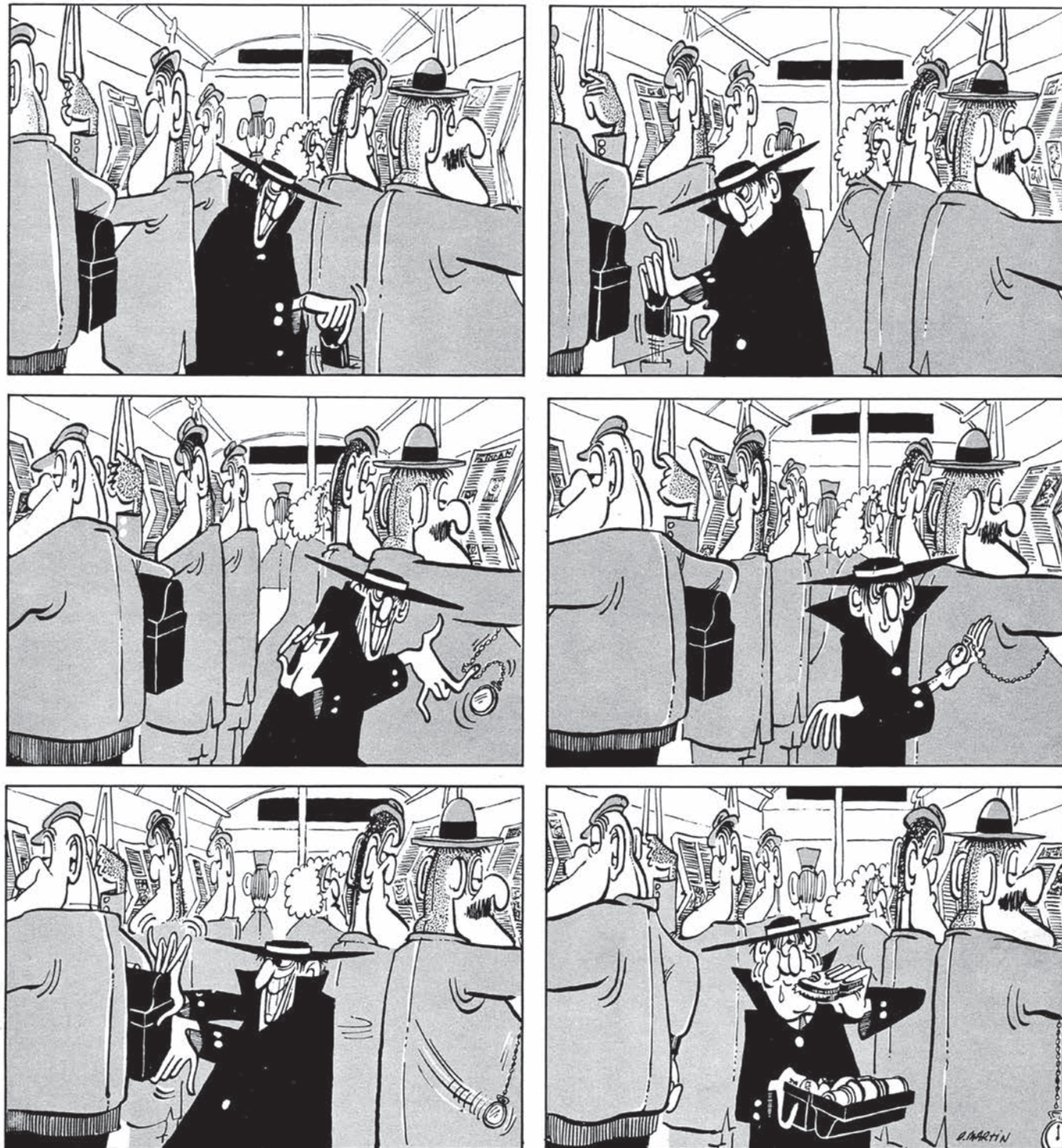




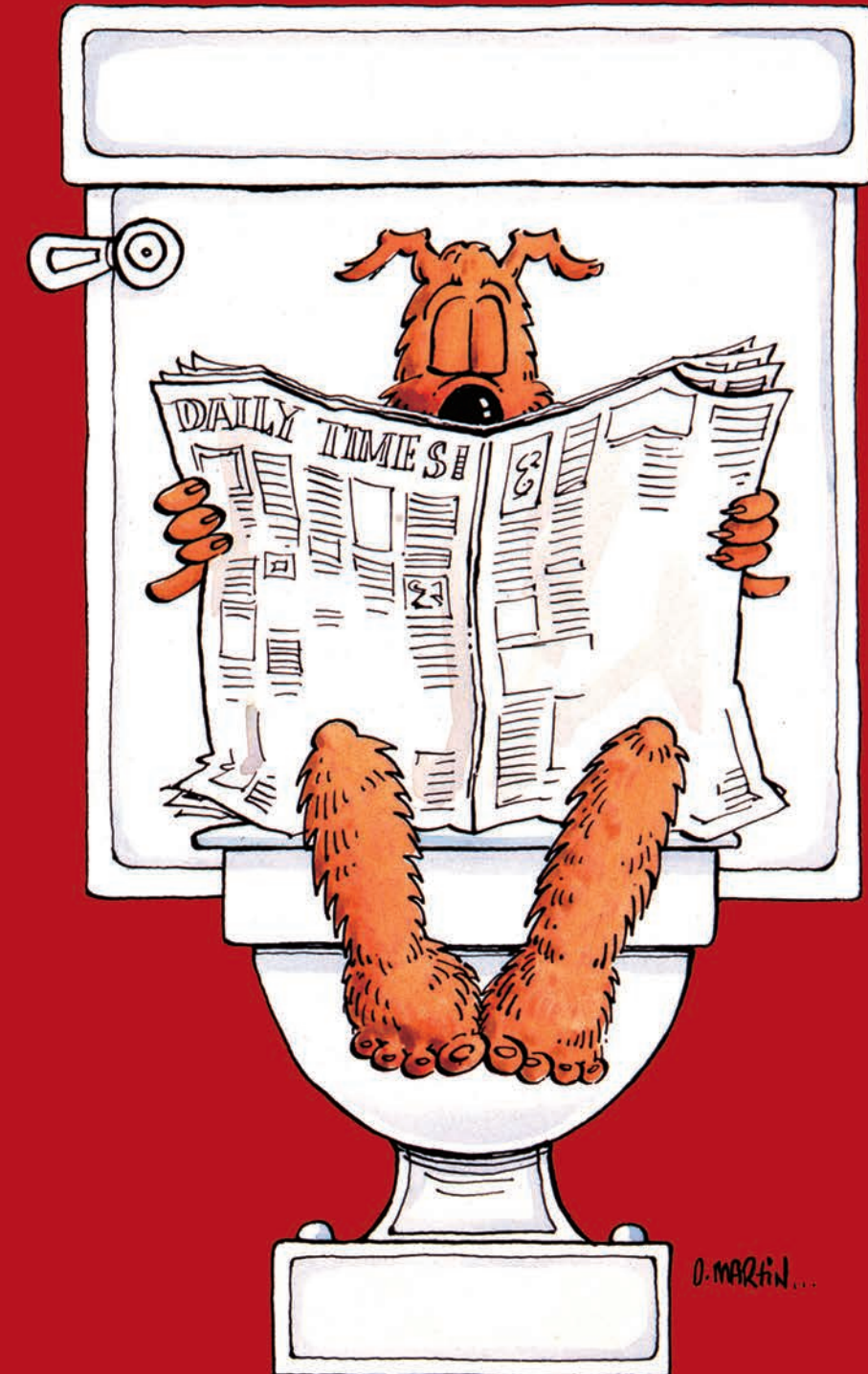
THE MONA LISA
BY LEONARDO DA VINCI

Even before he became an artist (and some say he still isn't