

THE PROXIMITY OF THE HETEROGENOUS ATOMS CONSTITUTING THE COMPOSITION OF THE EXTERIOR OF THE TERRESTRIAL SPHERES IS AN INCOMPREHENSIBLE PHENOMENALISM THAT IS NOT NOTICEABLY COMPREHENDED BY THE MULTITUDINOUS MASSES.



SLIM JIM AND THE FORCE

TURN HER LOOSE CAP.

TH' GRASSVILLE BUGLE SEZ TH' BINGVILLE BAND IS GOIN' T' PLAY TODAY. I'LL TUNE UP AND SEE IF WE CAN'T GET IN ON IT.

SOUNDS KINDA HOARSE. P'RAPS Y' LEFT TH' WINDOW OPEN LAST NIGHT.

SHE DONT SEEM TO BE WORKIN' JEST RIGHT.

QUAR-R-K

IF THAT THING AINT GOT TH' HEAVES I'M A DUTCHMAN.

POUR A LITTLE COUGH MEDICINE INTO TH' HORN CAP.

R-R-R-R-R-K
R-R-R-R-R
AR-R-R-K

JW-W!! PLUG IT UP!!

AERIAL'S ALRIGHT.

OR-R-R-R-K
OR-R-R-R-K
R-R-R

HELLO!! Y' LITTLE BUNT!!

HEY CAP!! COME A'RUNNIN'!!

SIT OFF THAT AERIAL!!

SHUCKS GAP, I THOUGHT YOU PUT THIS UP FOR ME TO EXERCISE ON.

WE'LL MAKE HIM THINK A TON OF COAL LANDED ON HIM.

I'M GOIN' UP TO DRIVE HIM DOWN YOU'N LANK STAY HERE AND BE READY TO GRAB HIM.

NOW I'VE GOT YOU WHERE I WANT YOU, YOU PEST.

NOW DONT YOU GET ROUGH CAPPY OL' BEAN.

HERE'S FOR DE SUBWAY!!

LOOK OUT!! YOU'LL BREAK SOMETHING.

CRACK
CRACK

SEE!! YOU'RE GOIN' TO BEAT ME DOWN.

DONT STAND THERE LIKE IDIOTS. HELP ME OUT OF THIS MESS.

WHAT HAPPENED GAP?

HONK!

MR OTTO OWNER IS A GENEROUS GUY, ALWAYS GIVING STRANGERS A LIFT IN HIS BUS - BUT HE'S SICK AND TIRED OP HAVING THEM ASK THE SAME QUESTIONS

OVER AND OVER AGAIN ABOUT HIS CAR. - SO HE PICKS UP ANOTHER STRANGER WHO IS BARELY SEATED AND HASNT SAID A WORD

THIS IS A NICE CAR, IT DOESNT BURN UP A LOTTA GAS. I GET TEN MILE TO THE GALLON. - TAKES ALL

HILLS ON HIGH. - SIX CYLINDER, USES LITTLE OIL AND BREEZES ALONG EASILY AT SEVENTYFIVE

AND THE UPKEEP IS SMALL.

A NICE DAY, TODAY, AINT IT.