

TOONERVILLE FOLKS

BY FONTAINE FOX

"TOMBOY" TAYLOR



"THERE'S FLEM PRODDY, ABOUT TO START A GAME OF GOLF!"



"HE PLAYS AROUND WITH AN IMAGINARY BALL. HE'S PRETENDING TO TEE IT UP NOW!"



OOW!



"ALL RIGHT FOR YOU, 'TOMBOY' TAYLOR! I KNOW YOU DID THAT!"



"I ASK YOU NOW! DID SHE SHOOT HIM OR DID SHE SHOOT HIM!"



"ME STING YOU WITH THIS OLE WORN-OUT AIR GUN? WHY, FLEM PRODDY! DON'T BE RIDICULOUS!"



"THE SPRING IN THIS GUN IS SO WEAK IT COULDN'T STING YOU AND I CAN PROVE IT!"



"WELL, YES! I SUPPOSE THAT WOULD PROVE IT!"



"WOT'S THIS? WOT'S GOING ON HERE? SAY, I CAN'T HARDLY BELIEVE THIS!"



"ALL RIGHT NOW! GO AHEAD AND PROVE IT!"



4-25

FOX