one!) Don was always good for a "lift". . . especially when he worked as

THE PICKPOCKET



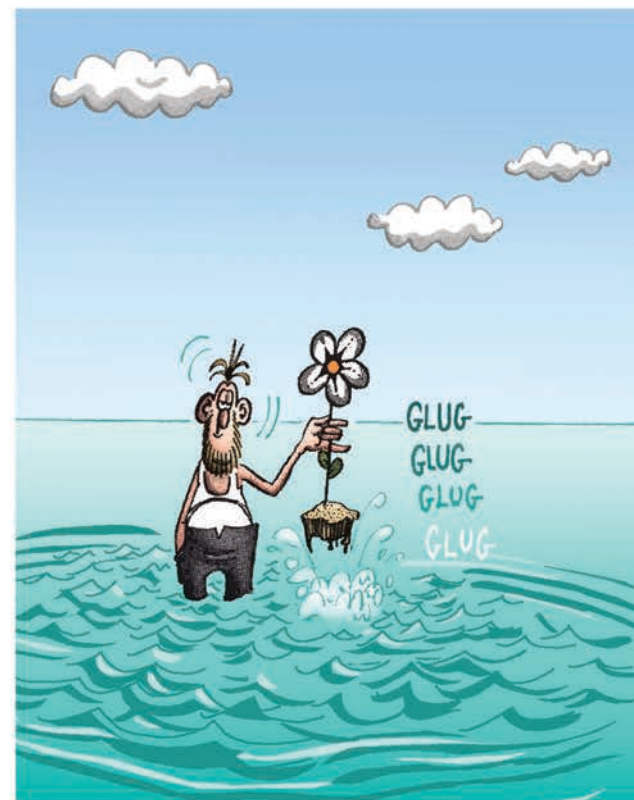
KEEP OUR SIDEWALKS CLEAN TOILET TRAIN YOUR DOG



