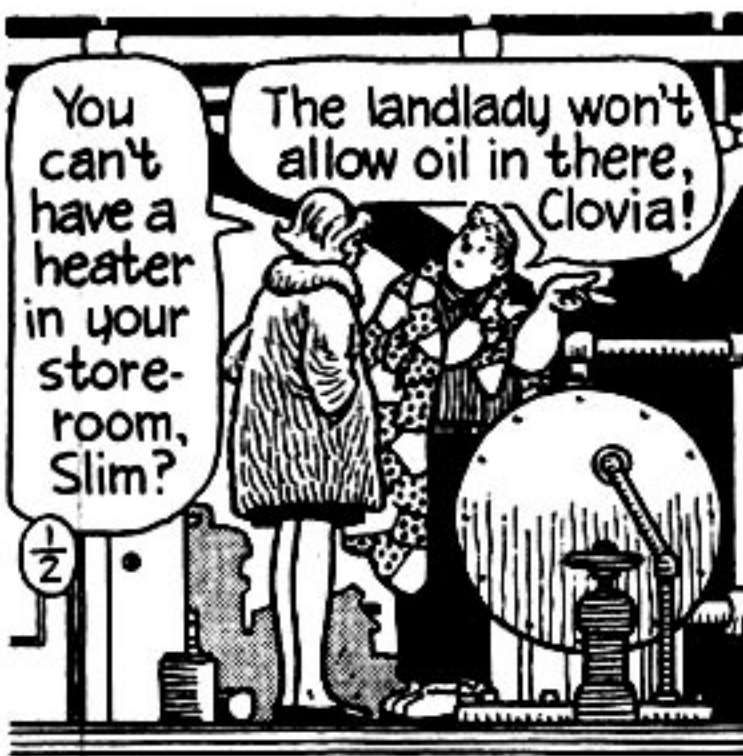




Dick
Hoobey

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You can't have a heater in your store-room, Slim?

The landlady won't allow oil in there, Clovia!



And electric heat is out! Runs up her light bill!

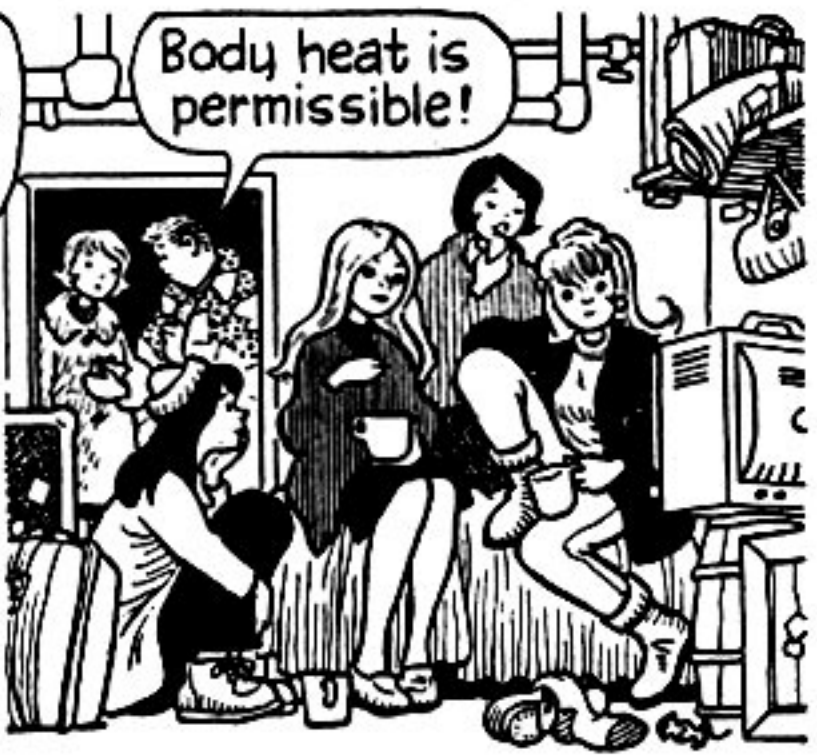
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Dick Moores



How do you manage?

I have friends in a lot!



Body heat is permissible!

Get up, Slim!
You'll be late for work!

1/3



Slim? Are you okay?
It's like an icebox
in here!



I'm fine!
Warm as toast,
Chip...



...except my
nose may
be frozen!





Morning, Clovia!

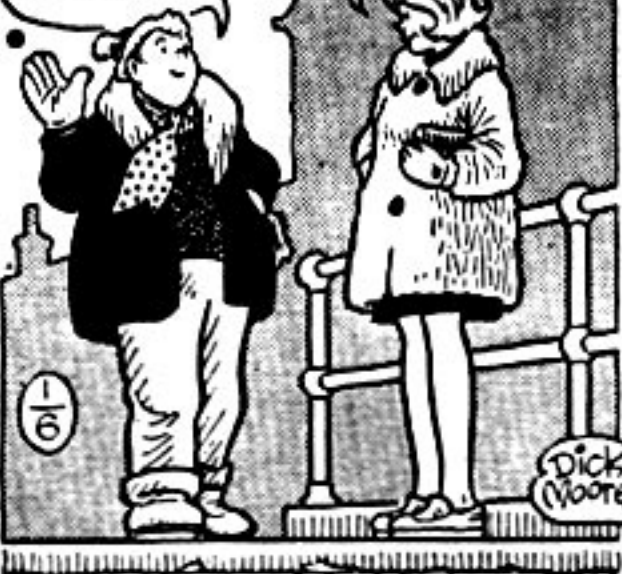
How nice, Slim!

You're wearing the tie I gave you for Christmas!

So I am!

It's hard to tell what you're putting on when you dress under the covers!

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Slim,
you've
got to
move
out of
that
awful
store-
room!



No heat! No
window! One tiny
light bulb!



There's a certain
consolation though,
Clovia, in knowing...



...comes a depression,
I'll hardly
even notice!



What's going on, Chip?

The landlady has rented the room above the storeroom!

There's no heat in there!

So they're running a pipe to it...through your room!

Oh!

Dick Moore's

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A gal's moved into the room over Slim's Stubbs!

What's she like?



I haven't seen her!

Slim! Have you seen the new babe?



No, but I know one thing! She has very thin blood!



She isn't getting enough heat...so they insulated her pipe!



Dick Moores

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She's about five-two, a hundred and ten pounds ...and beautiful!

How do you know, if you haven't seen her?

You can tell by her footsteps!

Listen! Light! Dainty!

TAP! TAP! TWAP!
TAP! TAP! TWAP!

What's that third tap?

A beautiful babe with three legs?

Dick Moores

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What's new on the babe who moved in upstairs, Slim?

RATTLE!
RATTLE!

Sh-h!

She's fiddling with the grill!

1/13

THUMP!
CLUNKETY!
CLUNK!
CLUNK!

Dick Cybones

She dropped something into the pipe!

What's going on?

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The babe upstairs dropped something down into the pipe, Chip!



14

Holy mackerel!
A bomb!

BEEP!
BEEP!
BEEP!
BEEP!



Dick Moores

That's just my emergency beeper, Slim!

BEEP!
BEEP!
BEEP!
CLICK!



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They need me at the hospital!



It still could be a bomb!

Forget it, Slim, and get some sleep!

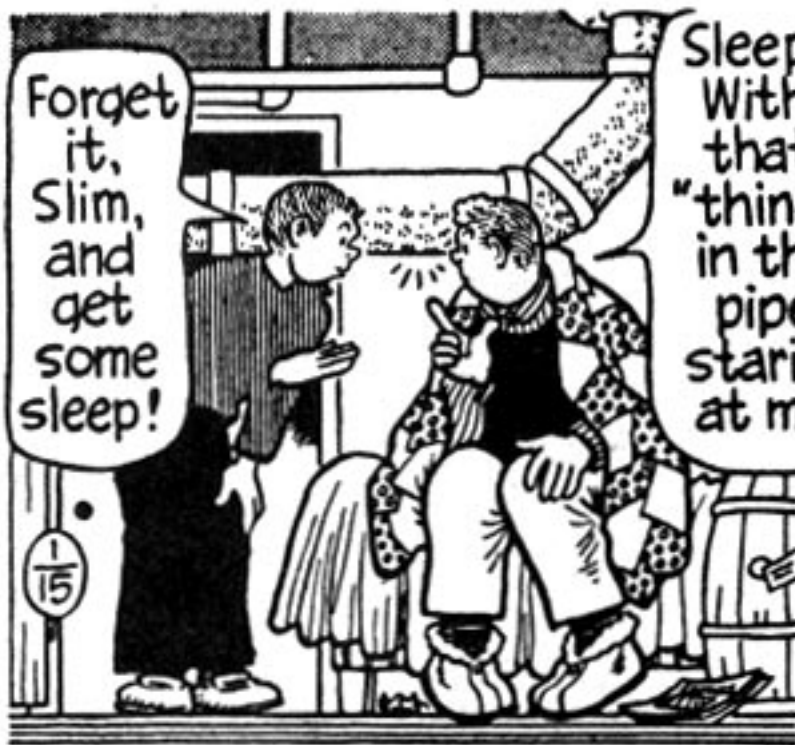
Sleep? With that "thing" in the pipe staring at me?

Now what?

She's fishing for it with a stick!

Or a cane!

Yeah, that could explain her third beautiful leg!











The landlord isn't going to like this!

1/20

Here! Hold my cane! I'll do that!

What did you drop down into the pipe?

Dick Moores

Must be pretty valuable!

Oops!

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You went to all this trouble ... just for a potato?

1/23

I guess you've never been hungry!

You don't look underfed!

Dick Moore's

I guess I'm not a very good liar!

I'd better tell you the truth!

Aha! You're with the CIA!

GUM

You knew I was living down here all the time?

1/24

Yes!

The potato in the pipe was just an excuse...to get acquainted!

I'm so embarrassed...

...but you don't know what it's like to be alone and without friends!

Dick Moores

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I was so lonely!
I had to talk to
someone!

So you
put the potato
in the
pipe!

You don't believe me!
You think I'm a crook
or something!

Oh, no!
I... **Oh!**

What's
wrong?

Nothing! I just
stabbed myself
with
your
sword
cane!



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How did you gash your leg, Slim?

With a sword!

A what?

A sword cane! It belongs to the new gal!

You've met the babe upstairs?

What's in the pipe?

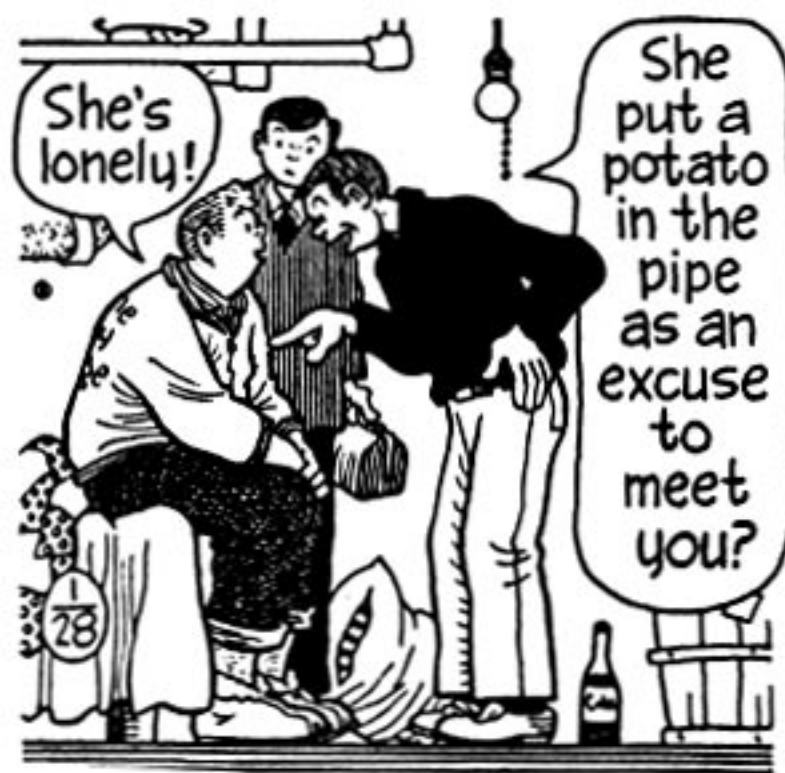
Easy! I'm a wounded man!

1/27

Dick Moores

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Those look like burglar tools!

She brought them to open the pipe!

At two in the morning?

Did she get the potato out?

Yeah, but it took us about an hour!

Must have been a lot of work!

Well, it gave us something to do!

Dick Moores



Have you seen the gal up-stairs today, Slim?

No, she went out this morning..early!

1/31



Read this!

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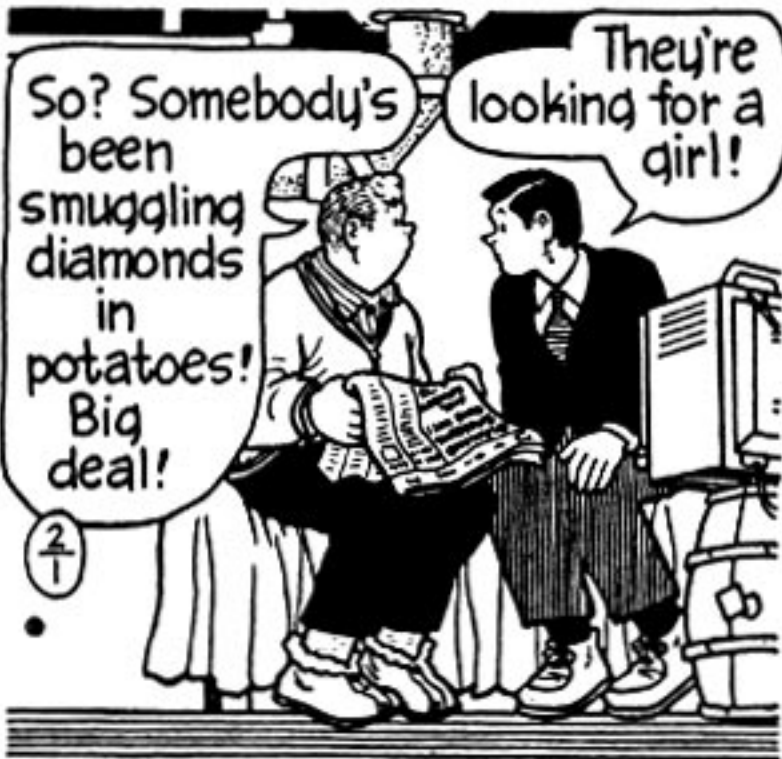
THE DAILY STAR
FRIDAY, JANUARY 31
DIAMOND SMUGGLING RING HIT!
GIRL SOUGHT!
FORD TO...



So?

They hid them in potatoes!

Dick Moores



They're looking for a girl!

So? Somebody's been smuggling diamonds in potatoes! Big deal!

2
|



Could be your friend upstairs!

No way, Chip!

Gasol
All-Gar

Dick Moores



She's just a nice, friendless, lonely babe!



With a sword cane and burglar tools!

Everybody has their little quirks!

The gal upstairs could be the smuggler the police are looking for, Stubbs!



Well, She's skedaddled!

1972

I saw her tooting out of here with a suitcase early this morning!



Dick Moores

She's gone to visit her aunt!



How do you know?

She came down last night to borrow my suitcase!




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The babe came down last night and borrowed your suitcase?


Sure!
Why not?

Dick
Moore



What time did she come down?

At two minutes past ten!



How come you remember the exact time?

She borrowed my watch, too!

The landlady says the gal upstairs has cleared out for good, Slim!

With your suitcase and watch!

No, guys!

I told you! She's gone to visit her aunt!

Asoline Alley garage

She took all of her stuff!

Left without paying her rent!

She'll be back! She left her toothpaste!



That babe
really took
you, Slim!
Your
suit-
case!
Your
watch!

You're
too
trusting!

It's better than
being suspicious
of every-
body!

2
7

Most people
are good!

After all, if you can't
trust people...who can
you trust?

Dick
Moore

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Slim's so gullible, Uncle Corky!

You can't trust people these days, Chip!

You should see the stuff they carry out of here!

I'm thinking of putting chains on my sugar jars!

You short-changed me a dime, sir!

Oh! Sorry!

2/8

Dick's Booney







Happy birthday,
Mr. Wallet!

You're
a day
early,
Slim!

What
is it?

You'll never guess
in a zillion years!

SHAKE!
SHAKE!

Nina... you know
the birthday cake
you didn't think
you
could
afford?

Dick
Moore

Here's Skee-zix when he was three!

Quiet, Gabe!

But, Gramps!

Why must Pop always show these on Skee-zix's birthday?

Everybody's seen them ten times!

That's your third piece of cake, Slim!

Clovia, you're blocking my view!

2
14

Pick
Moore's

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Well, come in!

We come callin'!

Dick Moores

2/15



An' t' wish you a happy birthday!

Mister Skeezix had th' birthday, Miss Melba!

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Mister Walt don't have birthdays!

I have them, Rufus! I just don't count them!

You look beat, Nina!

I've been all over town shopping for specials!

Clatz's for bacon, A and Z for hamburger, Red's for sugar, Smith's for eggs, Butz's for bread...

Good! What's for dinner?

I'm too tired to cook, Skeezix! Let's go out to eat!

Dick Moores

The mail, boss!

Just put it on the desk, Hack!

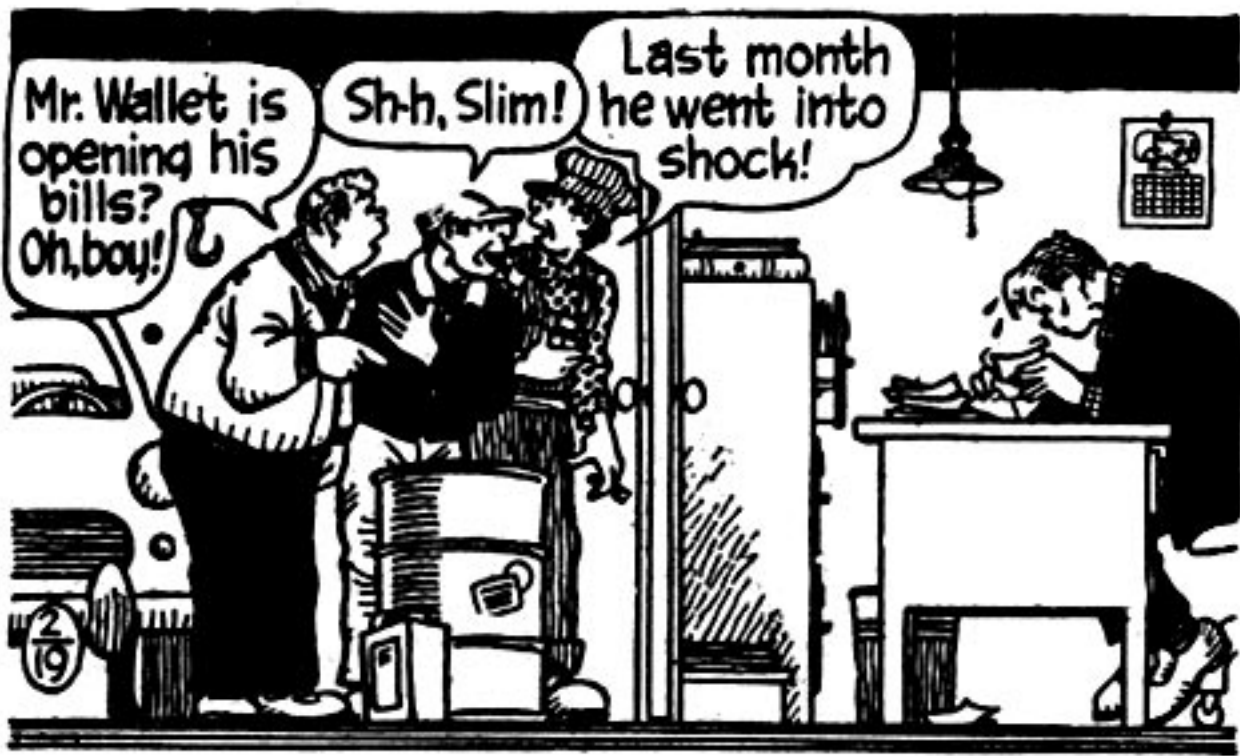
Gasoline Alley Garage

2/18

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Dick Moores



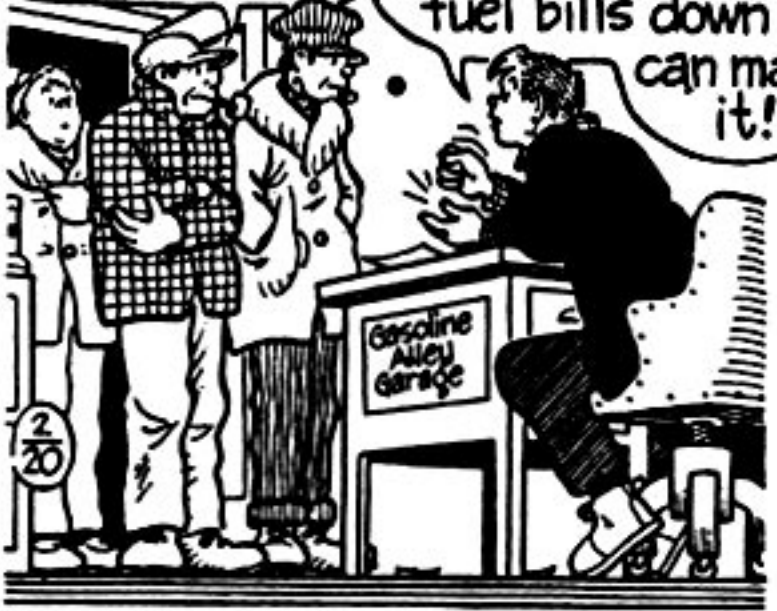


That bad, boss?

If we can hold the light and fuel bills down we can make it!

Now, go out there into the garage and get to work!

Yes, sir!



2/20

Dick Moore

I don't expect you guys to work in the dark!

A watt saved is a watt earned, boss!

2/21

Burn now-pay later!

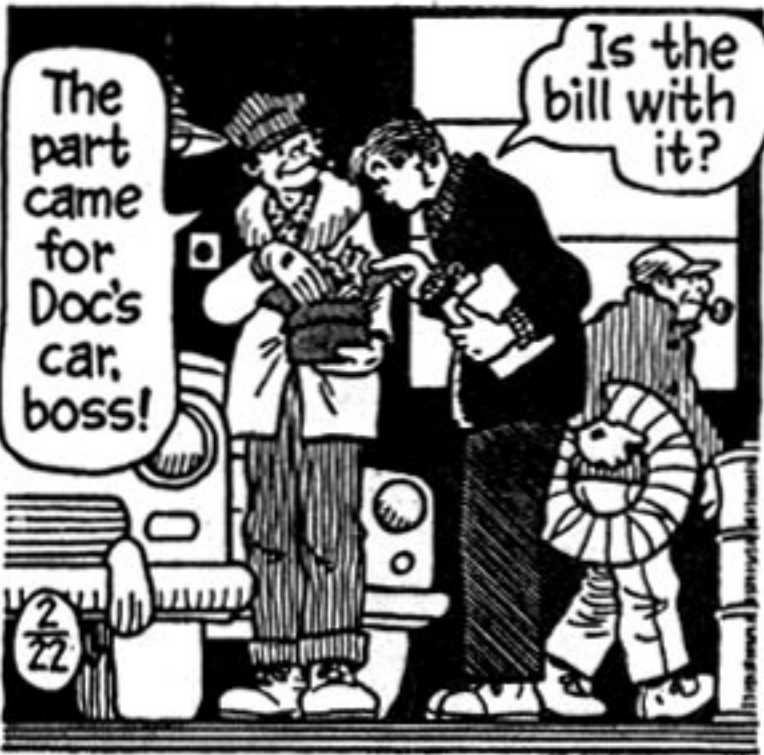
And you can't work in this cold! Where's the thermostat set?

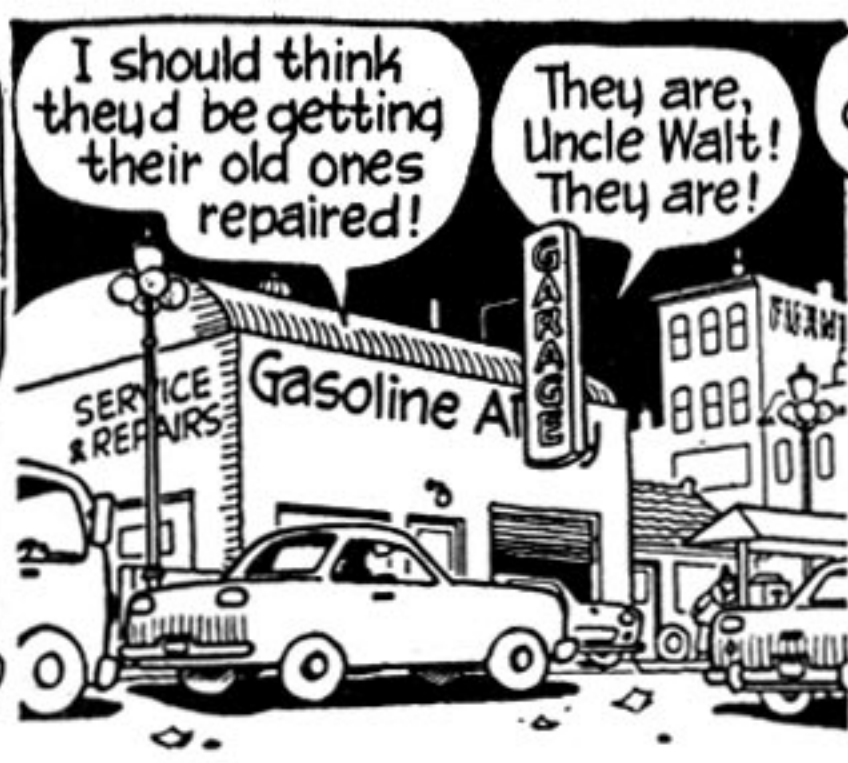
Forty eight!

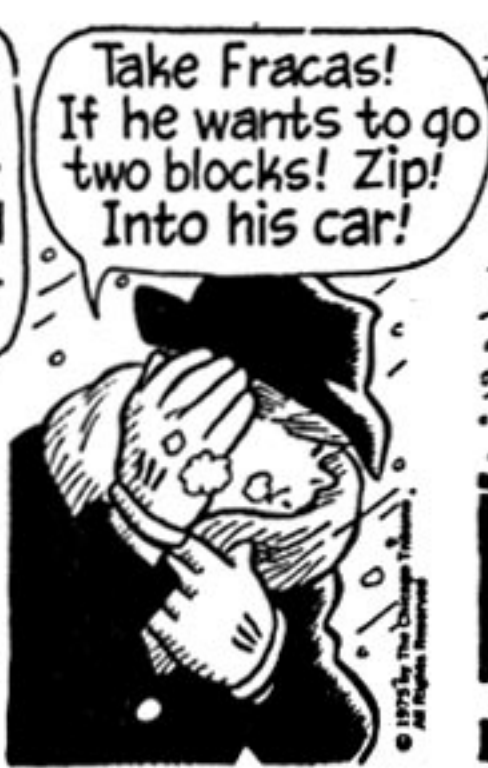
Let's live a little! I'll nudge it up to fifty!

Dick Moore

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Does the downtown bus stop here?

Yes!

BUS STOP

2/27

How much is the fare?

Thirty cents!
They like exact change!

I haven't ridden a bus for years!

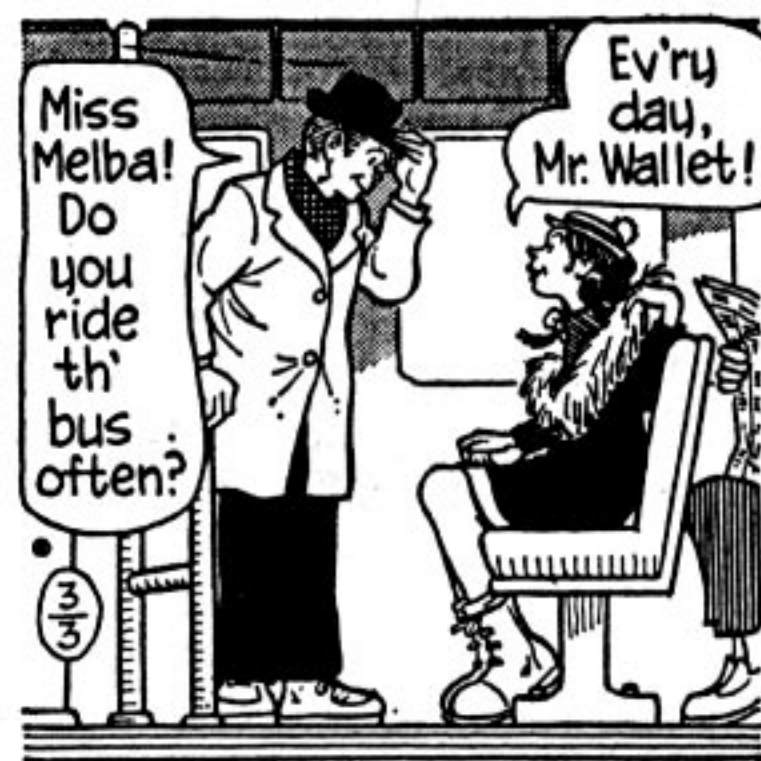
Your mother should have pinned a note on you!

Dick Moores

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You got a car, Mr. Wallet! Why is you ridin' th' bus?

To save energy, Melba!

Say I drive ten miles back and forth to work every day!

In ten years I will have saved 1,750 gallons of gas!

Ten years?

What happen if you an th' bus get wore out b'fore then?

Yes!

3/4

Dick Moores



Inflation, people
out of work! Things
are bad, Melba!

You got
t' think
bright,
Mr.
Wallet!

Ev'ry mornin' I say t'
m'self, "Melba, som'thin'
nice is goin' t' happen
t' you t'day!"

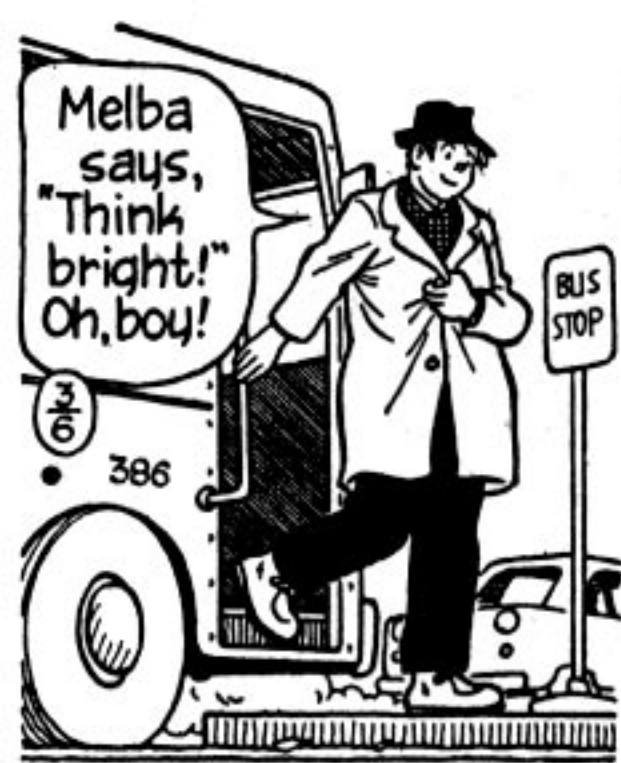
An' look! I meet
you on th' bus an'
we has this nice
chat!

That prove it!

Thank you,
Melba!

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Dick
Roberts



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Something nice is going to happen to me today!

What's that?

I'm thinking bright, Nina!

Then think of a bright way to cook breakfast!

The stove just blew!

What else nice do you think will happen to you today?

The day is young, Nina!



What's Clovia doing Skee-zix?

Painting a "Think bright" sign, Nina!

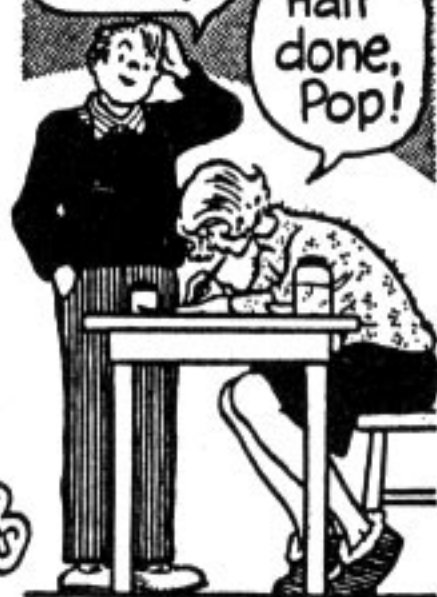


I'm going to hang it up down at the garage!



How are you doing?

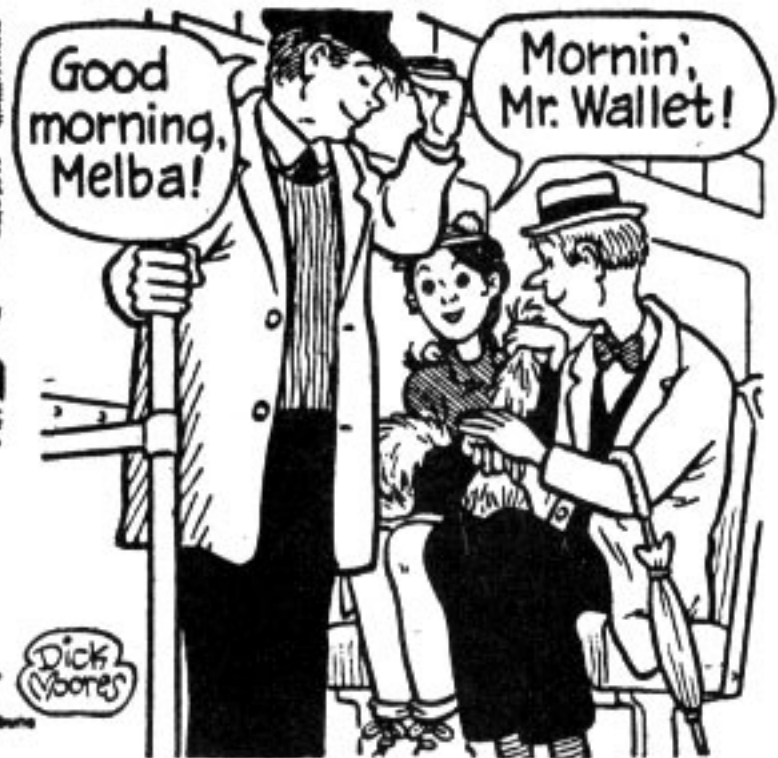
Half done, Pop!



How do you spell "bright"?

All right, Clovia!





Dick
Voores

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Who is the guy with Melba, Uncle Walt?

Him?

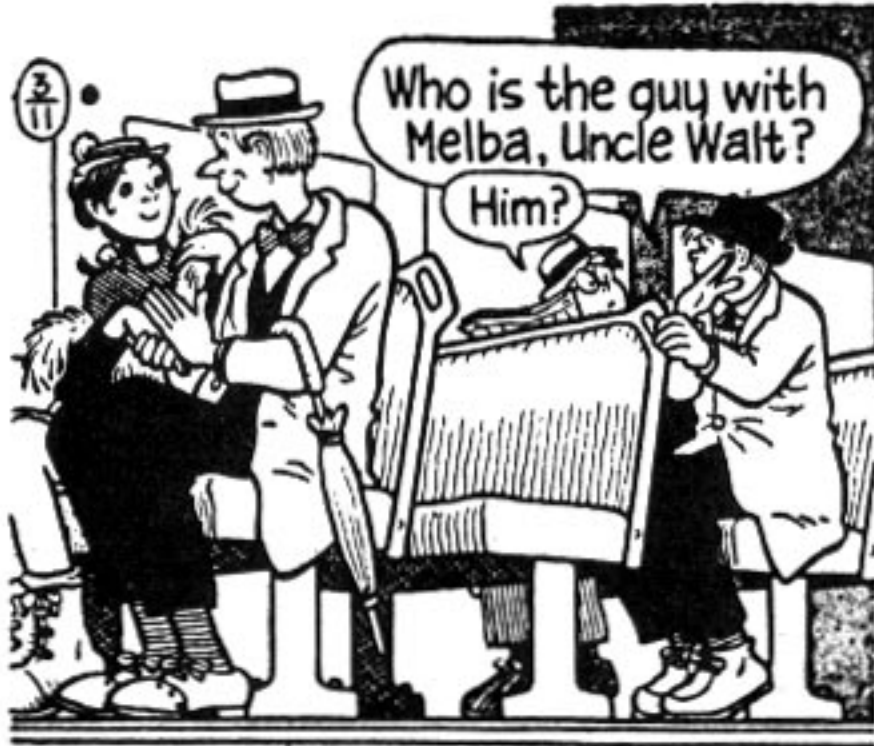
Never saw him before!

What's he doing?

He's holding her hand!

Maybe he's going for a record!

Been holding it ever since they got on the bus!



