

FRANK and his FRIENDS

by MORRILL

FRANK: I'M HAVING A DREAM... YOU CAN TAKE ME IN ON IT ANY DAY YOU WANT!

BOB: YOU GOT A LITTLE OF PLATTERS!

AL: GIBBY! I'VE GOT A MAJOR PLAN!

FRANK: I DON'T EVEN HAVE TIME TO ARGUE WITH YOU NOW!

FRANK: I CAN HEAR HIS NEW RECORDS GETTING A WORK-OUT?

BOB: GIBBY! MAKE LIKE MUFFLE-TO MICE!

AL: SURPRISE!

FRANK: BOB! I THOUGHT WE WERE GOOD FRIENDS!

BOB: WOLF! WOLF!

AL: I GUESS WE BOTH HAD A SURPRISE!

ROTH

HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU...

HAPPY BIRTHDAY...

...TO YOU

LITTLE PEOPLE

WIZARD NOT WIZARDIZES TWO BELIEVES WHEN THEY TRY TO BE THE BOYS' GOOD HONOR...

LET'S GET GOING BEFORE THOSE CHARACTERS FIGURE OUT WHAT HAPPENED TO THEM WIZARD!

WAIT, HONOR! WE'RE COMING AROUND HERE! MAYBE WE CAN HELP US!

MORNING, BROOD! WOULD YOU KNOW OF A LAKE HEREABOUTS?

WITH AN ISLAND IN IT?

YEP! SEEMS TO ME I SAW JUST SUCH A PLACE— WHERE?

DON'T RUSH ME! I'VE GOT TO USE WISDOM TO FIND OUT IF IT'S WORTH THE TRIP!

DOES IT SEEM TO YOU THAT COULD BE A TREASURE CHEST?

BROOD DOESN'T KNOW THE WINDS GETTING TO THE TREASURE!

WE'RE IN FOR SOME BAD WEATHER! FOOT!

WE'D BETTER GET BACK ON THE GROUND! DONKER!

HOURS LATER, HONOR AND HIS PASSENGERS WERE STILL HURLED BY THE WINDS OF AN OLD DEAD TREE WAITING BY THE STORM'S ONSET.

THE TREASURE HUNTING THE HARBOR! HONOR!

CAN'T SEE GOOD! IT'S SLEETING! HERE WE GO!

Lucky lad! You shall be the first to hear my new poem!

I think you Ma is calling me!

Shall I read you my ode to Spring?

I'm very busy! G'way!

I have written some verses.

Ah! The trees shall be my audience!

The rains of Spring do gently drop, and from the soil, wee buds will...



OUT OF THE WAY

RIGHT THERE, IN THE CORNER... SURE THING! THAT'S THE PART OF OUR SERVICE!

OH, MOTHER! SOME SWAMP POOP! A MINUTE!

WELL, THERE'S THE NEW ELECTRIC HOT WATER TANK YOU ORDERED! BUT I STILL CAN'T FIT IT IN THE OLD TANK! THE OLD TANK WAS TOO SMALL! THE NEW TANK IS TOO BIG!

THE NEW TANK IS LARGER AND HAS A DOUBLE THERMOSTAT. THERE'S ALWAYS A HOT WATER IN THE LOWER HALF AND A HOT WATER IS USED!

WELL, THAT'S THE ONLY WAY TO GO!

NO TRADE-IN, THE STORE SAID! AND I'LL BE DOGGED IF I WASN'T TO GIVE IT TO THEM! THEY'D TAKE THE OLD ONE!

NICE PROFIT! A NICE PROFIT! (LAUGHING)

WHAT'S WHAT I PROMISED TO DOSE MONEY ABOUT? GIVE FOR IT?

I'D LOVE MONEY AND I'VE GOT TWO BUCKS!

DON'T GIVE ME THAT STUFF! I'VE GOT TO TAKE IT DOWN TO THE CITY DUMP!

OKAY! GO AHEAD AND TAKE IT TO THE DUMP!

IF THERE'S ONE THING I HATE IT'S BEING TAKEN IN!

GOSH! I DON'T WANT TO!

MAYBE SOMEBODY WILL PICK THIS UP AND GIVE SOME USE OUT OF IT!

YEAH! IT'S STILL A GOOD LOOKING HEATER!

HEY, DAD! LOOK!

WELL, ANOTHER! LOOKS LIKE I SAVED A COUPLE OF BUCKS!

