

GASOLINE ALLEY

Bill Perry 1-18



No, honest, Gramps Uncle Corky just wants to talk to you!



You see, Pop, I made this deal with Mr. Chubb, up at Pine Lake, to take care of my houseboat for the winter.



And now they're having winter sports up there, and this year the little store is closed. And there'd be no place to get hot coffee and a sandwich.



So Mr. Chubb has hitched up his jeep to my houseboat and it's now a portable hot dog stand! How about that?



But it seems to me you should be getting something for the use of your property. I am! He's splitting with me and I just got my first check.



Heck, no, Pop! It's so big I can't imagine what's going on!



I'm too busy to go up to the lake and Skeezix can't get away either.



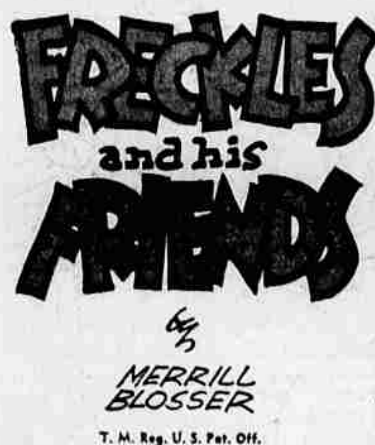
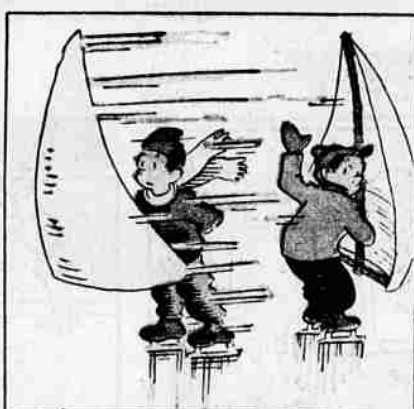
I must admit I haven't anything else to do.



And furthermore, now you've got me curious!



Pine Lake is our next stop. Attaboy, Gramps! Step on it!



BUT IT'S A 1931 HUBMOBILE!



SCRAM, KID! THERE'S NO MARKET FOR THOSE OLD DOGS NOWADAYS!



I USED TO HAVE AN OLD HUBMOBILE! ARE THERE ANY OF THEM AROUND ANYMORE?



HEY! FIFTY BUCKS FOR YOUR JUNK HEAP!



HUH? IT'S HONEST ERNEST!



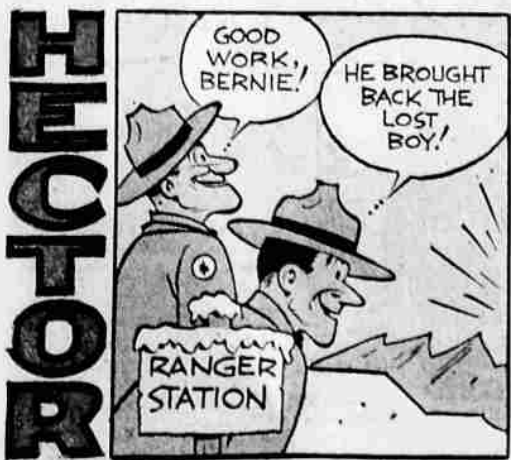
WHAT DID YOU SAY, MISTER?



I'LL MAKE IT A HUNDRED BUCKS--PLUS A PEN AND PENCIL SET!



HEY! WATCH WHERE YOU'RE GOING!



GOOD WORK, BERNIE! HE BROUGHT BACK THE LOST BOY!



I WASN'T LOST, BUT I ALMOST FROZE!



THEN IT'S A GOOD THING OUR DOG FOUND YOU!



OH YEAH? WELL, I WASN'T COLD UNTIL I MET THAT DOG!