Dick Moores

Look what nice thin' happen t' me t'day, Mr. Wallet!

Meet Newton Figby, my chil'hood beau!

He's come t' th' city t' make his fortune!

An' t' claim Miss Melba's han'!

If they's anythin' left after you gets through squeezin' it, Newton!

Soon as I gets a job, Miss Melba an' me is bein' wed!

3/13



What did you do back home, Newton?

Dick Moores

I worked in papa's pickle plant!

He were his papa's bes' pickle-packer!



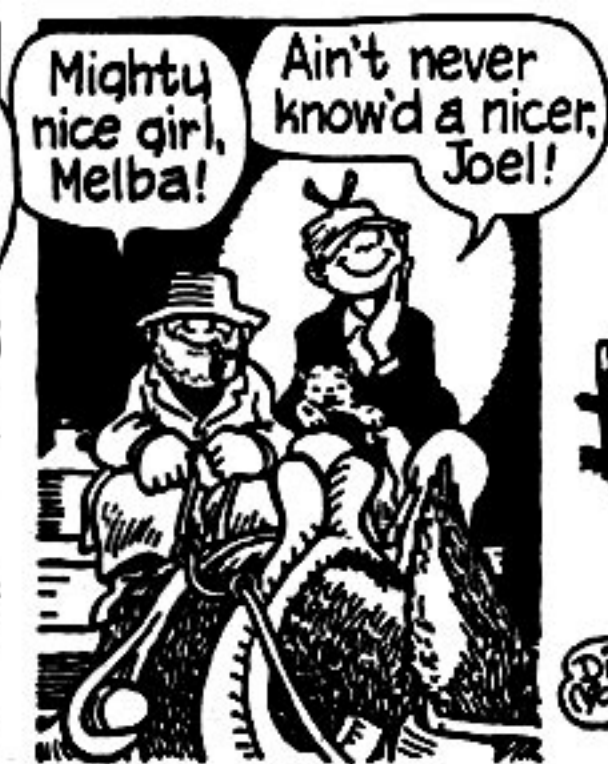
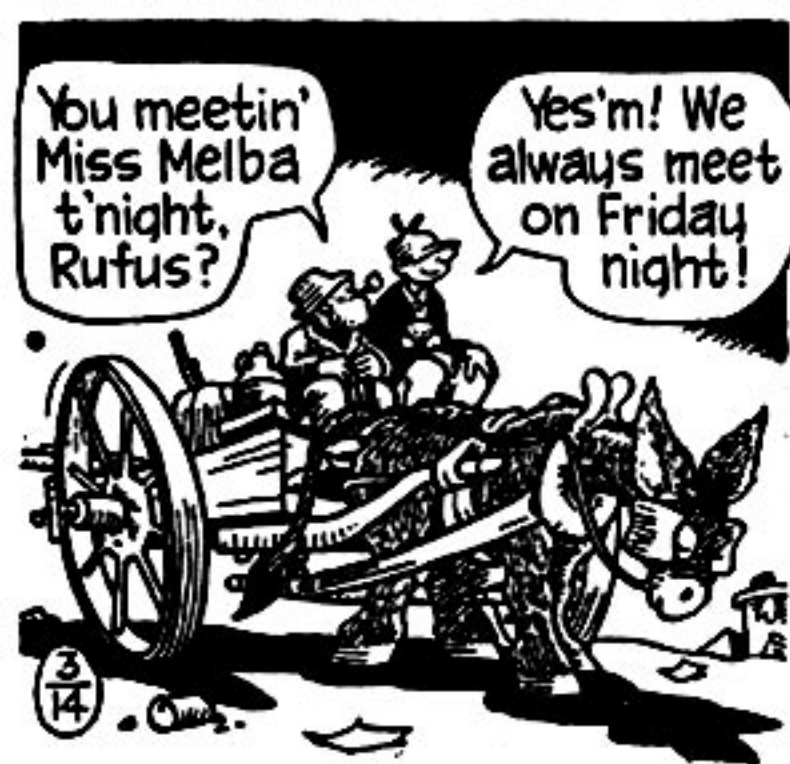
Melba, I did more than jes' pack!

He had t' count 'em too!



Newton thinks they might could use him at th' bank!





Miss Melba's late, Rufus!

3/15

She ain't never been late b'fore!

What you got in th' bag?

A present fer Miss Melba!

A jar of pickles?

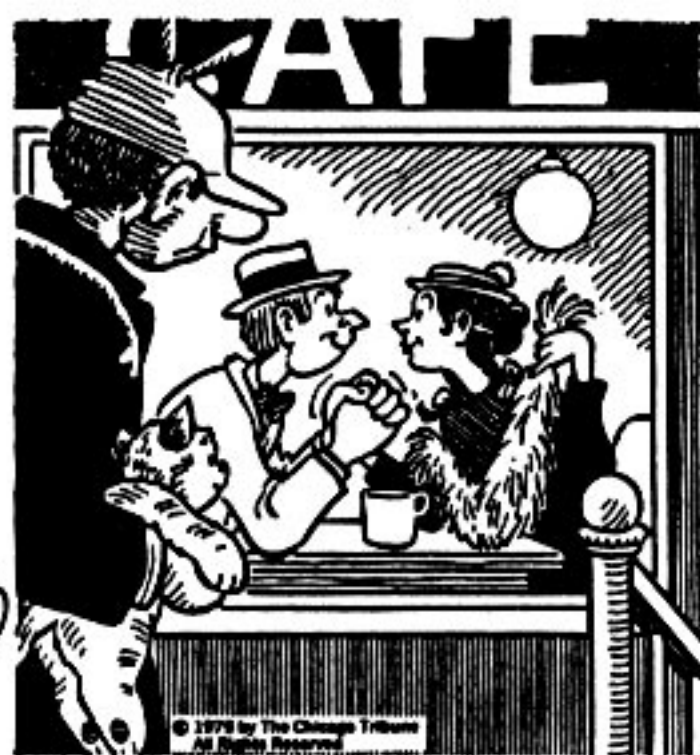
Yes'm! She dearly love 'em!

She say they remind her of her chil'hood!

NO PARKING

Dick Wooley

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Rufus! Wait! I saw you go by!



Oh, dear! I plumb f'got our meetin'! I'se sorry!

It's okay!



I wuz so overwhelm, what with Newton here comin' t'town!

I has come t'claim Miss Melba's han'!

I sees!



Dick Voores

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Me an' Newton
has been in love
ever since we wuz
chil'ren, Rufus!

Yes'm!

An' now he
has come t'
claim my po'
hand!

Yes'm!

But it needn't
change anythin'
b'tween us, Rufus!

You is still th'
deares' fr'en'
I has in th'
whole
worl'!

Care fer
a pickle?

3
21

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Dick
Moore's

We is still
frien's..ain't
we, Rufus?

Yes
'm!

Can I have
another
pickle?

He'p
y'self!

Pickles has
always been
very special
t'me!

They remin' me of
Newton...an' his papa's
pickle plant!



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That th' critter what ace you out with Miss Melba, Rufus?

Yes'm!

They's bein' wed ...soon as he git a job!

Him?

One thin'! You got scads o' time!

3
24

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Dick Moore

No job yet, Newton?

No, Miss Melba!

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I been t' all th' big stores... th' advertisin' agencies..

...th' banks! I even call on th' stock exchange!

They jes' ain't no openin's fer us bright young 'zecutive-types

It take time!

Dick Moores



Newton
need a job
right much,
Joel!

Zeb's
needin' a shoveler
over t' his
still!



It only pay 75¢
a' hour but they's
side benefits!



You'd git fu'st
pickin's on th'
garbage!



I think you
made 'im sick!

Fu'st time I
see 'im let go
her han'!



You goin' t' stan' by an' let that nitwit steal yer girl?

Miss Melba b'long t' Newton!

Ev'rybody in town know she love you, Rufus!

He done claim her han'!

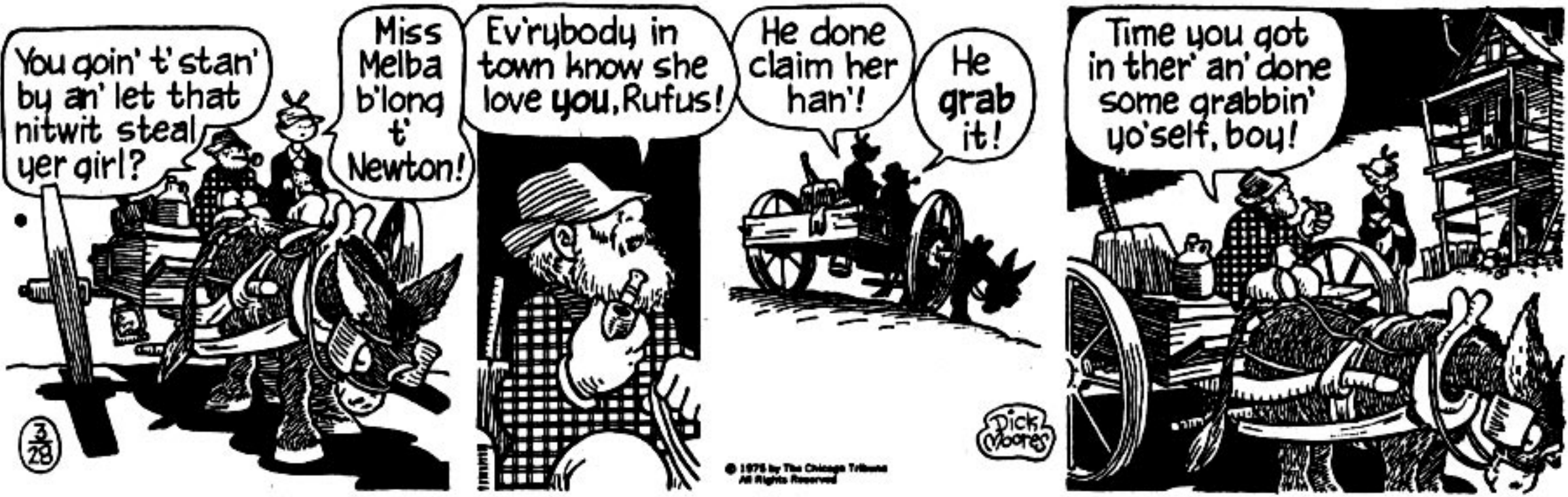
He grab it!

Time you got in ther' an' done some grabbin' yo'self, boy!

3/28

Dick Moores

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That idiot's stealin' yer girl, Rufus! You got t' move in!

I don't know how!

Look like you need he'p, boy!

I'll do some thinkin' on it! I'se right good at stuff like that!

If you is so good, how come you ain't never marry?

I'se good but I is also smart!



3
29

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Dick
Moore's





Read me what it say about holdin' lady's han's, Rufus!

"If th' lady have her han' in a muff..."

What's a muff?

Kind of a ol'-timey glove!

Hey! This book ain't no good! It wuz wrote in 1876!

Don't be a idiot, boy! Lady's han's is th' same now as they always wuz!

Dick
Groves

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Well, Rufus?
Did you
hold Miss
Melba's han'?

She goin' t' be
wed! Newton
got a job!

4/5



Dick
Woore's

I knows! Vice-president
o' th' Elite Sanitary
Chimley Corp'ration!



How come
you knows?

I'se
president!



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Been thinkin' o'
puttin' you on th'
board o'
di-rectors!



You give Newton
a job! Now him
an' Miss
Melba
kin wed!

Mebbe,
Rufus!
Mebbe
not!



You make 'im vice
pres'dent o' yer Elite
Sanitary Chimley
Corp'ration!

Right!



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What do th'
vice-pres'dent
do?



Dick
Voories

Clean
chimleys!



All set t' go t' work, Newton?

Yes'm, Mr. Pres'dent!



Hop in th' back!

I has my bes' clothes on!



Also, I is vice-pres'dent!



Shouldn' I sit up front 'stead o' Rufus?

Rufus is a di-rector! He got t' sit up on th' board!



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Dick
Moore's

Is we almos' t' th' place, Mister Joel?

Almos', Newton!

As vice-president, what does I do?

I s'pose I'se kind of...a overseer!

Right!

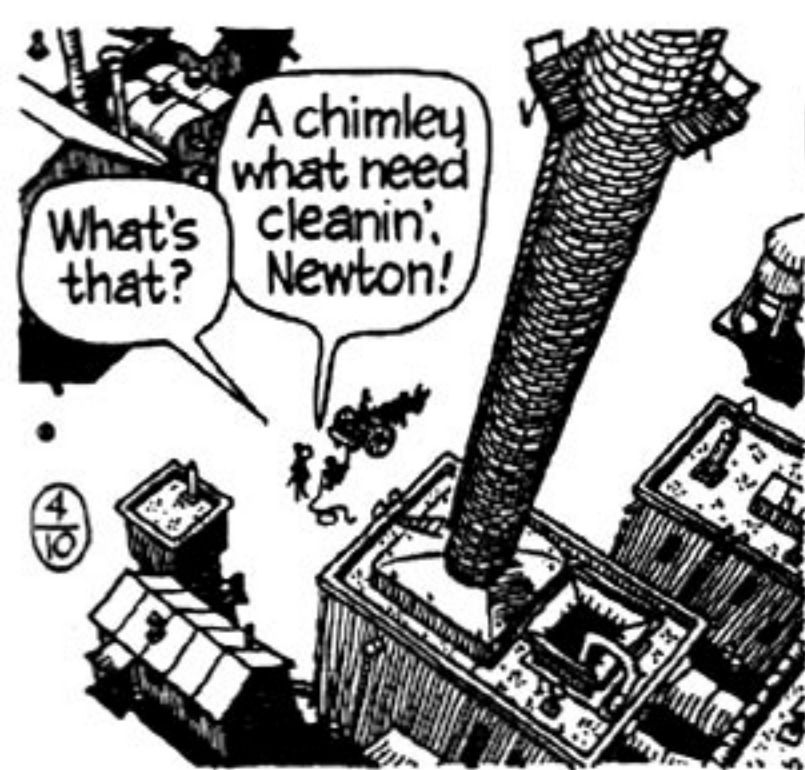
You goin' t' be able t' see over ev'rythin'!

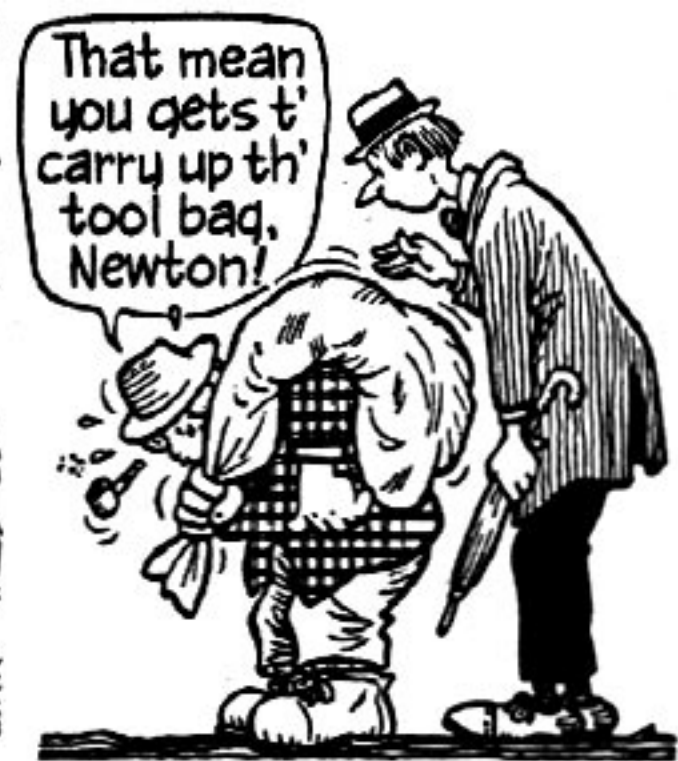
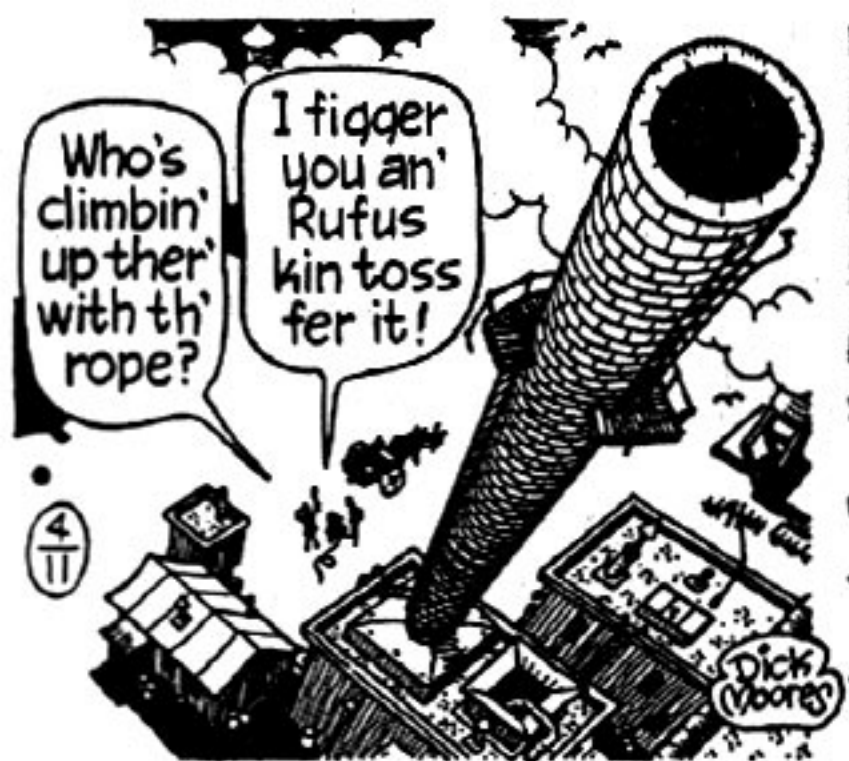
4/9

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Dick
Bootes









Easy does it, fella's!

4
14

Wait fer me, Rufus!

I feels safes' when we stay close t'gether!

Dick Moore's

Uh, oh!

SNAP!

Tha's close enuff!

Is you all right, Newton?

4/15

Soon as you gits offa' me!

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But I drop th' bag o' tools!

Tha's okay!

Dick
Morris

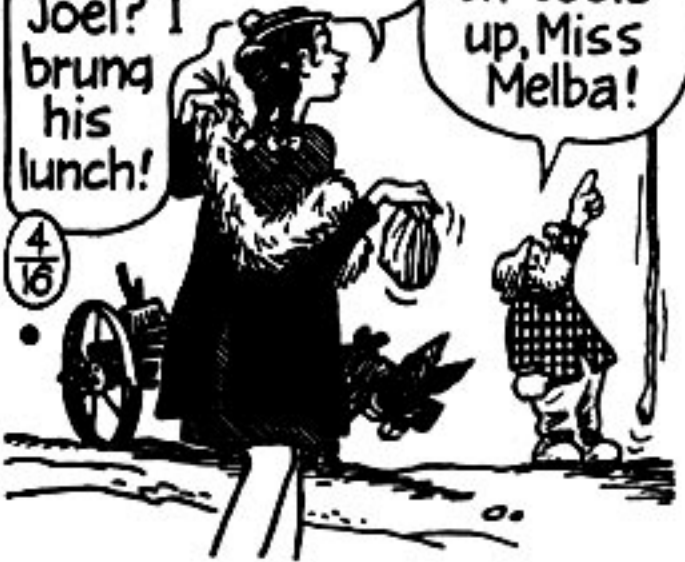
We got t' go back down anyhow!

I f'got th' jug!

Wher's Vice-President Newton, Joel? I brung his lunch!

He's totin' th' tools up, Miss Melba!

4/16



Wher's Rufus?

Th' di-rector on th' board? He's takin' th' rope up!



Dick Mooony

An' what do th' president do?



Som'body got t' stay down here t' run fer he'p!



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I has fail as vice-president! I drop th' tools!

4/18



Now we can't clean th' chimley!

Tha's okay, Newt!

I ain't done too good as di-rector neither! I drop th' rope!

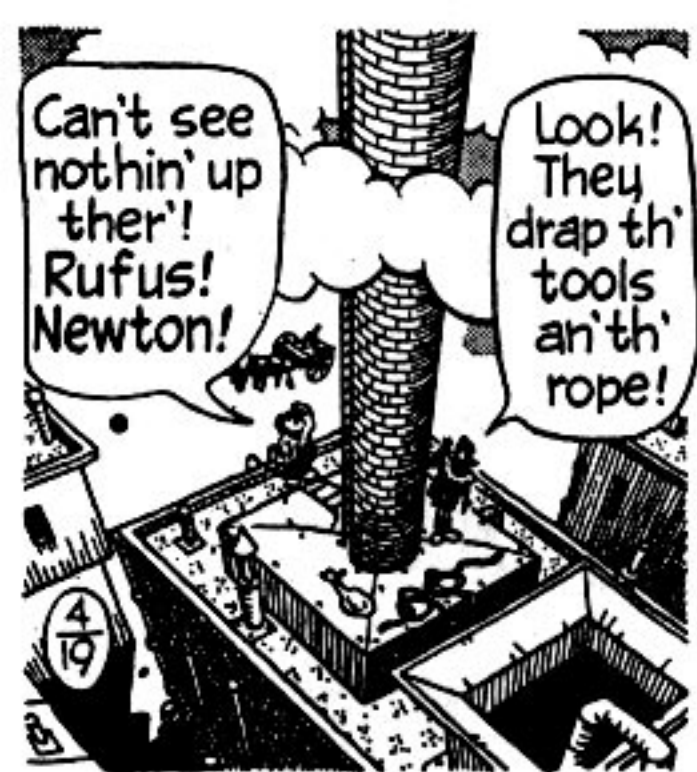


Dick Moores

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Now we can't git down!





We can't
git down
from here,
Rufus?

No
way!

An' nobody
kin git up
t' he'p us
neither?

Right,
Newt!

Dick
Morris

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Rufus... does you mind
if I holds yer han'?

4
21

Why you want t' hold my han'?

I'se frighten'!

4/22



When I is frighten', I needs t' hold som-body's han'!



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Well...

...you kin grab a little wrist ther...if you wants!



Dick Moores

Th' ladder's broke, Miss Melba!

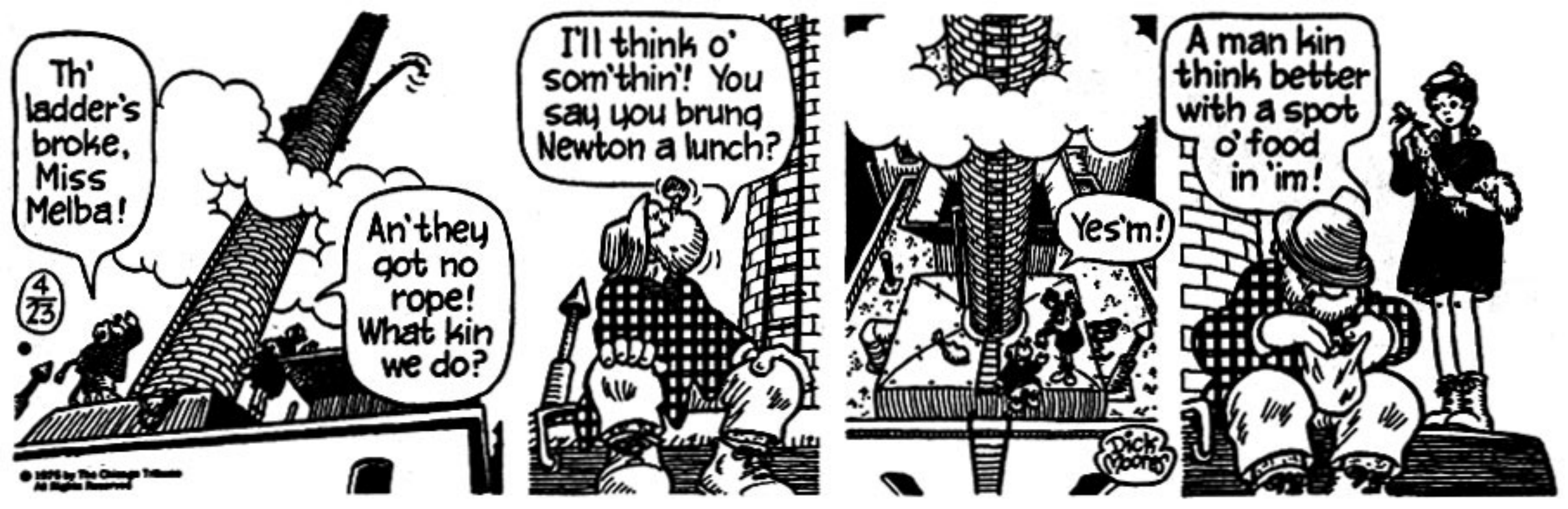
4/23

An'they got no rope! What kin we do?

I'll think o' som'thin'! You say you brung Newton a lunch?

Yes'm!

A man kin think better with a spot o' food in 'im!



What if nobody come t' help us, Rufus? What then?

They's a tank down ther, Newt!

I sees!

Look like they might be water in it!

Is you sure?

No!

But one of us kin find out!

4
24

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Dick
Voores

You thinkin' o' us jumpin' into that tank, Rufus?

If wuist come t' wuist, Newt!

We don't even know if it got water in it!

Likely it got water!

Mebbe thuty foot! Mebbe a' inch!

Jes' th' wrist, Newt! You sneakin' up on th' thumb ther'!



I hopes we don't have t' jump into that tank, Rufus!

4
76

If they's another way, Joel'll think of it!

Thin's could be worse, huh, Rufus? We got a good view!

An' a nice bright sun t' warm us!

Sure! We lucky t' be up here. Newt!

It's prob'ly rainin' down ther'!

Nick
Voors

It's gittin' dark, an' no sign o' Joel!

One of us got t' hit th' ol' tank, Newt!

If she's dry... it goin't' be kinda' bad!

If she's wet.. it goin't' be jes' as bad for me!

I ain't very good a swimmer!

One of us got t' jump into that tank an' see if it got water in it!

4
29

Look like it got t' be me, Newt!

Miss Melba need you t' hold her han'!

Ain't nobody goin' t' miss ol' Rufus!

I'll go 'long with that!

Dick
Moore

Hold it,
Rufus!
They's
som'thin'
you
better
know!



Miss Melba an'
me had a talk!
We ain't bein' wed!



She didn't say
it...but I think
she
like
you
more'n
she do
me!



Mind
you
don't
hit th'
ladder
on th'
way
down,
Newt!



If th' tank's dry... be good t' Miss Melba, Rufus!

Yes'm, Newt!

Uh-oh!

Rufus!
Yeah, Newt?

I f'got t' untie th' rope!

What rope?

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Rufus?
Newton?

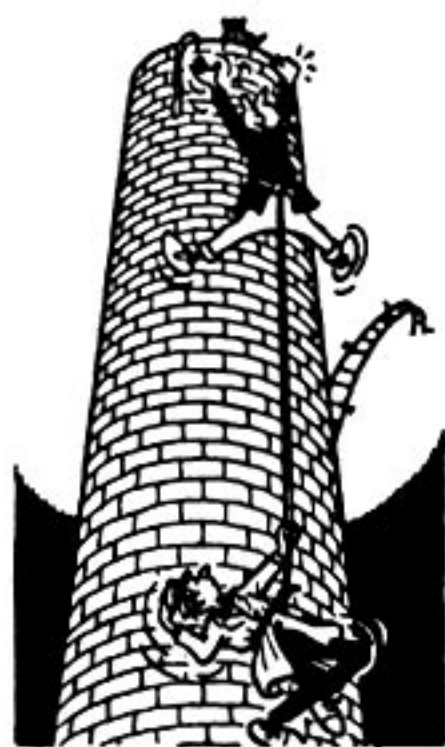
I'se
come
with
th'
rope
an'
tools!

But I run
out o' ladder!

Here!

Grab th'
rope, so's
you kin
boost
me up!

Dick
Moore's





One more trip oughta do'er, Newton!

5/6

Dick Moores



You kin climb out at th' bottom ther'!

Thank you kin'ly, Mister Pres'dent!

Did you have a nice day at th' office, Newton?



You workin' fer th' Elite Sanitary Chimley Corporation too, Miss Melba?

6/7

Jes' a little, Newton!

While Joel go t' fetch you an' Rufus!

I'se havin' sech a won'erful time!

I never see anythin' so filthy in my whole life!

Dick Moore

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How you like bein' a di-rector up on th' board, Newton?

It kinda' frighten' me!

When I get frighten'...

...I needs som'thin' t' hold onto!

Ther' y' go, Newton! Becky ain't goin' t' mind!

5/9

Dick Voors

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Did you say som'thin', Rufus?

I wuz jes' thinkin'!

Is you doin' anythin' p'tickler with this here han'?

I need it som'times t' a'jus' my fur...

Yes, 'm!

...but I kin manage with th' other, if I has to!



Is I holdin' yer han' too tight, Miss Melba?

5/12

You doin' fine, Rufus!

Know som'thin'? I ain't never hold a girl's han' b'fore!

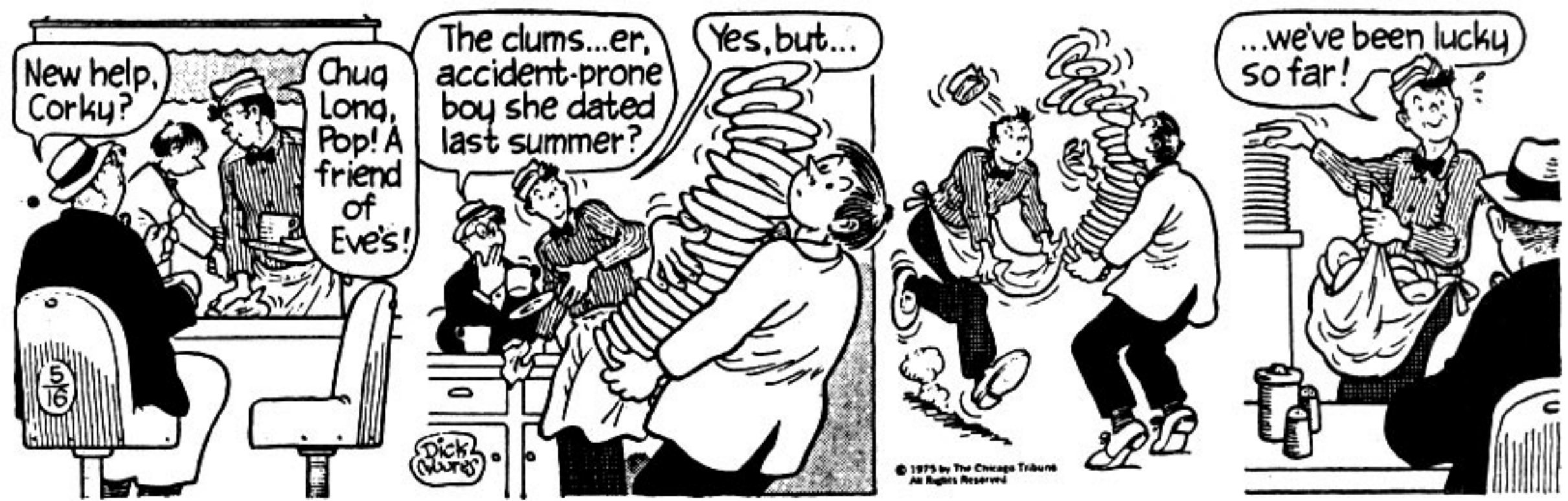
Nobody'd guess in th' worl'! You almos' a expert!

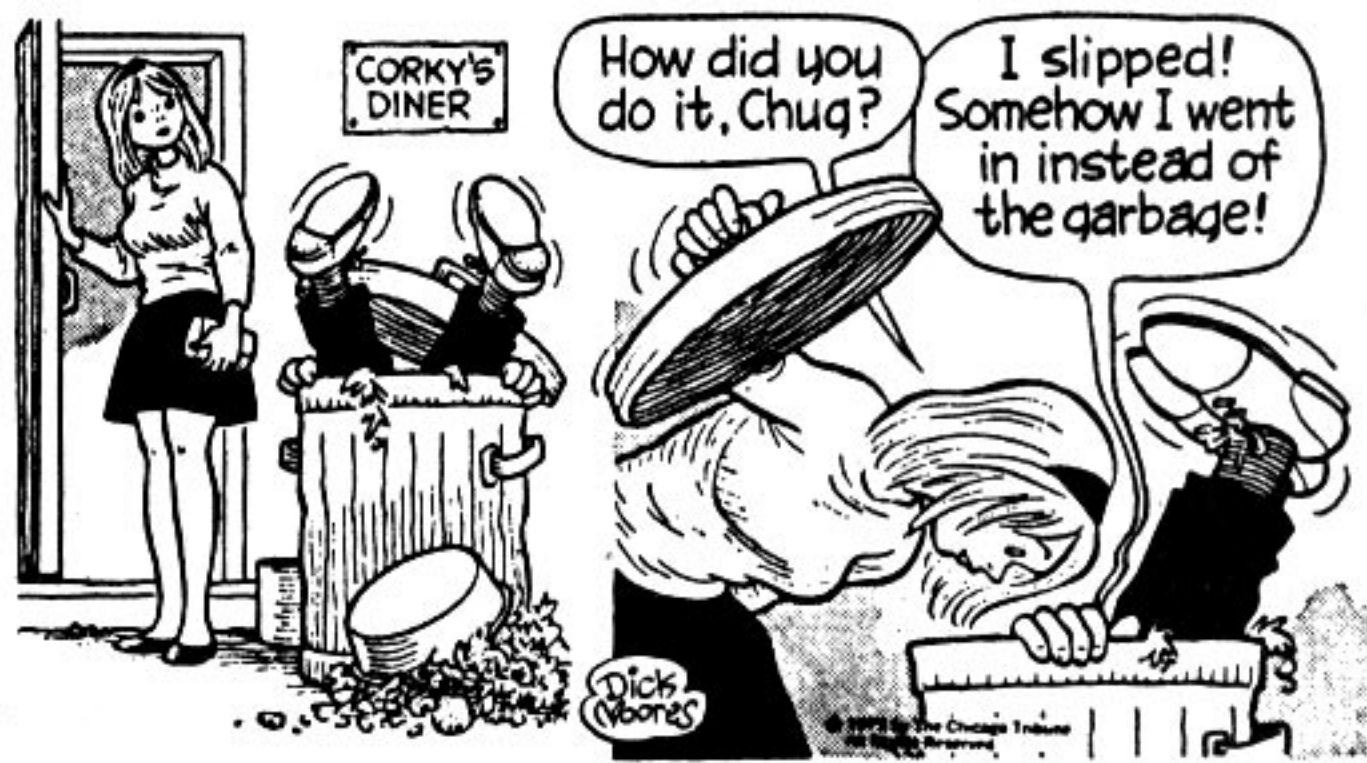
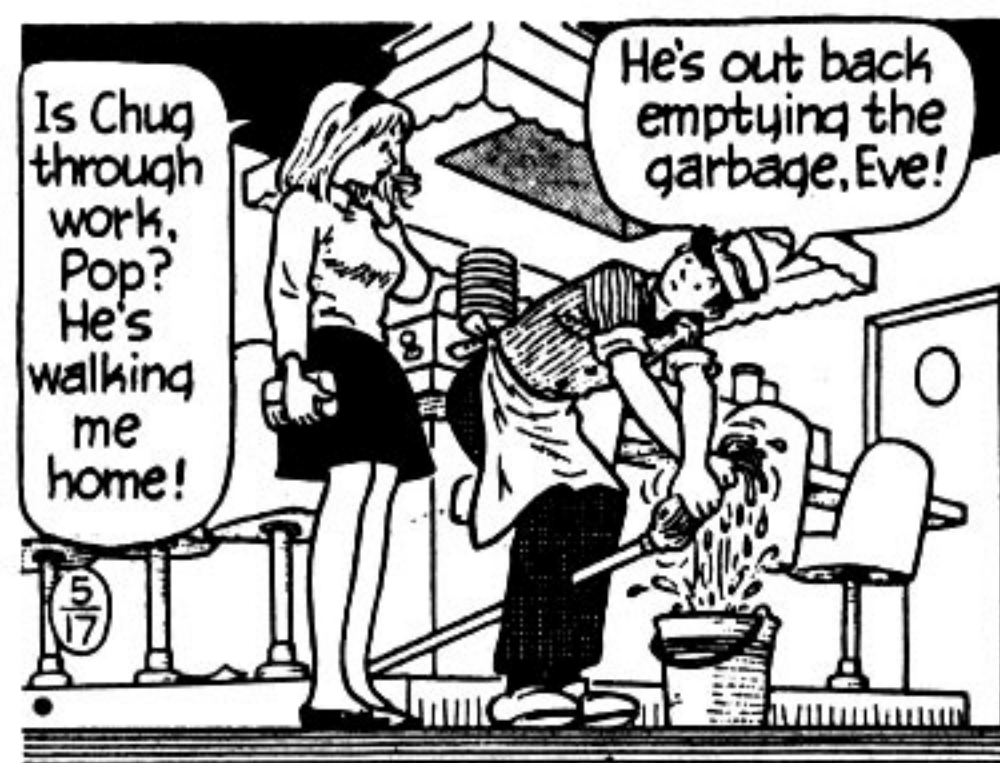
I kinda' cheat! I read how in a book!











