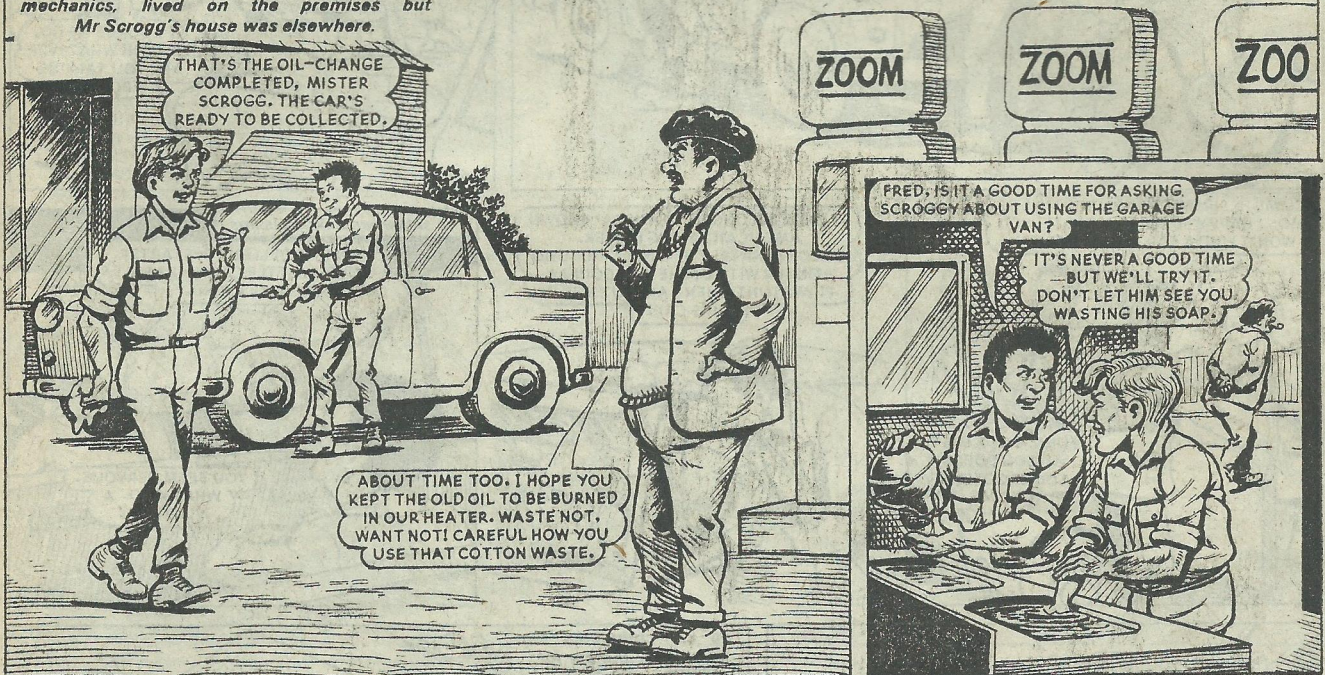


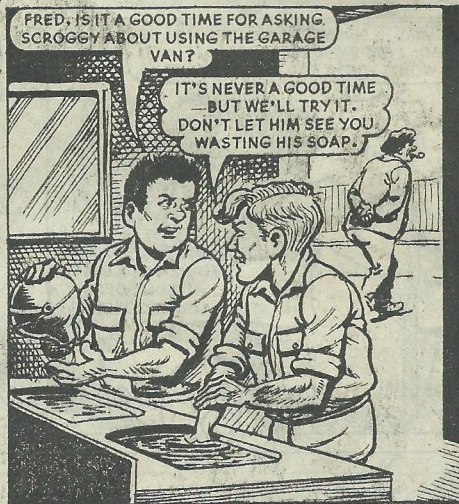
THE STAR-SPANGLED BANGER

The staff of Scrogg's Garage consisted of Fred Lewis, 'Oily' Smith and the owner himself—Mr George Scrogg, the meanest man in two counties. Fred and Oily, young mechanics, lived on the premises but Mr Scrogg's house was elsewhere.



