



IS THAT MR GAUL'S HOUSE?



THIS IS THE PLACE

Terry and Tacks

The Disappearance of Uncle Bill's Refreshments.



I'VE GOT TO BRING THIS PLATTER OVER TO MY UNCLE BILL'S. HE'S HAVING A PARTY AND HE MIGHT ASK US TO HAVE SOMETHING GOOD TO EAT, TACKS!

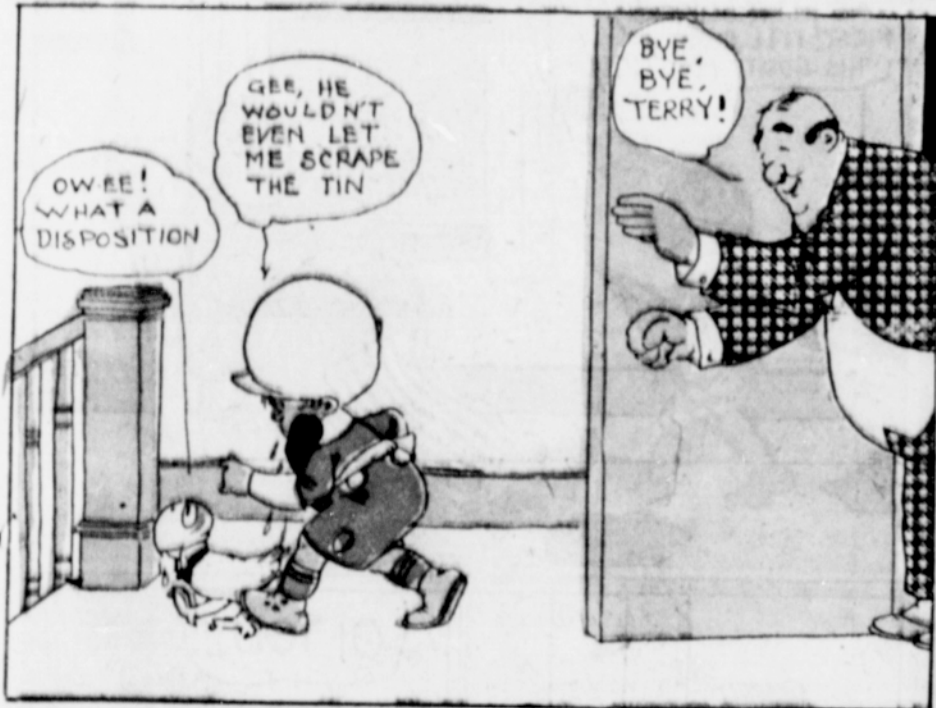
IF HE DOES I'LL DROP DEAD



COME IN, TERRY, YOU'RE JUST IN TIME



SEE WHAT THE PLATTER YOU BROUGHT IS FOR, TERRY! DON'T THAT LOOK GOOD?



GEE, HE WOULDN'T EVEN LET ME SCRAPE THE TIN

OW RE! WHAT A DISPOSITION



BYE, BYE, TERRY!

