









THE BEER SLID DOWN SID AVERY'S THROAT UNTASTED AND UNFELT, NOTHING MADE AN IMPRESSION ANY-MORE, HE TURNED ANXIOUSLY AND STARTED TO-WARD THE FADING GRAY GLOOM OUTSIDE ...

IF ONLY I COULD 50 LONG, MR. AVERY ... FORGET IT! HAD TO MAYBE SOME DAY IT'LL ALL COME BACK TO YA, LIE TO THE DOCS AN' MAKE YA FEEL BETTER! EVERYONE ELSE ... NO-



















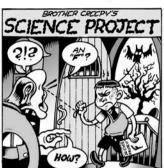
































THE DANGE















