

FRECKLES and his FRIENDS

by MERILL BLASSER



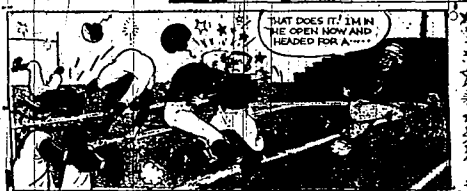
HAPPY WILL LEAP YA TO THIS DOWN, FRECKLES! HE'S A LUCKY KASCOT!



SO FAR SO GOOD!



GO YOU! DOG!



THAT DOES IT! I'M IN THE OPEN NOW AND HEADED FOR A...



DOGGONE! YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO WAIT FOR ME TO CATCH UP!



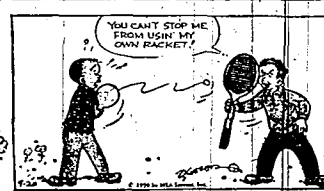
CAN I PLAY?



NO!



I'LL SHOW HIM!



YOU CAN'T STOP ME FROM USIN' MY OWN RACKET!



Nostr malosa weather-prediction.



It would rain, he said, and Mary did come down!



That's not so unusual! Lots of folks can spout the weather!



Got lots of fish trapped between the nets I dished across the cabin. The nets can't be open!



Then I'm ready to propose! - Ah, good day, gentlemen! Going 'chind!' I feel. May I join you?



How about that? A whopper! I've got one too!



Nostr told us where to fish and look!



I'm wonder what he has in mind!



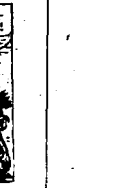
Nostr's fame spreads through out the Valley and everything! Let's go see him!



Hear tell he pre-dicts weather and good fishing!



Oh, Oh, Oh! This must not happen! I'll not believe it!



Yet the crystal ball does not lie! Oh, woe! Oh, oh, woe!



um-um-urn!



um-UM!

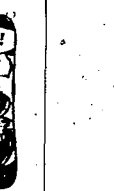
See! There's my mouth water!



um-um-m.



um-um-m. Golly!



Persimmon! m-m-m!



OUT OUR WAY

WITH The Willets



LEAVING YOUR BRIDGE CLUB IS ASKING HERE THIS AFTERNOON MAYBE I SHOULD SEE A MOVIE!



WHY, WILLET, I'LL BE TO A MOVIE WITH YOU! (UP)



I'M NOT GOING TO ANY MOVIE WITH YOU, WILLET! THE WAY YOU LOOK!



OKAY, SO I'LL CLEAN UP! JUST TO BE SURE YOU GET A GOOD JOB, I'LL HELP YOU!



YOU'LL BE PROUD TO GO WITH YOUR BROTHER NOW, WILLET!

HA! THE PRIDE OF THE HOUSEHOLD, THAT'S ME! WE'LL BE LATE!

HEY, WILLET! CATCH! SHOW BUTCH HOW IT'S DONE!



YOU WOULD FALL FOR THAT? OK - CATCHING A MUDY BALL NOW YOU!



SHUCKS! WHAT'S THIS LITTLE MUD? AND HOW DID YOU LIKE THAT CATCH!

RISE 'EM COWBOY! WHOPPE!

FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE! GET DOWN! KEEP QUIET!



SWELL ON WAD! DISGUST! RUIH!

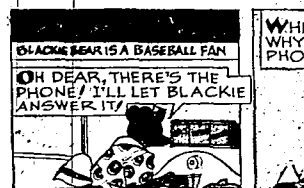


MEY, WILLET, HOW ABOUT A LIT WINE? I'M DRIVING BY YOUR HOUSE!



COME ON, LIL! THERE'S ROOM FOR YOU, TOO!

NAW, MY SISTER WOULDN'T COME 'TIL SHE'S BEEN AT HIS SMOOTY ALL AFTERNOON!



BLACKIE BEAR IS A BASEBALL FAN!



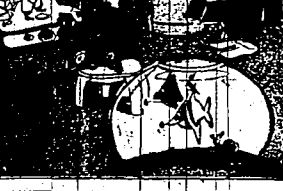
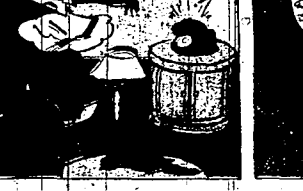
OH DEAR, THERE'S THE PHONE! I'LL LET BLACKIE ANSWER IT!



WHERE'S THAT LITTLE RASCAL - WHY DOESN'T HE ANSWER THE PHONE?

BOY! OH BOY! OH BOY!

BILLY BEAVER, I'LL HAVE HIM CALL YOU BACK! RIGHT NOW HE'S AT THE BALL GAME!!



Vic FLINT

I PHONED ALEX MERRILL, FIRST MERRILL OF MERRILL, CROWELL, SALINGER AND MERRILL. AN HOUR LATER I WAS IN HIS OFFICE...

MR. FLINT, I WANT YOU TO LOCATE ONE WALLACE KEANE, JR. THE ADMINISTERING HIS LATE FATHER'S ESTATE. YOUNG KEANE GETS EVERYTHING.

HOW MUCH IS EVERYTHING?

EXACTLY \$503,108.58. LESS TAXES.

HOW ABOUT LETTING ME CHANGE MY NAME TO WALLACE KEANE?

AFTER I TALKED TO ATTORNEY ALEX MERRILL, PUBLIC STEADY LIBBY LANG DROPPED INTO MY OFFICE...

LIB, WHAT WOULD YOU SAY IF I TOLD YOU THAT YOU HAD JUST INHERITED HALF A MILLION DOLLARS?

OH, PROBABLY SOME THING LIKE 'GEE WHIZ!' OR 'IS THAT ALL?' WHY? WHAT'S THE GAG?

THAT'S WHAT I HAVE TO SAY TO WALLACE KEANE. IF AND WHEN I FIND HIM.

I HAD JUST DIED. THE ADDRESS OF KEANE'S EX-WIFE, MARGARET RITTY CAGUE, I CALLED ON HER...

WHAT DO YOU WANT WITH MY EX-CREEPE? I WANT TO TELL HIM HE'S JUST INHERITED HALF A MILLION DOLLARS.

DO YOU HAVE ANY LEADS, VIC?

I JUST GOT OVER LOVING THE JERK AND YOU HAVE TO COME AND TELL ME THIS? WHAT ARE YOU? A SADIST, OR SOMETHING?

DO YOU KNOW WHERE I MIGHT BE ABLE TO FIND YOUR EX-HUSBAND?

YEAH, MAYBE.



ALLEY HOOP

BY V.T. HAMBLIN



...HE'S JUST FIXIN' TO HAVE TH' GRAND WIZER PULL IT OUT!

OH, FOR GOO'NESS SAKE!

OO! LET 'IM DOWN! OOP! FOR PITY SAKES, LEGGO THAT LINE!

OKAY, WIZER!