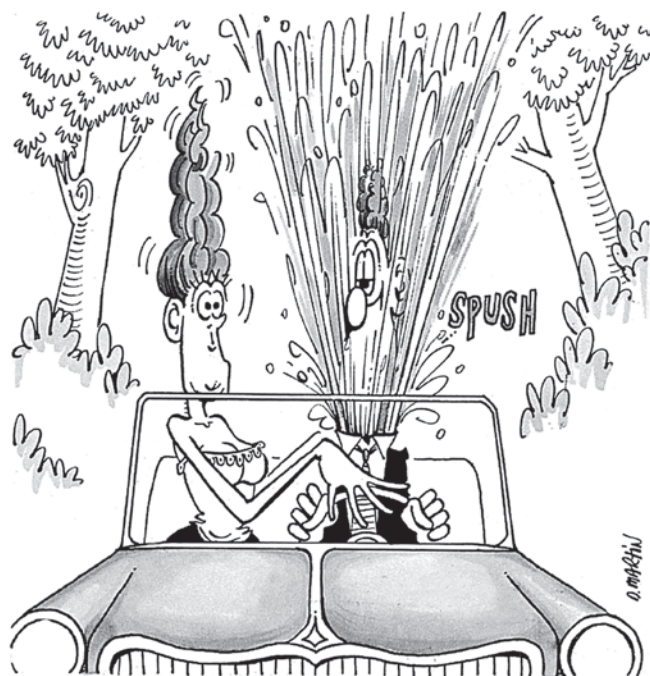
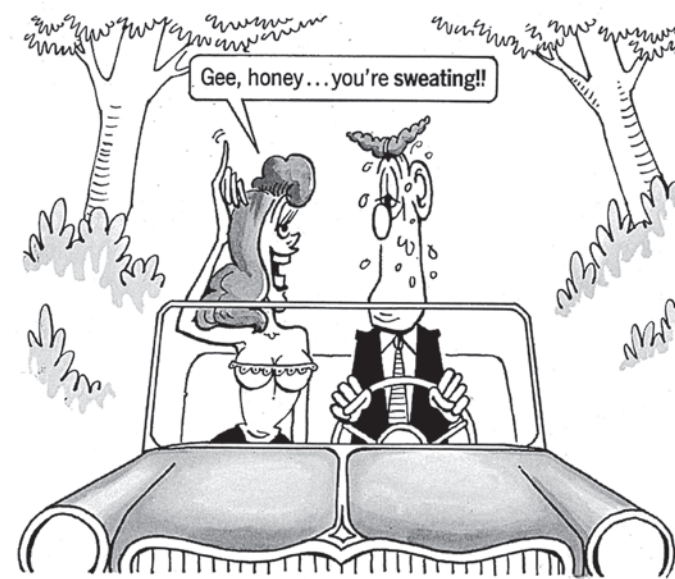
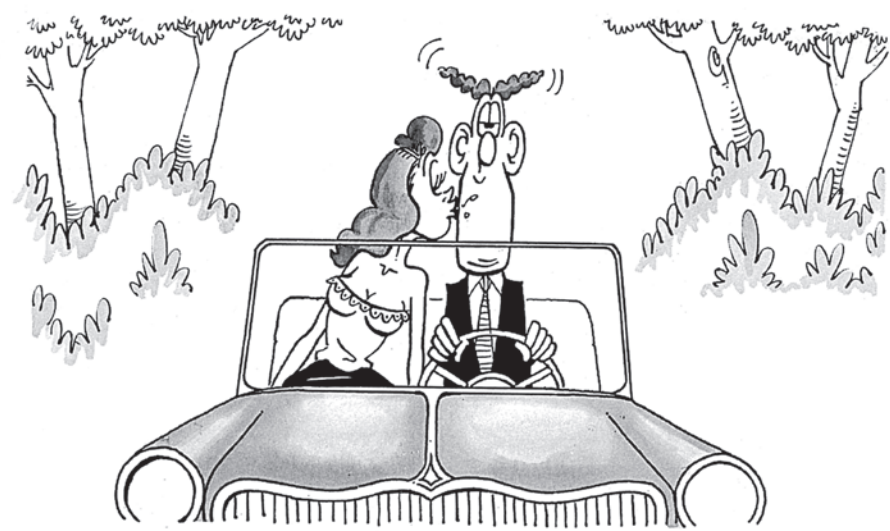
ONE NIGHT IN A POLICE STATION