You're a pal to put up with me, Eve!

I like you, Chug!

I'm such a clumsy person!

It's nothing to be ashamed of!

I'll bet I fall over my own feet more than anybody in the world!

It's nice to be the best at something!



Dick Moores



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Everybody thinks I'm a clumsy stupid oaf, Eve!

Everybody but me, Chug!

That's why I'm going to tell you a secret!

Something I haven't told another living soul!

I'm inventing something!

Golly! That's really exciting!

Yeah?

5/20

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Dick
Wooley



5
21

You're inventing something, Chug?

Boy, Eve, am I ever!

What are you inventing?
Can I see it?

Well...

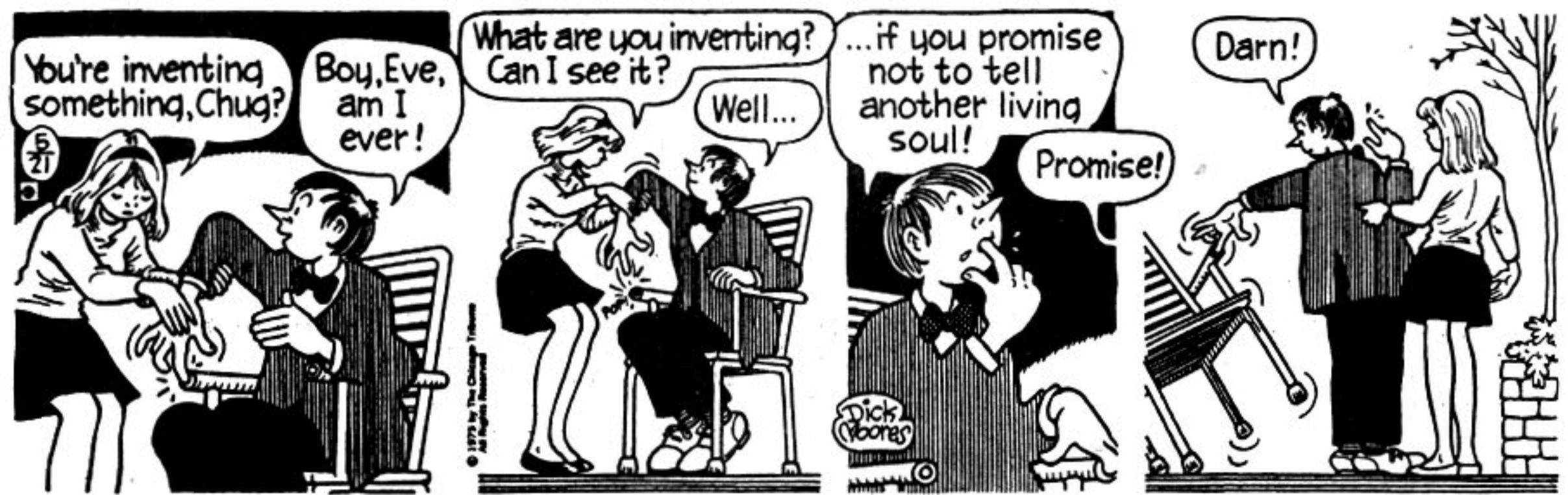
...if you promise not to tell another living soul!

Promise!

Darn!

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Dick
Voors



Where do you work on your invention, Chug?

5/22

In a shed down in back of our house!

Do your folks know about it?

No!

But they might be starting to suspect!

I had another little accident last night!

Dick Moores

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You keep your shed locked up pretty tight, Chug!

You darn betcha!

This is a very valuable invention I keep in here!

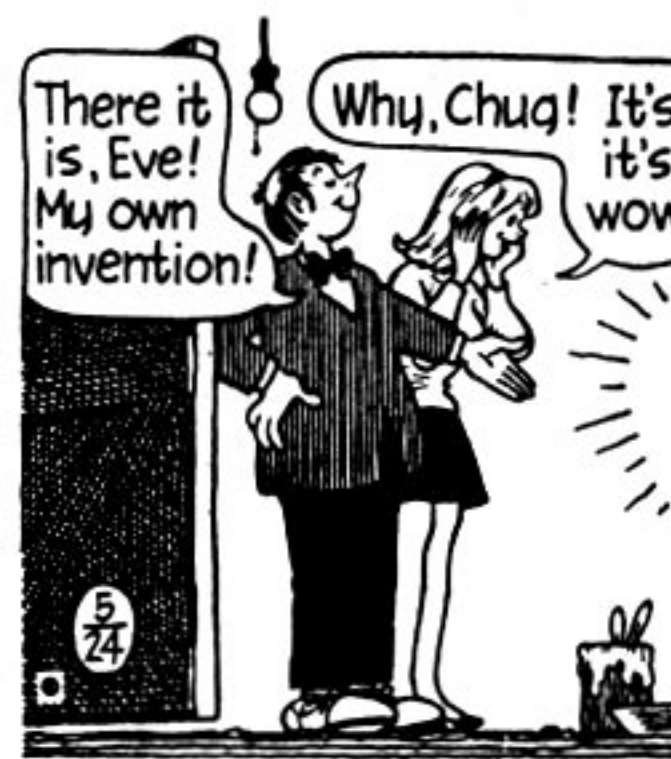
I'm surprised myself how well it turned out, Eve!

You may have to give me a hand here!

5
23

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Dick
Coppers



You like my invention, Eve?

It's plain super, Chug!

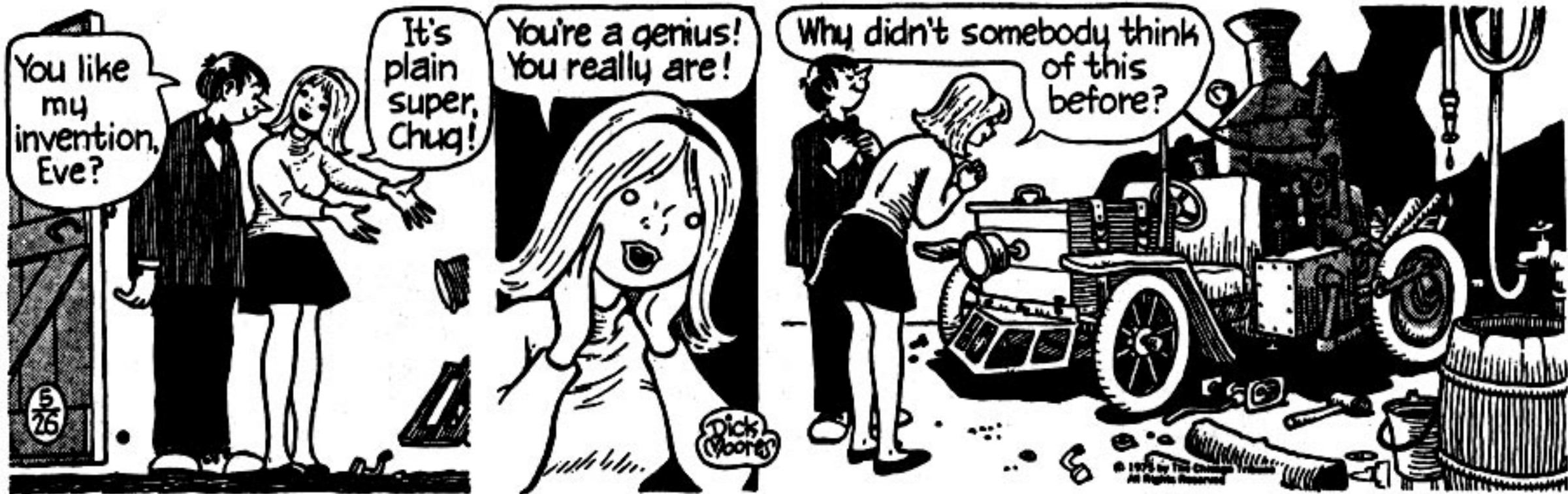
You're a genius! You really are!

Why didn't somebody think of this before?

5/26

Dick Moore

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It's so neat, Chug!

I figure it will replace the car as we know it today, Eve!

It burns no gas!
Just wood and coal!

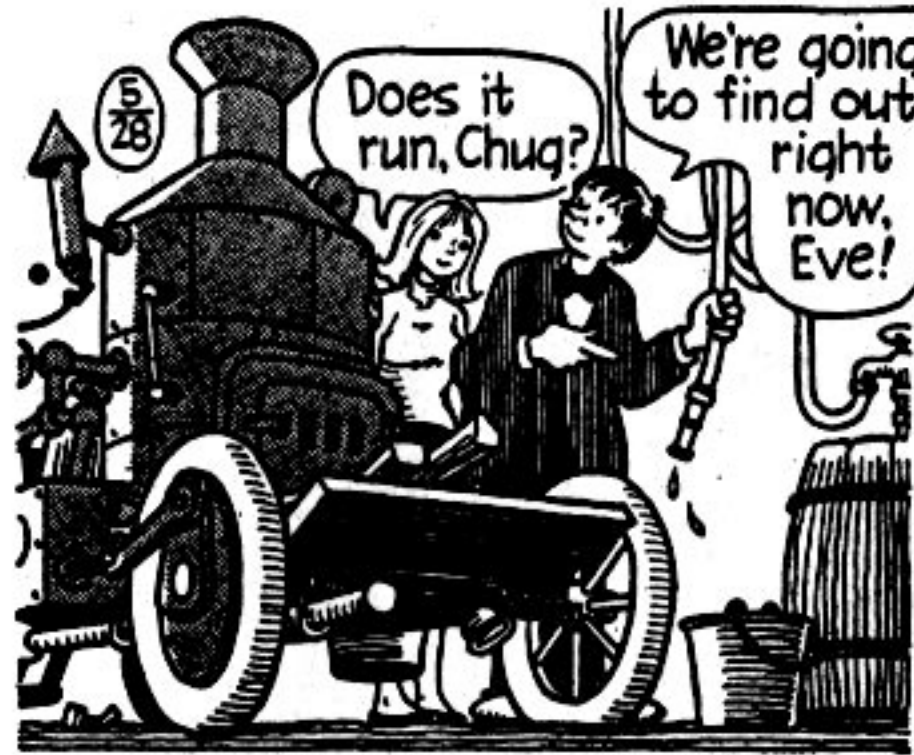
What about pollution?

Oh, man! It's great at that!
You should see the black smoke pour out!

5/27

Dick Voors

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We'll roll it outside before we fire it up!

Not too fast, Chug!

Oh, dear!

Well, that's encouraging!

I wasn't sure it would roll!

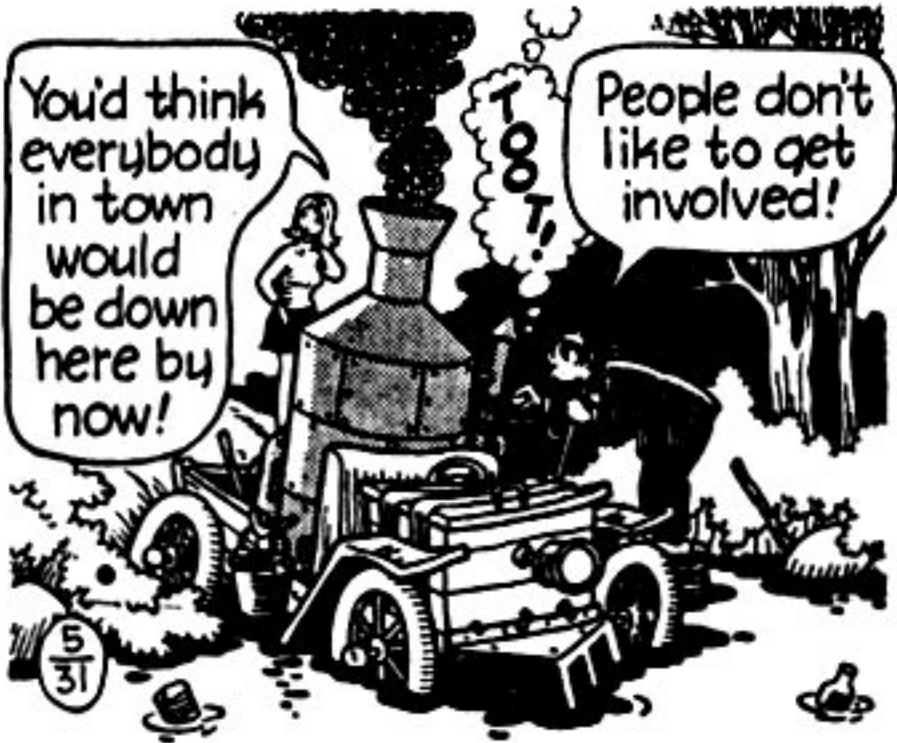
5/29

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Dick
Moore's



You'd think everybody in town would be down here by now!



5/31

People don't like to get involved!

TOT!



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What's going on down there, Chug?



Eve and I are working on an invention, Dad!



That's nice! Don't break anything!

I'll just watch, Chug!



I need you to help steer, Eve!

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It's perfectly safe!



Nothing can go wrong! It has a safety valve!



Maybe it has, but you haven't!





How about that, Eve?
It works!

6/4



Dick
Voories

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Isn't it wonderful?



Don't go too far,
Eve!





How do you stop this thing?



It stops automatically...



...when it runs out of steam!

I told you it would stop when it ran out of steam!



You all right, Eve?



Fire it up again, Chug!



I want to try it with the steering wheel on!





Mrs. Gloss is with
Timely Teens
Magazine!



9/6

We are
conducting a
nationwide
contest, Mrs.
Wallet..



Dick
Moore

...to choose
Miss Ladylike
Young Teen!



Mr. Pert,
you tell
her!



I have recommended your lovely
daughter, Eve, as our city's
representative!



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I'm sure Eve would do well in the "Miss Ladylike Young Teen" contest, Mrs. Wallet!

6/10

My!

The finals will be on national TV!

Eve should be back in an hour!

We'll pop back then!

You can drive now, Chug!

Thanks a pile, Eve! We're out of wood!

Dick
Voors

We're out of wood, Chug?

6
11

Yeah, Eve!
We'll have to
push this
thing home!

There's an
old shed
over there!

It belongs
to some-
body!

Who'd miss
a few rotten
old boards?

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Dick
Moore





Ruffians!
Who's down
there
vandalizing
my
property?

6
13

Just me,
Mr. Pert!

Eve Wallet!
We were..
ah...!

Your
candidate,
Mr. Pert,
for "Miss
Ladylike
Young
Teen." I
presume?

Dick
Moores

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You idiots!
Get off
my
land!

Yes, sir,
Mr. Pert!

What's this?
Smoke!

You've set fire
to this old pile
of junk!

Halp! Fire!
Police!

WHAP!

WHOP!

Dick
Moore

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That's Chuq's invention you're hitting, Mr. Pert, sir!

WHAP!

Get it off my property!

Yes, sir! As soon as we get the steam up!

I've seen enough of your "Miss Lady like Young Teen," Mr. Pert!

Take me to the airport!

6/16

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Dick
Voors



6/17
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6/20



Dick
Voore's

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Is that you, Eve? A lady was here from Timely Teens Magazine!

She's coming back to talk to you about being Miss Lady-like Young...

I already talked to her, Mom!

She doesn't want to be Miss Ladylike!

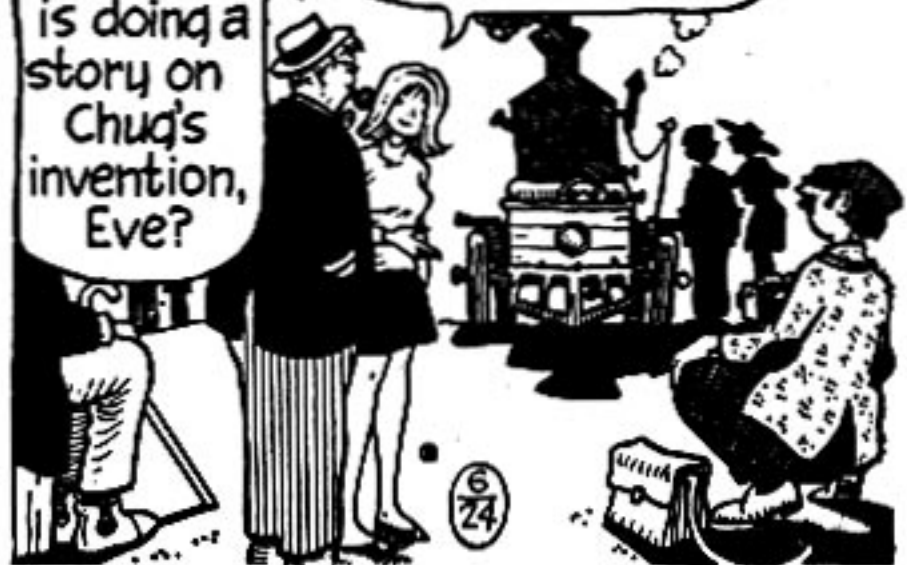
6/23

Dick Moores

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Mrs. Gloss's magazine is doing a story on Chug's invention, Eve?

With his picture on the cover, Gramps!



Just sit on the seat, Chug!



Yes, ma'am!

Dick Moore



100,000

How did he do that?

Damn!

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Wow! Me on the cover of a magazine!

You'll be famous, Chug!



You'll go to the big city and forget all about little me!



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Oh, never, Eve!
I'll always need you!



I'll always need somebody!



Have you seen Chug's invention, Chipper?

Just came from there, Gramps!

Caught his hand in something! Nothing serious!

She's going into Doc's office!





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M.D.

Where is this sick person?

Maybe we should drive!

May I tag along, Chipper?

Sure, Gramps! But you're on your own!

I don't think she can pull us both!

6
28

Dick
Moore's

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Where are you taking me?

NO PARKING

CLOSED

6:30

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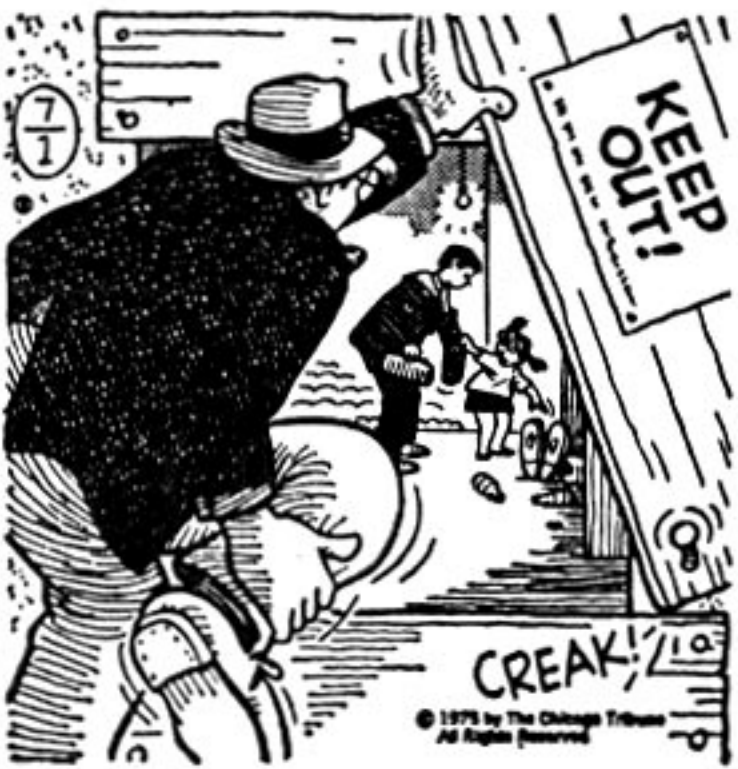
Your sick friend can't be in here!

STAGE DOOR

Dick Moore?

This old theater has been boarded up for years!









You played here at the Embouyd in 1929 when it was a vaudeville house?

Laid 'em in the aisles!

That's it, Nell child! My tools!

Name's "Papo the Great," sir!

Ain't missed in fifty years!







How's the old man, Doc?

All he needed was some food!



But something must be done, Walt!



Dick Moores

They're breaking the law holing up in this old theater!



Psst! Look!





19



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They're tearing
this building
down,
Papo!

No, they
ain't! Me and
Nell ain't
budgin'!

I'll help you find
another place!



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What was
that?

Just poor clumsy Nell,
falling
down
stairs!



This building is coming down, Papo!

When that wreckin' ball comes, it best be big, buster!

Because I'm goin' to fight it lick for brick-bustin' lick!

Vodville is comin' back, sir!

And this old theater and me and poor Nell aim to be standin' right here to greet it!

HTH
© 1978

Dick
Voors

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Are they really tearing this beautiful theater down, Doc?

Next week, Walt!

7/12

A committee was formed to save it! What happened?

They needed \$250,000! Couldn't raise it! Not too many cared!

How can people be so stupid?

How much did you give?
I meant to!

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Dick Moores

Let's get out of here, Walt! There's nothing more we can do!

What memories this old place stirs up!

I'll ask the welfare people to talk to the old man!

Remember vaudeville here in the late 'twenties, Doc?

I never missed a bill! Those were the days!

Then was then, Walt! Come on! Let's git!

7
14

Dick
Norris

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When you think of the great stars of vaudeville who trod these boards back in '28 and '29, Doc!

Very interesting, Walt!

Bob Hope!

Viola Dana!

Ken Murray!

Olsen and Johnson!

I could sit here and reel them off for hours!

I'm sure you could! Let's go!

Fred Allen!

Jackie Coogan!

Jay C. Flippin!

Me! Papo!

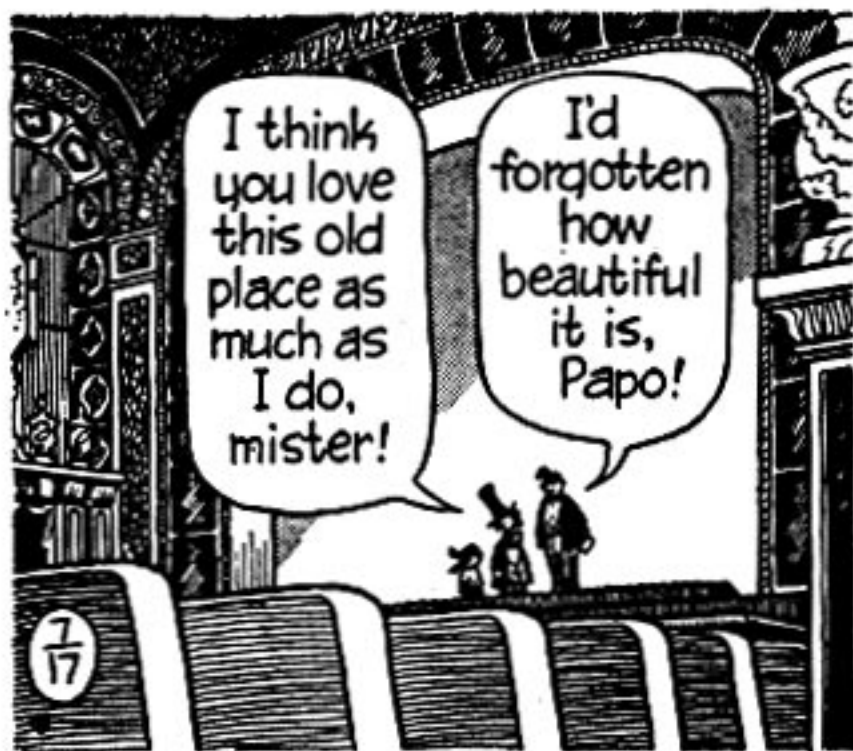
Will Mahoney!

7/15

Dick Moore's

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Poor Nell!
She means
well,
but...

Look at
her, Papo!



Over here!

You into
Papo's
things
again,
honey?

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Dark in here!
Hard to see!
Nell!



Don't
hide
from
Papo,
doll!

Dick
Mooney



A half-blind old actor and a little girl who doesn't talk?

They have no place to go, Phyllis!

They're holed up in the old Emboyd! It's to be torn down!

If we could put them up just for a few days..

I know, Walt! Until they get on their feet!

How are their feet?

7/21

Dick Moores

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You can't ask every stray in town to come live with us, Walt!

If you could just see them!

They need our help, Phyllis!

It's an insane idea!

What's this?

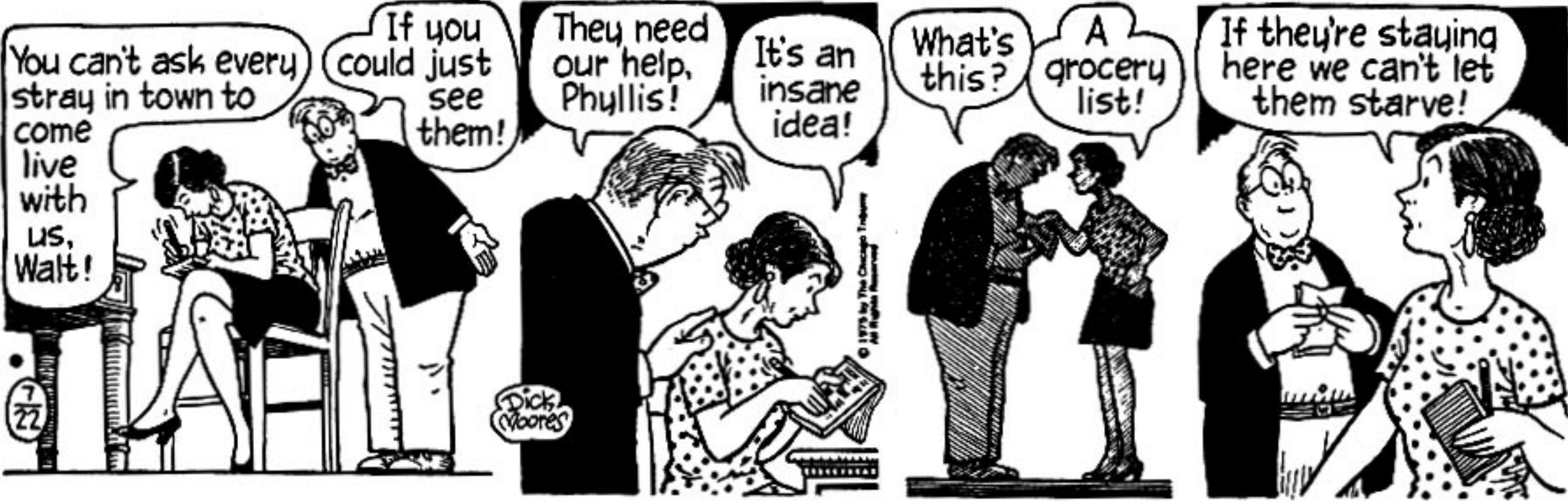
A grocery list!

If they're staying here we can't let them starve!

7/22

Dick Moores

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We're going to ask
Papo and Nell to
stay
with
us,
Doc!

The
Welfare gal
was just
in there,
Walt!

Couldn't find
them! They've
cleared out!

Yeah? Well, I'll have
a look anyway!

7/23

Dick
Moore

Wait?

Yes,
Doc?

You're
a nut!

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I want you to come and stay with us, Papo!

I told you, mister! We ain't leavin'!

7/25

Dick Moores

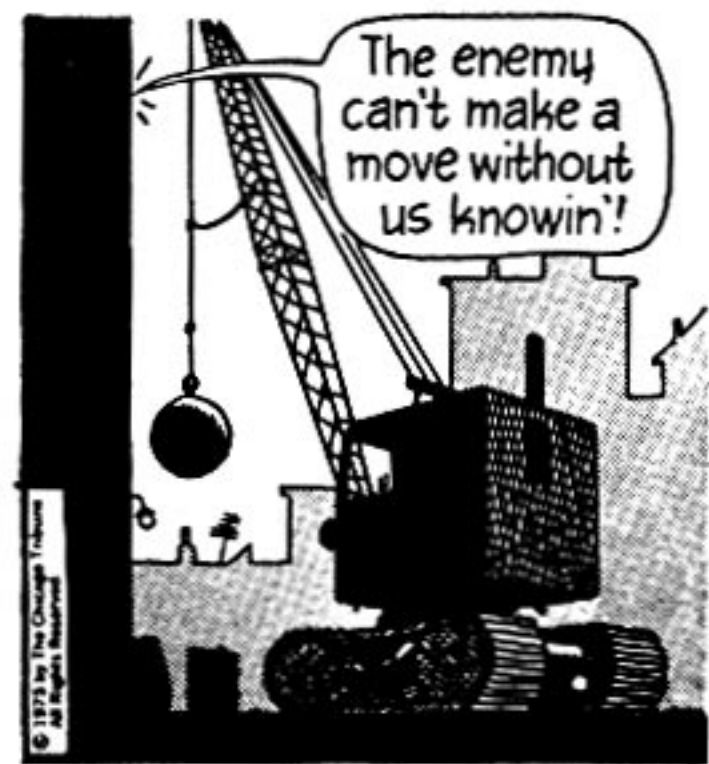


You'll have to!



The wrecking-ball is parked out back right now!

We know!



The enemy can't make a move without us knowin'!

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Papo and Nell won't come out, Doc!

This is insane! They have to!

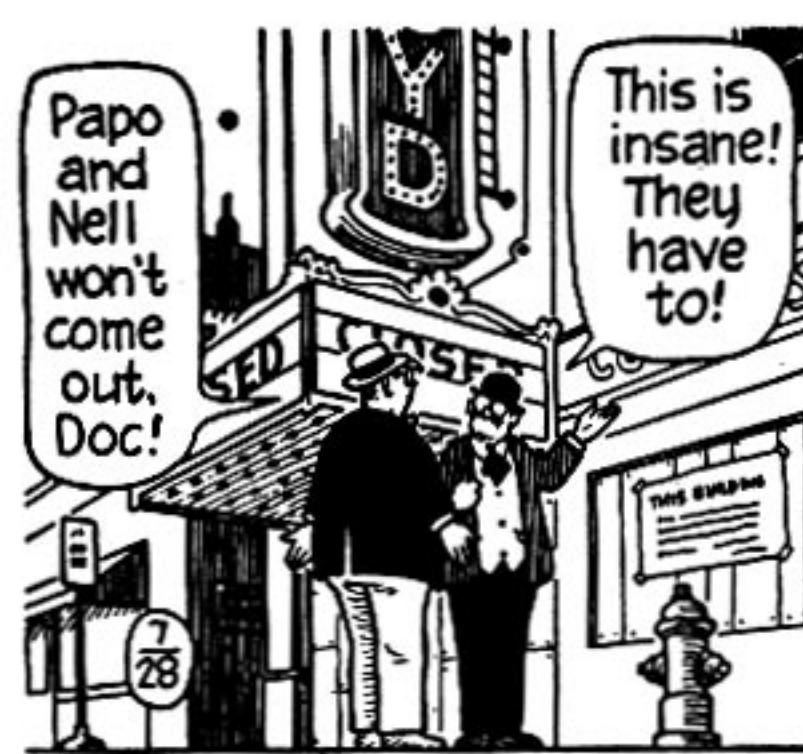
You couldn't catch that little girl with a net!

How much time do we have?

Let's check with the boys out back!

Dick Moores

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Blast-off is at eight tomorrow!

But the man and girl are still in there!

We've searched it top to bottom twice, mister!

But I tell you....!

Psst! You a doctor, sir?

Yes!

I think your friend needs help!



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Dick
Moore

Never fear, Nell, honey! It won't happen!

It's not too late!

The Governor will sign a decree!

Dick's (Hoops)

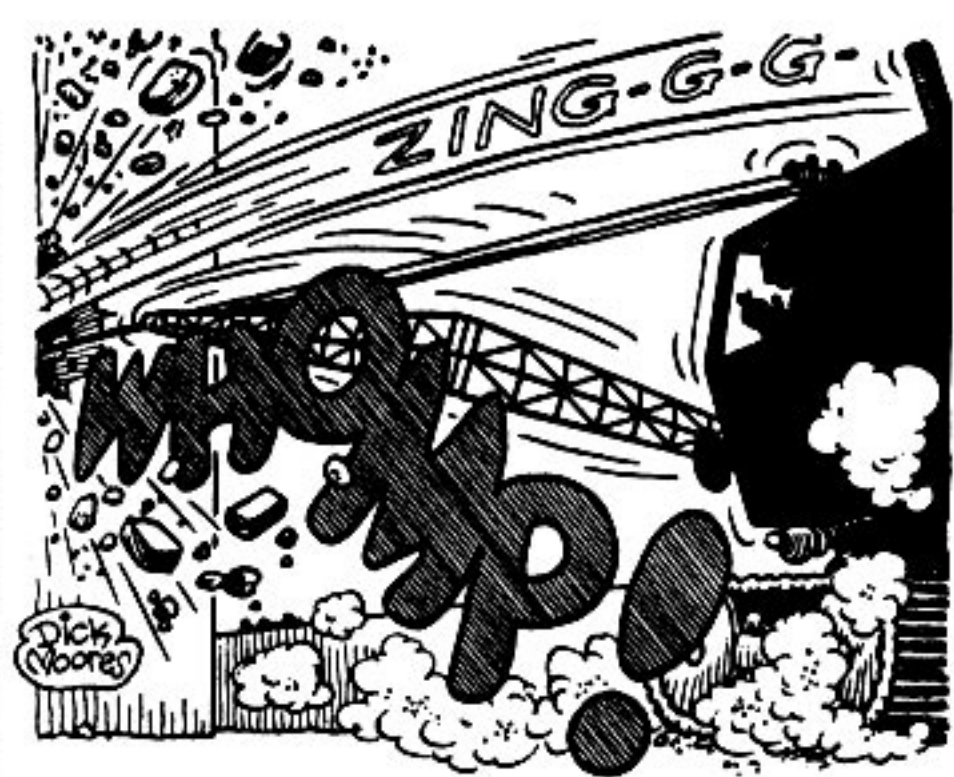
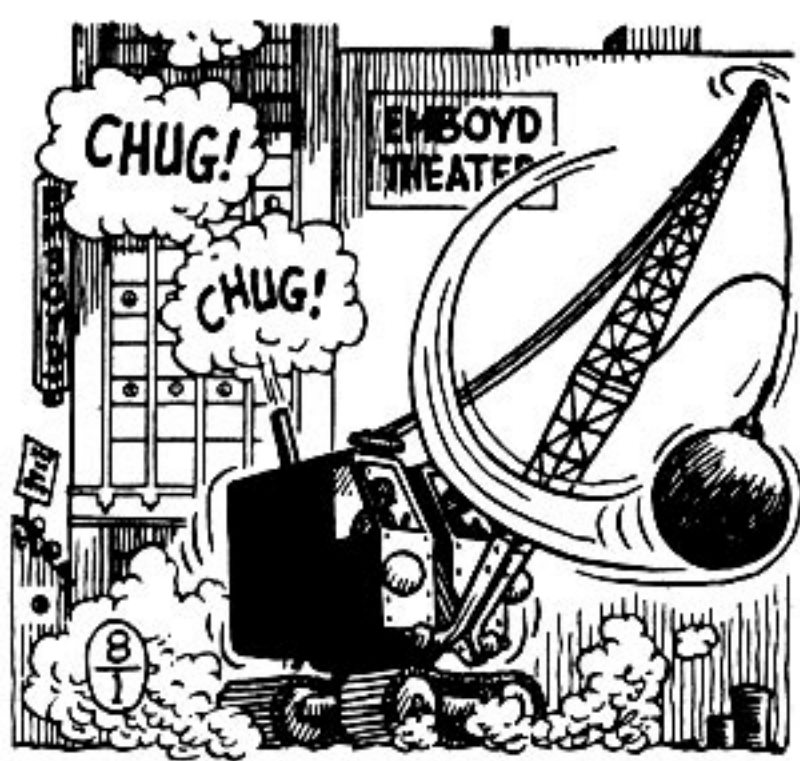
The U.S. Cavalry, the Army, the Navy, the Marines, the Air Force!

