



A FELLOW FROM TH' CITY ASKED UNCLE BENNY BIDDLE WHICH WAS TH' BEST WAY TO KILL MOSQUITOES. "KETCH TH' CRITTERS, TIE THEIR HIND LEGS TOGETHER, AND HANG 'EM TO TH' NEAREST TREE," SAID UNCLE BENNY.



DIPPY DOPE

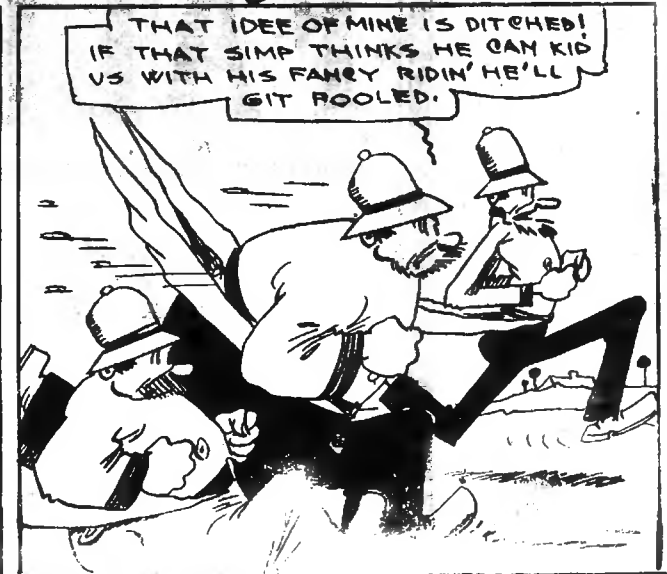
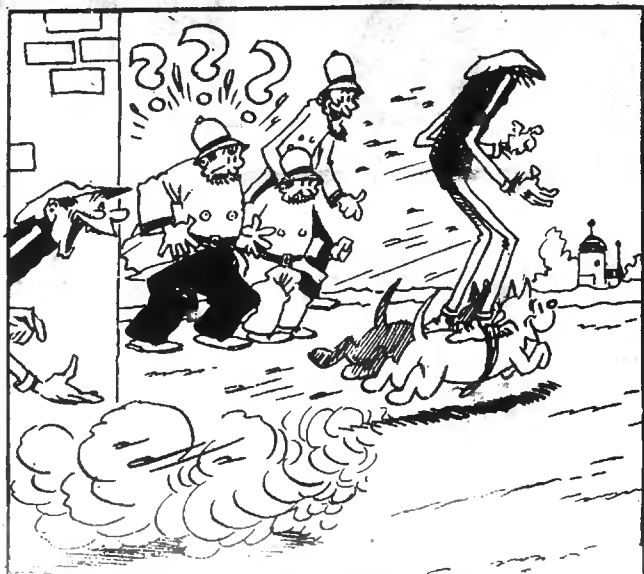
THEY SAY A TABLE HAS FOUR LEGS BUT I NEVER SAW ONE WALK.
IF A LAWYER TRIED A DIVORCE SUIT WOULD HE TRY A SUIT CASE?



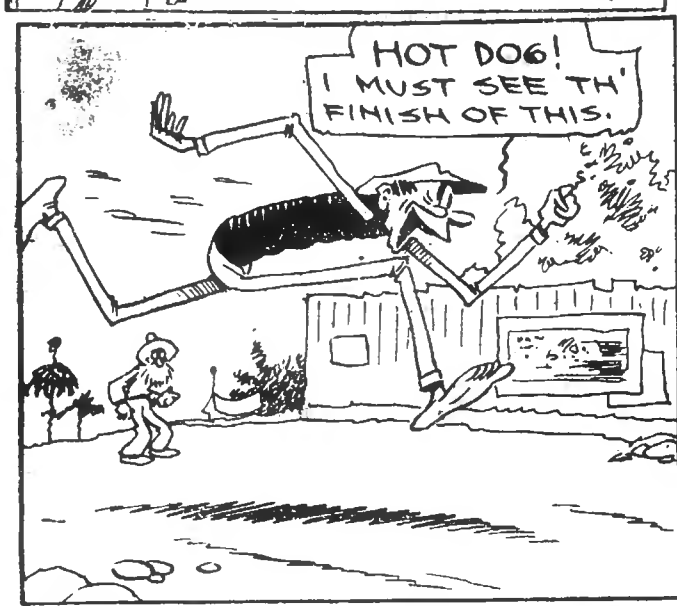
SLIM JIM AND THE TOREB



GET TH' IDEE? WE'LL ACT LIKE WE DON'T WANT TO CATCH SLIM. SOON'S HE GETS A LITTLE CARELESS WE'LL GRAB HIM.



