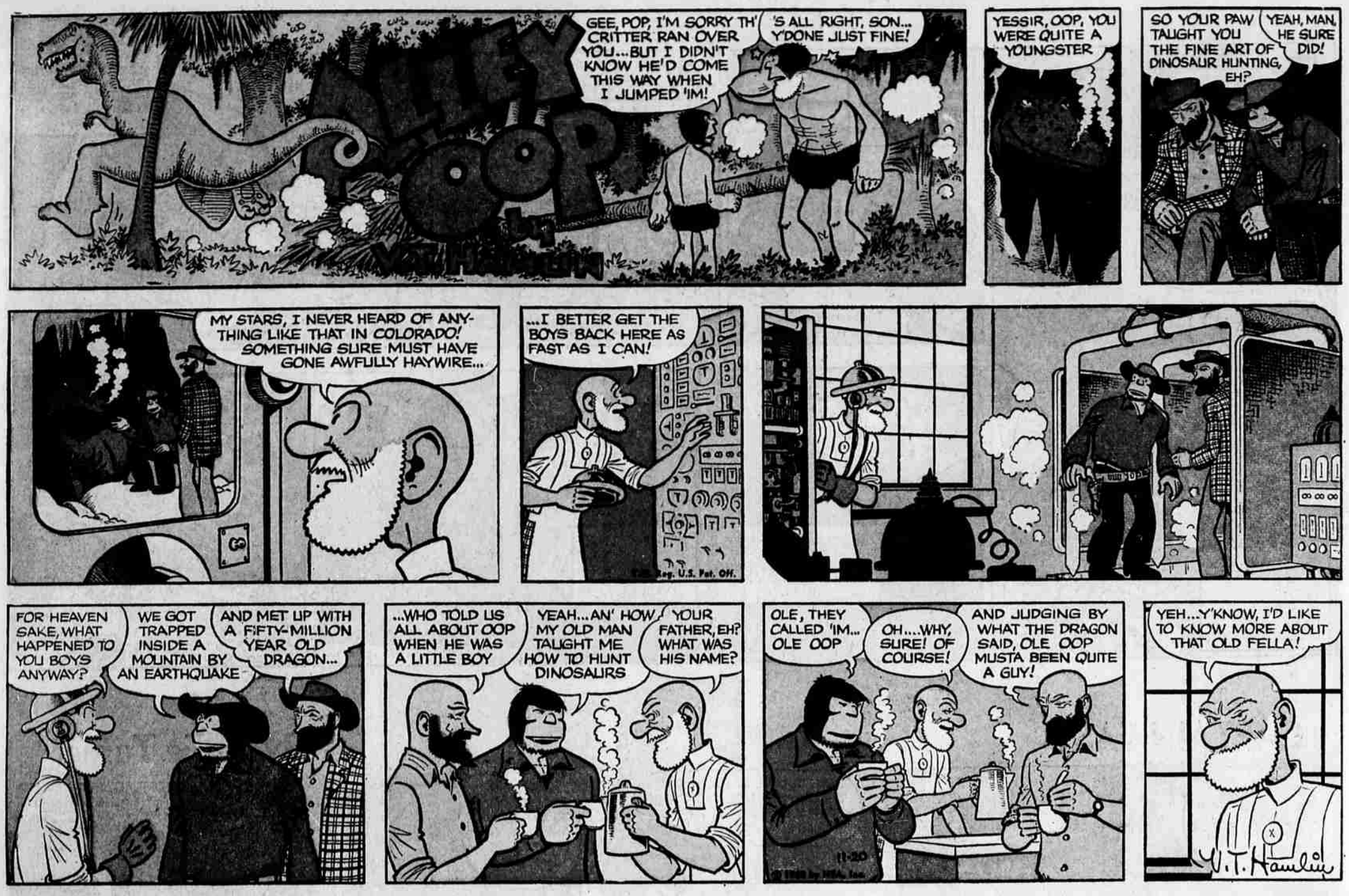
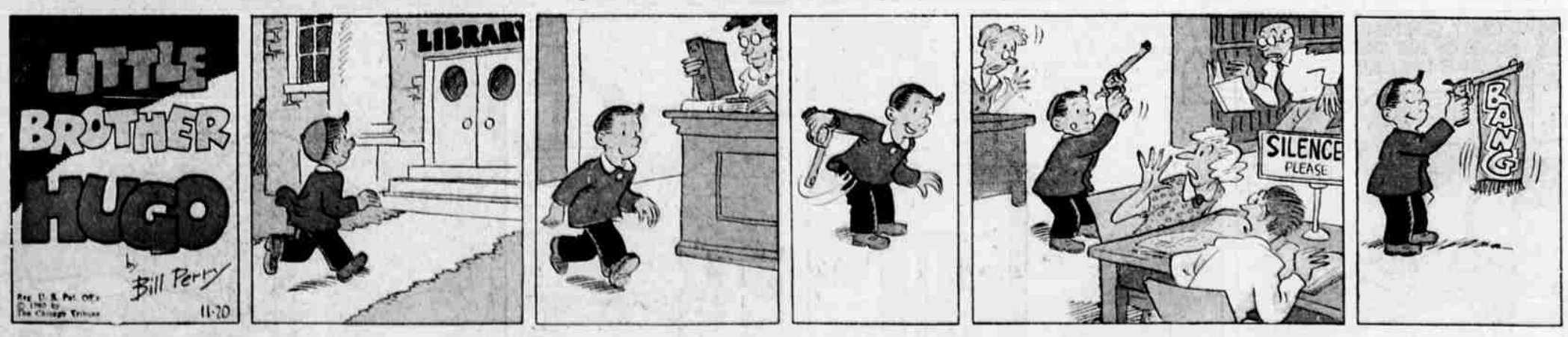