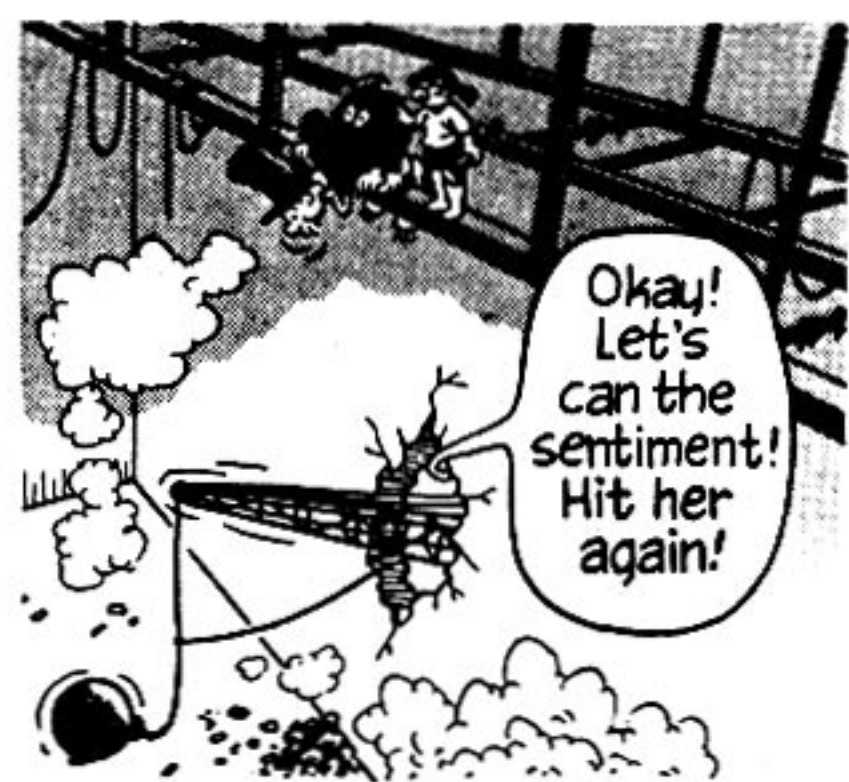
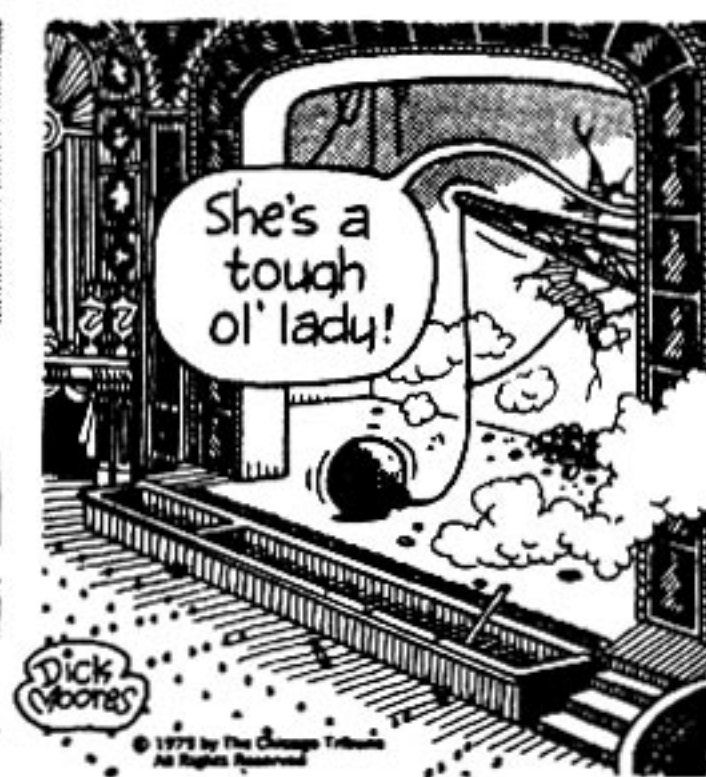
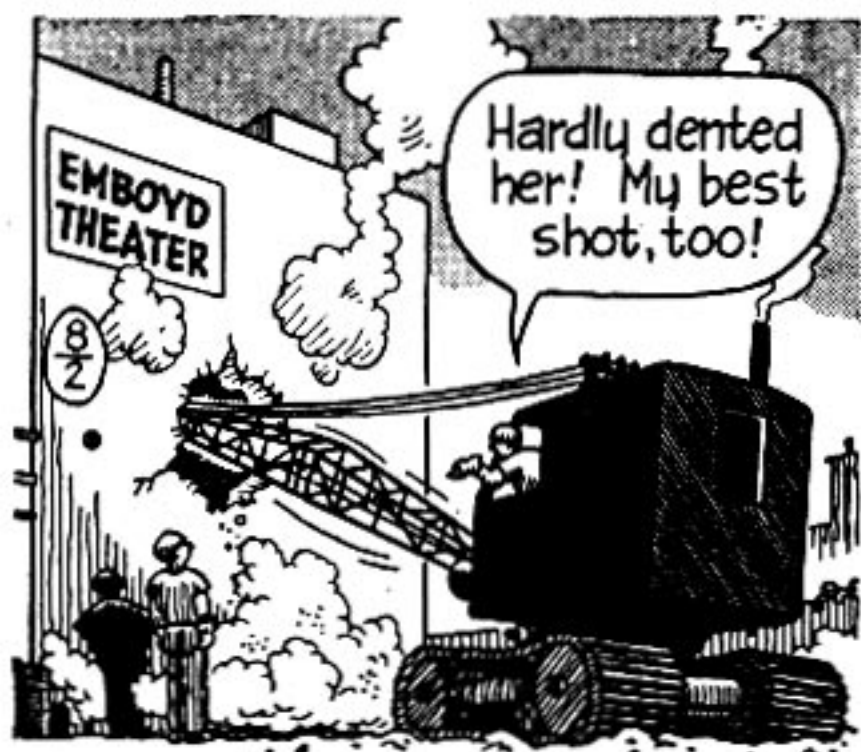
CHUG!
CHUG!
CHUG!

They'll all come! They won't let this beautiful building die!

CHUG!
CHUG!
CHUG!







Come on! Pull back and hit her again!

BOYD EATER

Something's going on in there!

84



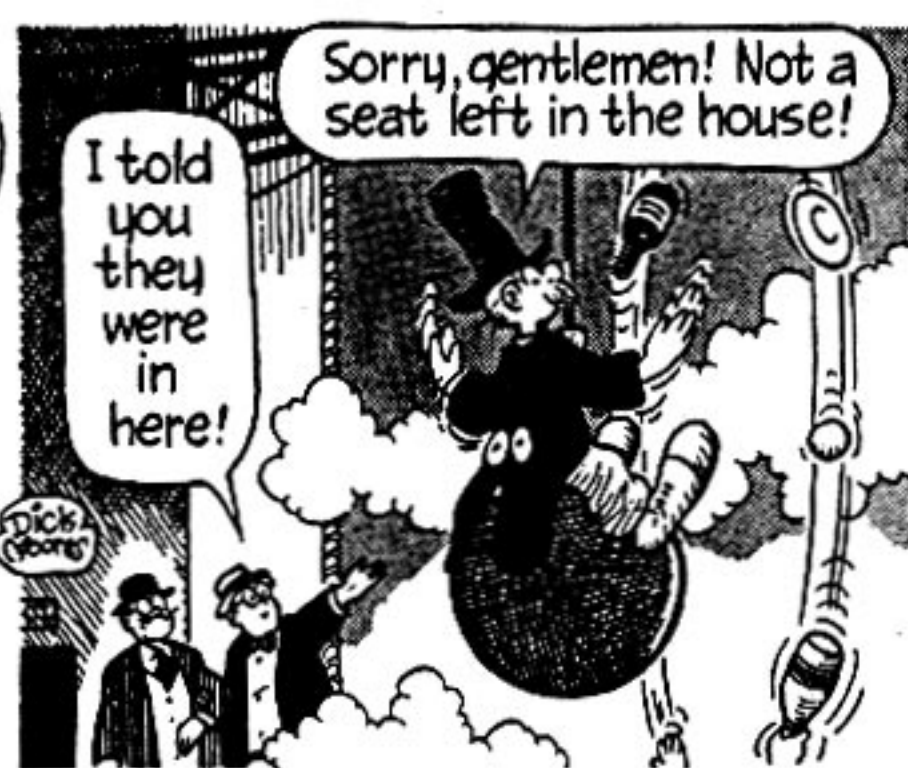
I plan to sit here a spell, Nell, honey!

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Run down and fetch Papo his things!

Dick Voorn



Get that kook off the ball!

How about that, Doc?

Amazing!

You ain't seen nothin' yet! Wait till I get warmed up!

Dick Woones

What's going on here?

Hey! Everybody out!

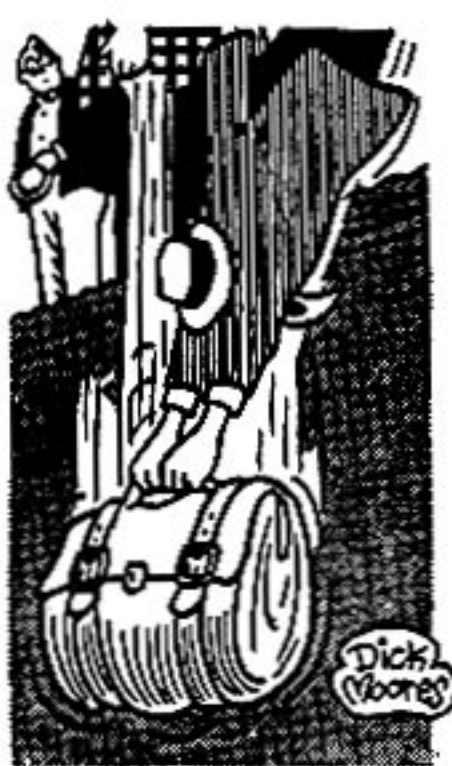
SAVE OUR EMBROID!

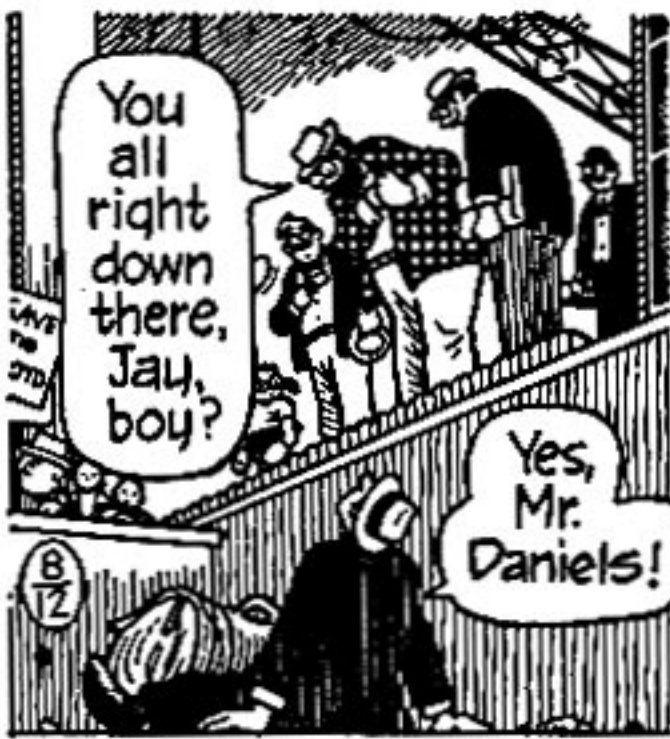
SAVE THE EMBROID!











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Come! We fat boys mustn't quibble! Fifty's not enough? I'll go a hundred!

Well, you see, I...

B
13

SAVE OUR EM-BOYS!

We'll give it top production! Shoot the works!

We'll gold-plate the wrecking ball!

Are you taking notes, Jay, lad?

Yes, Mr. Daniels! Gold-plated wrecking ball!

Dick Moores



Two-fifty!
That's
my
final
offer!

I'll
talk to Papo!

They'll pay two-
fifty for one
performance,
Papo!

Five hundred
is my goin' price,
sir!

I'll
tell
them!

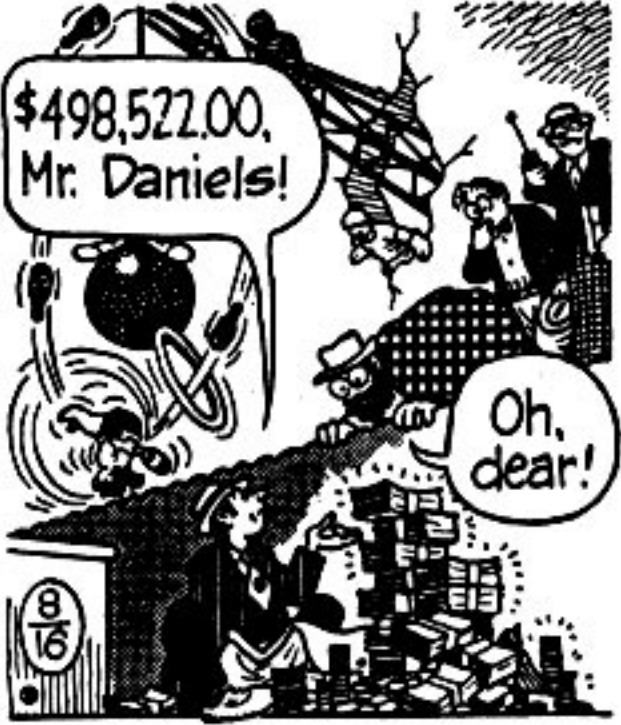
Step out of
Papo's way,
Nell, honey!
The gentlemen
will want
a audition!

8
14

Dick
Voories



\$498,522.00,
Mr. Daniels!



Oh,
dear!

8
16

Will you
settle for
\$498,522.00,
Papo?



Dick
Noones

You got
a pen,
Boone,
buddy?



CRACK!

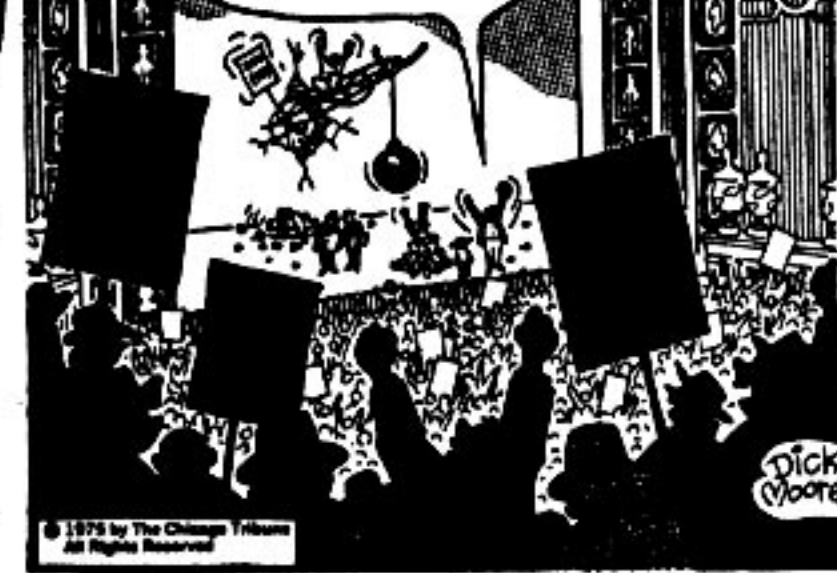
POP!

Half a million dollars!

Sir, I wish to donate half of my money to this beautiful old house!



The Emboyd is saved!



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Nell, darlin', have you been foolin' with Papo's things again?



So Papo and Nell are to be on TV!

He offered a measly fifty at first!

But I jacked him up to five hundred!

Five hundred what?

Thousand, Phyllis!

Oh!

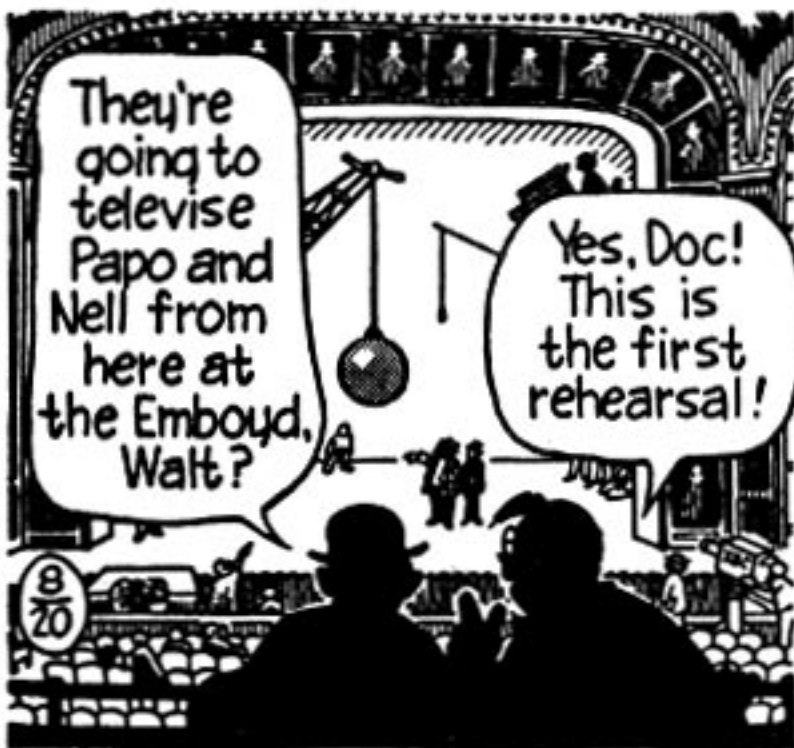
I thought the way they throw money around, it might be "million!"

8/19



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Dick Moores



The kid!
Where's
the kid?

8
21

POP!

You
mean
little
Nell?

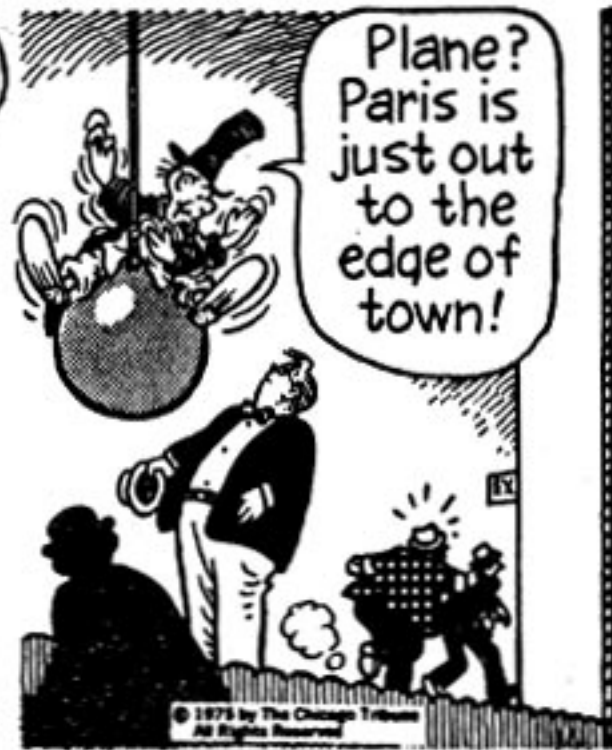
Oh, I sent her
home to her aunt!
This ain't no life
for a child!

Poor well-meanin'
little tyke! She
never learned to
stay out
of Papo's
things!

Dick
Spores

Get a
load of
this
little
move!

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8/23

They found Nell?

Yes, Doc! Hopefully, the show will go on! Papo hasn't seen the billing yet!

Working late tonight, Joel?

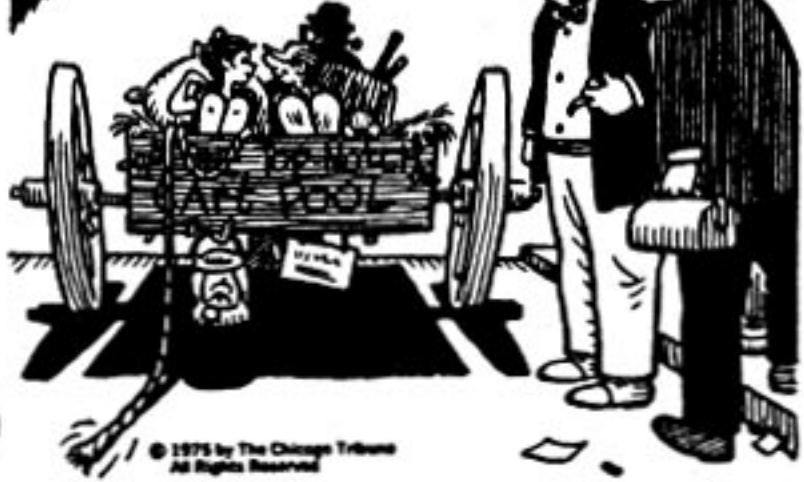
This here's a pleasure trip, Mister Walt!

NATIONAL TV!
LITTLE NELL
WITH PAPO



Dick Moore

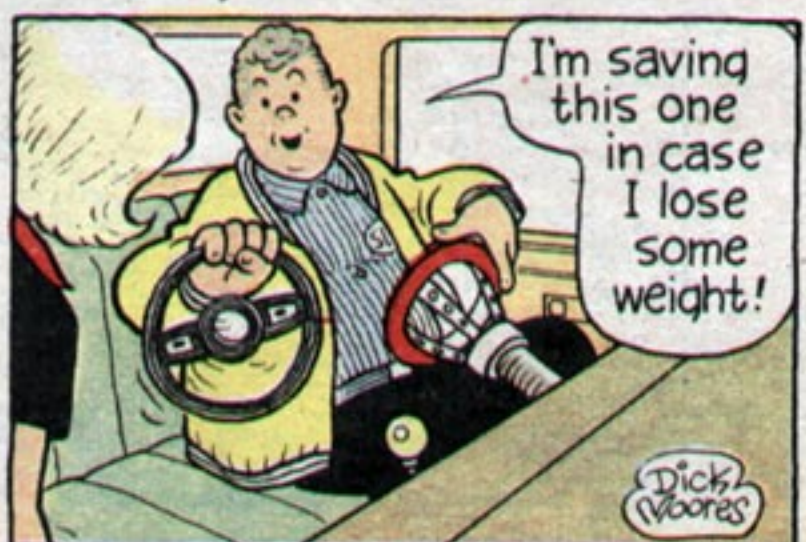
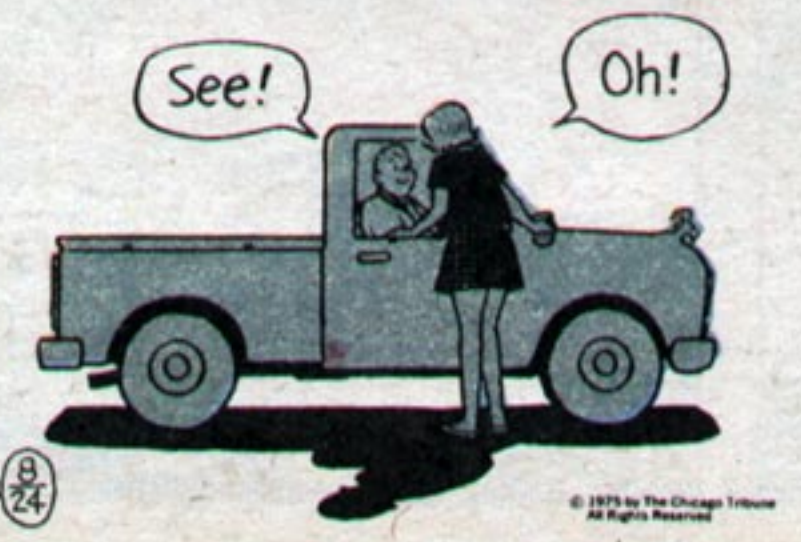
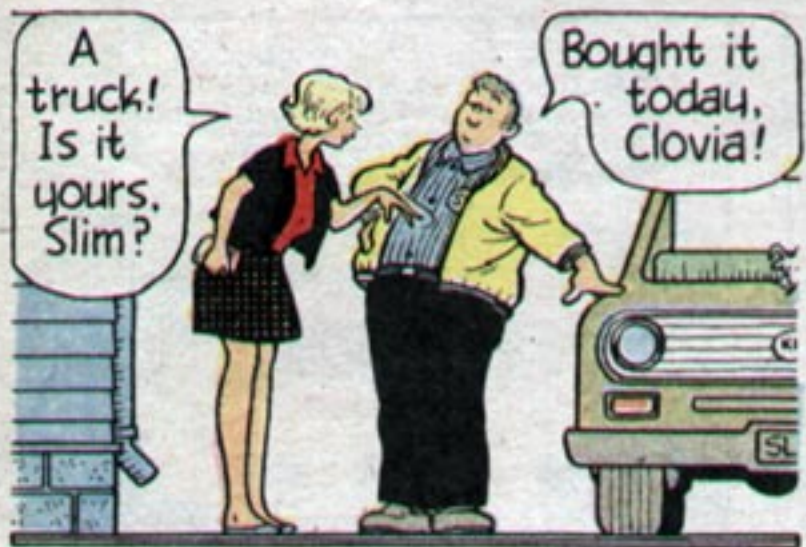
I'se takin' Rufus an' Miss Melba t' th' drive-in movie!



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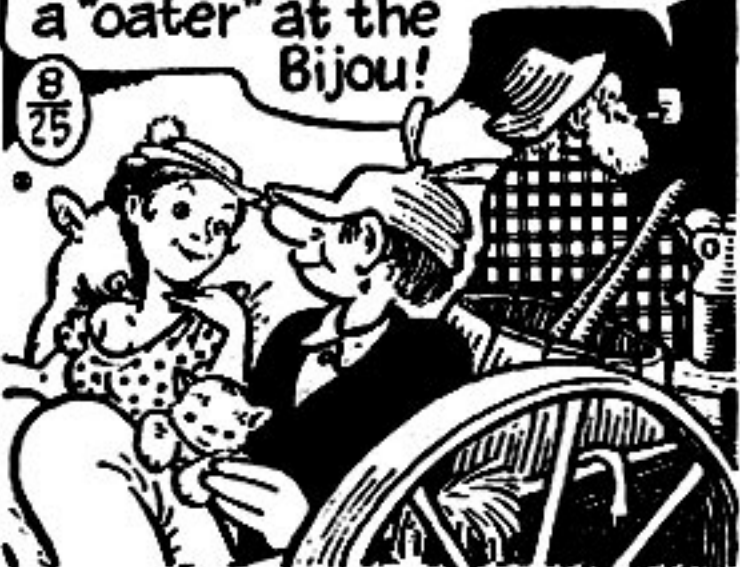
Gasoline Alley

by Dick Moores



What drive-in movie you folks want to see? They's a "oater" at the Bijou!

8
25



The Elite's got a...
They ain't hear a
word I say!



I'd get more
sense talkin' t'
m' jug!



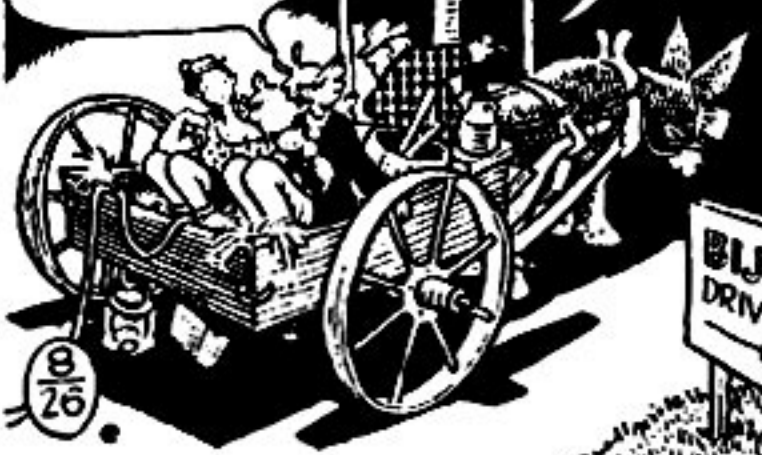
You say
som'thin' 'bout
a jug, Joel?



They's a "whodunit" at th' Elite Drive-in?

ELITE DRIVE-IN THEATER
←

An' a "oater" at th' Bijou!



We say th' "whodunit"!

"Whodunit" it is! Haw, Becky!



Haw! Haw, Becky! Haw!

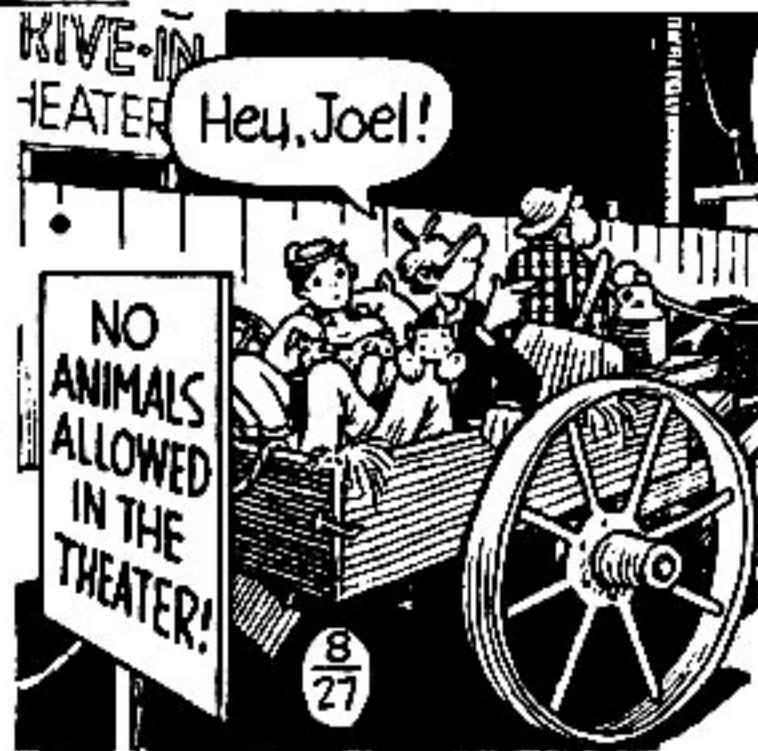


Becky say the "oater"!



Dick Moores

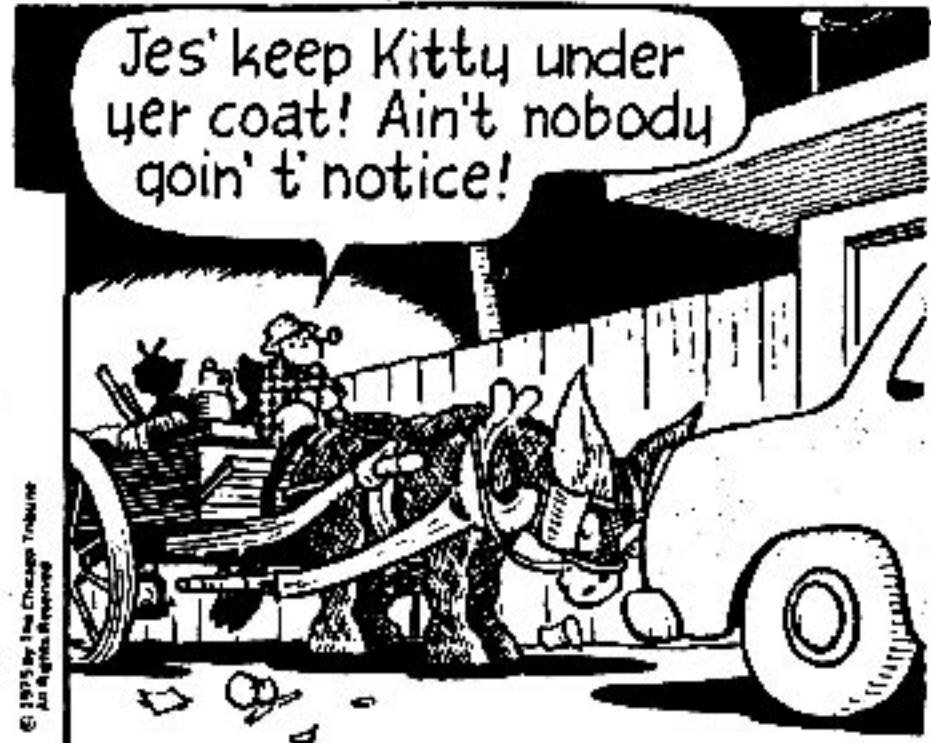
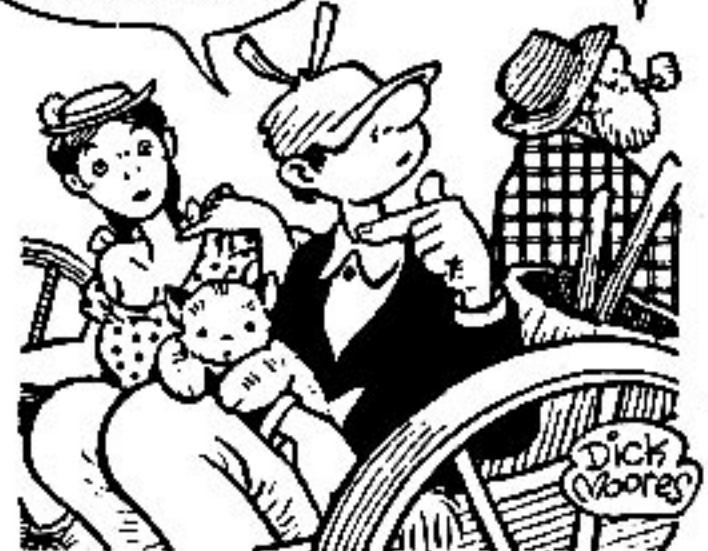
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Hey, Joel!

The sign say,
no animals
allowed!

I seen it,
Rufus!



Jes' keep Kitty under
yer coat! Ain't nobody
goin' t' notice!

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BIJO

Three, please!

Thank you!



And, sir..!

Yes'm?



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Don't forget to dim your headlights!

BIJO



I ain't never been t'a drive-in movie b'fore!

Ain't no big thin', Rufus!

8/29

You jes' finds a spot an' pulls in!



Is this all right?

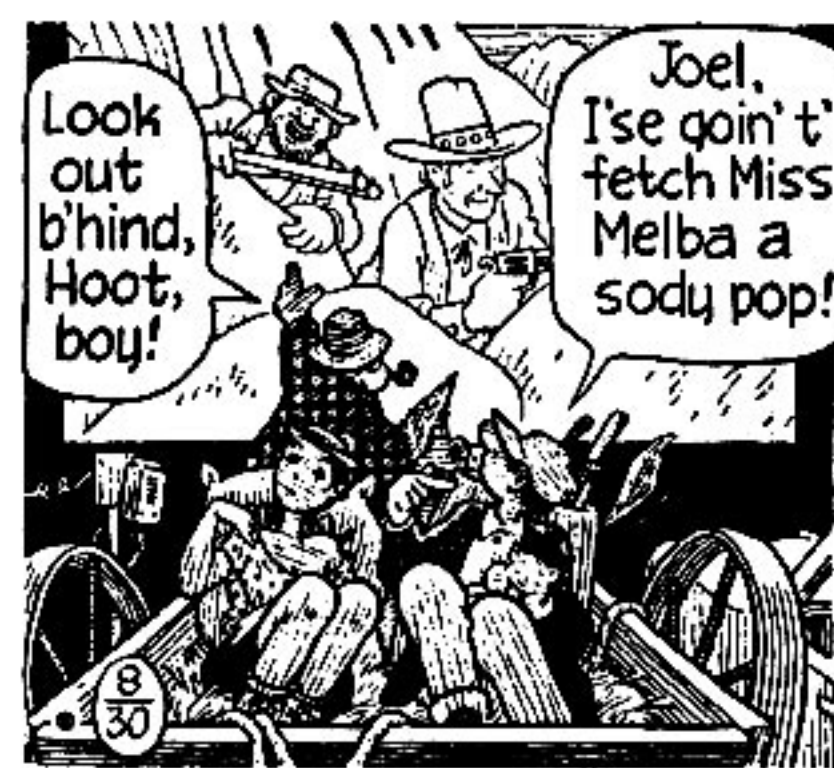
Jes' fine!

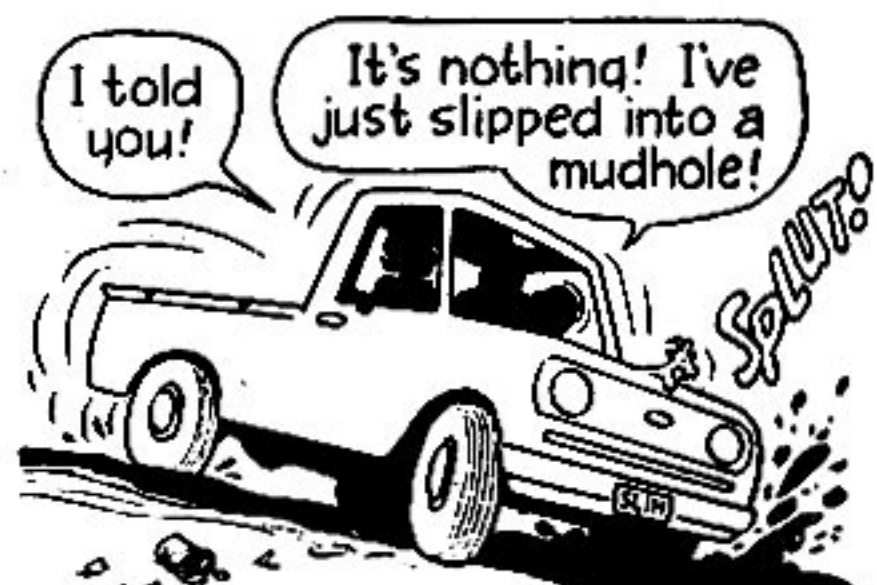
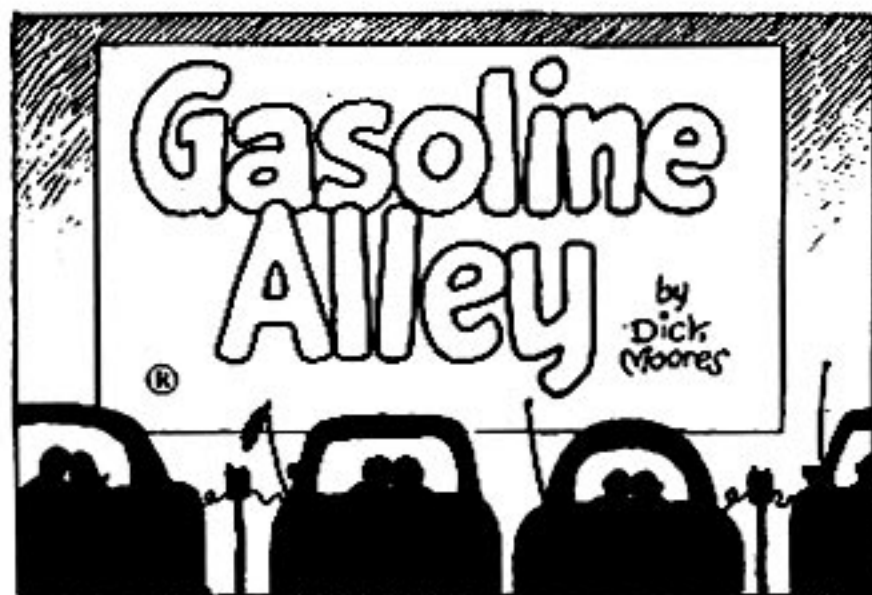


What's happenin' now, Joel?

