

GASOLINE ALLEY

Rufus, something has come up suddenly and I won't have time to call a sitter.

You mean—?

Sure, Rufus. The kids will be in bed and you'll just have to sit.

Well, just this once!

Who'd ever think I'd—oh-oh, the doorbell!

Rufus, what are you doing here at night?

Miss Clovia. I'd hate to say.

You mean you're baby-sitting for Corky and Hope?

I reckon that's it.

Cuttin' in on my business, eh, Rufus?

But I wuz forced into it.

Anyway, I've seen you shoveling snow, and even mowing a lawn and raking leaves.

That's true, isn't it?

Rufus, you and I should make a deal!

Fine. No more of this sissy stuff for me—

And no more cuttin' in on my territory for you!

Fair enough, Rufus.

Hi, Clovia. Where's Rufus?

Well.... we negotiated and I won!

LITTLE BROTHER HUGO

COLD-SUFFERERS—IF YOU FEEL LIKE THIS...

A-H-H-H-H

A-H-H-H-H

CHOOO

GLAMOR GIRLS

"YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE BORROWED DADDY'S PIPE, DEAR."

BY DON THE CATHER

"AND TONIGHT, FOR ONCE, TRY TO ACT YOUR AGE."

"I PROMISE NOT TO PLAY IT UNLESS THE HOSTESS ASKS ME."

"AND YOU SAVE EVEN MORE ON THE TWENTY-YEAR SUBSCRIPTION!"

"I DON'T KNOW WHO ENJOYS THE PICTURE WINDOW MORE...."