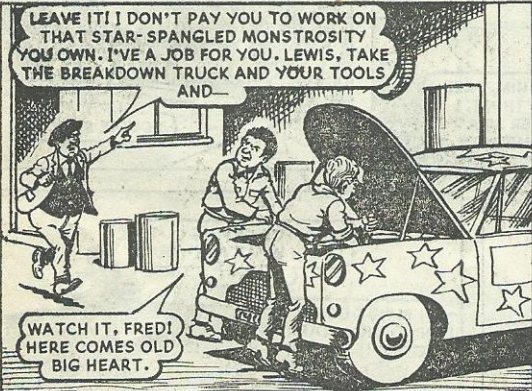
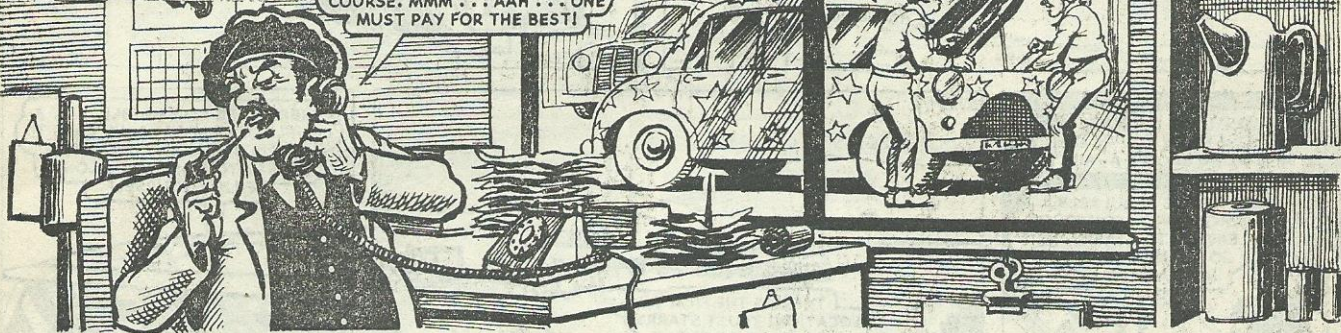


Fred Lewis and 'Oily' Smith find that their car has taken up stunt work!

THE STAR-SPANGLED BANGER

Young motor mechanics Fred Lewis and 'Oily' Smith worked at Scrogg's garage. They had spent all their savings on an old star-spangled 'banger' which turned out to have a mind of its own.

THE SUMMIT FILM COMPANY? YES, SIR. I'LL SEND SOMEONE AT ONCE. IT'LL COST EXTRA, OF COURSE. MMM ... AAH ... ONE MUST PAY FOR THE BEST!



LEAVE IT! I DON'T PAY YOU TO WORK ON THAT STAR-SPANGLED MONSTROSITY YOU OWN. I'VE A JOB FOR YOU. LEWIS, TAKE THE BREAKDOWN TRUCK AND YOUR TOOLS AND—

WATCH IT, FRED! HERE COMES OLD BIG HEART.



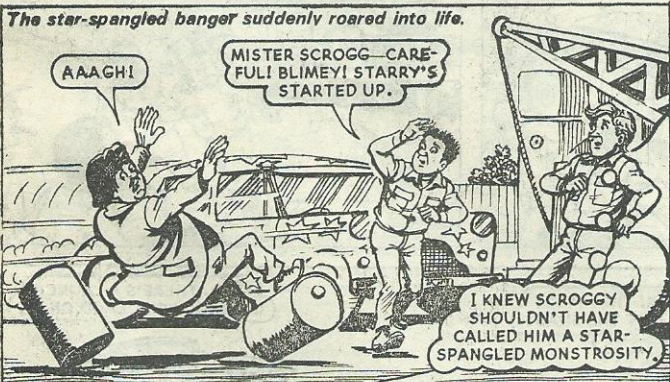
IT'S NEAR FALLOWFIELD BRIDGE. A FILM COMPANY ON LOCATION. THEY'RE HAVING TROUBLE WITH A COUPLE OF CARS.

OKAY, MISTER SCROGG, LEAVE IT WITH ME.



CAN'T I GO ALONG TOO, MISTER SCROGG? I FANCY HELPING A FILM COMPANY.

TWO TO DO THE WORK OF ONE? ARE YOU MAD? D'YOU THINK I'M RUNNING A CHARITY OR SOMETHING?

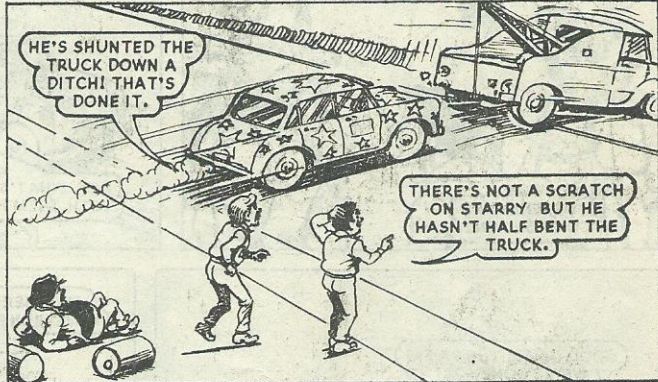


The star-spangled banger suddenly roared into life.

AAAGH!

MISTER SCROGG—CAREFUL! BLIMEY! STARRY'S STARTED UP.

I KNEW SCROGGY SHOULDN'T HAVE CALLED HIM A STAR-SPANGLED MONSTROSITY.



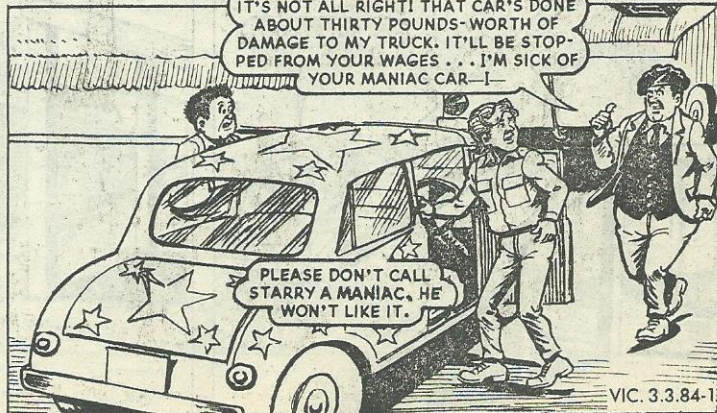
HE'S SHUNTED THE TRUCK DOWN A DITCH! THAT'S DONE IT.

THERE'S NOT A SCRATCH ON STARRY BUT HE HASN'T HALF BENT THE TRUCK.



IT'S ALL RIGHT, MISTER SCROGG. I'LL HAVE TO TAKE THE TOOLS THERE IN OUR CAR.

SHEESH, THE BOOT'S OPENING ITSELF!



IT'S NOT ALL RIGHT! THAT CAR'S DONE ABOUT THIRTY POUNDS-WORTH OF DAMAGE TO MY TRUCK. IT'LL BE STOPPED FROM YOUR WAGES ... I'M SICK OF YOUR MANIAC CAR—I—

PLEASE DON'T CALL STARRY A MANIAC. HE WON'T LIKE IT.