

GASOLINE ALLEY



I'd like to take Chipper to the ball game, Nina, but I'm not sure about the weather.

Oh, I think it'll clear up, Skeeze.



Suppose I go down to the shop and see how it looks at noon.

Then if it's sunny, you can phone him and he can take the bus.



And I won't mention it to him, so he won't be disappointed if it rains.

Fine.



It's Daddy, Chipper. He wants to speak to you.

Me?



Swell, Pop. I take the Prospect Avenue bus and get off at Stanley Street. I'll meet you there!



And don't forget to bring along the binoculars. Okay, Chipper.

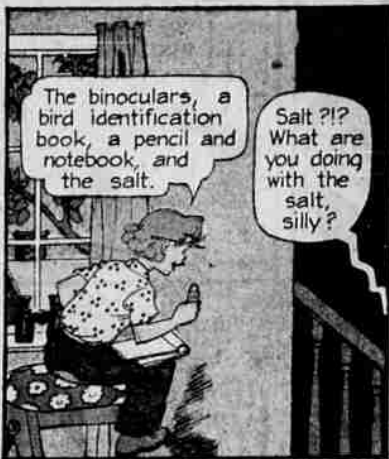


Where in the dickens are they? Say... I'll bet I know!



Have you got the binoculars, Clovia?

I'm birdwatching and I've got a lot of things up here—



The binoculars, a bird identification book, a pencil and notebook, and the salt.

Salt?!? What are you doing with the salt, silly?



Eating a hard-boiled egg. Why?

LITTLE BROTHER HUGO



Reg. U. S. Pat. Off. Copy, 1953 by The Chicago Tribune.



YAWN! I MUST REFRAIN FROM TAKING A NAP BEFORE RETIRING. I SUFFERED FROM INSOMNIA FOR AN HOUR LAST NIGHT!

Y'ALL STAY AWAKE T'DAY! YER RUNNIN' TH' POWER MOWER!



HEH, HEH! YA CAN'T SNOOZE WHILE YER WALKIN'!... ER CAN HE?



YA CAN'T WIN WITH THAT CLUCK!



HMM... THAT DON'T SOUND LIKE TH' MOWER T' ME!



QUIT LOAFIN'! WE GOTTA FINISH THIS JOB BY FIVE O'CLOCK OR WE DON'T GET PAID!

ZZZZ... MNFT? SORRY SIRE, I RAN OUT OF GAS!



THERE AIN'T NO MORE! Y'ALL HAVE T' FINISH WITH TH' HAND MOWER!

ULP! MAY I SUGGEST AN EASIER SOLUTION... LIKE SIPHONING A BIT OF PETROL FROM THE TRUCK?



SOMETIMES I THINK YA GOT SOMETHIN' IN YER HEAD BESIDES HOLES! HEY, LOOK WHAT YER DOIN'!

MY AGILE BRAIN HAS YET TO FAIL ME IN AN EMERGENCY!



LATER!

ALL DONE, SYLVESTER! PUT THEM THINGS IN TH' TRUCK AN' WE'LL SCRAM!

ANOTHER DAY OF ARDUOUS LABOR COMPLETED!



YA ADDLED ALLEY CAT! YA SIPHONED ALL TH' GAS INTO TH' POWER MOWER! NOW TH' TRUCK WON'T START!

A CATASTROPHE! I SHALL RECLINE AND GIVE THE MATTER SOME THOUGHT!



NO YA DON'T! SIPHONIN' TH' GAS WAS YER IDEA! GRAB TH' CAN OFF TH' TRUCK, AN' START WALKIN'!

BUT TH' NEAREST FILLING STATION IS FIVE MILES AWAY!



I DON'T MIND WAITIN'... GET GOIN'!

YOU ARE A HEARTLESS TASKMASTER, SIRE!... HMMM...



I SHALL TRY TO BE BACK BEFORE DARK!

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