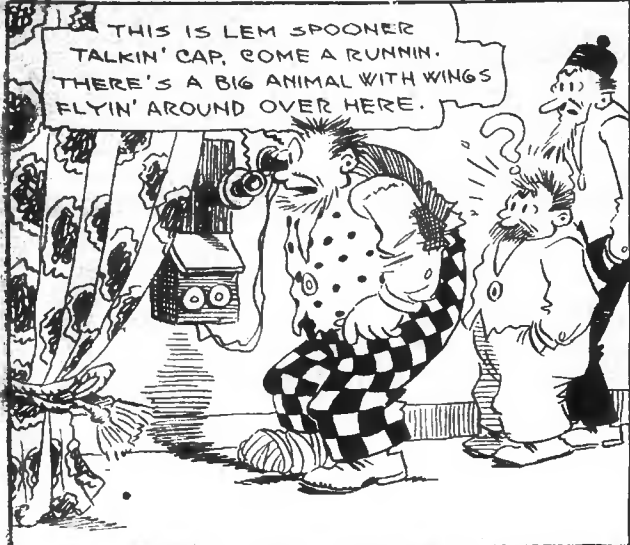




HANK TARBOTTLE WAS HAVIN' A ROW WITH HIS WIEE 'TOTHER DAY AND PICKED UP A FLAT IRON JUST TO SMOOTH THINGS OVER.



SLIM JIM AND THE FORCE



THIS IS LEM SPOONER TALKIN' CAP, COME A RUNNIN'. THERE'S A BIG ANIMAL WITH WINGS FLYIN' AROUND OVER HERE.



IT'S LIKELY SOME FOOLISHNESS OF LEM'S. GIT ON YER DUDS AND HOP OVER THERE. MY GOUT'S BAD TODAY, I'LL FOLLOW ON A HORSE.



GEE-WHIZ! MAYBE IT'S ONE O' THEM DODO BIRDS OR SUMP'N.



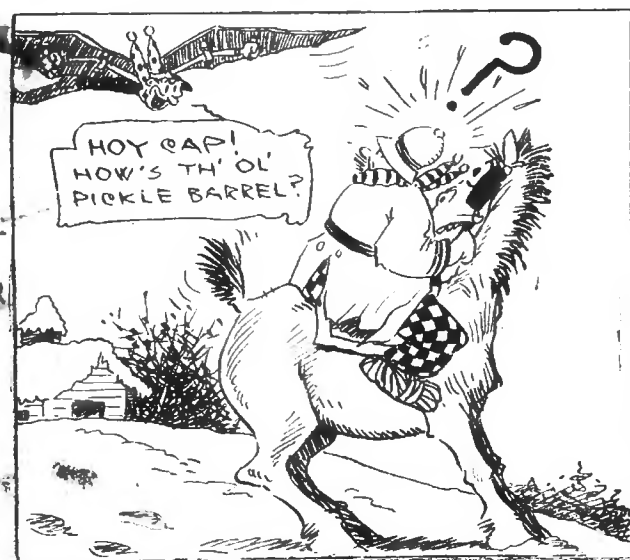
I TELL YE IT'S AS BIG AS A COW. IT FLEW OVER IN TH' DIRECTION OF LIGE BARLOW'S HOUSE



GOSH LANK! LOOK! THERE IT IS.



ORK-ORK!



HOY CAP! HOW'S TH' OL' PICKLE BARREL?



WHOA! STOPPIM MEN!



WHOA!

HERE'S WHERE I GET A TOW FOR ME GLIDER.



GEE-WHIZ!

WHOA-A-A-A!!



DAT BUNCH IS TOO SPEEDY FOR ME



HEY LANK! SHORTY! GIT THIS DINGBUSTED HORSE OFF ME!

BUT - HE HAS A LICENSE, JUST AS ME.

DID YOU EVER TRY YOUR CAR ON GOAT HILL?

IT'S AWFUL! I CAN MAKE IT IN HIGH.

DO YOU KNOW THAT STEEP HILL BY THE WATERING TROUGH?

Boy! THAT'S SOME HILL.

BUT I'VE MADE IT IN HIGH.

I HEARD YOUR FRIEND TALKING ABOUT THE BAD HILLS. - I DONT THINK THEY'RE SO BAD, I'VE GONE UP ALL OF THEM, -

- AND I DIDNT HAVE TO GO IN HIGH EITHER. I'VE MADE 'EM ALL IN LOW.