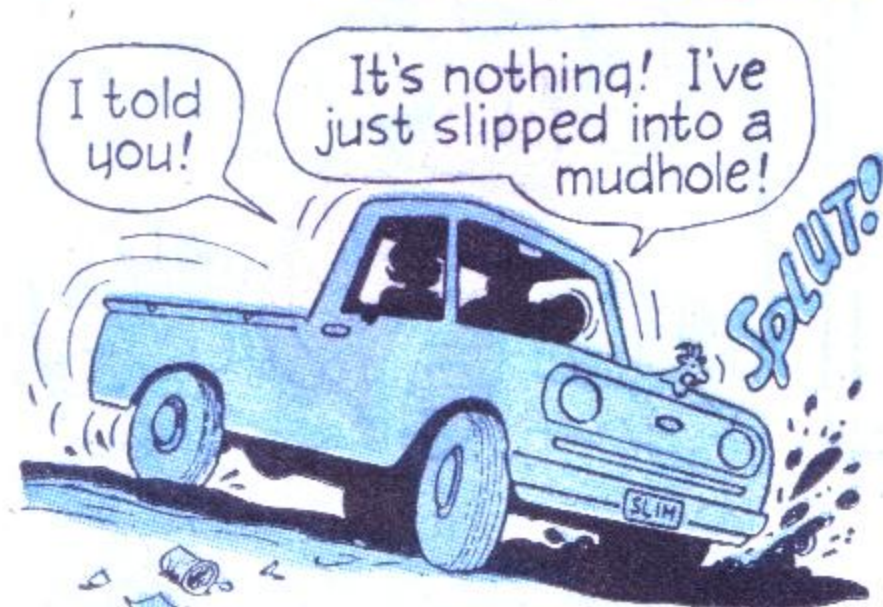
They cuttin' 'em off at th' pass!







GASOLINE ALLEY





Popcorn,
Miss
Melba!

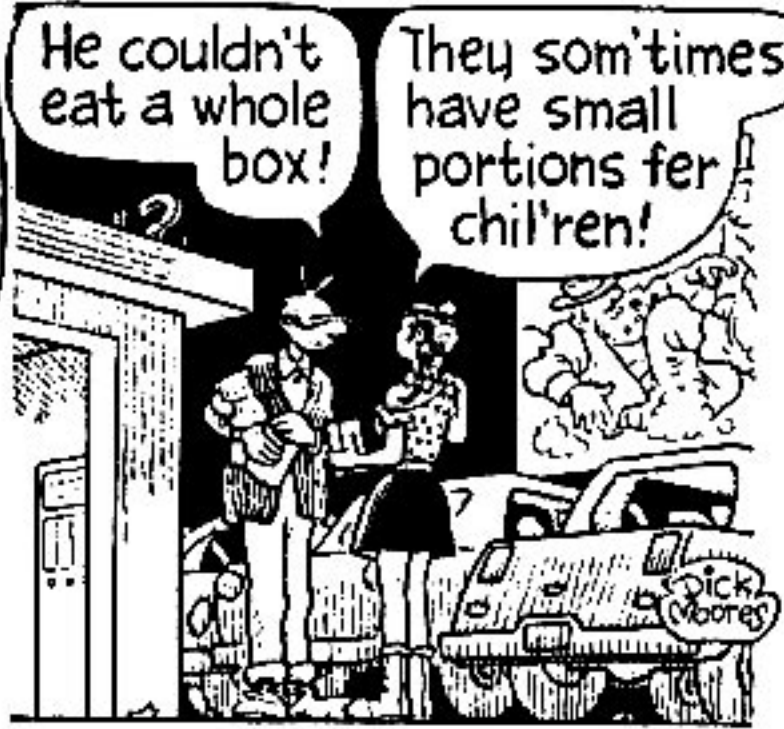
You
shoulda' got
some
fer
Kitty!

He couldn't
eat a whole
box!

They som'times
have small
portions fer
chil'ren!

Does you sell
kitty boxes?

9
2



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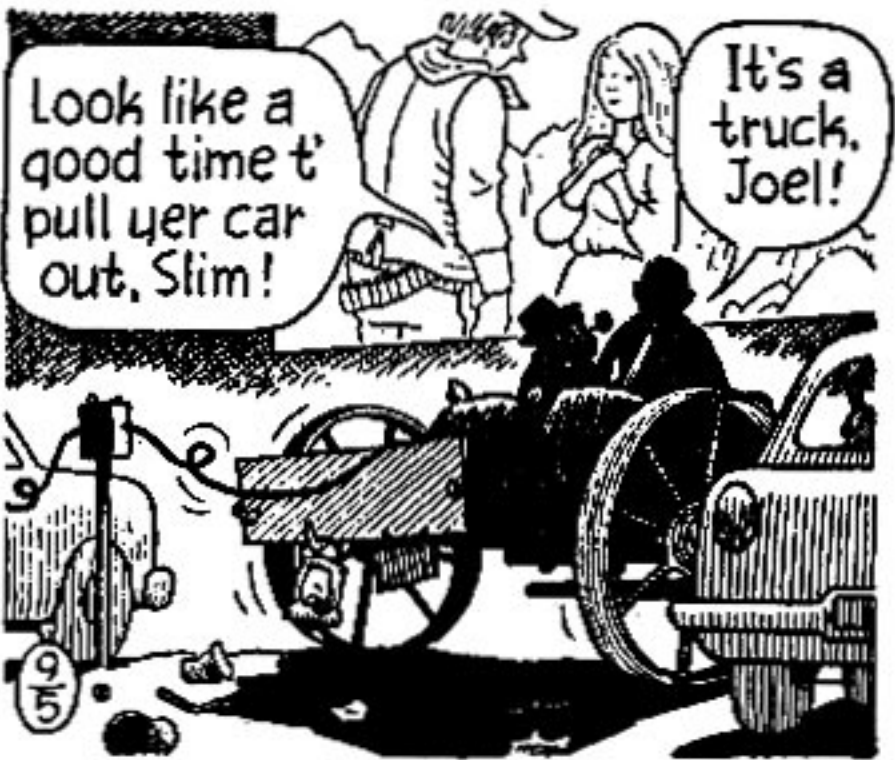


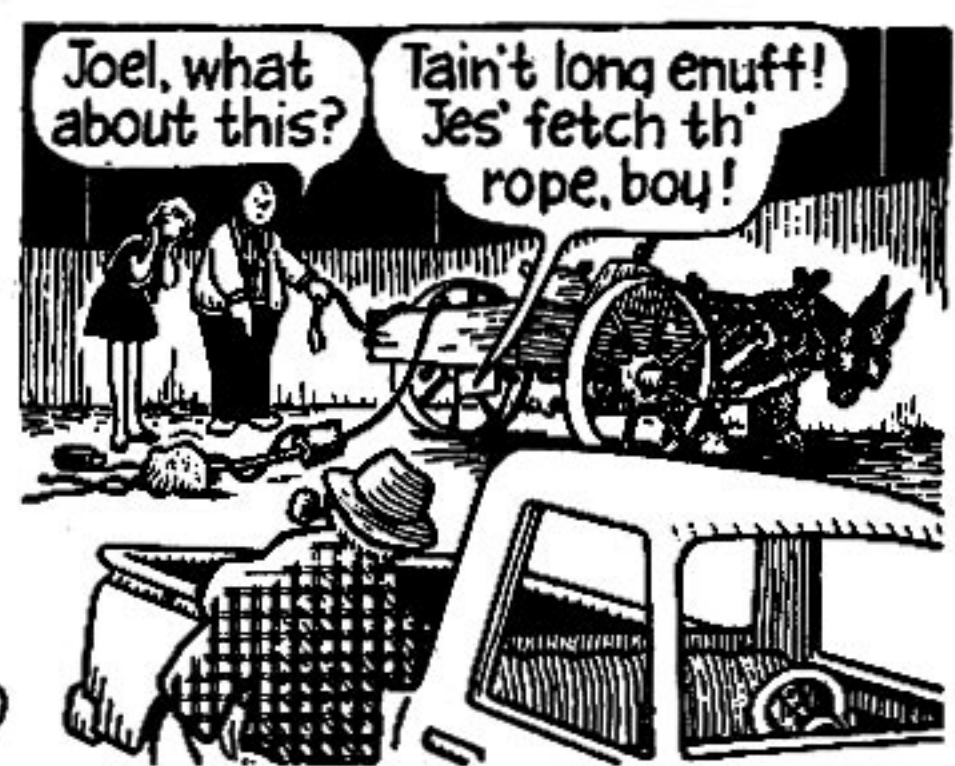
Look like a good time t' pull yer car out, Slim!

It's a truck, Joel!

Brand new! Just bought it today!

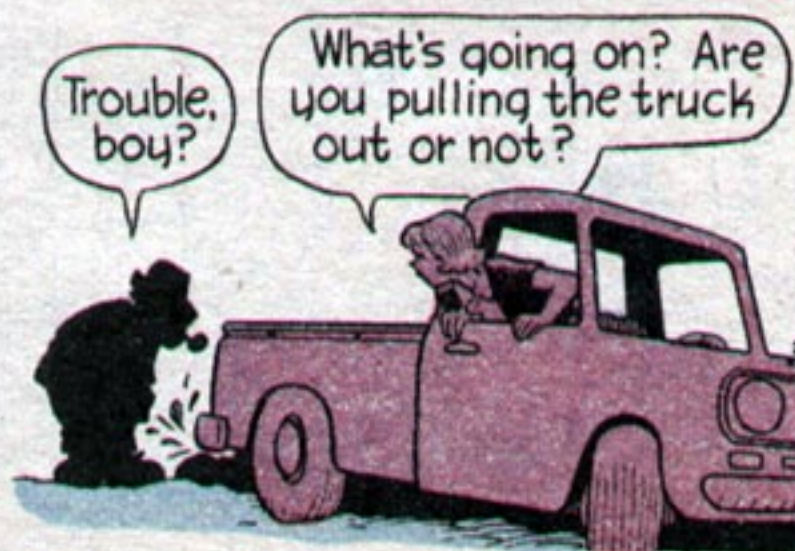
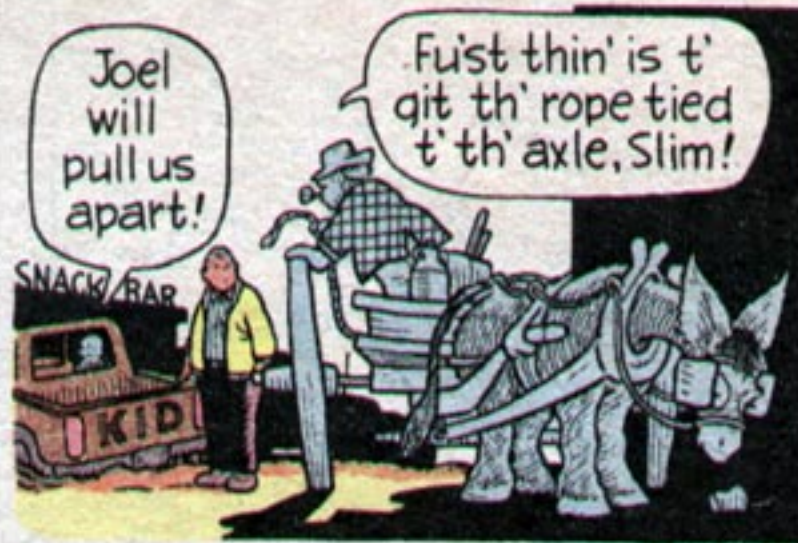
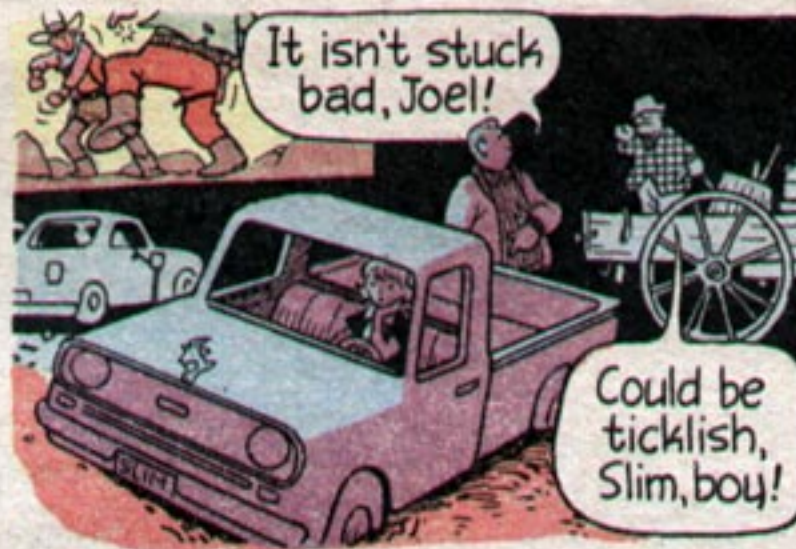
We'll be keerful not t' mar th' paint!





Gasoline Alley

by Dick Moores



Joel's pulled out an' left!

Think he'll be back?

Pick Moores

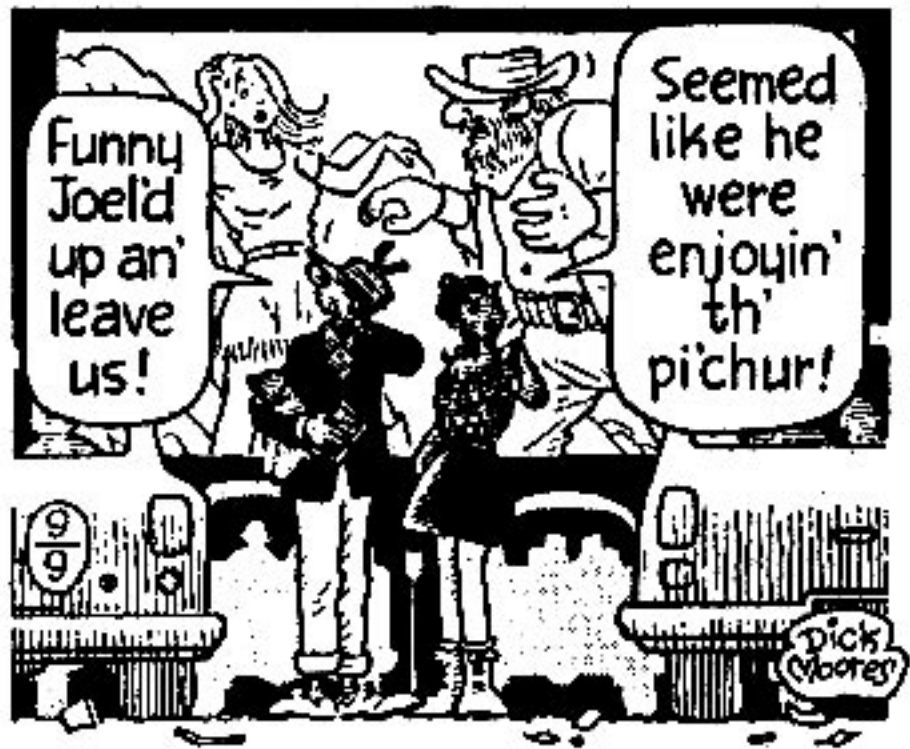
Doubt it, Miss Melba! He took th' speaker!

He took th' one in th' car next, too, Rufus!

Yes'm! Let's mosey b'fore they see it's gone!

SNACK BAR

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How did you git stuck, Slim?

I crawled under to tie the rope to the axle!



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Did you git it tied, Slim?

Yes, Joel!



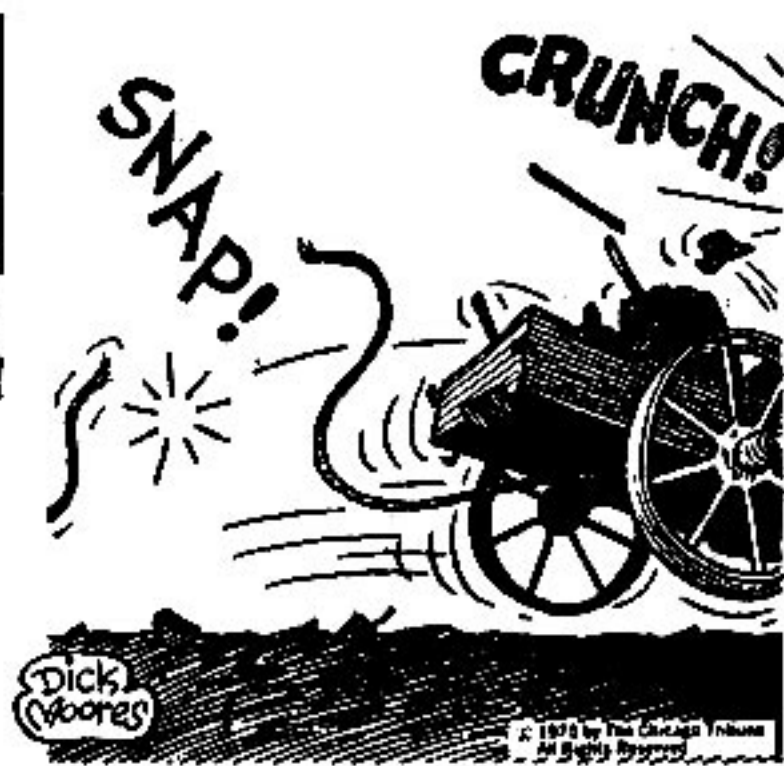
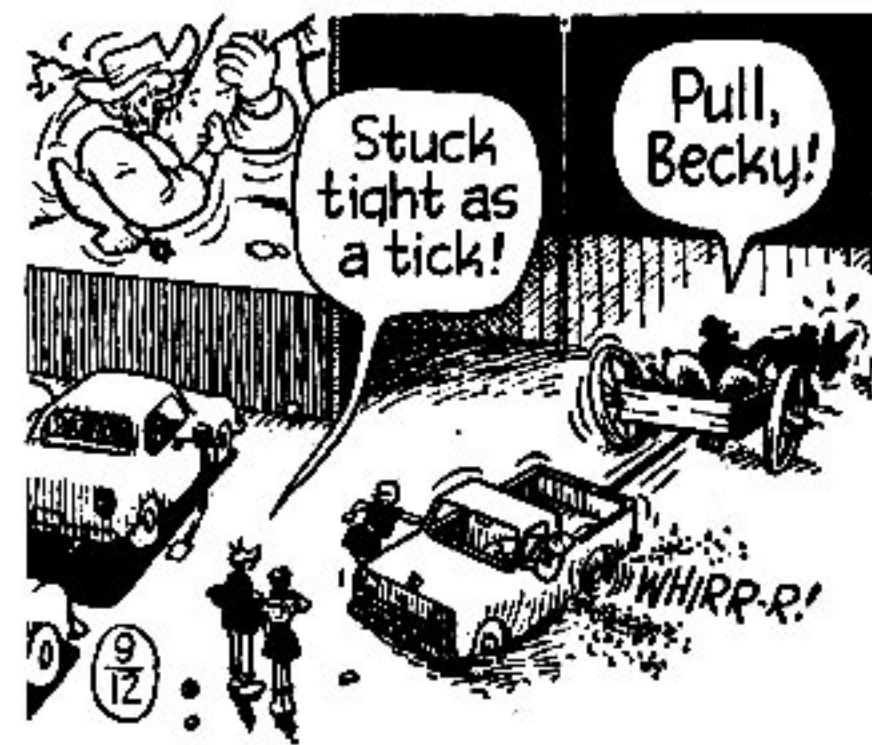
Dick Moores



Have you out in a jiffy, boy!

Don't trust 'im, Hoot, boy! He's fakin'!

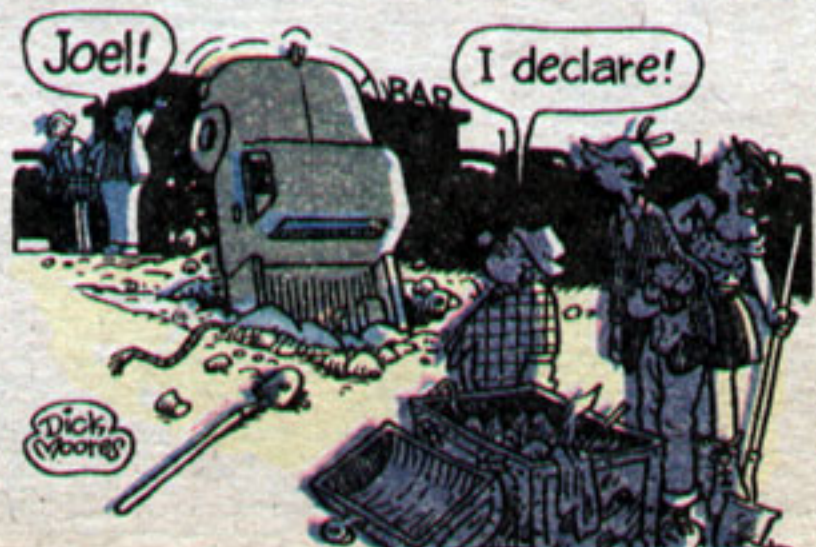
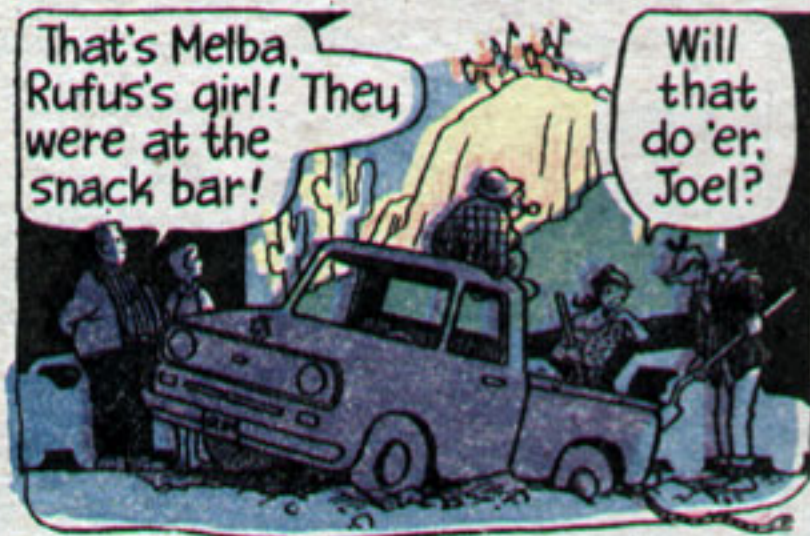
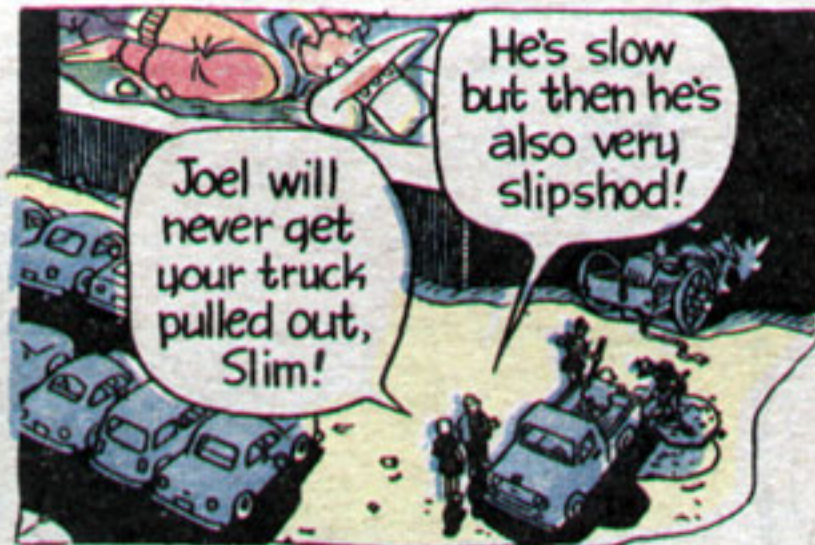






Gasoline Alley

by Dick Moores

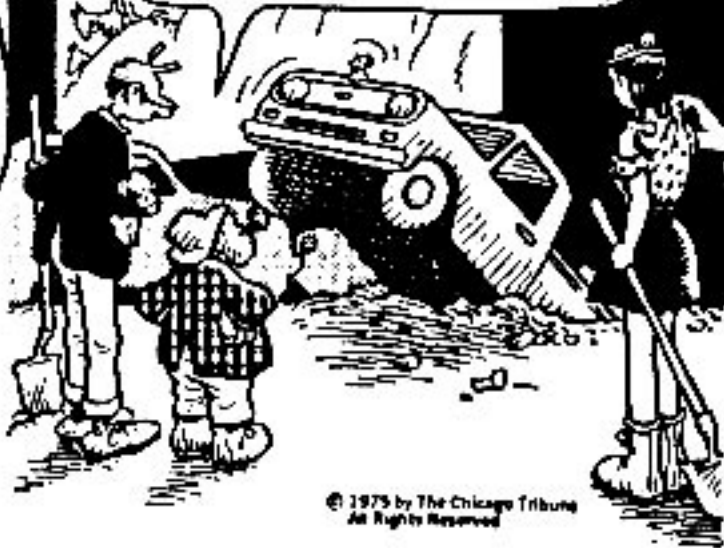


I'll call pop, Slim!
He'll bring the
tow truck!

When
Joel gets
through,
all we'll
need is
a garbage
truck!



Look like we dug out a
mite too deep under th'
back wheels, Rufus!



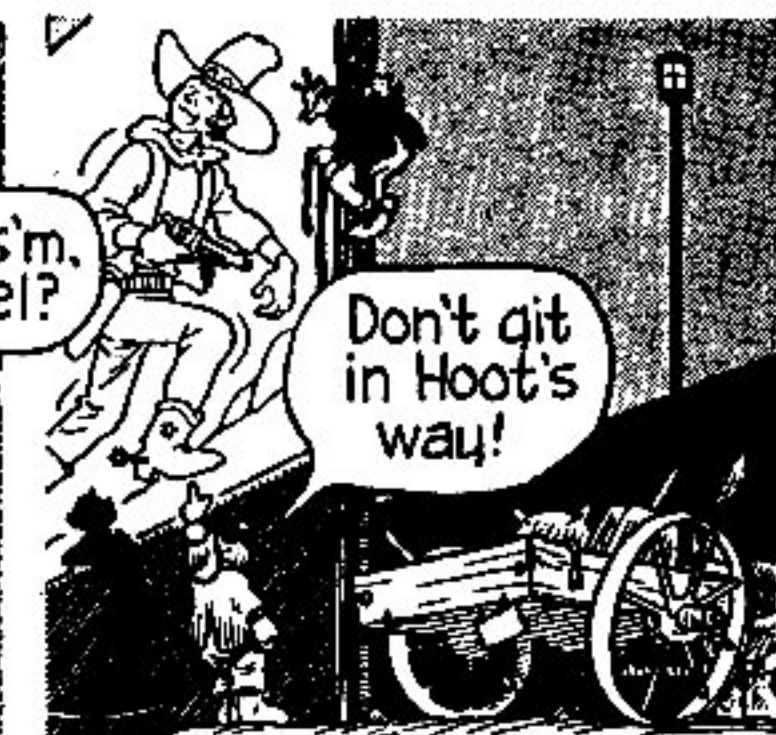
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Might be a blessin'!
Make it easier t' git th'
rope aroun'!



Dick
Moore's

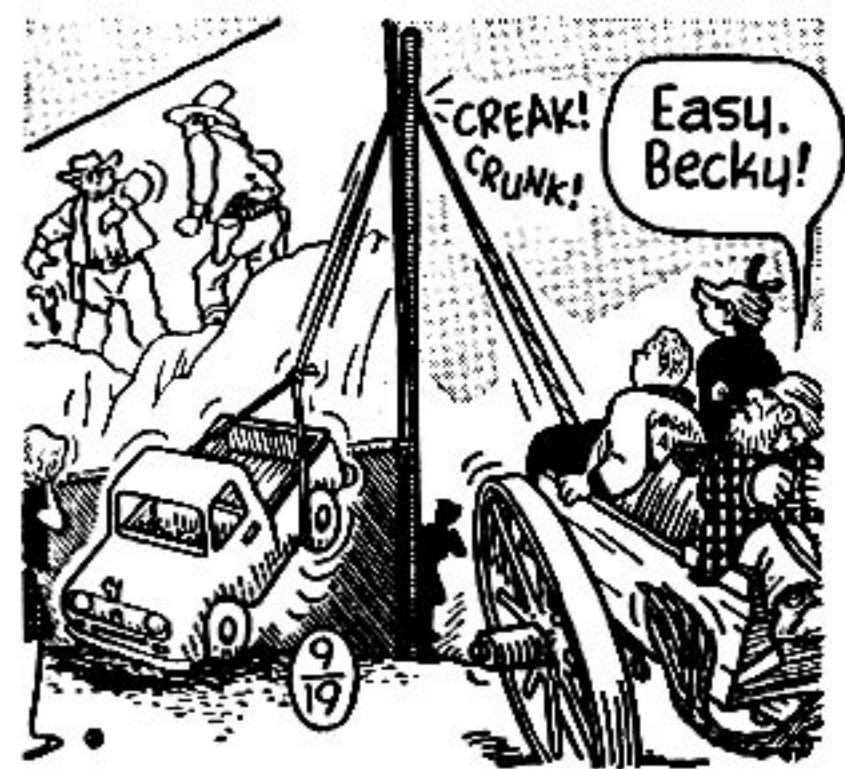




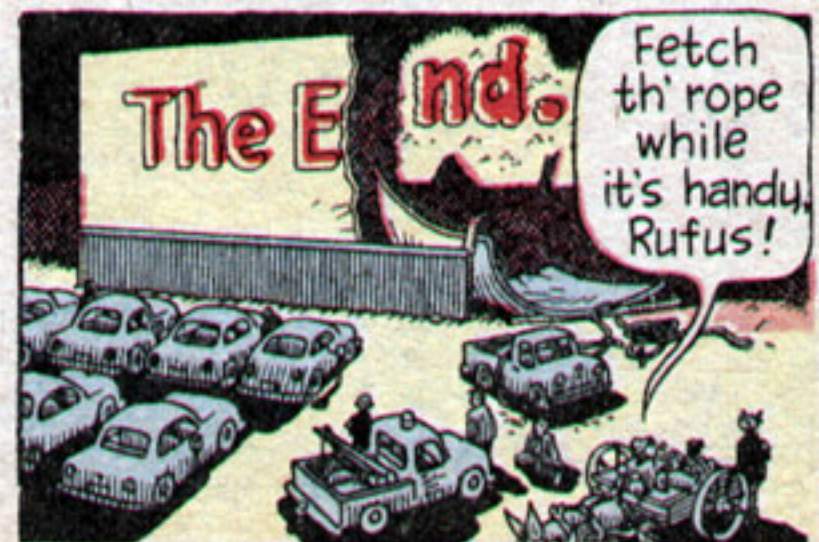
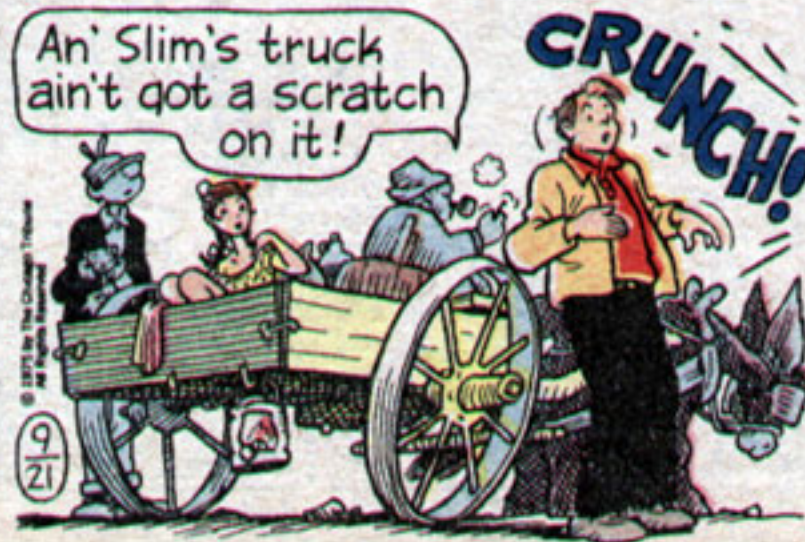
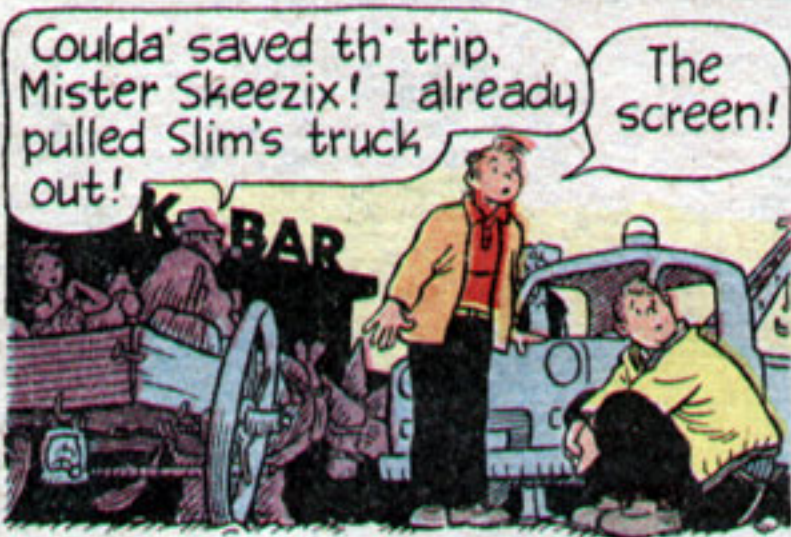
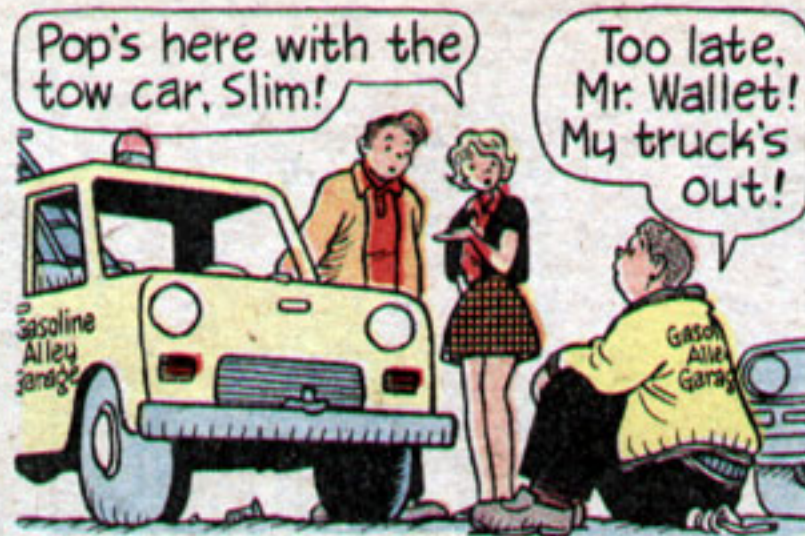
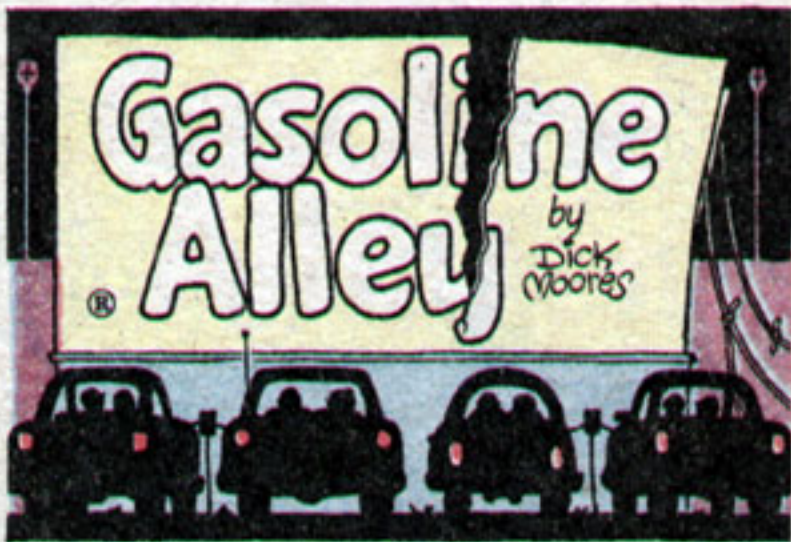


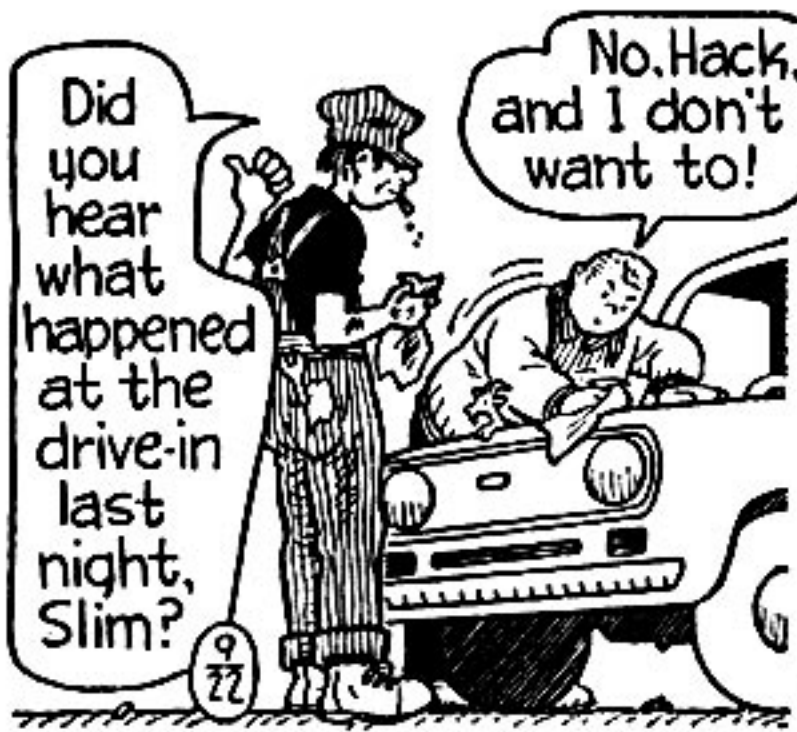
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Joel tore the movie screen down pulling your truck out of a hole?

