

# GASOLINE ALLEY

Bill Perry



Pop, it isn't that I don't like Slim any more—

Then what, Clovia?



I thought you and Slim had fun together.

We do, but—



I'm in junior high and he's still back in grade school.

That does make a difference.



Sure. Most of the boys in my school are even older than I am.

I get it now.



Naturally you don't want Slim around when some of the older boys come by for you.

And especially if it's Vernon.



Vernon? I haven't heard of him before.

He's quite grown-up, Pop, and he's very nice to me, and—



Well, of all the nerve!

Something wrong?



Plenty! That was Vernon!

Too bad, honey.



Oh-oh, look who's coming!

It's good old Slim!

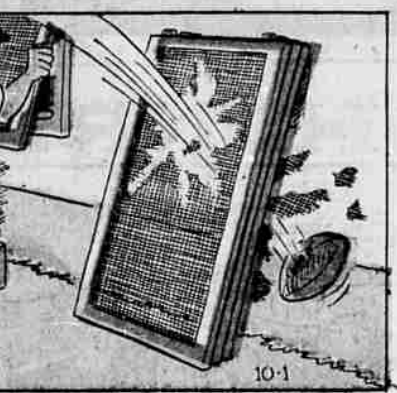


We're just going down to the corner for a soda, Pop.

Pardon me for cutting in, Mr. Wallet.

## LITTLE BROTHER HUGO

by Bill Perry



"WHAT HAPPENED TO THOSE FRIENDLY LITTLE GAMES WE FELLOWS USED TO HAVE?"



"THAT'S WHAT I WANT---- HOLD IT!"



"I CAN'T GET HUGO TO DEPOSIT ANYTHING EVEN IN THE DAYTIME."



"REMEMBER, EDWARD--- YOU QUIT SMOKING YESTERDAY."



"I NEVER GET TO FINISH THIS DREAM! YOU OR THE ALARM CLOCK ALWAYS BREAK IT UP!"