OOP
GEE, POP, I'M SORRY TH' CRITTER RAN OVER YOU...BUT I DIDN'T KNOW HE'D COME THIS WAY WHEN I JUMPED 'IM!
'S ALL RIGHT, SON... Y'DONE JUST FINE!
YESSIR, OOP, YOU WERE QUITE A YOUNGSTER
SO YOUR PAW TAUGHT YOU THE FINE ART OF DINOSAUR HUNTING, EH?
YEAH, MAN, HE SURE DID!
MY STARS, I NEVER HEARD OF ANYTHING LIKE THAT IN COLORADO! SOMETHING SURE MUST HAVE GONE AWFULLY HAYWIRE...
...I BETTER GET THE BOYS BACK HERE AS FAST AS I CAN!
FOR HEAVEN SAKE, WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU BOYS ANYWAY?
WE GOT TRAPPED INSIDE A MOUNTAIN BY AN EARTHQUAKE
AND MET UP WITH A FIFTY-MILLION YEAR OLD DRAGON...
...WHO TOLD US ALL ABOUT OOP WHEN HE WAS A LITTLE BOY
YEAH...AN' HOW, MY OLD MAN TAUGHT ME HOW TO HUNT DINOSAURS
YOUR FATHER, EH? WHAT WAS HIS NAME?
OLE, THEY CALLED 'IM... OLE OOP
OH....WHY, SURE! OF COURSE!
AND JUDGING BY WHAT THE DRAGON SAID, OLE OOP MUSTA BEEN QUITE A GUY!
YEH...Y'KNOW, I'D LIKE TO KNOW MORE ABOUT THAT OLD FELLA!
11-20
V. T. Hamlin

GASOLINE ALLEY
Bill Perry
11-20
You don't have to pay me, Uncle Skeezix.
I know, Nubbin.
But you keep track of the loads and I'll settle up.
Okay.
I think his dump truck is slowing us up, Pop.
I know, but he's having fun.
See? I just get started raking and it's time for me to load him again.
HONK HONK
Okay, Nubbin! On your way!
HONK HONK
Heck! He's back again, Pop.
I'll get it this time.
We don't care how the leaves get out to the alley—just so they get there!
I just happened to think, Nubbin, you can't count very high, can you?
No, but I kept track all right!
?
!
There they are! How much do I get?


LITTLE BROTHER HUGO
by Bill Perry
11-20
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SILENCE PLEASE
BANG