

LANE COUNTY'S HOME NEWSPAPER

AUGUST 13, 1944

### LEAPIN' LIZARDS!

DADDY'S CONDITION SEEMS NOT SO GOOD TO-DAY... THEY SAY IT'S ONLY THE WEATHER...MAYBE! BUT HE IS NOT GETTING BETTER!

LEAPIN' LIZARDS! I'M WORRIED STIFF 'BOUT 'DADDY'... HE SHOULD'N'T BE GETTIN' WORSE!

DO YOU S'POSE, MRS. HOLD, IT'S ONLY THAT HE'S WORRYIN'?

NO, ANNIE--

OLIVER IS NOT WORRYING... NOT ANY MORE! HIS MIND IS AT EASE...

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, "NOT ANY MORE"?

WELL, HE HAD HIS TREMENDOUS FACTORIES... BUT HE GAVE ALL OF THEM TO THE GOVERNMENT, LONG AGO... AND THE WAR WIPED OUT HIS WORLD SHIPPING BUSINESS...

...AND WAR TOOK ALL HIS FOREIGN TRADE... BUT HE FIGURED HE COULD WIN BACK EVERYTHING, AFTER THE WAR...

HE FIGGERED? DOESN'T HE STILL FIGGER THAT WAY?

HM-M... WELL, NO... I DON'T THINK SO... YOU SEE A LOT OF THINGS HAVE CHANGED... AND OLIVER HAS CHANGED!

AND HE TURNED SOLDIER, TOO... GEE! "DADDY" GAVE EVERYTHING, DIDN'T HE!

YES, ANNIE! AND HE HAD A LOT TO GIVE! HE WAS A GREAT AMERICAN... THE KIND OF MAN THAT MADE THIS COUNTRY GREAT!

"WAS" A GREAT AMERICAN? WHY DO YOU TALK AS IF HE WERE DEAD?

I DIDN'T MEAN TO, ANNIE... HIS KIND WILL LIVE FOREVER IN THE HEARTS OF AMERICANS!

YOU CAN SAY THAT AGAIN!

HE GAVE HIS ALL, WITHOUT BARGAINING FOR A PRICE... LAST, HE HAS GIVEN HIS HEALTH!

B-B-BUT HE'LL GET WELL... IT'S ONLY A LITTLE FEVER, THEY SAY...

I'M A HARD WOMAN, MY CHILD... BUT YOU AREN'T A SOFTIE!

WHAT ARE YOU GETTIN' AT, MRS. HOLD?

SOON YOU MUST KNOW THE TRUTH, ANNIE! I GUESS IT'S UP TO ME TO TELL YOU... YOUR "DADDY" CAN NOT GET WELL, THIS TIME!

OH-H-H... NOT THAT! NOT MY "DADDY"! IT CAN'T BE!

YOUR BRAVE OLD "DADDY" HAS COME HOME, TO DIE!

OH-OH-OH--! BUT I WON'T CRY... N-N-NOT YET... I WON'T BELIEVE IT YET... NOT YET!

### GASOLINE ALLEY

I'M GOING GOOD. I'VE SCRUBBED THE TAR OFF THE CAR, CLEANED THE WOODSHED AND TROGGLED THE SHRUBS.

BEG PARDON, HAVE YOU A STEADY JOB HERE?

NO, STEADIER THAN I CAN HELP, MA'AM.

OF COURSE I WOULDN'T WANT ANYBODY'S HELP AWAY BUT I JUST CAN'T FIND ANYBODY TO WORK FOR ME.

YOU'RE RIGHT, THESE FOLKS HERE ARE PRETTY LUCKY.

I'VE JUST MOVED INTO THE NEXT BLOCK. DO YOU THINK YOU COULD DO SOME TRIMMING FOR ME THIS AFTERNOON?

MAYBE I COULD. I DON'T LIKE TO BE ON MY KNEES.

IT WAS RICH, PHYLLIS! I'M GOING OVER THERE AN' CARRY ON THE GAG.

I DON'T SEE ANYTHING SO FUNNY, SHE WAS PERFECTLY WILLING TO STEAL A PERSON'S HELP.

I'M GLAD YOU'VE COME. I'D LIKE YOU TO TRIM MY HEDGE.

OKAY, MA'AM.

HOW DO YOU LIKE THE WALLETS TO WORK FOR. I UNDERSTAND SHE'S A CLIMBER.

I GET PRETTY TIRED WORKING FOR 'EM.

I'VE NEVER SEEN MR. WALLET BUT I HEAR HE'S A LAZY OLD HENPECK.

I NEVER CONSIDERED HIM ONE.

BUT COME TO THINK OF IT NOW--

SOME FOLKS SAY HE'S ONLY A BIG STUFFED SHIRT. BY THE WAY, WHAT SHALL I CALL YOU?

MR. WALT WALLET, IF YOU DON'T MIND.

DIDN'T LIKE MY JOB.

BACK SO SOON, WALT?

LITTLE BROTHER HUGO

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