

GASOLINE ALLEY

Bill Perry



This is University Avenue, Pop. Turn right next block.



And then how far, Chipper?



There it is, but look at the mob?



Oh, oh! I see Stubbs.



I've already signed up and got this card for you to fill out, Chip. So we can head for the freshman dorm.

Great!



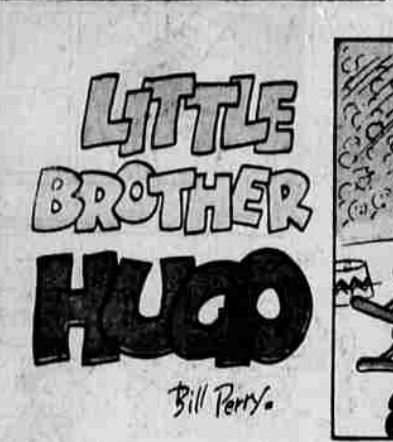
I'm your student guide, men. You're on the second floor, room 219. Follow me.

Thanks.



Wow! This isn't a room, it's a cell!

Sh! If they hear you gripe they'll squeeze another guy in here with you.



We can start bringing in the things, Pop.

I don't know where we'll put 'em but we'll wedge 'em in some way.



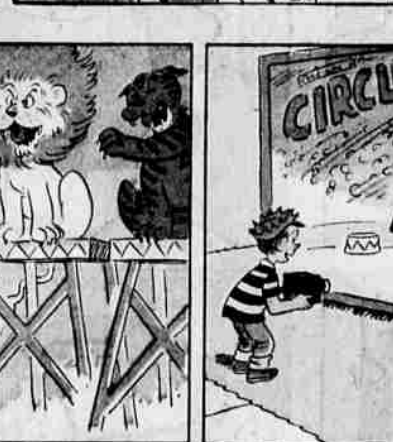
Don't put things on the beds, unless you have to.

Right. We've got to sleep on 'em tonight, don't we?



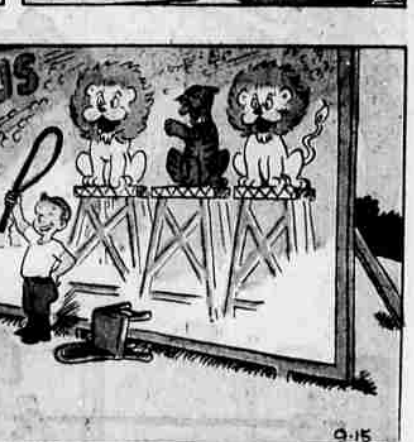
Well, we've had our little talk, Chipper, and you know what you're here for.

I sure do, Pop.



Thanks again for bringing me—and for everything!

Give, son. Let me know if you ever get that room straightened!

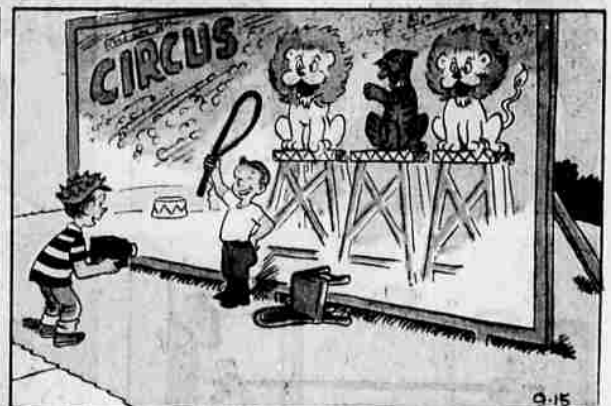


Stubbs, do you suppose maybe we brought a little too much stuff?

No, Chip, I checked and some of the other rooms are worse than this!

LITTLE BROTHER HUGO

Bill Perry



"STRAW-HAT WEATHER WILL SOON BE OVER."



"BY THE WAY, DOLL, WHAT DOES P.G. STAND FOR?"



"THE RESTRICTION IS LIFTED. USE THE TELEPHONE!"



"OH, NO—YOU WERE MY SUMMER REPLACEMENT— I'M NOT YOUR WINTER REPLACEMENT!"



"I DON'T REMEMBER INVITING THEM!"