Yeah!

What did the manager have to say?

I didn't exactly hang around to find out!

What about Joel?

He was even less curious than I was!

9/23

Dick Moores

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Is this your brown truck, Slim?

Yes, sir, Mr. Pert!
A new one!

You keep it shiny!
Not a mark on it
I suppose!

No, sir!

What's this?
Here's a mark!

And another on this
side! Appear to be
rope burns!

9
24

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Dick
Moore's

Is it possible this damage was incurred last night at the Bijou Drive-in Theater...

9/25



..where a truck exactly like this one...



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..was directly responsible...



..for thousands of dollars worth of damage to my screen!

Dick Moores



Easy on the paint!

What's this, Mr. Pert?

The bill for damages to my screen!

I'll expect you at my office Monday ...with the cash!

I didn't know you owned the Bijou Drive-in!

Sole owner!

Gee! Then you must own all those mud holes over there, too!

9
26

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Gasoline Alley
Dick Moores

Pert expects you to pay for the damage to his screen?

Jillions of dollars' worth!

But it was Joel's fault, Slim! Not yours!

What can I do, Clovia?

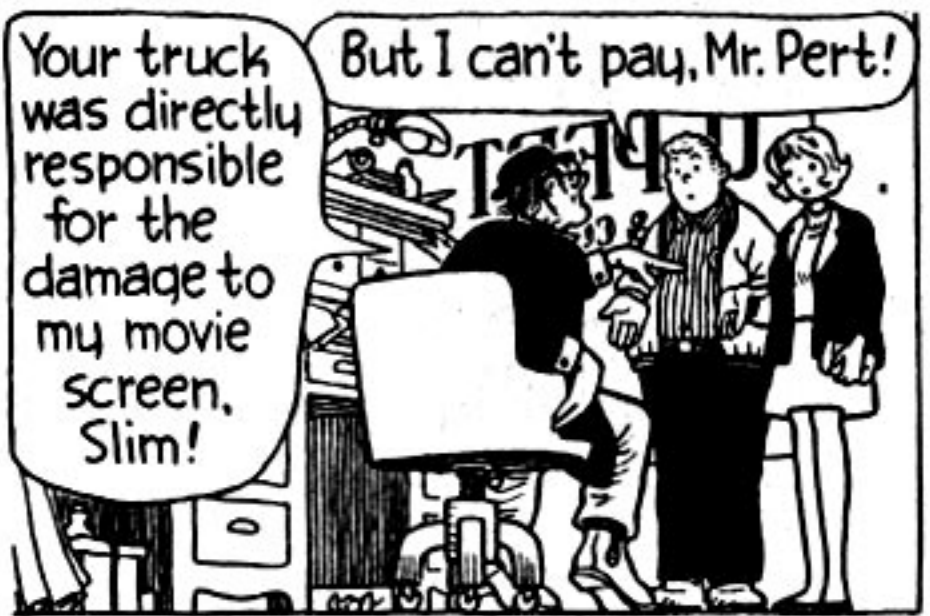
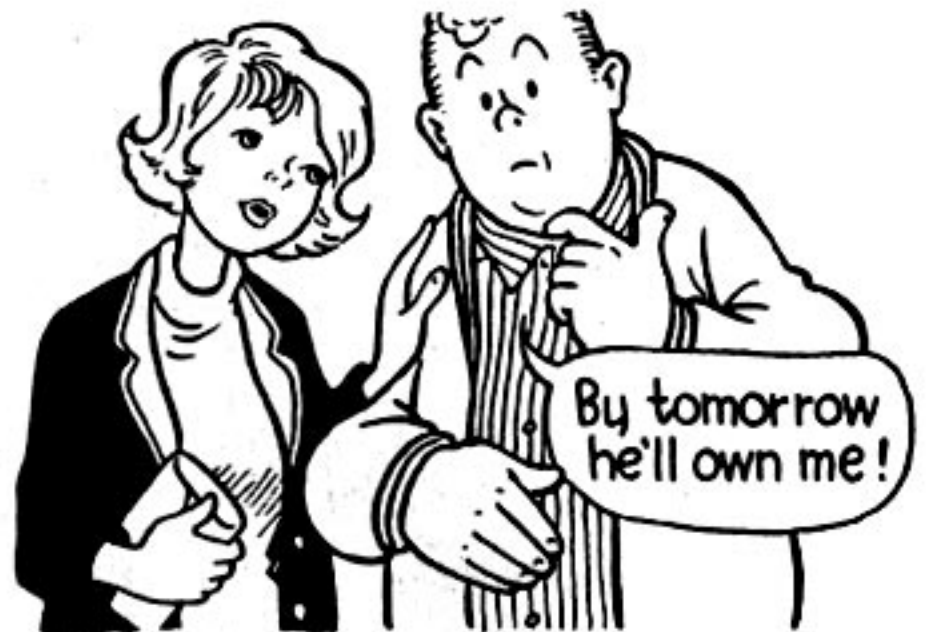
I could lose it all! My truck! My TV!

Everything I hold dear!



Gasoline Alley

by Dick Moores



9/29

Will it stay up, Joel?

Usin' th' best gum tape money kin buy, Slim!

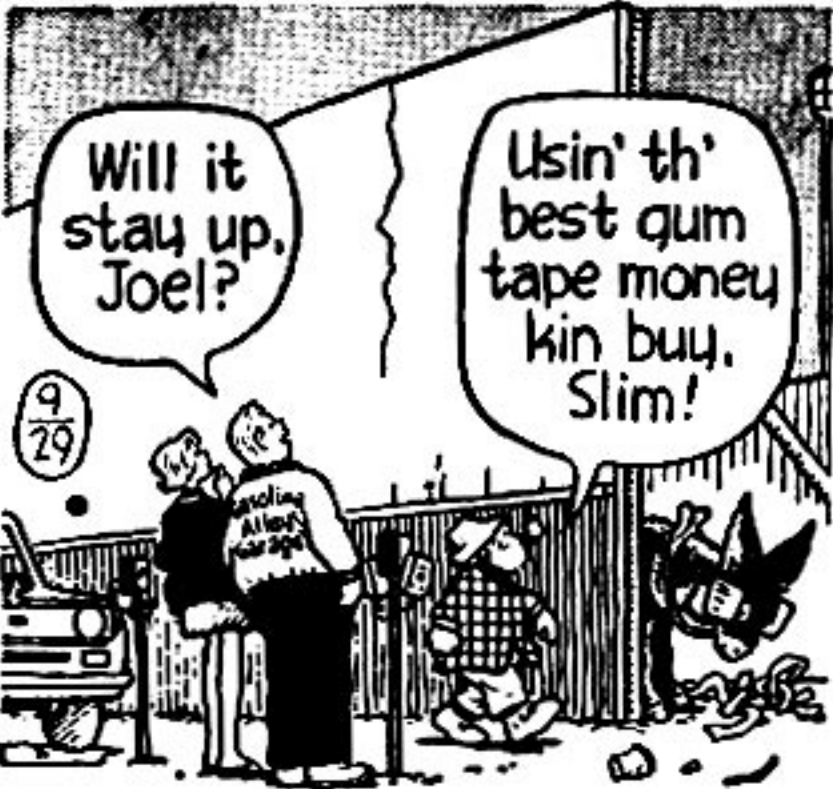
This here stuff Pert stuck it t'gether with b'fore wouldn't hold a flea!

Stick more at th' top ther', Rufus! We want 'er tight!

Yes'm!

Dick Moores

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You brought the money to repair my screen, Slim?

It's fixed, sir!



What's this?

The old tape you had it stuck together with!



I know you like to save things! And Mr. Pert...



Dick Woods

...I'd do something about that mud hole!







The IRS is on your tail, Skee-zix?

Just a routine audit, Uncle Walt!

I can account for every nickel I wrote off!

Then you aren't worried?

Good heavens, no!

Probably find they owe me money!

Wrong sleeve!

10/2

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Dick Moores

The IRS is coming out next week to audit our '73 return, Nina!

What did we do wrong?

10/3



They sent a list! Verify contributions and interest!

Dick Moores



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Verify medical expense!
Verify taxes!
Verify car expense!



It appears we're going to be verifying far into the night!



You need to know what I spent for medicine and things in 1973?

Items we paid for out of your account!

What we'll need are your canceled checks, Nina!

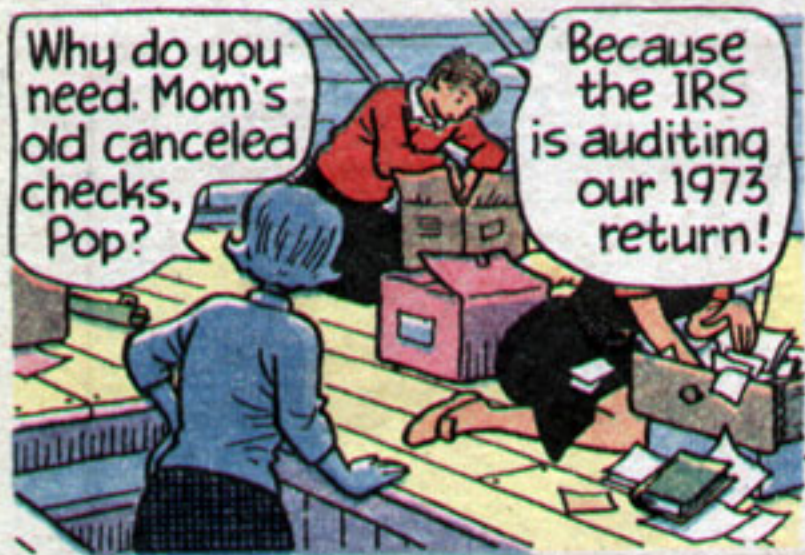
Maybe what we'll need is a shovel!

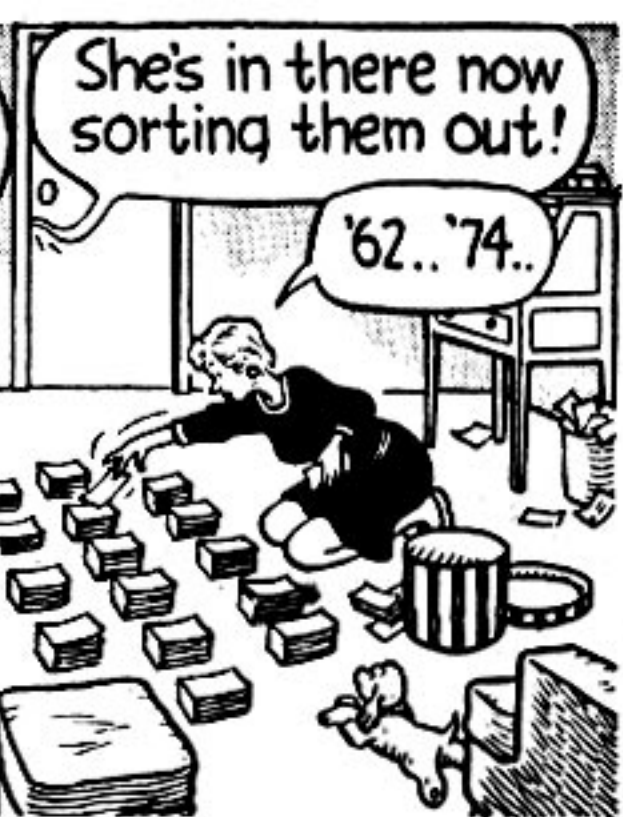
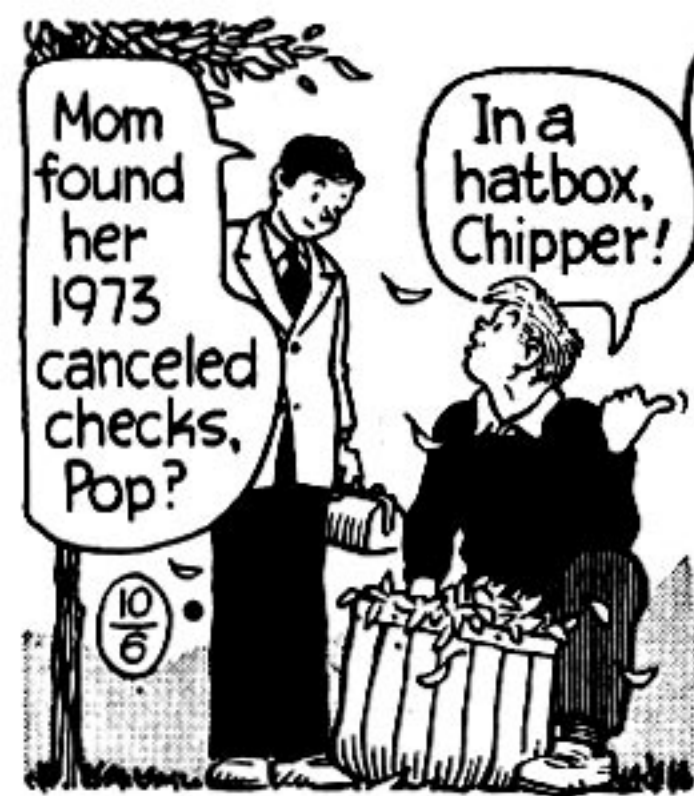
For all I know they're buried at the bottom of the City Dump by now!



Gasoline Alley

by Dick Moores







I'm sorry, Nina!

I'll help you get them back together!

Don't worry about it, Skee-zix!



I'll handle it!

Nina?



Nina! No!

Dick Moores







All my '73 checks, Skee-zix, and here's a list of what each one was for!

Fine, Nina!

10/10



Now we'll need your bank statements!

Bank statements? For 1973?



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I give up! Tell them to come get me!

Dick Voores



I heard Nina's sick, Skee-zix!

Not real sick, Judy! Just the one-day irus!

One-day irus? You mean virus!

I mean one-day irus!

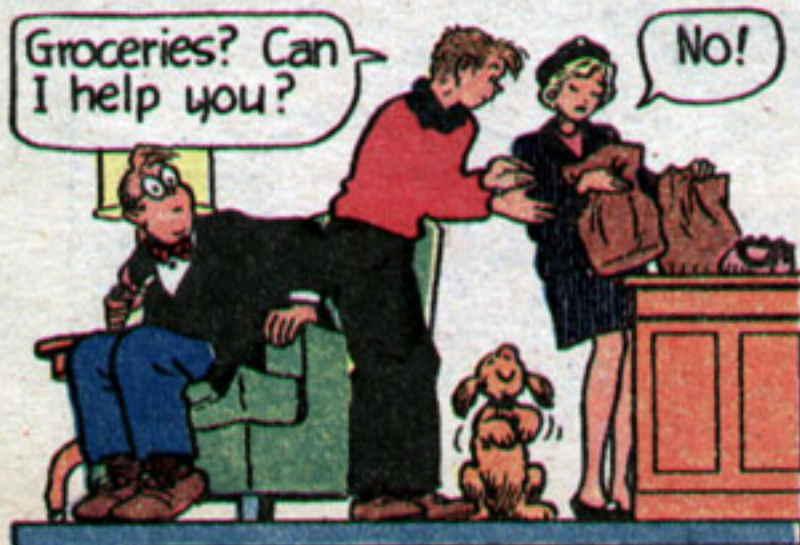
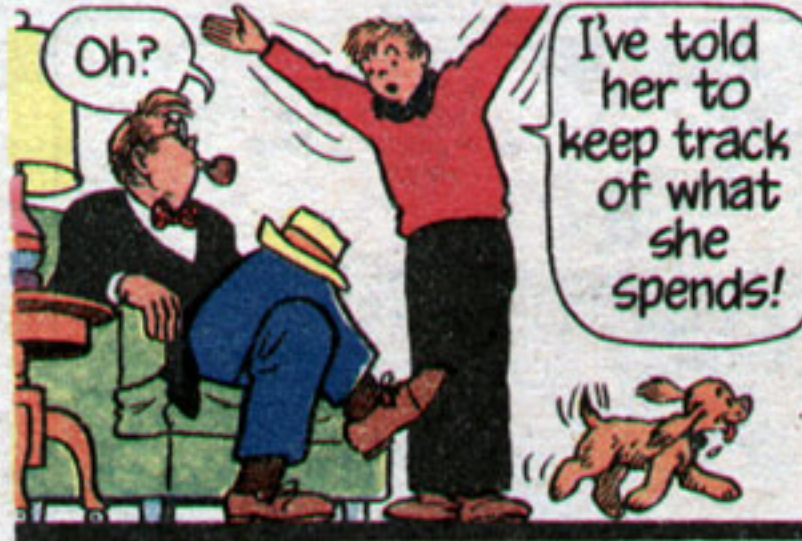
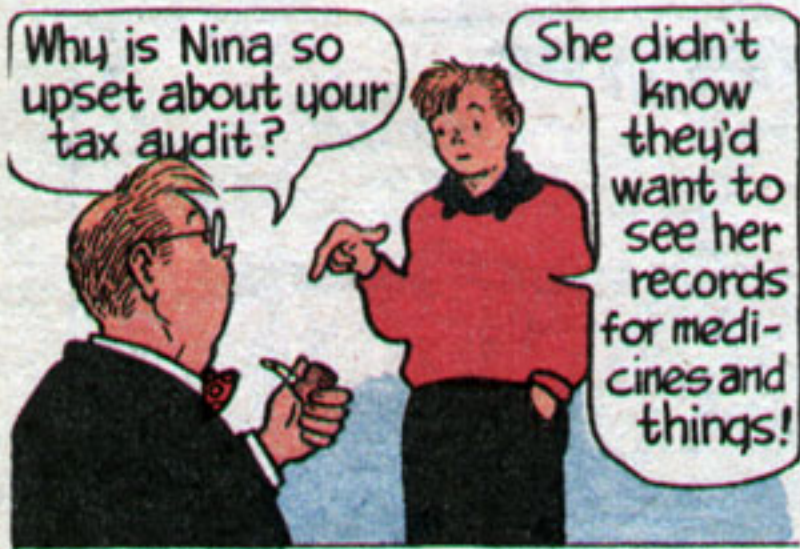
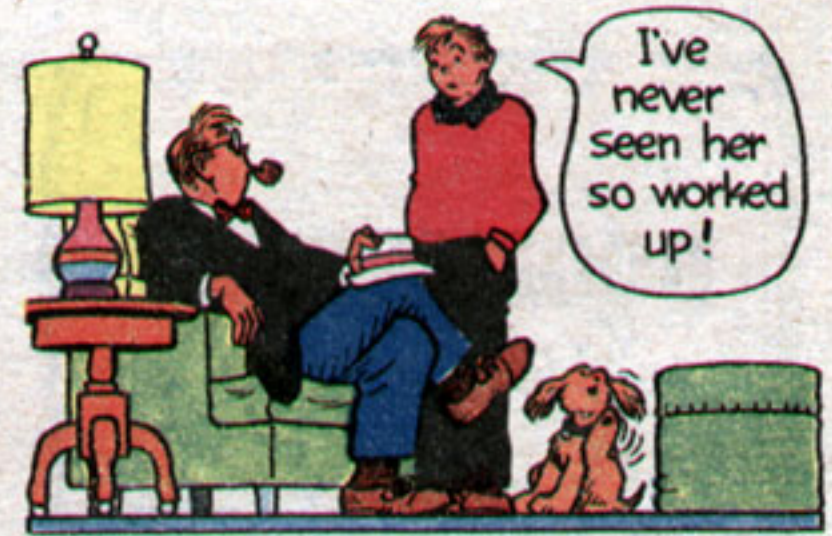
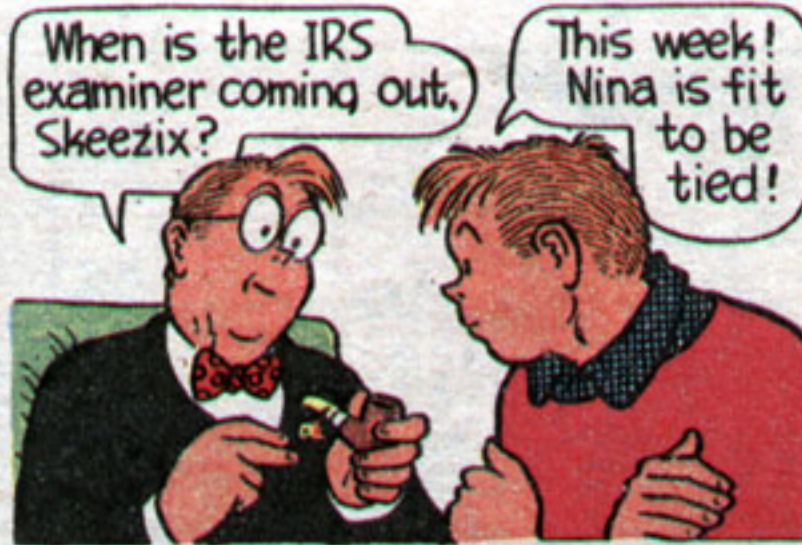
Spelled I-R-S! One day next week they'll be out to examine her records!

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Dick Moores

Gasoline Alley

by Dick Moores



Nina's upset about the IRS asking to see her records?

10/13

What records?

She hasn't kept any?

No, but she is now!

One more, Corky!

Don't you get anything to eat at home?

Nina spent her grocery allowance on bookkeeping supplies!

Dick Moores

© 1977 Dick Moores



What are you doing, Nina?

Taking inventory!

If you want me to keep records of what I spend..

..surely you'll need to know what I have left on hand!

One roll of tape!

What width?

10/15

Dick Moore

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You're all upset about nothing, Mom!

10/16

I wish I could take things calmly like your father!

Is it tomorrow the IRS examiner comes, Skee...?

YES!

Yes, Nina! But did you have to spoil tonight?





10/18

Be right back!

Has the examiner left, Mom?

No, Clovia!

She went out to her car to get something!

Forgot her handcuffs!



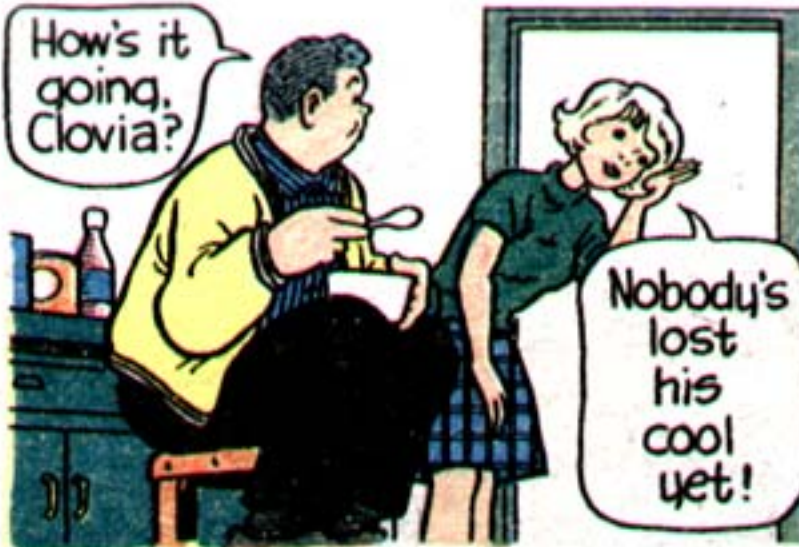
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Dick Moores

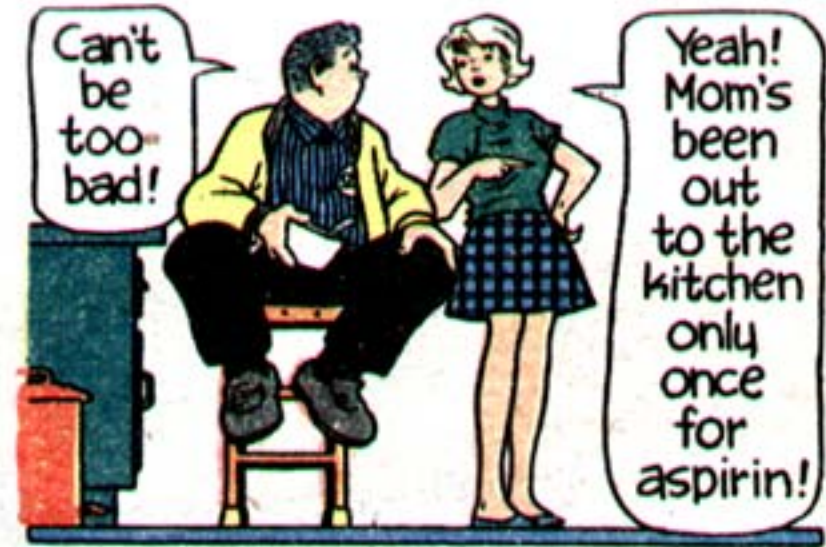


Gasoline Alley



How's it going, Clovia?

Nobody's lost his cool yet!



Can't be too bad!

Yeah! Mom's been out to the kitchen only once for aspirin!



Why do you need my household expenses?

It helps to arrive at your gross income!



You declared 87¢ interest on savings!



Do you have any foreign bank accounts?

No!



Any large sums of money kept around the house?

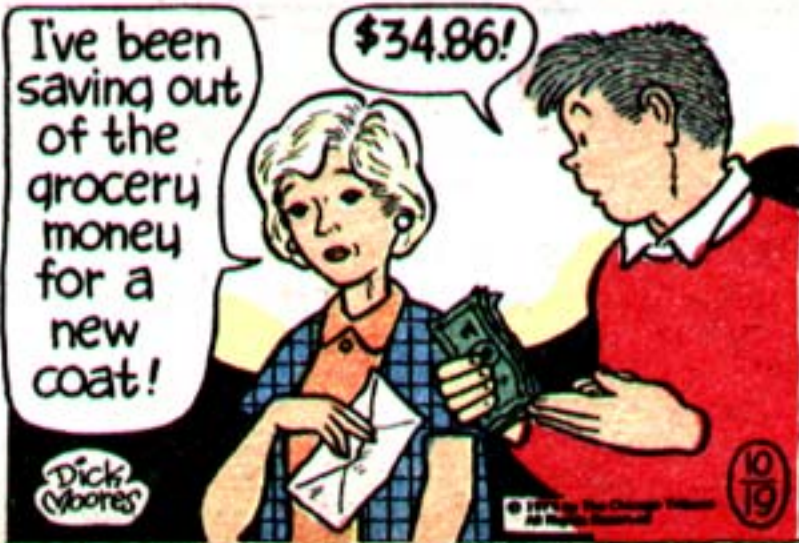
No!

Oh, dear! I'm afraid we have!



Nina, you didn't tell me!

I'm sorry, Skee-zix!



I've been saving out of the grocery money for a new coat!

\$34.86!



Nina, she said large sums!

Out of my measly allowance, that is a very large sum!

That about
does it,
Mr. Wallet!

What's
the
verdict?



I found nothing!
Everything
is fine!



Well! That's
a relief!



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Look like
Mister Skeezix
got comp'ny!

Mebbe we
better come
callin' later,
Miss Melba!



How about that? We don't owe a cent!

That's fine, Skeezix..

..but what happened to the bit about them maybe owing us money?

Look like you scrape som'body's fender, Joel!





Evenin', Miz' Wallet!
Me an' Rufus come
callin'!

10
22



How nice,
Melba!

Dick
Moore



What's
going
on out
there?



I think Joel
dent th'
lady's car!



It's just a
scratch! No
damage done!



Won't take
a secon'
t' fix,
lady!
Fetch th'
sledge,
Rufus!

It's just a nick!
Don't worry
about it!



I feels
r'spons'ble,
ma'am!



Fuist she need
t' be jacked up
a mite!



But..



Toss th' rope
up over that
limb, Rufus!



Oh,
dear!



Skeezix!





Wheel's in th' way, Rufus! Fetch my crowbar!

Joel!

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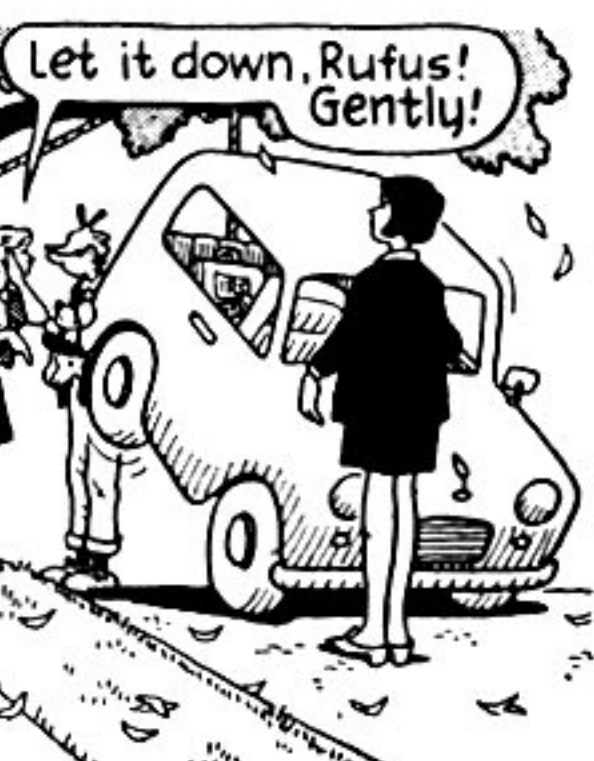


Er...you're wanted on the phone! I think it's the mayor!



S'prised Her Honor'd know I wuz here!

Dick Moores



Let it down, Rufus! Gently!

Hello, Yer Honor!.... Nobody here!

10/25

Maybe she'll call back!

Th' lady's gone?

She was in a hurry, Joel! She works for the Revenue Department!

I declare! That nice lady, a revenuer!

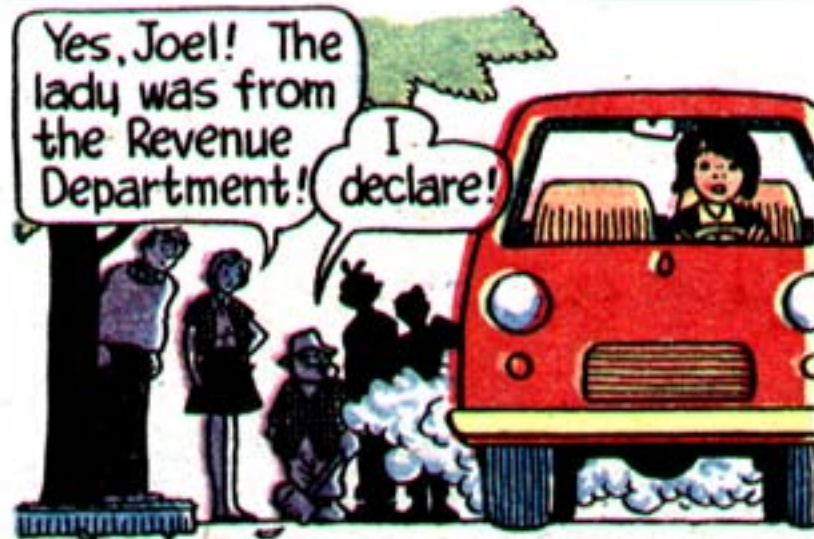
Too late t' hide th' jug, Rufus! She done seen it!

Dick Moores

One Top



Gasoline Alley



Yes, Joel! The lady was from the Revenue Department!

I declare!



They didn't have no pretty ones like that in my day!



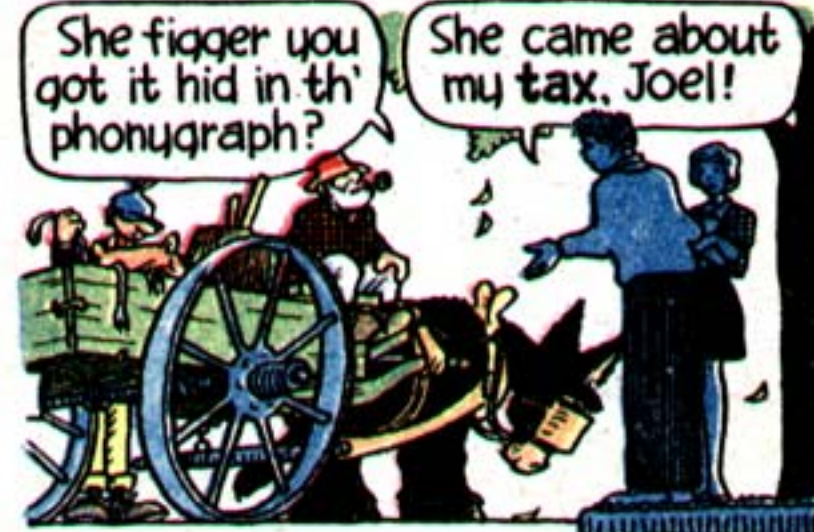
Did th' revenueer find anythin', Mister Skee-zix?

No, Joel!



They kin git right nosy!

She just came to examine our records!



She figger you got it hid in th' phonygraph?

She came about my tax, Joel!



Tacks?



Well, some folks tosses in a han'ful!

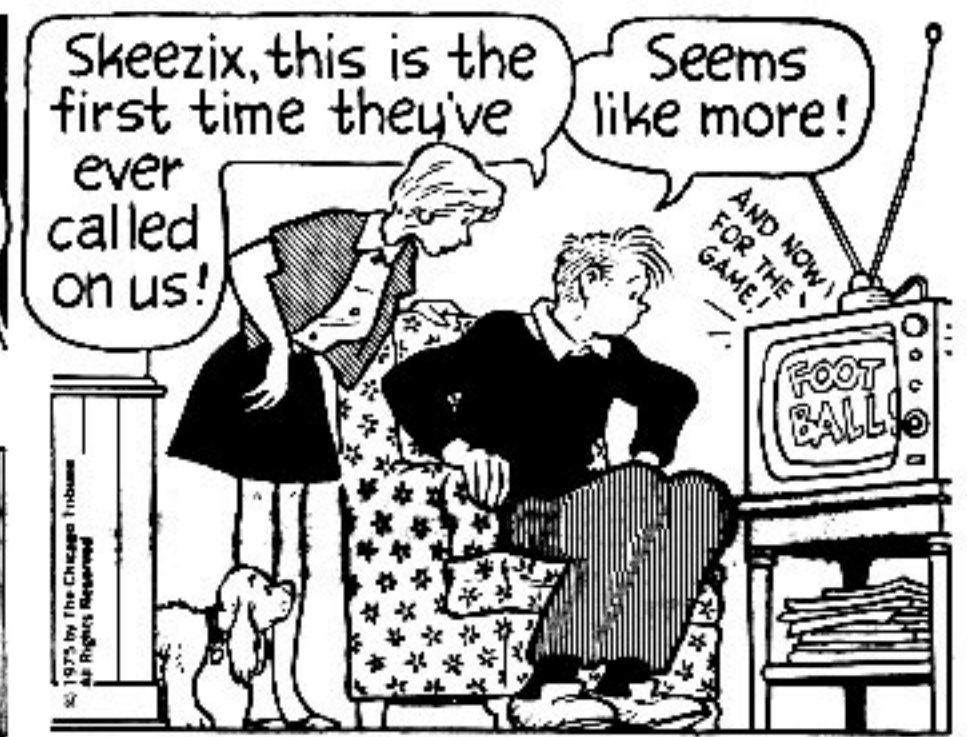


But I don't put no store by it!



