

TOONERVILLE FOLKS

BY FONTAINE FOX

AUNT
EPPIE HOGG,
THE FATTEST
WOMAN IN
3 COUNTIES



"OH, DEAR! THERE GOES MY ANKLE!
I'M DOWN AGAIN!"



"IF YOU BOYS WOULD GET THE FORKED POLE
AND BRING A COUPLE OF YOUR FRIENDS
OVER HERE YOU COULD GET
ME ON MY FEET"



"YOU'LL FIND THE FORKED POLE
OVER WHERE THEY USED IT TO
GET ME ON MY FEET LAST MONDAY
- BACK OF THE SAW MILL IN
THE OLD LANE."



"SEE IF YOU CAN FIND A CARPENTER'S
HORSE AND HELP US PUT AUNT
EPPIE ON HER FEET!"



"PUT THAT HORSE UNDER THE
FORKED POLE AND AS CLOSE
BEHIND ME...."



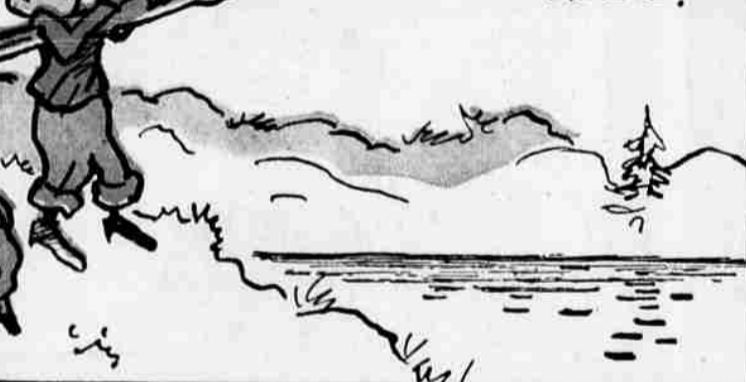
"... AS YOU CAN, IN
ORDER TO GET
MORE LEVERAGE!"



"NOW ALL OF YOU GET OUT ON THE POLE
AS NEAR THE END AS POSSIBLE AND
IT SHOULD RAISE ME UP!"



"WAIT A
MINUTE, FELLERS,
WAIT A
MINUTE!"



"OH, DEAR!
OH, DEAR ME!"



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