THE GONIC MOS

HELLO, YOUNG MAN! YOU LOOK HAPPY!

WHAT HAVE YOU GOT THERE?

IT'S A PICTURE OF MY UNCLE! FIGHTER!

HE'S THE CREAM OF FIGHTERS!

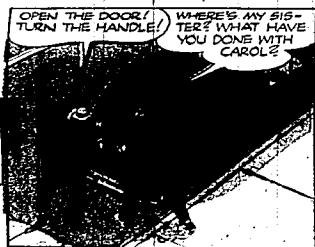
A GREAT FIGHTER, EH?

NOPE!

HE'S ALWAYS GETTING WHIPPED!



Vic ALVIN



OPEN THE DOOR!
TURN THE HANDLE!

WHERE'S MY SISTER? WHAT HAVE YOU DONE WITH CAROL?



CAROL!



ALEX

WHAT DO YOU THINK OF KING GUZ'S NEW HEAD OF THE FAMILY LAW?

OH, IT'S OKAY, I GUESS... DON'T MAKE MUCH DIFFERENCE TIME



MAYBE NOT... BUT GUZ IS TALKING TO THE HEARD... LES WALK DOWN IN THE PALACE AN' SEE WHAT GOES ON!



WHEN HARVEY CALHOUN FAILED TO RETURN HOME, I WENT BACK TO MY OFFICE...
ELEANOR MITLER



HI, VIC. ANYTHING NEW ON THE CAROL CALHOUN KIDNAP-INS?

NOW IT'S A DOUBLE KIDNAPING, LIBBY. HER BROTHER'S BEEN SNATCHED, TOO!



OH, NO! YOU'RE KIDDING! BUT WHY? AND BY WHOM?

I KNEW THE CASE WOULD BE SOLVED.



...AN I AINT STANDIN' FOR ANY MORE COLD SALADS AN' JUNK LIKE THAT, Y'HEAR?



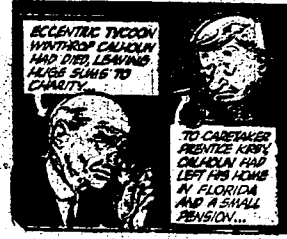
WHAT I WANT'S MEAT, Y'HEAR? GOOD, TOUGH O' RED MEAT... AN' BUT, GUZ DEAR, I HAVEN'T A SCRAP OF MEAT IN TH' KITCHEN!

THINGS ARE DIFFERENT IN MOO NOW THAT MEN HAVE TAKEN OVER THE RUNNING OF THIS 'N THAT AND WHAT HAVE YOU



THEN GO GET SOME AN' BE QUICK ABOUT IT! MY GOSH, WOMAN, WHATCHA THINK I AM, ANYWAY?

HE WENT OVER THE FENCE WITH LIBBY.



ECCENTRIC TYCOON WRITERS CALHOUN HAD DIED, LEAVING HUGE SUMS TO CHARITY.

BUT TO HIS BELOVED CHILDREN, CAROL AND HARVEY, HE LEFT NOTHING MORE THAN --

... A COVET ROOM!

CONSELYN NOT BE BANNETT'S FAVORITE. IF YOU WOULD FIND GREAT REWARD ALL VANTY AND PUT SOME REAS ID... WHEEL!

TO CARETAKER RENTICE KIBBY, CALHOUN HAD LEFT HIS HOME IN FLORIDA AND A SMALL PENSION...



WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO, VIC?

I'M GOING TO TALK TO THE CARETAKER... HE MIGHT KNOW SOMETHING!



THE NEXT DAY I BOARDED A PLANE FOR FLORIDA...



M E A N W H I L E

WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH US? WHY HAVE YOU BROUGHT US HERE?

YOU'LL FIND OUT SOON ENOUGH!



MY GOSH, COOOL! WHATCHA THINKA THAT?

I THINK IT'S DISGUSTING!



WELL, Y'GOTTI, HAND IT TO TH' BOY! HE'S SURE GETTIN' ACTION

I'D RATHER NOT COMMENT!



YAH, IT SMELLS OKAY... WHEN DO I GET IT?

IN A LITTLE WHILE NOW, MY LOVE, JUST BE PATIENT



WELL, HERE IT IS... DONE TO A TURN, JUST THE WAY YOU LIKE IT!



AWRIGHT, LET'S HAVE IT... MORE MEAT AN' LESS HOT AIR, I SAY!



