

FRECKLES and his FRIENDS

MERRILL BLOSSER

T. M. Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

TONIGHT LET'S GO SOME PLACE WHERE WE CAN BE ALONE FOR A CHANGE!

LET'S SEE... AT THIS EARLY HOUR THE HUT SHOULD BE EMPTY!

BY JOVE, IT'S A PLEASURE TO HAVE SOMEONE TO TALK TO DURING THESE SLOW HOURS!

BUT, LIVVY...

HE JUST DIDN'T UNDERSTAND!

LET'S WALK ALONG MAIN STREET!

FRECKLES! DID YOUR CAR GOOF?

HEY, FRECK!

NEED A LIFT?

NO THANKS! EVERYTHING'S OKAY!

WE WERE TOO CONSPICUOUS HOOFING IT! WE'LL JUST DRIVE AROUND ON THE NICE QUIET STREETS!

WHAT'S THAT RED LIGHT BEHIND US?

MIDNIGHT...

WE CAN'T TAKE ANY CHANCES! THE SECOND TIME YOU CAME DOWN THIS STREET WE FIGURED YOU MIGHT BE THESE RITZY APARTMENTS!

WELL, SHALL WE GO HOME NOW?

THIS EARLY? OUR FOLKS WILL THINK WE'RE SICK!

ALONE AT LAST!

NOBODY'S PAYING ANY ATTENTION TO US!

HECTOR

GASOLINE ALLEY

Bill Perry

I always thought people took their vacations in the summertime, Pop.

Well, don't they?

Mom says Grampa and Grandma are goin' on their next week.

They're going to Florida, Clovia, and down there it is summertime!

He can bask in the sunshine while Grandma combs the beaches for shells.

Or play on a golf course with beautiful coconut palms.

Fish for big ones in the briny deep.

Or for smaller ones right off the pier.

Then there's shuffleboard and lots of pretty scenery

And by the time they get back, it'll be spring. And we'll be having nice weather again.

Golly!

But down there, they can't build a snowman, or ice skate or use a sled, can they?

No, but—

Junior, you get back to shoveling this snow, and when you finish, bring in some more wood for the fireplace.

LITTLE BROTHER HUGO

Bill Perry

CANDY COUNT