

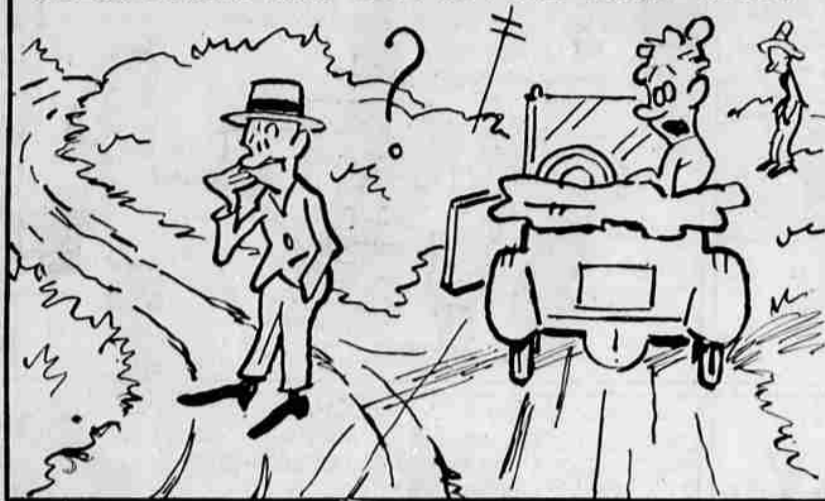
TOONERVILLE FOLKS

BY FONTAINE FOX

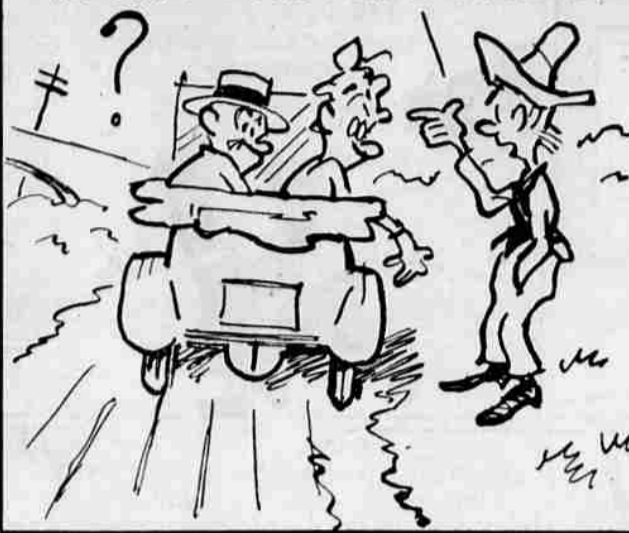
THE TERRIBLE-TEMPERED MR. BANG



"OH, IRA! THERE'S A MAN OVER HERE; LET'S GO ON AHEAD AND ASK HIM THE RIGHT ROAD!"



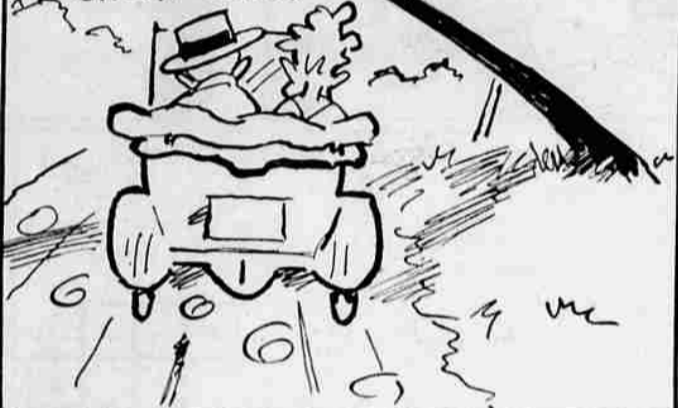
"YEP! THAT'S THE NEWTOWN ROAD."



"OH! WELL, IF THAT'S WHERE YOU WANTA GO, LEMME GIVE YA A SHORT CUT! YOU GO UNDER THE BRIDGE INSTEAD OF GOING UP ONTO THE MAIN ROAD AND THEN...."



"I DON'T LIKE THESE SHORT CUTS!"



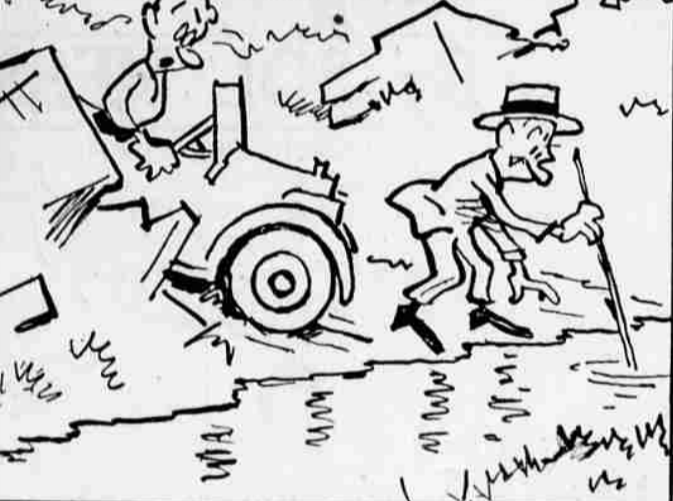
"WE PASSED THE FIRST ROAD TO THE RIGHT, THIS IS THE SECOND; THE ONE WE TAKE!"



"I DO HOPE THIS IS RIGHT!"



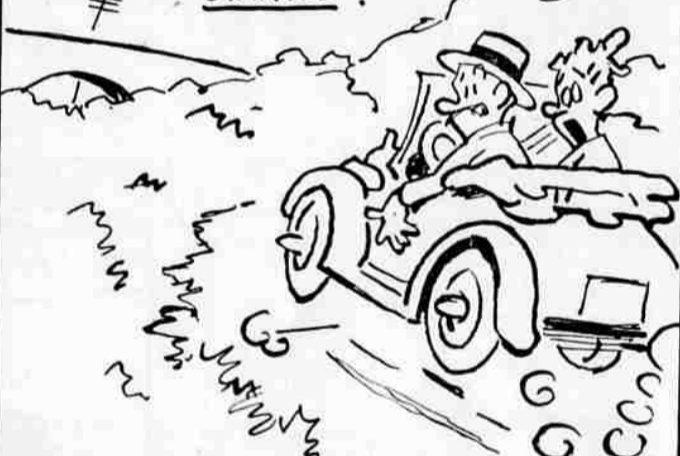
"OTHER CARS SEEM TO HAVE CROSSED HERE ALL RIGHT."



"THE MAN UP THERE SAYS WE STAY ON THIS ROAD AND KEEP TURNING TO THE RIGHT!"



"OH, DEAR! THERE'S THAT UNDERPASS! WE'RE RIGHT BACK WHERE WE STARTED!"



"NOW WHERE ARE YOU RUSHING OFF TO?"



"WHY, THAT'S THE SAME MAN THAT GAVE US THOSE DIRECTIONS!"



"HELP! THIS GUY'S GONE NUTS!"