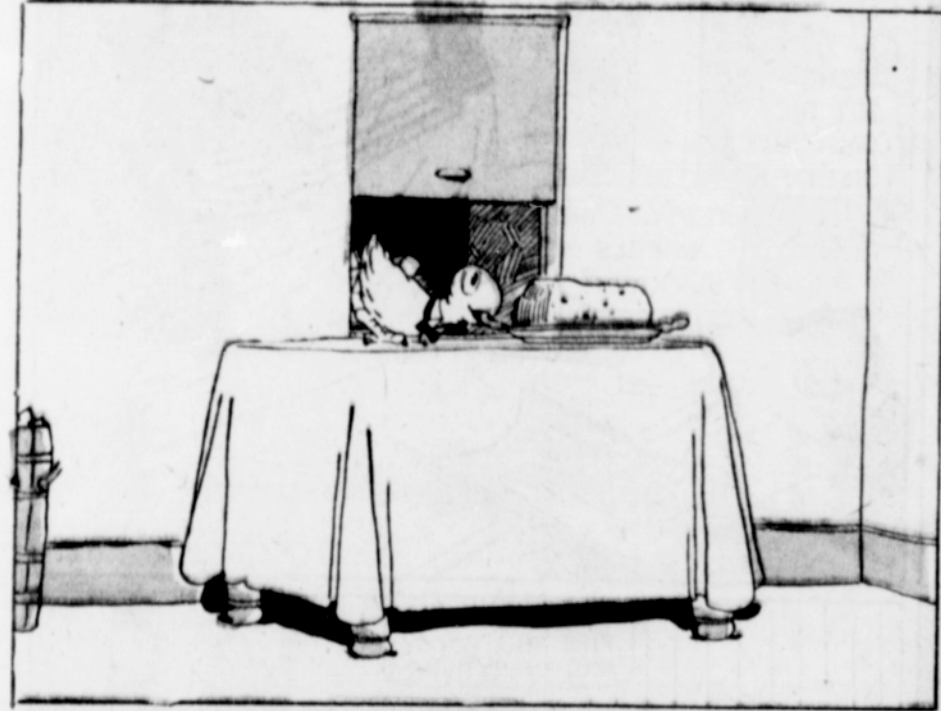


WHAT'S COMING OFF, TERRY?



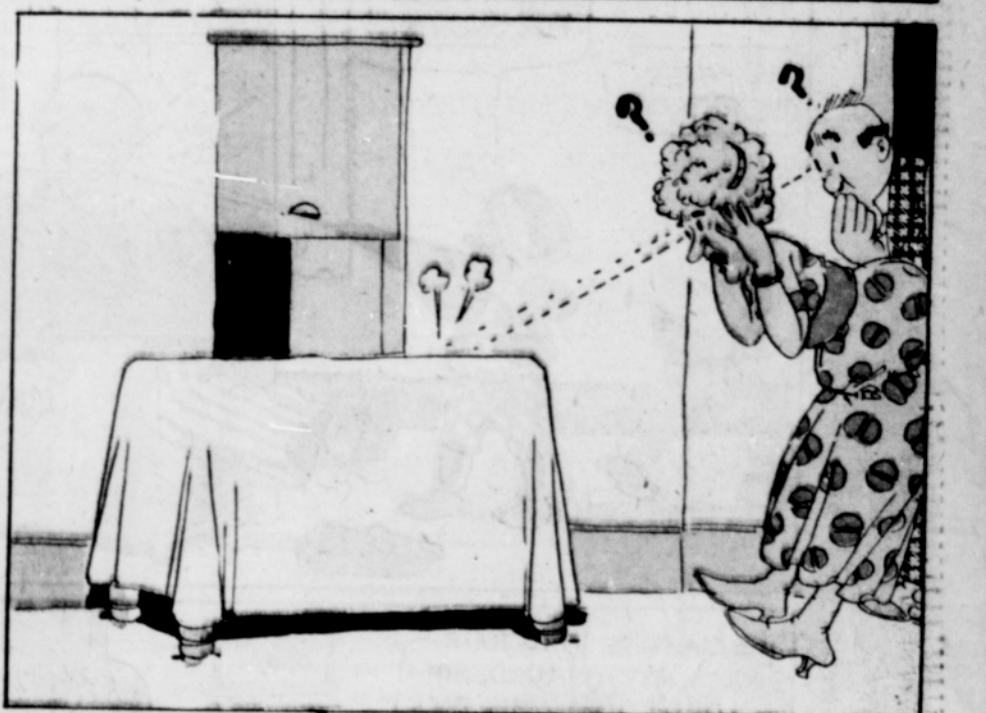
GOOD! NOW TACKS, YOU DO AS I TELL YOU AND WE'LL HAVE THE FEED!

NO THERE'S NOBODY IN THE KITCHEN UP THERE NOW, TERRY



COME, BILL, WE'LL SERVE THE CREAM NOW

— AND BELIEVE ME, FOLKS, IT'S SOME CREAM!



GEE, TACKS, I WISH MY LITTLE TUMMY WAS BIGGER!



OH WHERE HAS IT GONE? WHAT WILL WE SAY? Boo! Hoo!

AND IT'S TOO LATE TO GET MORE!

OH, I'LL HAVE TO TELL 'EM SOME YARN!



HE ALWAYS HAS SOME ALIBI WHEN IT COMES TO HANDING OUT THE EATS!

NEVER AGAIN!