





OH, WELL. IT WAS
WONDERFUL. IT
WAS DICK'S IDEA—
HE WAS ASKING
BOUCHER.

HE ASKED
ALL THOSE GAMING
KIDS—A FLKA COOZE
& TARRAN WITH NO ARMS!
WHO COULD PLAY THE
FIDDLE WITH HIS
AUNT!



—AND
WE WOULD
TOUR ALL AROUND THE
DIFFERENT WATERFRONT
COMMUNITIES IN THE TEN-
STATE AREA ON OUR
BARGE.



HOW THEY
WOULD COME
BOARDING. IT WAS
QUITE A JOY
TO SEE.

WHAT
HAPPENED?



DAMN DICK BOY, FIRST
IT WAS A COUPLE WOMEN,
THEN TRISH'S, THEN A
BUNCH—THEN
INDYBOOY!

THEY JUST
STOPPED COMING.
ALL TRAPPED IN
THEIR HOUSES BY
ED GOODMAN
SILVER.



I WON'T
HAVE ONE IN TWO
HOURS TO THE DAY
YOUR COMPLAINT
SOMEWAY, BUT I
PUT MY FOOT
DOWN.



AS LONG
AS YOU'RE IN
MY HOUSE,
I SAY—