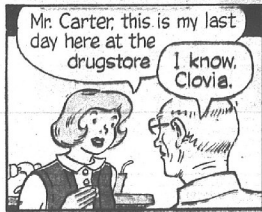
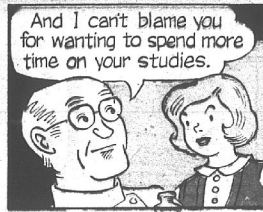


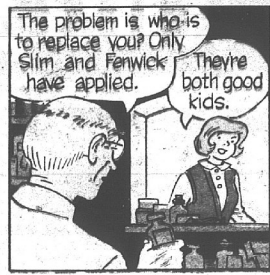
GASOLINE ALLEY



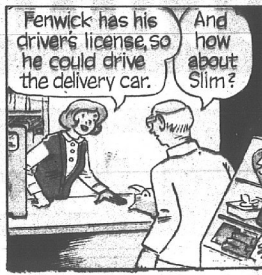
Mr. Carter, this is my last day here at the drugstore.
I know, Clovia.



And I can't blame you for wanting to spend more time on your studies.



The problem is who is to replace you? Only Slim and Fenwick have applied. They're both good kids.



Fenwick has his drivers license, so he could drive the delivery car. And how about Slim?



He hasn't his license yet, but he has a motor scooter. I see.



Look, Fenwick! There's Clovia! Maybe we can find out how we're making out.



Right. We'll hide behind this fence and listen. Sh!



So Mr. Carter said he hadn't decided and that it was a hard choice.



He thinks Slim is pretty lazy and Fenwick's haircut might scare away a lot of customers.



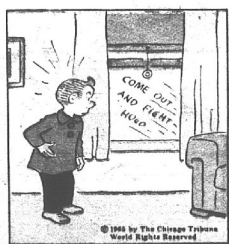
I was hoping we'd find out how we stand, Fenwick. We did, Slim. We're running neck and neck!

LITTLE BROTHER HUGO

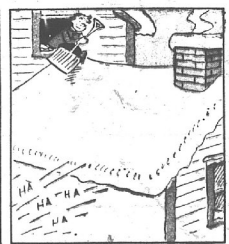
Bill Perry



HUGO IS A BIG COWARD!



COME OUT AND FIGHT HUGO



GLAMOR GIRLS



TRY TO PROJECT A BETTER FATHER IMAGE, DEAR. BY DON FLETCHER



LET ME TAKE YOU AWAY FROM ALL THIS TO MY CLUB ACROSS THE STREET.



WHAT NAME ARE YOU GIVING THE HERO OF YOUR BOOK?



YOU HAVE TO FORGET THE TWENTY THOUSAND DOLLARS AND SEE IT THROUGH THE EYES OF A CHILD.



GET READY TO DUCK—SHE JUST ORDERED SIX LEMON MERINGUE PIES!