



November 15, 1925

FALLEN-ARCH-SIX A DUMB CAR FOR DUMB PEOPLE

THE FALLEN-ARCH-SIX DOESN'T USE ANY GAS AT ALL - THE EXHAUST PIPE BLOWS ON THE SAIL AND OFF SHE GOES

BUT WHAT DO YOU KEEP THE EXHAUST PIPE GOING WITH?

Boob McNutt

I'M A COLLEGE PROFESSOR AND I HAVEN'T MUCH MONEY - I WANT A CAR THAT USES VERY LITTLE GAS

OUR FALLEN-ARCH-SIX WILL GIVE YOU FORTY MILES TO A GALLON

BOOB, TAKE THE PROFESSOR OUT FOR A HUNDRED-MILE RIDE AND SHOW HIM HOW LITTLE GAS THE FALLEN-ARCH-SIX USES - THERE'S TWENTY GALLONS IN THE TANK NOW

LEAVE IT TO ME, BOSS

WHAT DO YOU TEACH IN COLLEGE, PROFESSOR? I WISH I HAD AN EDUCATION

I TEACH BOXING - I'LL GIVE YOU A LESSON SOME TIME

SPIKE, WE HAVE TO GET AWAY FROM THE POLICE AND WE'RE OUT OF GAS - WE MUST THINK FAST

OO, LOOK, KID - I SEE A CAR COMING THIS WAY

PARDON ME, MISTER, YOUR TAIL-LAMP IS LOOSE - SHALL I FIX IT FOR YOU?

YOU'RE A VERY KIND GENTLEMAN

I'D LOVE TO TAKE A BOXING LESSON

TWENTY GALLONS - JUST ENOUGH TO TAKE US OVER THE MEXICAN BORDER!

WHAT A BRAIN. WHAT A BRAIN!

DON'T MENTION IT

THANK YOU

SHE WON'T MOVE - THERE MUST BE SOMETHING WRONG WITH THE SELF-STARTER

THE GAS IS THE ONLY THING I'M INTERESTED IN - WE'VE GONE TWO MILES - I'LL LOOK AT THE TANK

EMPTY!

HERE'S YOUR FIRST LESSON IN BOXING

MADAM, OUR CHIEF SALESMAN, BOOB McNUTT, WILL BE BACK SOON WITH OUR DEMONSTRATING CAR AND HE'LL GIVE YOU A RIDE - NOTHING CAN HAPPEN TO A FALLEN-ARCH-SIX

HELLO, BOSS - THE STRANGEST THING HAPPENED -