THAT IDEE OF MINE IS DITCHED! IF THAT SIMP THINKS HE CAN KID US WITH HIS FANCY RIDIN' HE'LL GIT ROOLED!

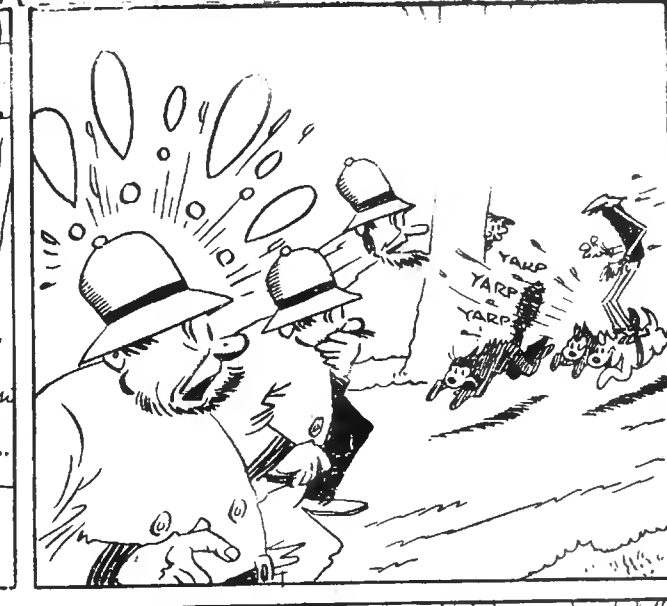


HOT DOG! I MUST SEE TH' FINISH OF THIS.



IT GITTS MY GOAT TH' WAY THAT SIMP VANISHES INTO THIN AIR, JEST AS I FIGGER I'VE GOT HIM CORNERED.

CU-CU-CAP! LOOK WOT'S COMIN'!



HOT CAP! WHAT SAY WE MAKE BELIEVE THAT YOU DON'T WANT TO CATCH ME!



HALT!



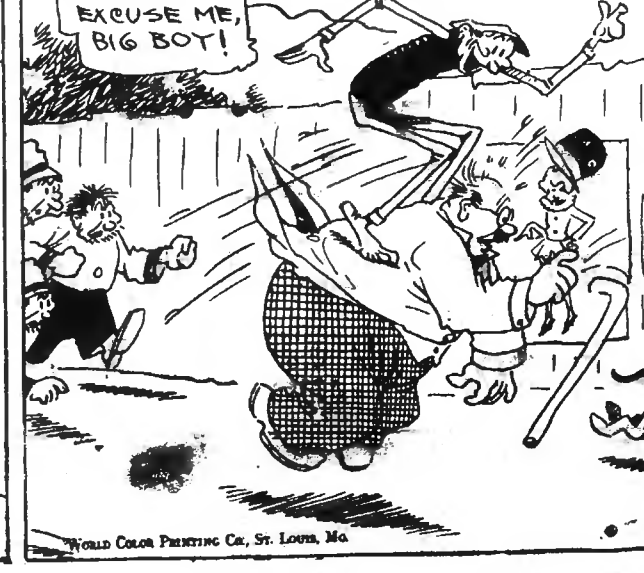
EXCUSE ME, BIG BOY!



YES S'R, EVEN A FAT MAN HAS HIS USES!



SCOLLIES



I'M DYING. NEPHEU - DYING.

CANT YOU PUT OFF DYING FOR TEN OR FIFTEEN MINUTES?

I DONT LIKE TO CHANGE MY PLANS

BUT I WANT YOU TO GIVE ME A LIFT WITH A SAFE, FIRST.

Polishner

STRONG