

TOONERVILLE FOLKS

BY FONTAINE FOX

FLEM PRODDY
THE
LOCAL INVENTOR



"IT'S MIGHTY NICE OF FLEM TO CHASE MY HAT FOR ME LIKE THAT!"



"THANK YOU SO MUCH, FLEM! THAT HAT ROLLS JUST LIKE A HOOP WHEN IT BLOWS OFF!"



"YEP! I NEVER WOULD'VE CAUGHT IT IF I HADN'T BEEN ON MY HOSS!"



"OH, DEAR! THERE IT GOES AGAIN!"



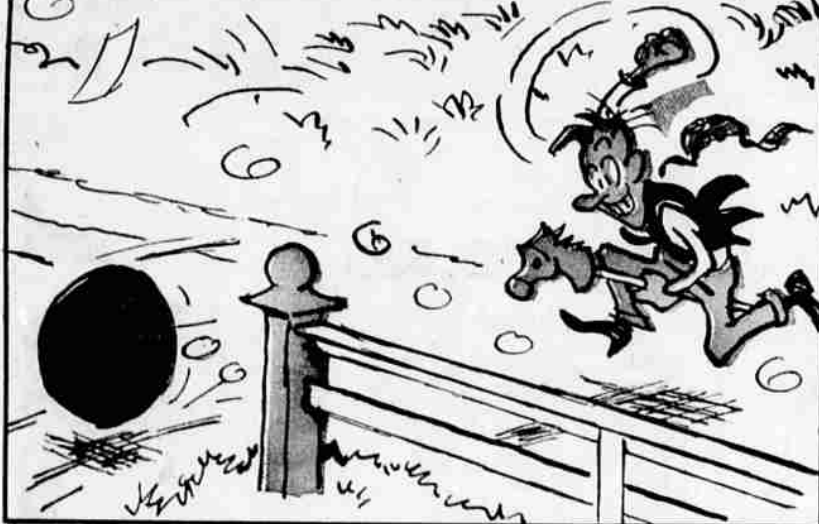
"DON'T WORRY! I'LL GET IT FOR YOU AGAIN! MY HOSS NEEDS EXERCISE ENNYHOW!"



"GEE WHIZ! I NEVER SEE SUCH A HAT FOR ROLLING!"



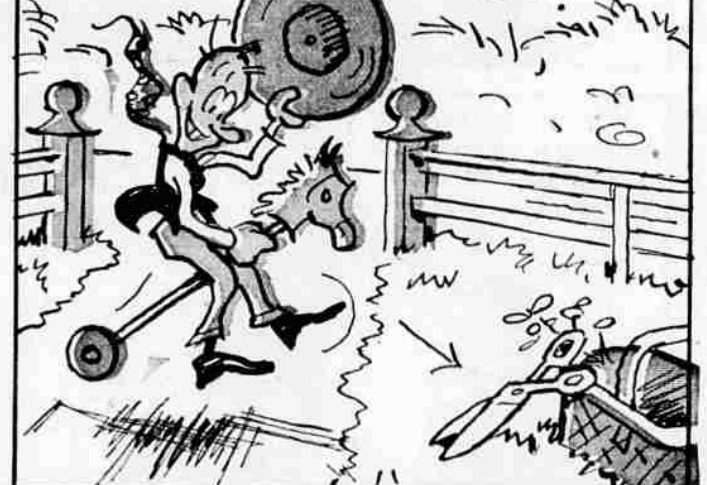
"OH! BOY! NOW I BELIEVE I GOT IT!"



"THANK HEAVEN! HE'S GOT IT! THAT HAT ROLLED THREE BLOCKS!"



"WHOA! NOW LEMME SEE?"



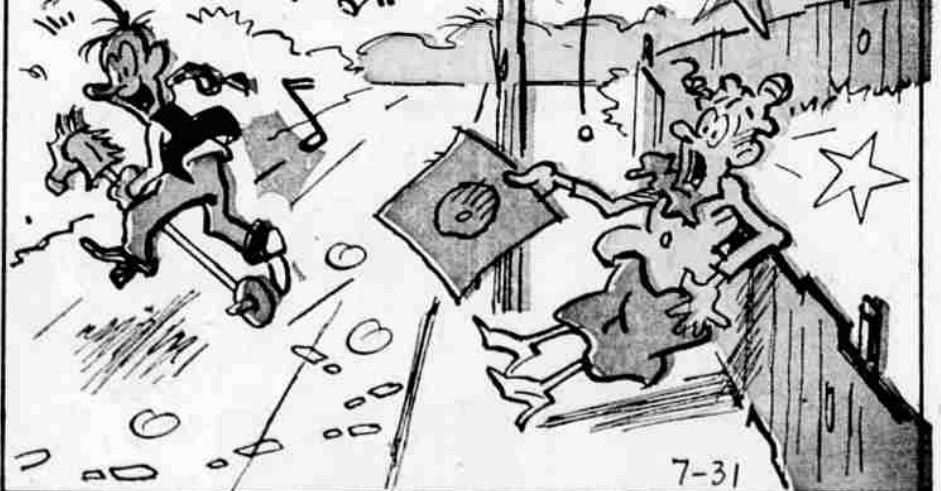
"WOT ON EARTH IS HE DOING WITH THAT HAT - FLEM!!"



"SHE SHOULDA THOUGHT OF THIS HERSELF BUT THEN SHE AIN'T GOT MY INVENTIVE GENIUS..."



"OH, IT AIN'T GONNA ROLL NO MORE!"



7-31