Too sharp a taste fer my likin'!

Yes!



We ain't keepin' you from anythin', is we, Mr. Wallet?

Not at all, Melba!

I'm glad! Now'days seem like folks is too busy watchin' TV t' visit!

Well...is you folks all right?

We're fine, Melba!

And how are you and Rufus?

...FOR PROBABLY THE MOST IMPORTANT GAME OF THE SEASON!

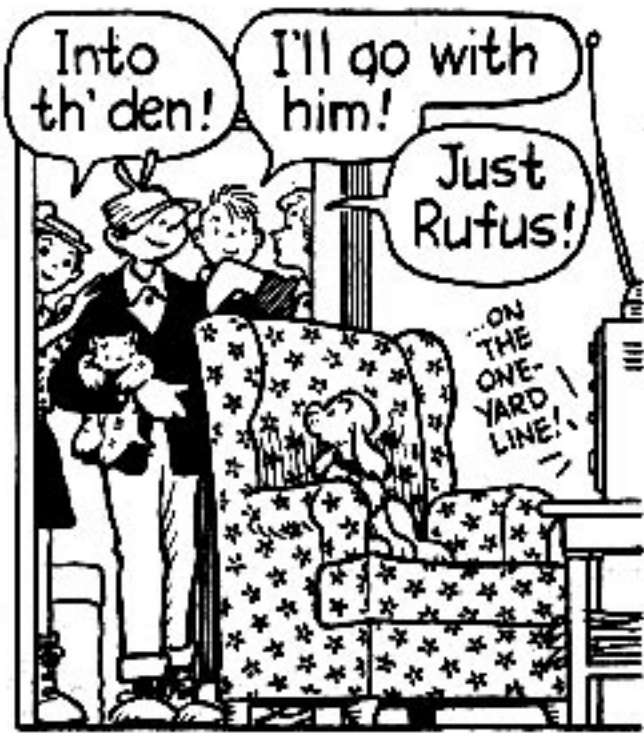
Dick Moores

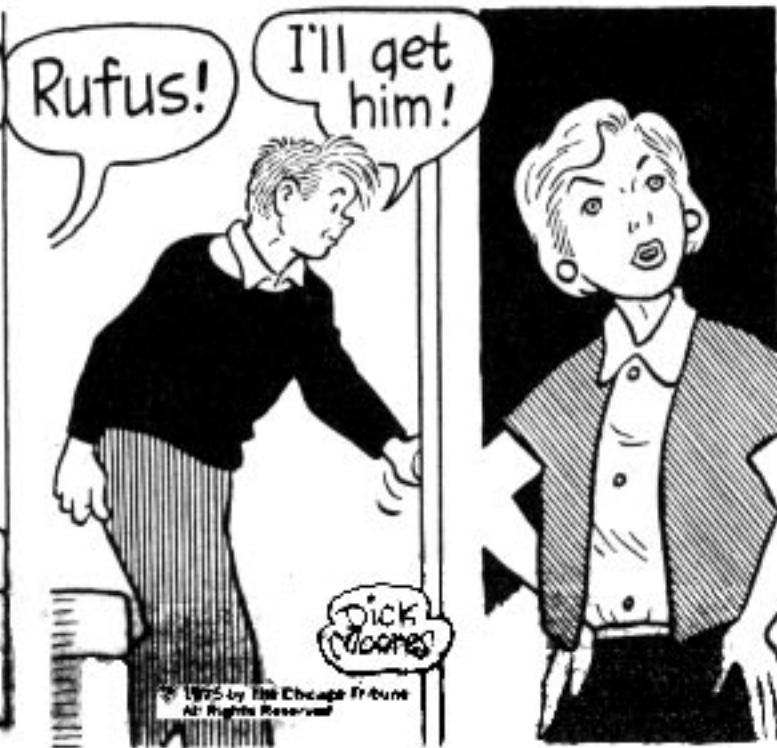
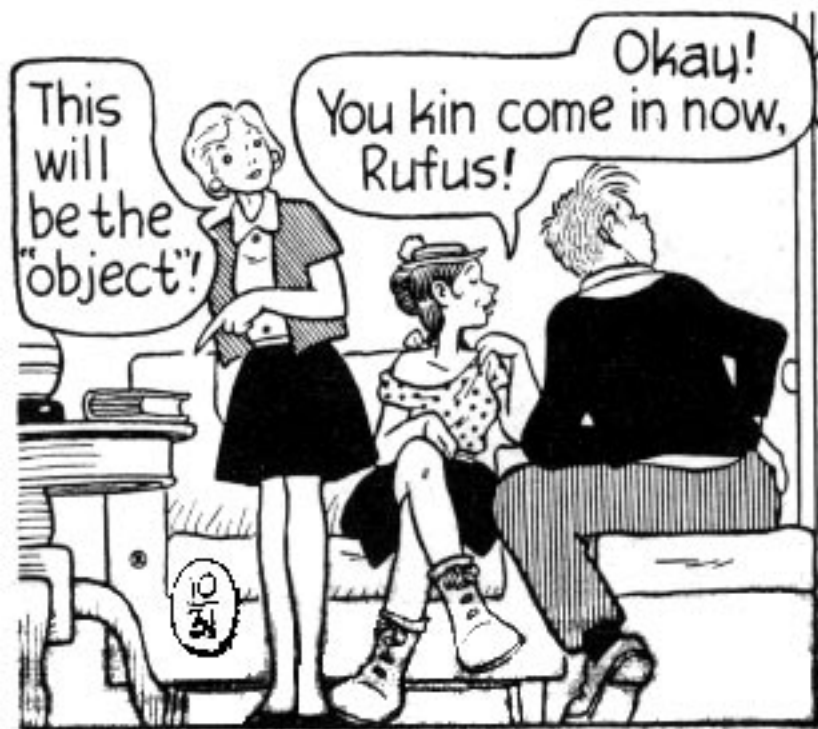
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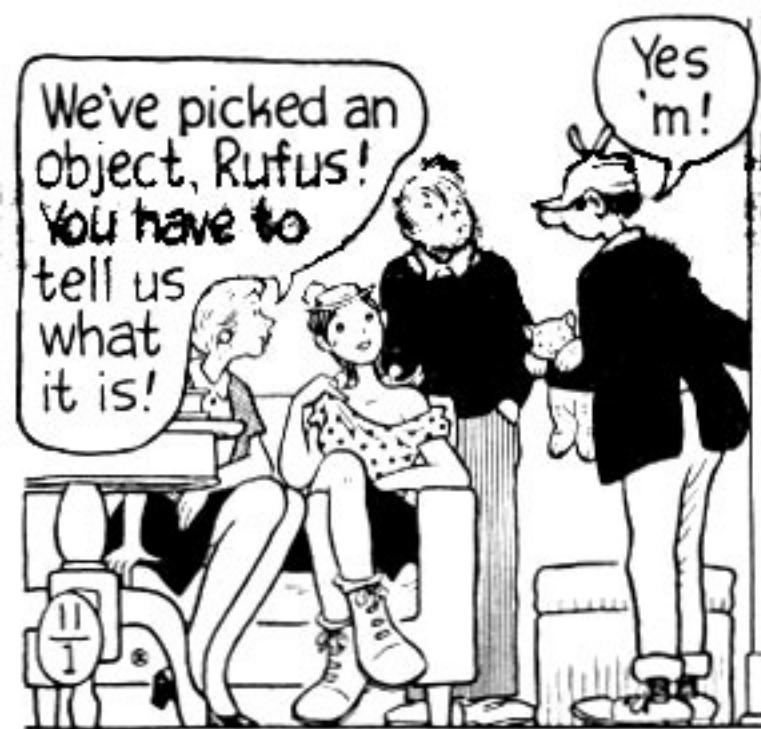
10/28



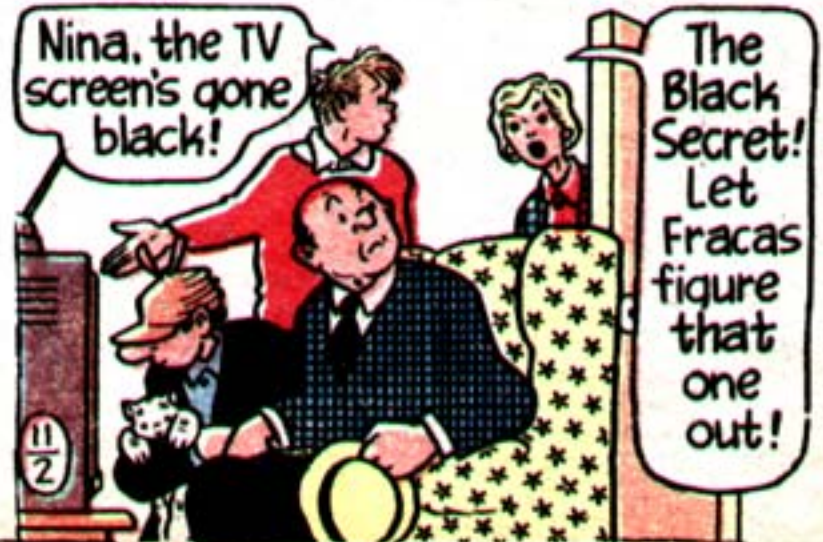
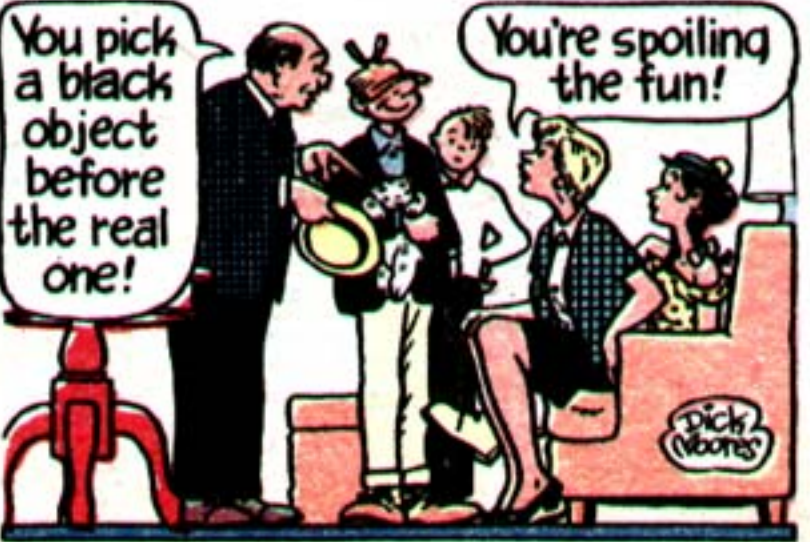
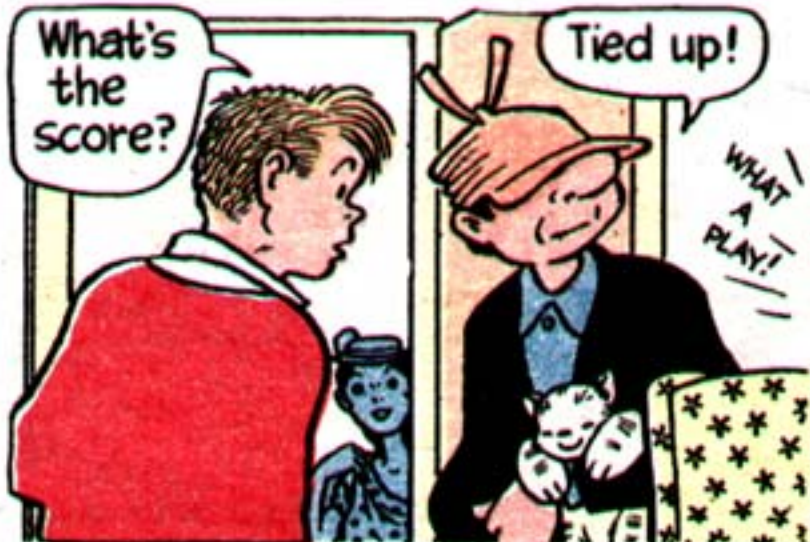
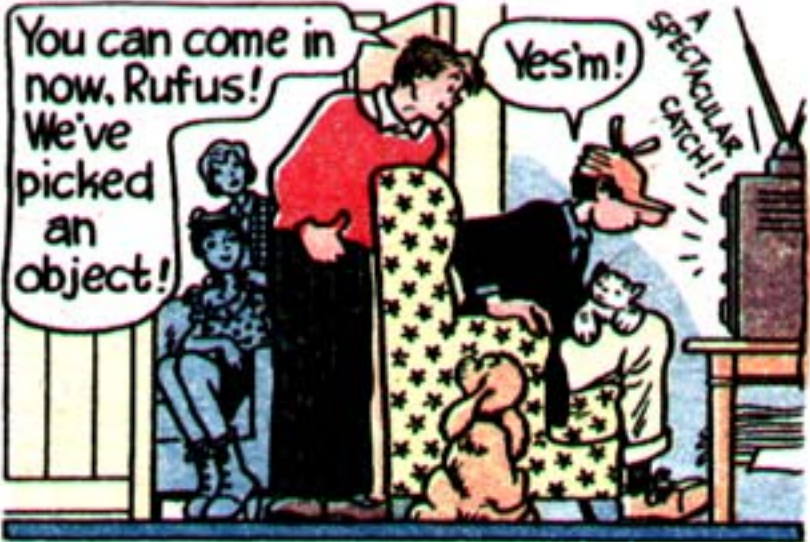








Gasoline Alley



You can come in now, Rufus! We've picked an object!

Yes'm!
A SPECTACULAR CATCH!

What's the score?

Tied up!

WHAT A PLAY!

Nina, my TV is on the blink! Is Skeezi watching the game?

Come in, Fracas! Melba and Rufus are showing us a parlor trick!

Is it Mister Skeezi's sock?

Nope!

Is it my purse?

Yep!

Rufus was out o' th' room when we pick th' objec'!

He gets it every time!

Ha! The Black Secret! That corny old gag!

You pick a black object before the real one!

You're spoiling the fun!

Come on! We can still catch the last quarter!

CLICK!!
FUSE BOX

Nina, the TV screen's gone black!

The Black Secret! Let Fracas figure that one out!

I still can't see how Rufus knows what object we picked!

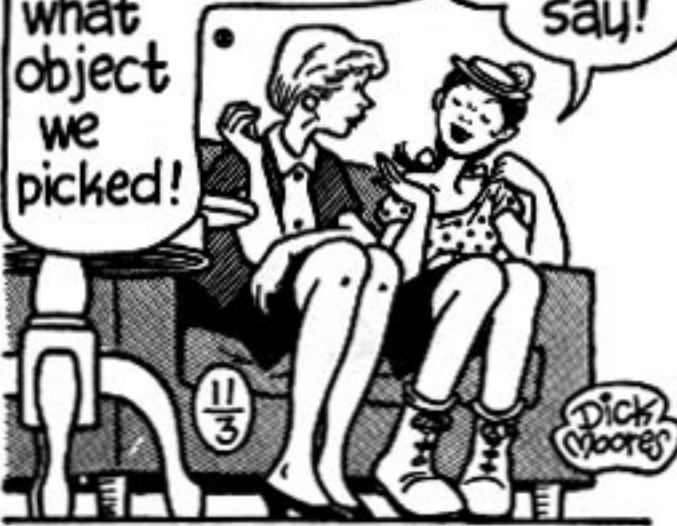
It's like Mr. Fracas say!

I asks Rufus if it's this thin' or that!

Then I picks a black objec' like yer shoe!

An' he know th' nex' objec' I pick is it!

Dead as a doornail, Fracas!



11/3

Dick Moores

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Here's your trouble! Somebody flipped the fuse!

CLICK!!

FUSE BOX

11/4

Dick Moores

The game's over!

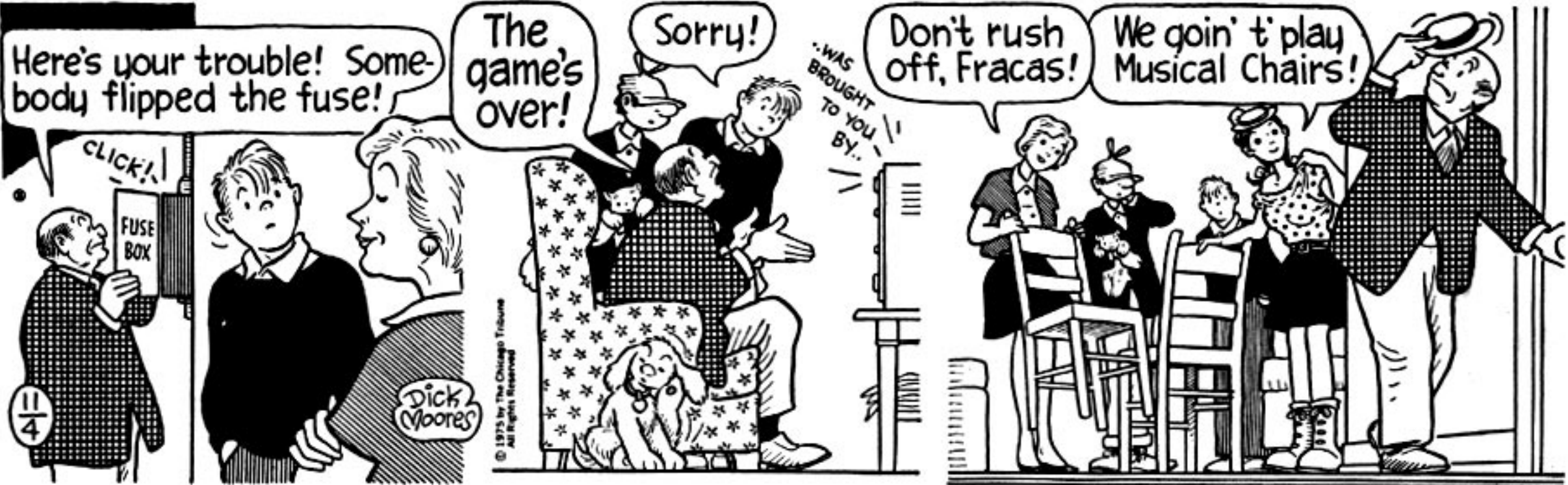
Sorry!

Don't rush off, Fracas!

We goin' t' play Musical Chairs!

..WAS BROUGHT TO YOU BY..

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Thanks fer th' lovely time!

We enjoyed it, Melba!

11/5



Skeezix, can you help straighten up in here?

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Dick Moores



Soon as the game is over!



Another game?



Oh, boy! Back to the ol' fuse box!

PLINK!

Did you see those great football games this week, Skee-zix?

11/6



No, Uncle Walt!

Nina has suddenly taken a rather dim view of TV!



In fact, she's threatened to toss the set into the garbage!



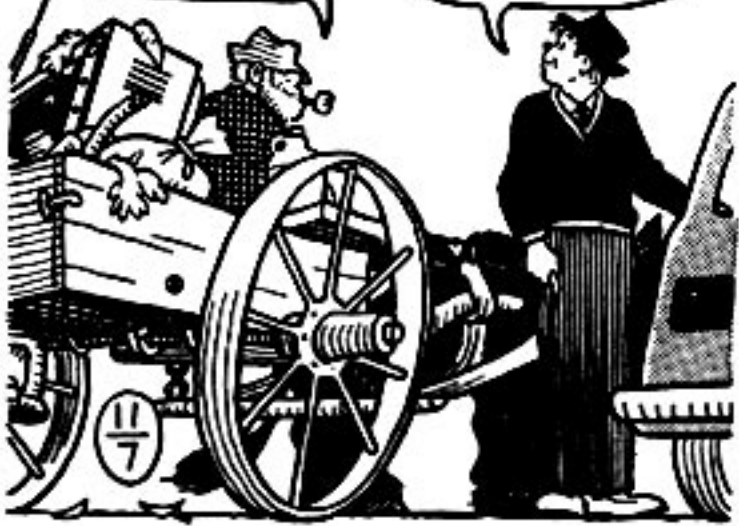
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She'll get over it! They always do!



Ev'nin', Mister Skeezi!

Have a good day, Joel?



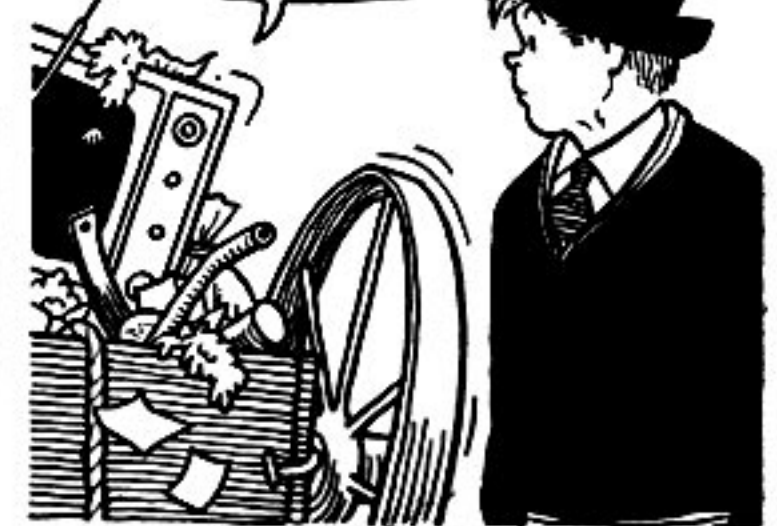
Pretty good pickin's!

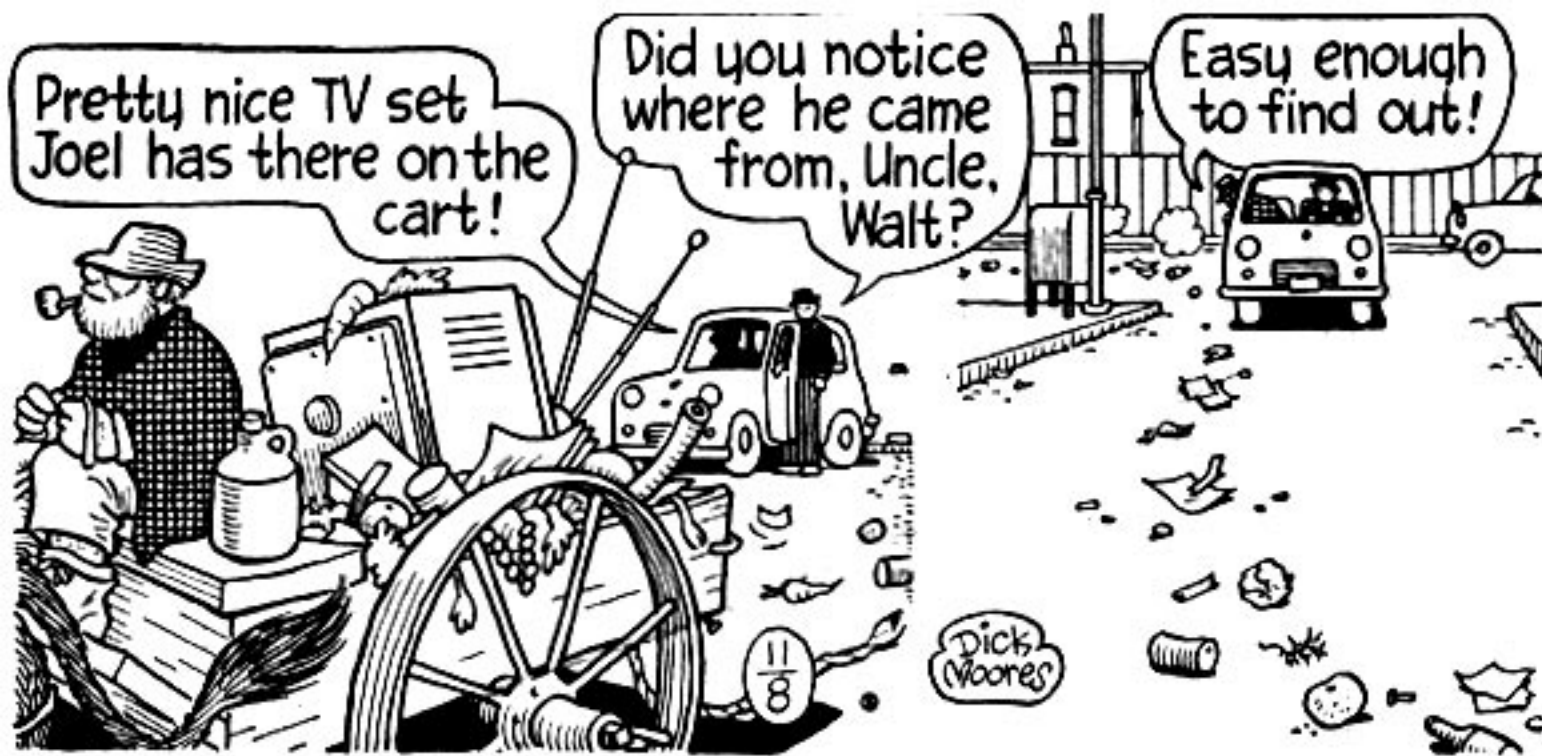


Most folks is hangin' on to ther trash, seem like!

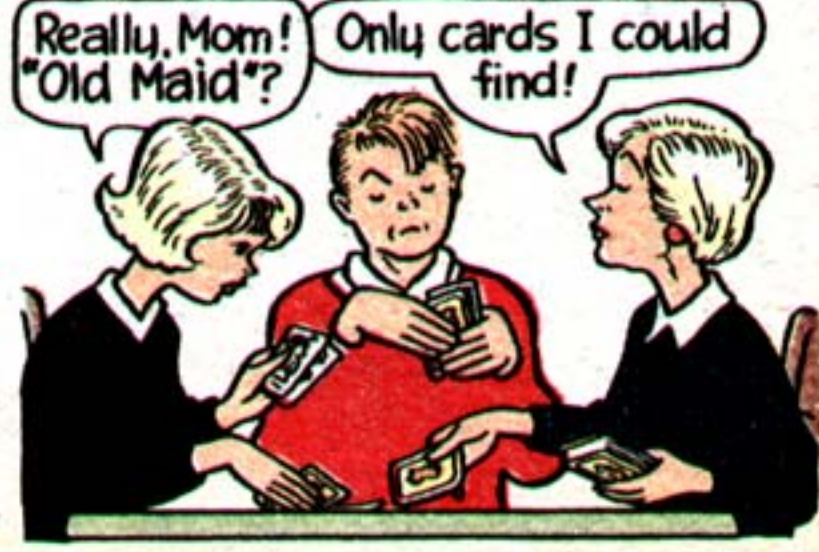
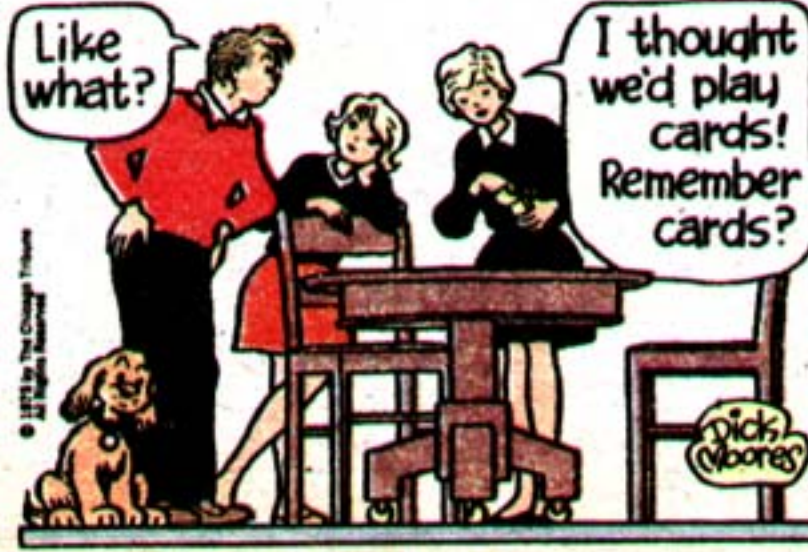
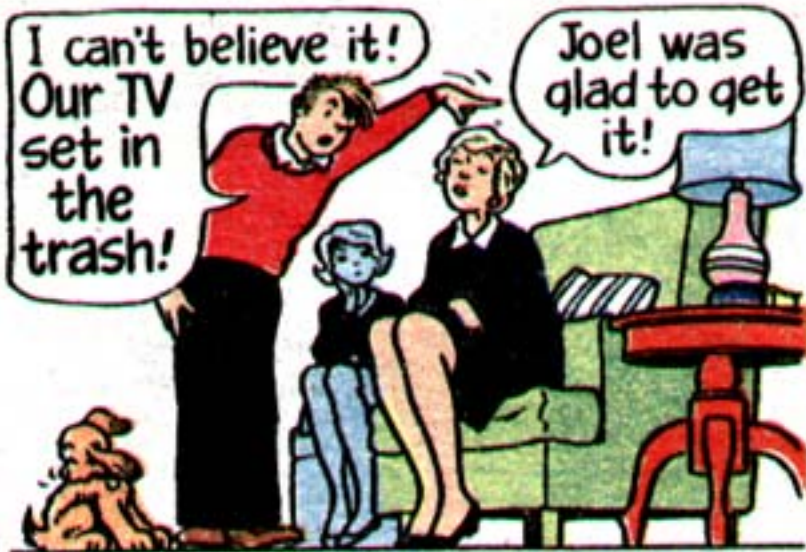
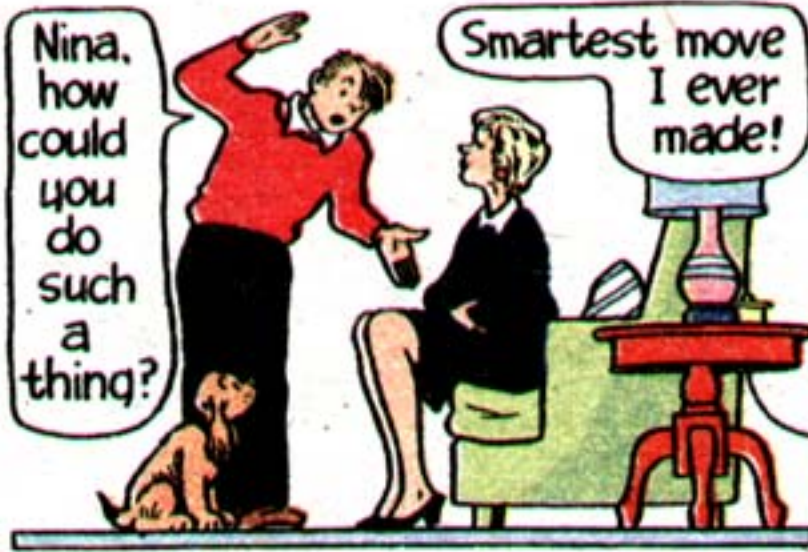
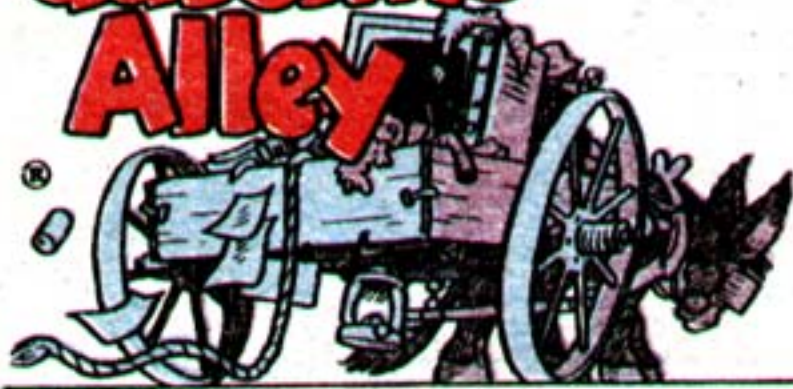


But now an' ag'in you run onto som'body what's gen'rous!





Gasoline Alley





Mom got soured up! She threw our TV in the trash!

Clovia, people can't exist without TV!

What are you going to do?

Read...talk to each other! Play games!

Holy Mackerel! There's one on TV right now!



Dick Moores

It was stupid of me, Skee-zix, to throw the TV into the trash!

It wasn't too bright!

I might still be able to get it back from Joel!

I could kick myself!

I'll go see him right now!

I should have given it to some worthy charity!



Must you sit there and stare at where the TV used to be?

Force of habit, Nina!

What's this?

A vase! I bought it a month ago!

Pretty! How come I never saw it?

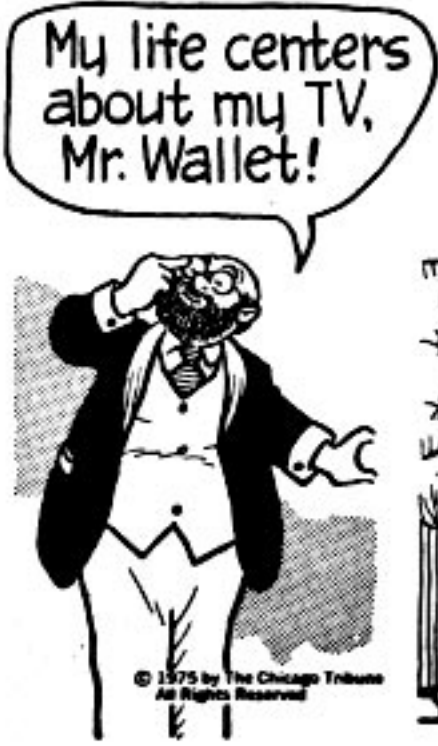
It was sitting on top of the TV!

11/13

Dick
Woofes

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You can watch the game at my place, Skee-zix!

11/15

Football! Who needs it?

I've got work to do at home!

HE'S LOOSE!
TWENTY... TEN... FIVE...

Care for a chair?

Oh!... Thank you!

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Dick Moores





11/18

Your friend needs the set more than I do, Joel!

Suit y'self, Mister Skee-zix!

I trade th' TV t' Toby thinkin' it were mine!

But if it weren't... then it look like you own Toby's cow!

Dick Moores

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You don't want th' cow what I trade t' Toby fer yer TV?

No, Joel!



Dick Moores

Jes' as well! He need th' milk fer his kids!

You give him all the milk?



Why not give him back his cow?

Toby's proud! Anyways he can't afford t' feed 'er!



Here's yer
pail back,
Uncle
Joel!

Wher's yer
brother, Min?



He's home
watchin'
th' TV!



What's he
watchin'?

Don' know!
He jes' watchin'
it so nobody'll
steal
it!



It's so nice!
Som'body
boun'
t' try!





Why aren't you kids watching TV?

Nuthin' good on!

There are four stations!

Our set only work on one!

Don't seem right, Uncle Joel!

Th' cow what Pa trade you fer th' TV work on all four!



11/22

Dick Cybores

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I can't accep' th' aerial, sir!



He's tradin' it to you fer this ol' can, Toby!

It's a valuable antique!

I uses it fer garbage!

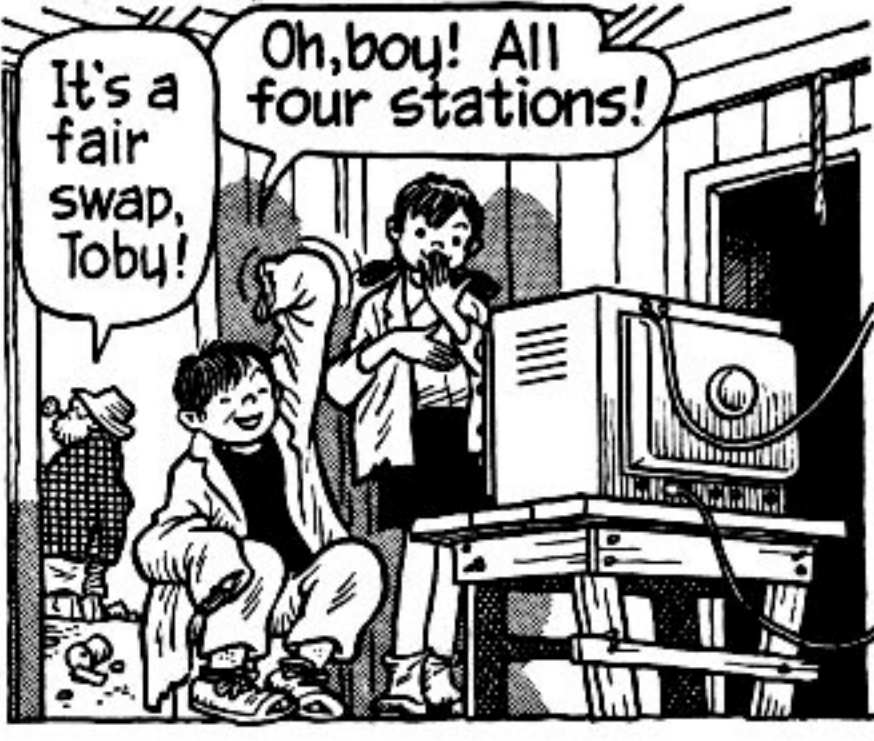


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Dick Moores

It's a fair swap, Toby!

