

# TOONERVILLE FOLKS

by FONTAINE FOX

“IF SHE KEEPS ON RISING LIKE THIS, SAND BAGS WON'T DO NO GOOD!”

“GEE WHIZ! I'D HATE TO HAVE MY NEW CAR RUINED BY ANY DOGGONE OLE FLOOD!”

“I'LL JUST GET THIS CAR OVER ONTO THE MAINLAND!”

“MIGHT AS WELL GO ON BACK! THE BRIDGE OVER THE INLET IS DOWN!”

“I JUST GOTTA DO SOMPIN' TO SAVE MY NICE NEW CAR!”

“SURE, GO ON IN THE BOOTH THERE AND TELEPHONE, IF YA WANTA!”

“WE CAN'T WORRY ABOUT NO GREASE JOB WITH THIS FLOOD COMING!... SURE, IF YA WANTA DO IT YERSELF!”

“I'M ALL RIGHT HERE; GO GET THE FOLKS OFF THE TOP OF THEIR CARS!”

“THAT'S WHY HE WAS SO ANXIOUS ABOUT THAT GREASE JOB!”

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# LITTLE STANLEY

“GO RIGHT IN, STANLEY! UNCLE EBEN IS WAITING TO READ YOUR BOOK FOR YOU!”

“BUT WIPE YOUR FEET FIRST; IF YOU TRACK DIRT INTO THE HOUSE THE WAY YOU DID LAST TIME I'M GONNA SNATCH YOU BALD-HEADED!”

“HUH! 'SNATCH ME BALD-HEADED'!”

“WHY, YES, STANLEY, AS A MATTER OF FACT I DID HAVE A PERFECTLY FINE HEAD OF HAIR BEFORE I MARRIED YOUR AUNT SOPHRONY! WHY DO YOU ASK?”

“WOT IN THE NAME O'PETE DID THAT KID RUSH OUTA HERE LIKE THAT FOR!”

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