

THE LOVE LIFE OF HAROLD TEEN



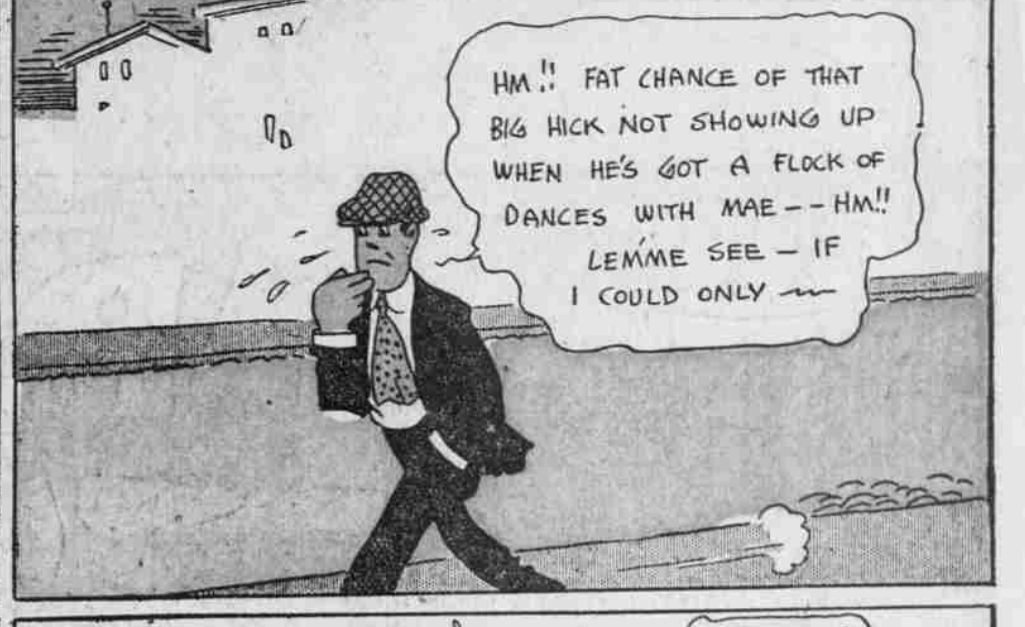
HOW BOUT IT, MAE- AIN'TCHA GONNA GIVE ME ALL OF TH' DANCES AT TH' SENIOR HOP T'NIGHT!

I CAN'T HAROLD- I'VE ALREADY PROMISED SEVERAL TO JACK PENNYPACKER.



SUFFER'IN SUNSETS!, MAE- TO THAT BIG LUMMIX -- HOW COULD YOU?

I'M SORRY HAROLD HOWEVER IF JACK DOESN'T COME I'LL GIVE YOU EVERY DANCE!



HM!! FAT CHANCE OF THAT BIG HICK NOT SHOWING UP WHEN HE'S GOT A FLOCK OF DANCES WITH MAE -- HM!! LEMME SEE -- IF I COULD ONLY --



REMEMBAH!- FOOTBALL IS NO PINK TEA- I WANT A LOT 'O PED IN PRACTICE - HIT 'EM HARD - TREAT EM' ROUGH- TUBBY YOU START AT FULLBACK!

IDEA!



YOW! THROWN FOR A 10-YARD LOSS --



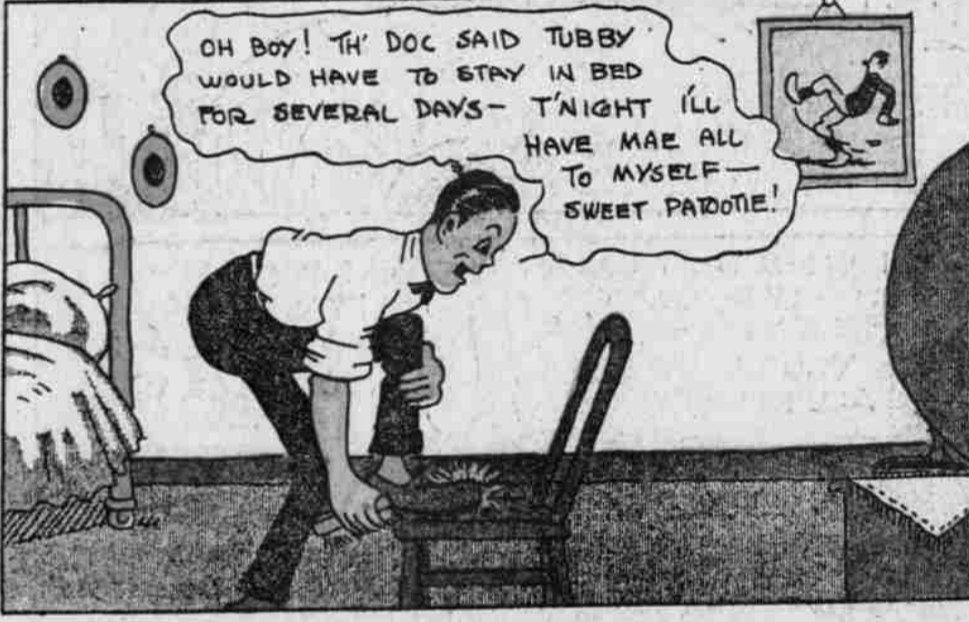
WOW! SIMP STOPPED HIM AGAIN!



AT'S TH' WAY TO HIT 'EM, HAROLD!

SIMP SURE PUT TUBBY ON TH' BLINK!

I'LL SAY HE DID, SPUD!



OH BOY! TH' DOC SAID TUBBY WOULD HAVE TO STAY IN BED FOR SEVERAL DAYS- T'NIGHT I'LL HAVE MAE ALL TO MYSELF -- SWEET PARDONIE!



HAROLD! - MAE TOLD ME TO TELL YOU SHE HAD GONE TO NURSE POOR JACK, WHO WAS HURT TODAY IN A FOOTBALL GAME - SHE SAID YOU COULD DANCE ALL HER DANCES WITH ME -- AIN'T THAT GORGEOUS?

And his name is "Mr. Bones"



LOOK AT THE NICE COLORED CHALK I HAVE MR. BONES



IF YOU'LL HOLD PERFECTLY STILL I'LL DRAW YOUR PITCHER.



NOW, THEN, DON'T MOVE! MY LEFT EAR IS GETTIN' AWFUL TIRED



I HOPE IT'S A GOOD LIKE-NESS

HOLD STILL!



YOU DON'T MEAN TO SAY THAT THAT'S ME?



HA! HA! HA!! YOU MAKE ME LAUGH!



SHE SAYS THAT LOOKS LIKE ME WHAT DO YOU THINK?



OH! A PERFECT LIKENESS HA! HA! HA!!

DO YOU MEAN TO SAY THAT THAT LOOKS LIKE ME?



I'LL LEAVE IT TO THE GANG-HEY FELLOWS!



IF I LOOK LIKE THAT I WANTA DIE!

MARVELOUS!

WONDERFUL



GEE! HERE COMES THE JANITOR!



NOW JUST LET ME CATCH UP MY MARKIN' UP MY FENCE AGAIN AND I'LL FIX YOU!