Oh, boy! All four stations!



A genuine antique!



Care fer
some milk,
Mister
Skeezix?

You'll need
it, Joel!



I'll find
you a
clean jar
here!

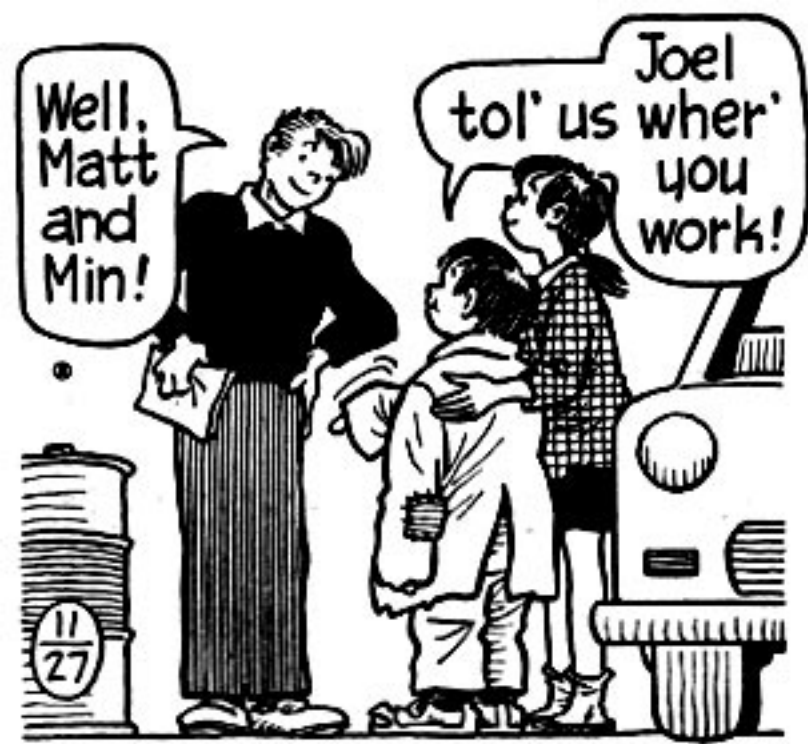
Dick
Moore's

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Ain't nuthin' so
good as fresh
milk squoze
straight from
th' faucet!





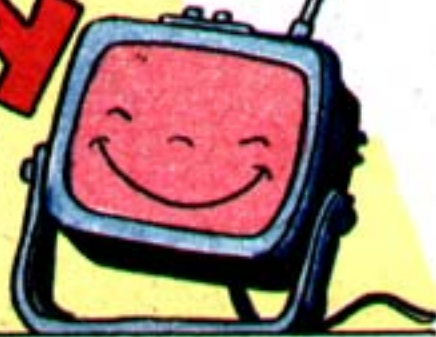






Gasoline Alley

by Dick Moores



I heard Nina tossed the TV out, Walt!



I suspect Skee-zix has a new one by now, Doc!



Bowl games! Play-offs! He's not going to miss those!



Skee-zix hasn't bought another TV, Nina?

No, Walt!



No TV at all?

Best thing that ever happened to him!



He's in the den reading, improving his mind!

Well!



Hi, Skee-zix! Nina says..

Oh... uh, hi, Uncle Walt!



I can't believe it! You've become a closet viewer!

It's true!



I'm so ashamed! But with all the big games coming up...

You could join TVA! Tele-Viewers Anonymous!

Skeezix is in the den reading, Corky!

Still no TV, Nina?

No! Skeezix has finally come to his senses!

Skeezix?

HE'S OVER!
IT'S A TOUCHDOWN!

Dick Moores

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12
1

My own brother!
A closet viewer?

Nina doesn't know?

A 6-2-2-1 DEFENCE...

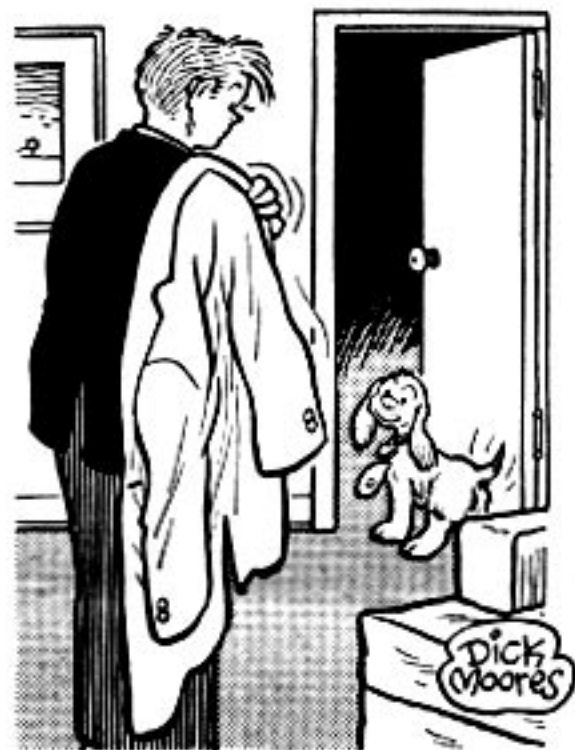
She thinks I'm reading a book, improving my mind!

I feel so guilty!

Skeezix, would you mind turning the volume down on your book? It's a bit loud!

Dick Moores

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We could move the TV into the den!

I like this togetherness!

12/4

Someone at the door!

BONG!

I've been promote t'th' top floor rest rooms at City Hall!

Dick Moores

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I wanted you t' be th' fu'st t' know!

Great, Melba!

Notch

You come a long way at City Hall, Miss Melba!

I start at th' very bottom!

12/5

Dick Moores



An' here I is... promote t' th' top floor rest rooms!



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I never expect it...not in my fondest dreams!

Me an' Kitty's right proud, Miss Melba!



Good luck on yer new top-floor job, Melba!

Thank you, Joel!



Oh, I'se so sorry, Melba, dear! Didn' know you wuz ther'!



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It's quite all right, Bertu!



Look like she done it on purpose!

Rufus! You should be ashamed! Bertu's nice!

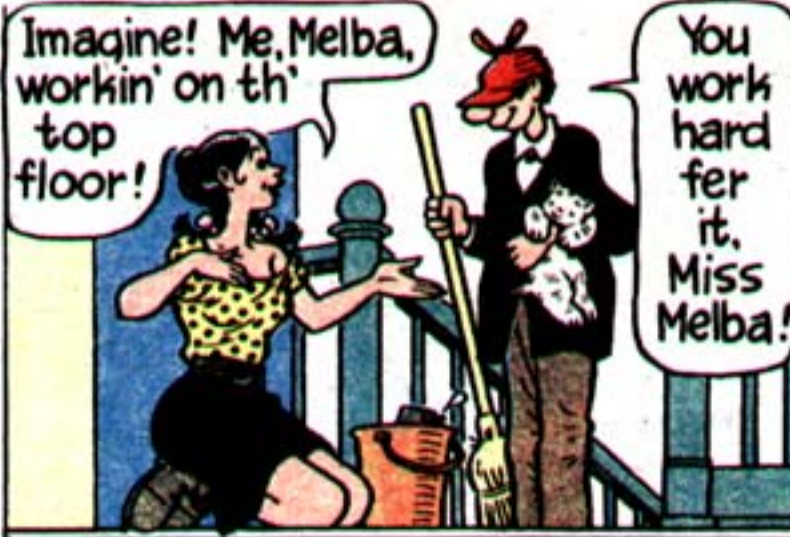


Gasoline Alley

by
Dick
Moore



Imagine! Me, Melba,
workin' on th'
top
floor!



You
work
hard
fer
it,
Miss
Melba!



It's a
dream come
true! That's
what it
is!

How are things
at City Hall,
Rufus?



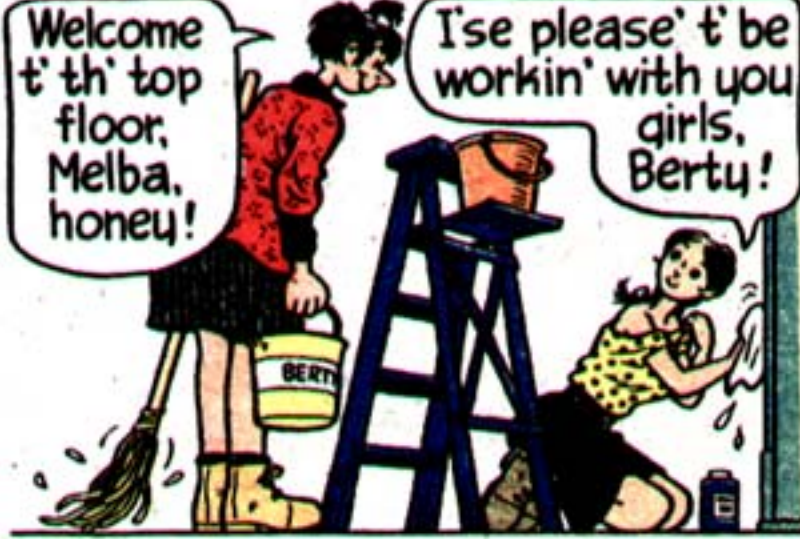
Miss Melba
been
promote
t' th'
top-
floor
crew!

Wonderful!
She deserves
it!



This here's
her fuist
night!

Welcome
t' th' top
floor,
Melba,
honey!



I'se please t' be
workin' with you
girls,
Berty!



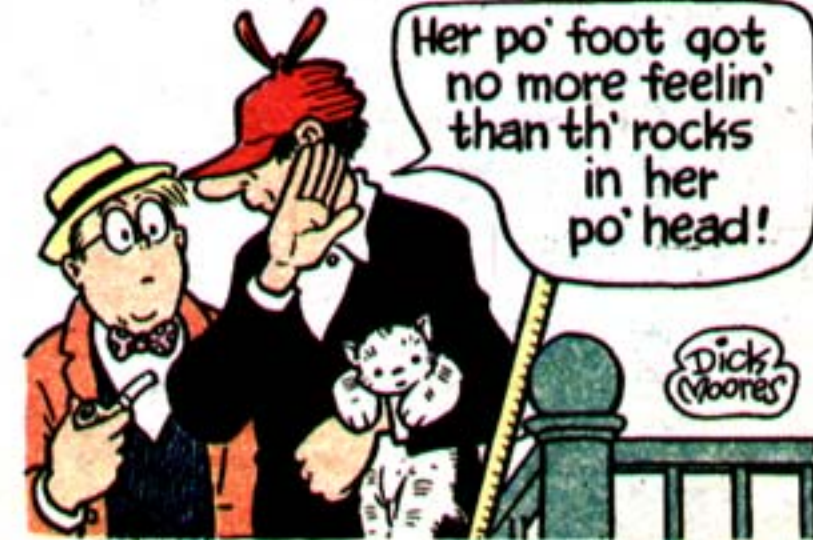
Oops!

12
7

I'se
so
clumsy,
Melba,
dear!



Accidents happen!
Hope you ain't
hurt yer po'
foot!



Her po' foot got
no more feelin'
than th' rocks
in her
po' head!

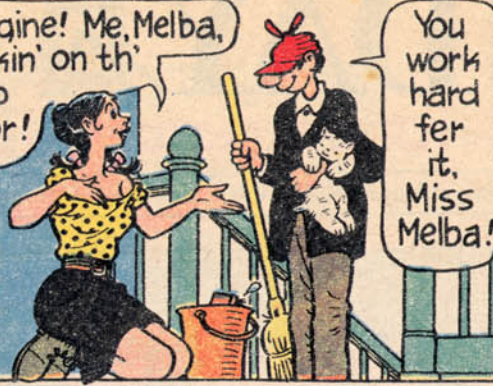
Dick
Moore

Gasoline Alley

by Dick Moores



Imagine! Me, Melba, workin' on th' top floor!



You work hard fer it, Miss Melba!



It's a dream come true! That's what it is!

How are things at City Hall, Rufus?



Miss Melba been promote t' th' top-floor crew!

Wonderful! She deserves it!



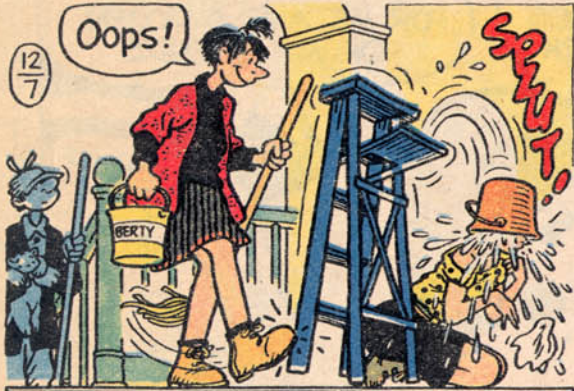
This here's her fu'st night!

Welcome t' th' top floor, Melba, honey!

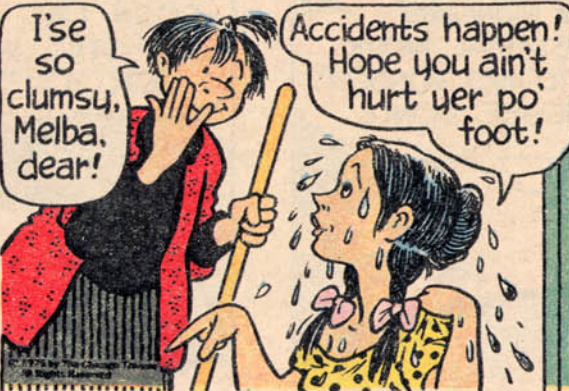


I'se please' t' be workin' with you girls, Bertu!

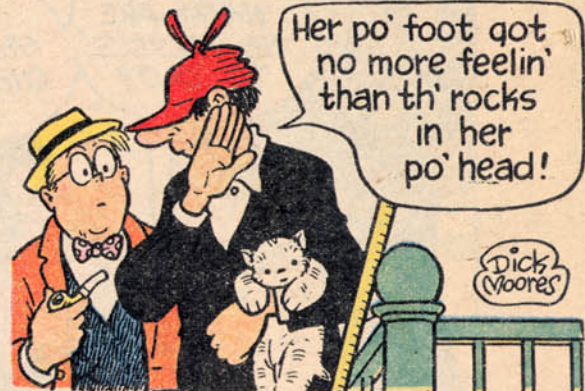
Oops!



I'se so clumsy, Melba, dear!



Accidents happen! Hope you ain't hurt yer po' foot!



Her po' foot got no more feelin' than th' rocks in her po' head!

Dick Moores

Me an' Bet's glad t' have you on our team, Melba, darlin'!

12/8

Hee!

I feels honored, Berty!

Feel how clean an' smooth she got th' door, Bet!

Oh, dear! Seem like I has grease on my han'!

Dick Moores

Sorry, Melba, pet!

It can be fix!

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That smear on th' door weren't no accident, Miss Melba!

Don't say sech thin's, Rufus!

Berty's jes' careless...not mean!

Anyway, it's easy fixed!

Ink in her cleanin' fluid!

12/9

Dick Moores

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Hee!



Miss Bertu, you gals got t' quit pesterin' Miss Melba!

12/10

What ever is you sayin'?

We wouldn' hurt that po' sweet chile fo' th' worl'!

I seen you pester'er!

She rockin' th' boat! Tha's why!

She work too hard! Tryin't' make us look bad!

Dick Moores

I tol' Bertu an' Bet t' quit pesterin' you, Miss Melba!

12/11

They ain't bother me!

They say you work too hard!

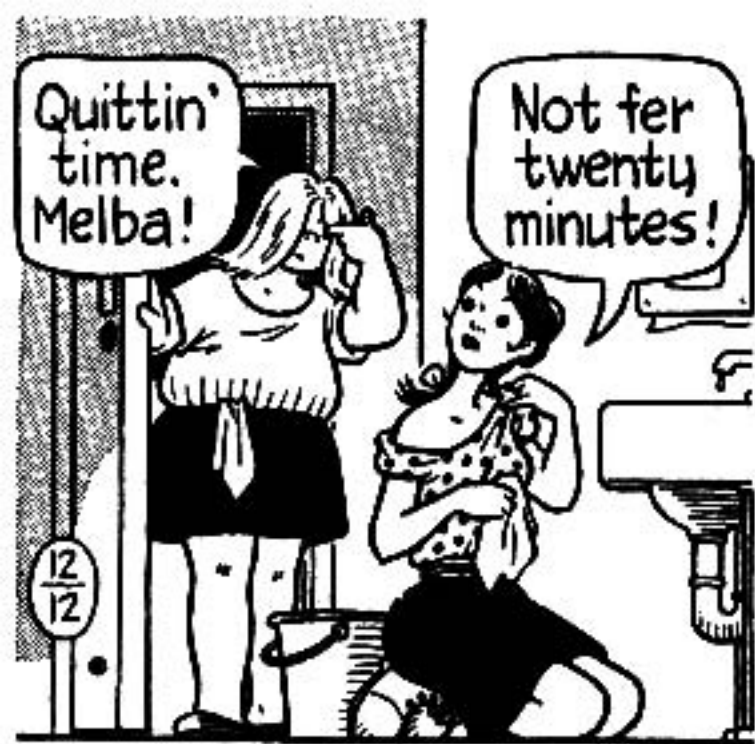
I does my bes'!

They say you tryin' t' make 'em look bad!

A person look like he look, Rufus!

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Dick Moores

ASH

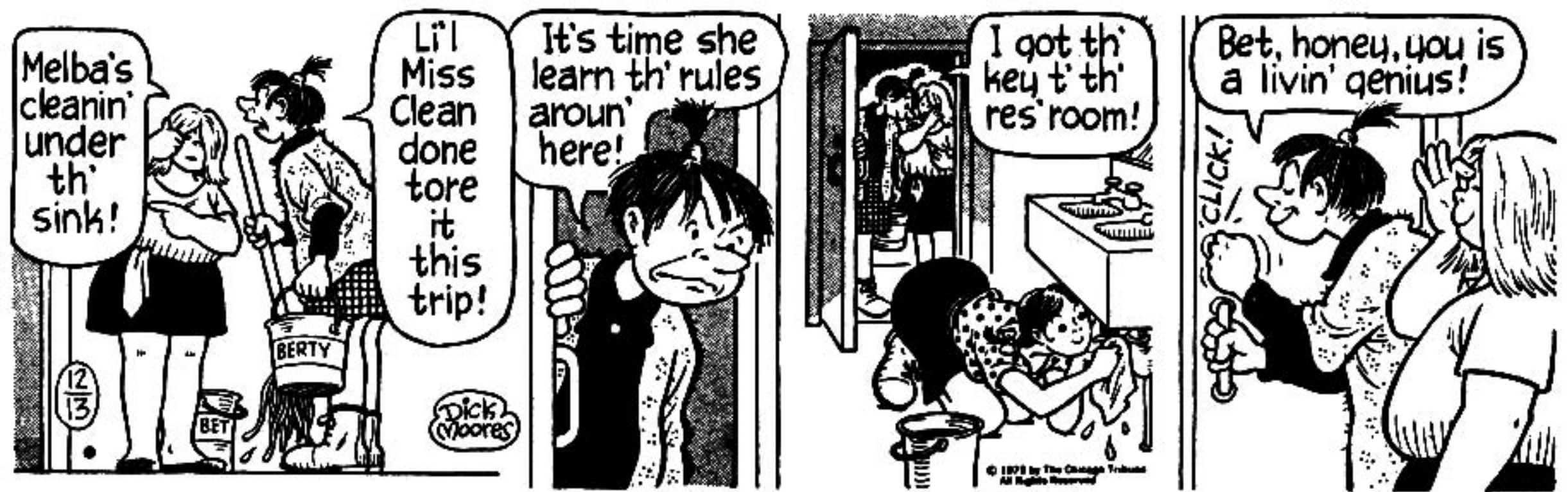


12/12

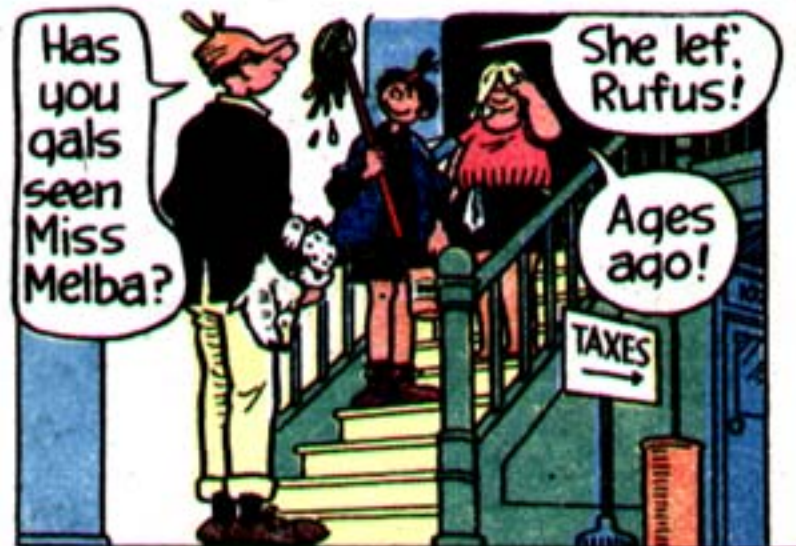
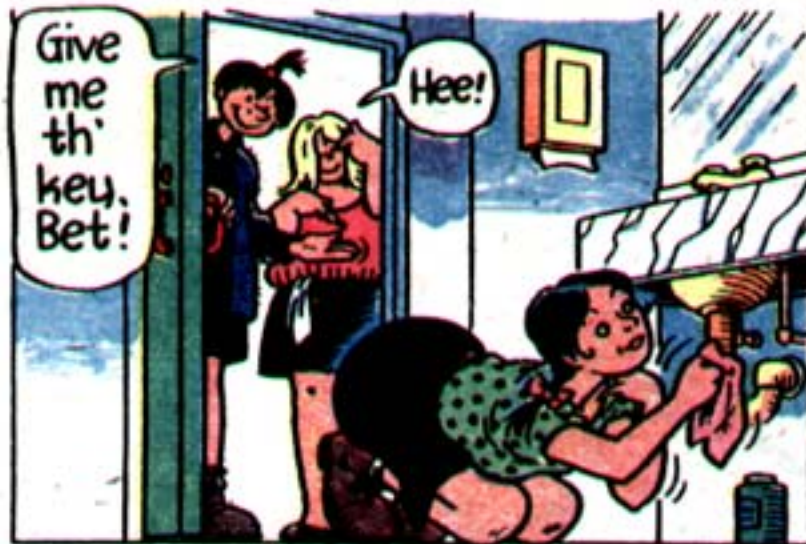


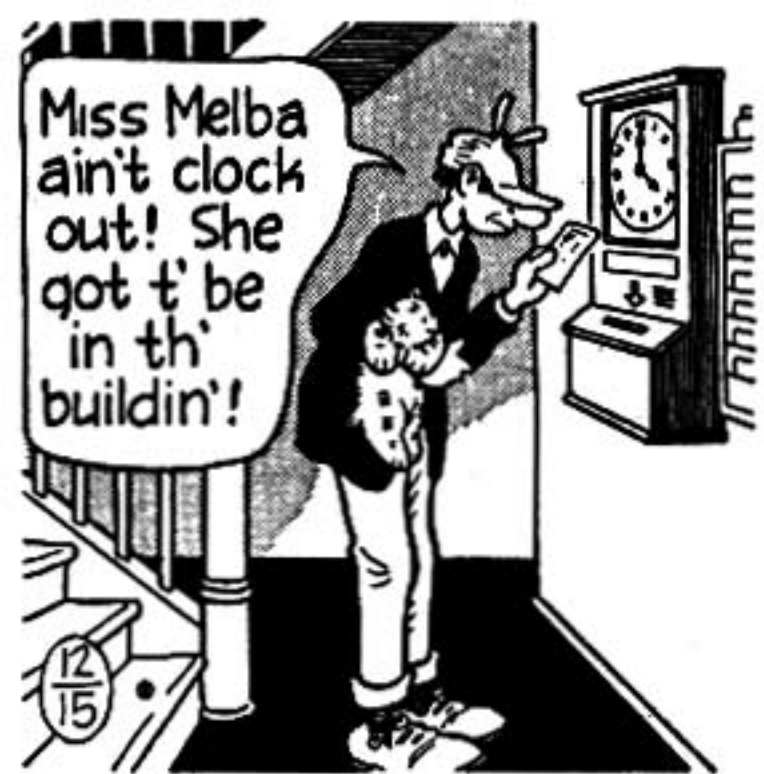
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Dick
Moore's

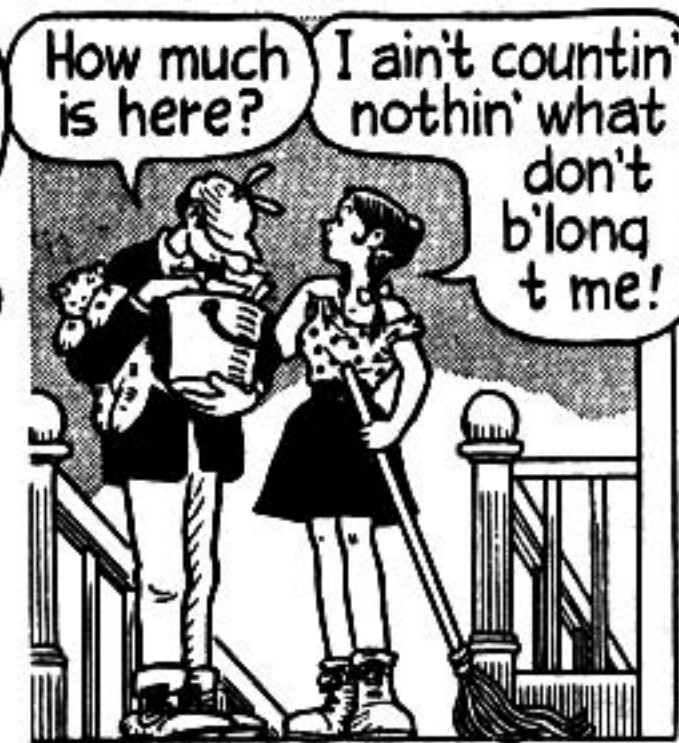


Gasoline Alley









You have a nice time las' night, Melba, dear?

CITY HALL

Ain't you hear? I lock m'self in th' ladies'!

It give me a chance t' scrub all night!

Heaven he'p us!

You talk t' th' mayor, Rufus?

She say th' money you foun' b'long t' you!

Dick
Voores

Six hun'ed dolla!
What you goin'
t' do
with
it?

I ain't
d'cide!

Don't let them two
know you got it!
They'll hit you
over th'
head!

Fer
shame,
Rufus!

It's Chris'mas! Time fer
feelin' kindly t'ward yer
fella'person!
umph!

12
19

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Dick
Moore's

Berty
an' Bet's
th' ones
what
lock
you in
th'
ladies'
Miss
Melba!

I knows!

I'se know
all along!

An' you
fixin' t'
give 'em
presents?

You
th'er
enemy!

Sum'body got
t' give 'em sum-
thin', Rufus!

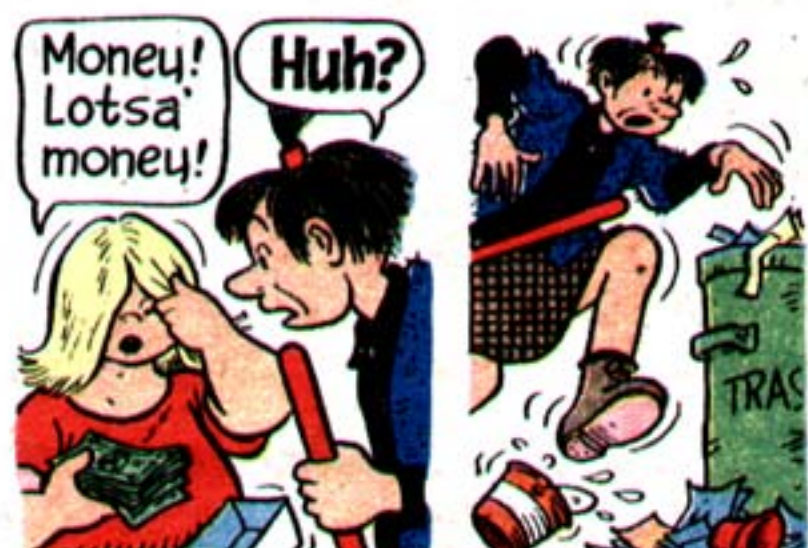
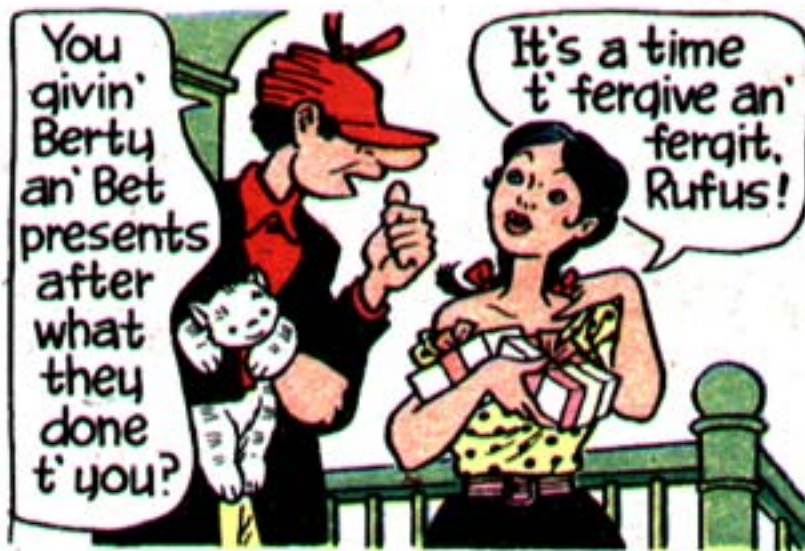
They got
no fr'ens'!

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Dick
Moore's

Gasoline Alley

by Dick Moores



You give Bertu an' Bet each a third o' th' money you foun' in th' ladies'?

It's only fair, Rufus!



If they hadn't lock me in... I wouldn't never o' foun' it!



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What she give you look like more'n what she give me!

It ain't, Bertu! We count it three times!



Melba
give us
each
two
hun'ed
dolla'!

12
23

She d'vide th' six
hun'ed she find
three ways!

I b'ginnin'
t' like'er!

Wait a
minute!

How we know that
lyin' li'l minx didn't
find **more'n** six
hun'ed
dolla'?

Dick
Moore

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How nice of Melba to ask us to her Christmas party!

Everybody will be there!



Why are you turning in here, Walt?

It's where the party is, Phyllis!



Did you bring your swim trunks? It looks like a dive!



12/24

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Dick Moores

It's after eight
an' nobody's
come!

We bes'
wait a minute
b'fore we
starts!

12
25

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BUGSY'S
BAR and
GRILL

Are you sure
this is where
Melba's party
is, Walt?

Someone
could go in
and see!

Don't
look at
me!

Dick
Moore's

I'll have a speck more!

Jes' a tiny bit!

What a party!

Melba, it's too much!

She spendin' th' money she foun' in th' ladies'!

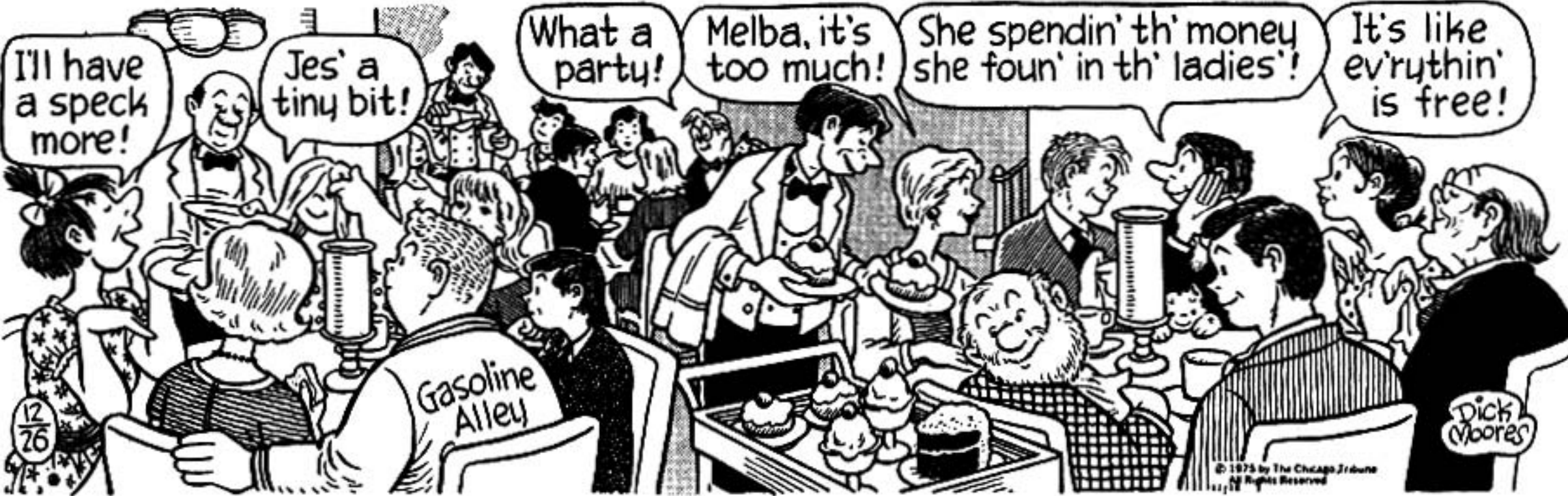
It's like ev'rythin' is free!

12/26

Gasoline Alley

Dick Moores

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You give
some party,
Miss
Melba!

Thank you,
Rufus!

Th'
check,
ma'am!

Jes' take it out o'
this two hun'ed
dolla' an' keep
th' change!

Won't be
easy!

The check come t'
\$320.64...er..
plus gratuity!

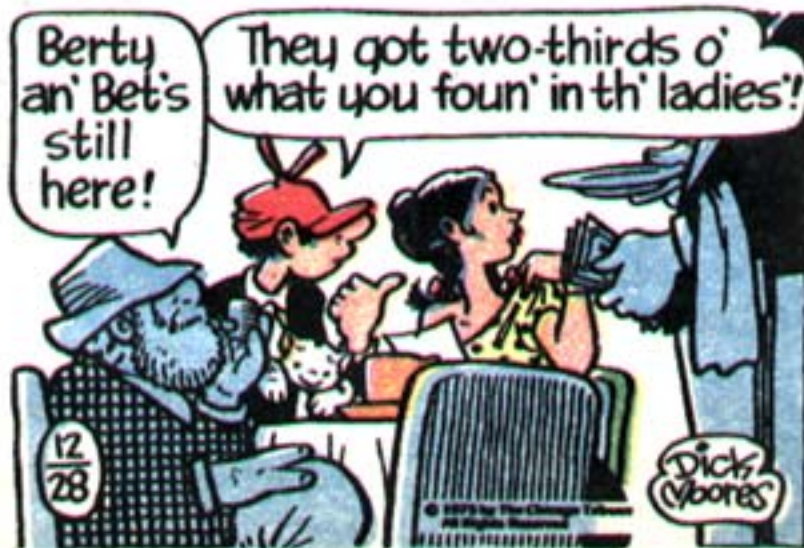
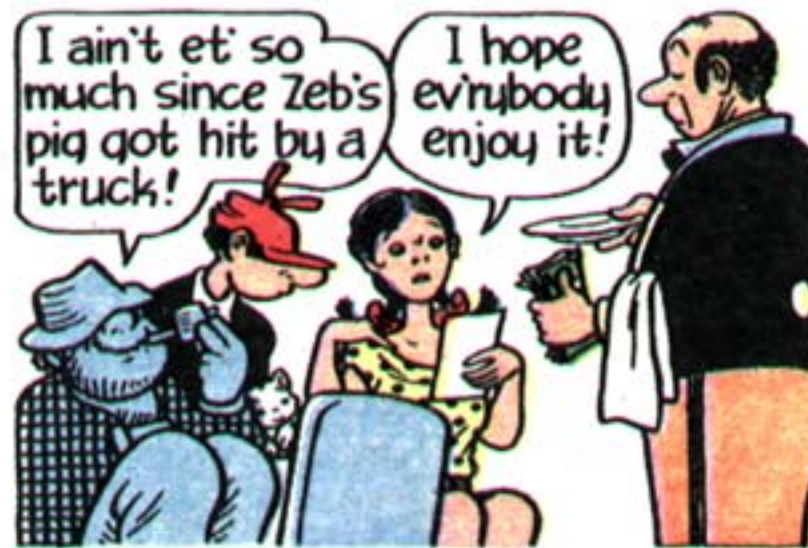
12
27

Dick
Croones

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Gasoline Alley[®]

by Dick Moores





At Bugsy's Grill ev'ry-
thin' is stric'ly cash!

12
30

Stric'ly!

Dick
Moore's

What happen
t' yer po'
knuckle?

I...er..
scrape
it on a
door!

I always carry
fu'st aid in my
purse! This'll
stin' a li'l!



Gasoline Alley

