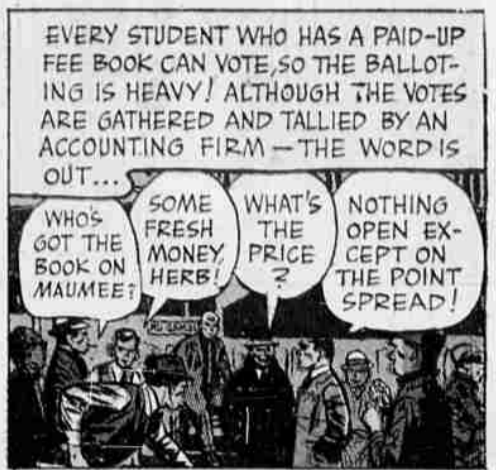


SUNDAY, JANUARY 21, 1962

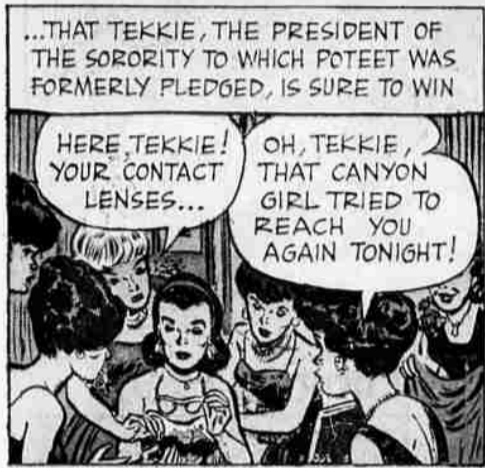


NOW IT IS THE NIGHT OF THE SNOW BALL AT OLD MAUMEE... THIS IS THE REALLY BIG PARTY OF THE YEAR — AND THE COMPETITION FOR QUEEN IS NO MERE BEAUTY CONTEST... THE WINNER IS USUALLY A BIG WOMAN ON CAMPUS, AS WELL AS A PRETTY CHICK...



EVERY STUDENT WHO HAS A PAID-UP FEE BOOK CAN VOTE, SO THE BALLOTING IS HEAVY! ALTHOUGH THE VOTES ARE GATHERED AND TALLIED BY AN ACCOUNTING FIRM — THE WORD IS OUT...

WHO'S GOT THE BOOK ON MAUMEE?
SOME FRESH MONEY, HERB!
WHAT'S THE PRICE?
NOTHING OPEN EXCEPT ON THE POINT SPREAD!



...THAT TEKKIE, THE PRESIDENT OF THE SORORITY TO WHICH POTEET WAS FORMERLY PLEDGED, IS SURE TO WIN

HERE, TEKKIE! YOUR CONTACT LENSES...

OH, TEKKIE, THAT CANYON GIRL TRIED TO REACH YOU AGAIN TONIGHT!



IF SHE IS TRYING TO BE REPLEGDED, SHE CAN PHONE UNTIL SHE IS HOARSE!

TEKKIE, YOUR DATE IS HERE!



THE TENSION MOUNTS AT THE SNOW BALL... BEFORE TEN P.M. THE CANDIDATES FOR QUEEN NERVOUSLY WAIT IN THE WINGS TO BE INTRODUCED... THEN...

IN ALPHABETICAL ORDER — THE PRIDE OF OLD MAUMEE... FIRST; REPRESENTING ELLINGTON HALL... MISS DOROTHY ANCIL!



ALL THE OFFICIAL ENTRIES ARE HERE EXCEPT MISS LATTE LAVACCA... SO I TURN THE PARTY OVER TO MR. GENE SANQUE OF THE ACCOUNTING FIRM!

I HAVE THE NAME OF THE WINNER IN THIS SEALED ENVELOPE!



WHICH I NOW OPEN! — THE 1962 SNOW QUEEN IS —

LATTE LAVACCA!



AH — UH — THE RULES STATE THAT THE QUEEN WINNER MUST BE PRESENT — SO IF YOU WILL READ THE SEC —

BUT MISS LAVACCA IS HERE!



MAUMEE SNOW BALL

I TRIED TO TELL TEKKIE — I TRIED! — I TRIED!



WALT DISNEY'S TREASURY OF CLASSIC TALES
MOON PILOT



FIRST TIME IN MY LIFE I'VE EVER RUN AWAY FROM A BEAUTIFUL GIRL — BUT ORDERS IS ORDERS!

TAXI



OH, SO DISAPPOINTING...



BUT IT IS FOOLISH FOR HIM TO RUN AWAY...



AT HOME FOR A BRIEF LEAVE BEFORE HIS TOP-SECRET "BIG JUMP", CAPTAIN RICHMOND TALBOT TRIES TO DISMISS THE STRANGE GIRL FROM HIS MIND...

SON, SOMETHING'S ON YOUR MIND — I CAN TELL...

NOT A THING, MOM. I'M JUST GOING STROLLING AROUND THE OLD NEIGHBORHOOD TO TAKE A LAST... ER... TO TAKE A LOOK.



IF MOM EVER KNEW WHAT'S ON MY MIND...



THAT'S A LONG, LONG WAY FROM HOME!



CAPTAIN TALBOT...



YOU AGAIN — THE GRL IN THE PLANE...

I'VE COME TO WARN YOU...



I KNOW WHAT YOUR AIR FORCE IS PLANNING TO DO WITH YOU — TO SEND YOU AROUND THE MOON IN A ROCKET... BUT...



BUT THEY ARE MAKING A MISTAKE...

LADY, YOU'RE MAKING THE MISTAKE!



SATELLITE CONTROL CENTER, MCCORD AIR BASE, MAJOR GENERAL VANNEMAN...

SAY THAT AGAIN, CAPTAIN TALBOT!

SIR, I AM BEING TRAILED BY A SPY!

CONTINUED...