Henry
SALE!
BARGAINS GALORE
I'M GOING BARGAIN-HUNTING, HENRY-- YOU WAIT OUT HERE FOR ME
S-S-S-S-T
HELP THE POOR
LOOK, KID--I'VE GOTTA GO TO LUNCH NOW
AN' I HATE TO LEAVE THIS SPOT AT THE MOST LUCRATIVE TIME O' DAY
HELP THE POOR
THANKS, KID--YOU DO JUST LIKE I TOLD YOU UNTIL I GET BACK FROM LUNCH
HELP THE POOR
10-14

GASOLINE ALLEY
Bill Perry 10-14
You always lead the way on our fall hike, Pop, but this time, you follow me!
Okay, Chip.
With my Scout compass, I'll take you cross-country and lead you back, right where we left the car.
Orientation in the field with aid of compass, eh?
Don't forget that we'll have to detour around ponds, hills, rocks, and trees. This may get you off the beam a bit.
Not me!
Then you've got to allow for the compass pointing to the magnetic pole, which usually isn't exactly north.
I know that, Pop.
And another thing-
Pipe down, Pop. First thing you know, you'll get me all fouled up.
Next we're shooting for that big yellow tree. And that ought to bring us back to our starting point.
Let's go!
Well, here's the highway, George Washington— where's our car?
It ought to be right here.
We hiked cross-country and tried to return to the spot where we left our car. Our surveyor must have miscalculated.
No. Your car was right here.
But the highway mower is due by here today, so we towed it over to my barnyard to get it out of the way.
?
I still say you had a pretty puzzled look on your face, Chip.
Nope, the joke's on you, Pop. I hit it right on the gnat's noggin!

LITTLE BROTHER HUGO
by Bill Perry
10-14
FREE AIR
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