



I CALLED THE AUTO CLUB, MRS. WORTH! ALL MAIN HIGHWAYS ARE HEAVILY DRIFTED... BUT PASSABLE!

I'M REALLY ALARMED, JOAN! MR. MCKEE AND BUNNY MAY HAVE WANDERED OFF INTO A SIDE ROAD!



THERE'S THE PHONE NOW! MAYBE IT'S...



IT'S HANNIBAL, GIRLS! HE'S FOUND BUNNY AND MR. MCKEE! ALIVE AND WELL!

ARE THEY COMING HERE, MRS. WORTH? I CAN'T WAIT TO HEAR THEIR LECTURE ON "MUSHING DOWN ROUTE 64... OR, BLUBBER FOR BREAKFAST!"



HANNIBAL SAID THEY WERE STOPPING AT THE COURT HOUSE!... I WONDER WHY!



HERE'S TH' COURT HOUSE, MR. MCKEE!... FIGGER T'FILE A LAWSUIT AGIN' TH'SWEETLIGHT COMPANY FOR TURNIN' YE OUT IN TH' COLD?

NO!



GOT SOME BUSINESS IN ONE O' TH' COUNTY OFFICES?

AYE!



HUMPH! YOU DRATTED SCOTCH FELLERS AIN'T VERY FREE-HANDED WITH WORDS, EITHER... ARE YE?

R-R-RIGHT!



AS I R-R-RECALL IT, THE ROOM IS THR-R-REE-THIR-R-RTY-THR-R-REE!... BUT WE MUST HUR-R-R-RY!

I'M AS CURIOUS AS HANNIBAL, MARTY! WHY ARE WE RACING THROUGH THESE MUSTY CORRIDORS?



FR-R-RANKLY, BUNNY... I WANT TO FIND OUT HOW OLD YE ARE!



AND, IN HERE, Y'LL HAVE TO TELL... UNDER OATH!

MARRIAGE LICENSES OFFICE HOURS 9 TO 5

12-18-49



HAVE YOU LOOKED UNDER THE BED?

You just can't tell where you will find something to sell that somebody wants. Look in the attic and the basement and the clothes closets . . . you'll find something that you can turn into cash through a little classified ad.

TO INSERT A CLASSIFIED AD

PHONE 22406