THAT'S THE OIL-CHANGE COMPLETED, MISTER SCROGG. THE CAR'S READY TO BE COLLECTED.

ABOUT TIME TOO. I HOPE YOU KEPT THE OLD OIL TO BE BURNED IN OUR HEATER. WASTE NOT, WANT NOT! CAREFUL HOW YOU USE THAT COTTON WASTE.



FRED, IS IT A GOOD TIME FOR ASKING SCROGGY ABOUT USING THE GARAGE VAN?

IT'S NEVER A GOOD TIME—BUT WE'LL TRY IT. DON'T LET HIM SEE YOU WASTING HIS SOAP.



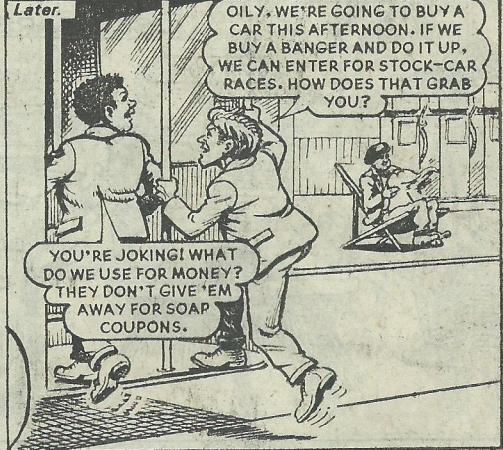
IT'S OUR AFTERNOON OFF, MISTER SCROGG. ANY CHANCE OF OUR BORROWING THE VAN TO DRIVE TO ILCHESTER?

WE'LL PAY FOR THE PETROL, OF COURSE. WE SHOVED ON A NEW TYRE LAST TIME.



DO WHAT? I USED A BICYCLE AT YOUR AGE. BROUGHT UP DEAD SOFT. YOU LADS. NOLI MIGHT NEED IT MYSELF. CATCH A BUS.

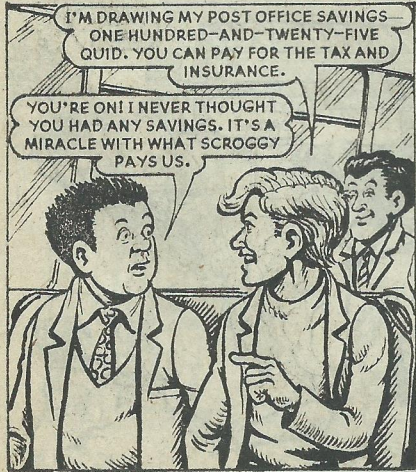
CHARMING! I WISH HE'D CATCH A COLD.



Later.

OILY, WE'RE GOING TO BUY A CAR THIS AFTERNOON. IF WE BUY A BANGER AND DO IT UP, WE CAN ENTER FOR STOCK-CAR RACES. HOW DOES THAT GRAB YOU?

YOU'RE JOKING! WHAT DO WE USE FOR MONEY? THEY DON'T GIVE 'EM AWAY FOR SOAP COUPONS.



I'M DRAWING MY POST OFFICE SAVINGS—ONE HUNDRED-AND-TWENTY-FIVE QUID. YOU CAN PAY FOR THE TAX AND INSURANCE.

YOU'RE ON! I NEVER THOUGHT YOU HAD ANY SAVINGS. IT'S A MIRACLE WITH WHAT SCROGGY PAYS US.



When the money was drawn—

LOOK AT THE PRICES! THEY'RE OUT OF OUR LEAGUE.

IT'S BEING SO CHEERFUL THAT KEEPS YOU GOING. WE'LL FIND SOMETHING. AS SCROGGY MIGHT SAY, 'JUST TRY, TRY, TRY AGAIN'.