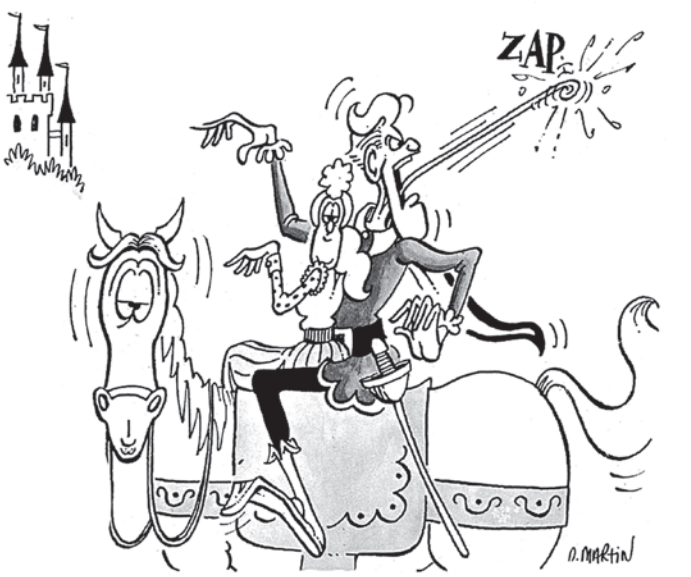
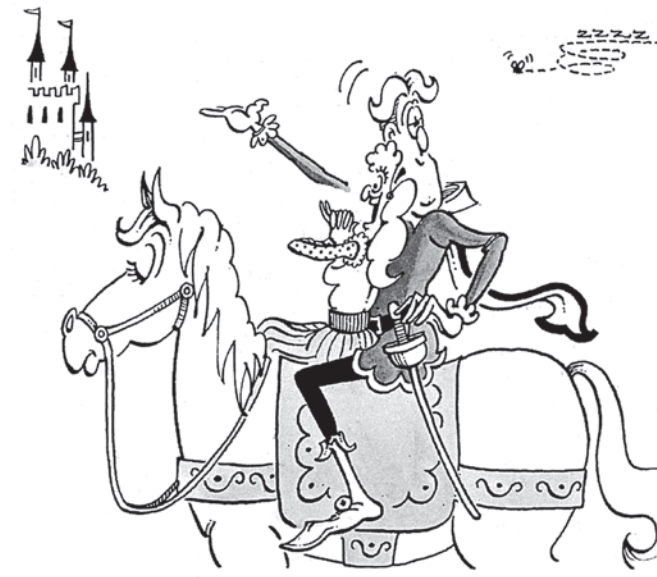
SHIPWRECKED



ONE FINE EVENING IN LOVERS' LANE

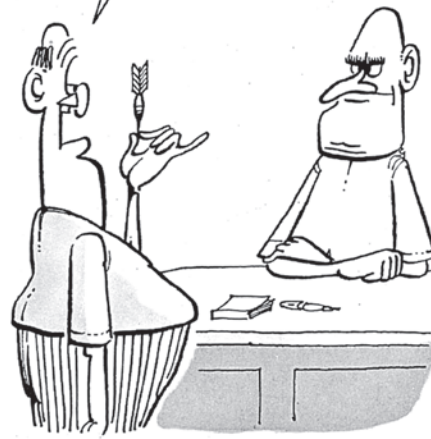


A FAIRY TALE

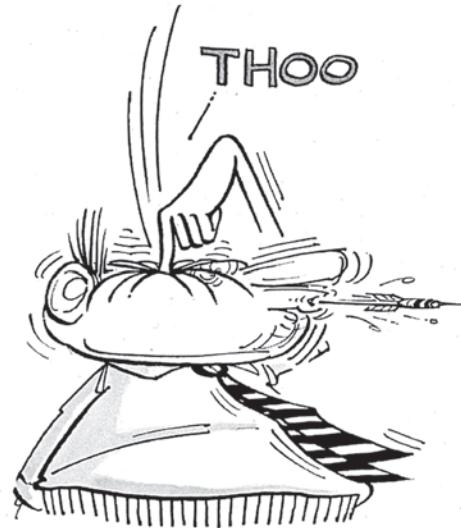


ANOTHER (whew!) VISIT TO THE DOCTOR'S OFFICE

Something very strange has happened to my head, Doctor! Watch this...



Thutthhhh....



THOT



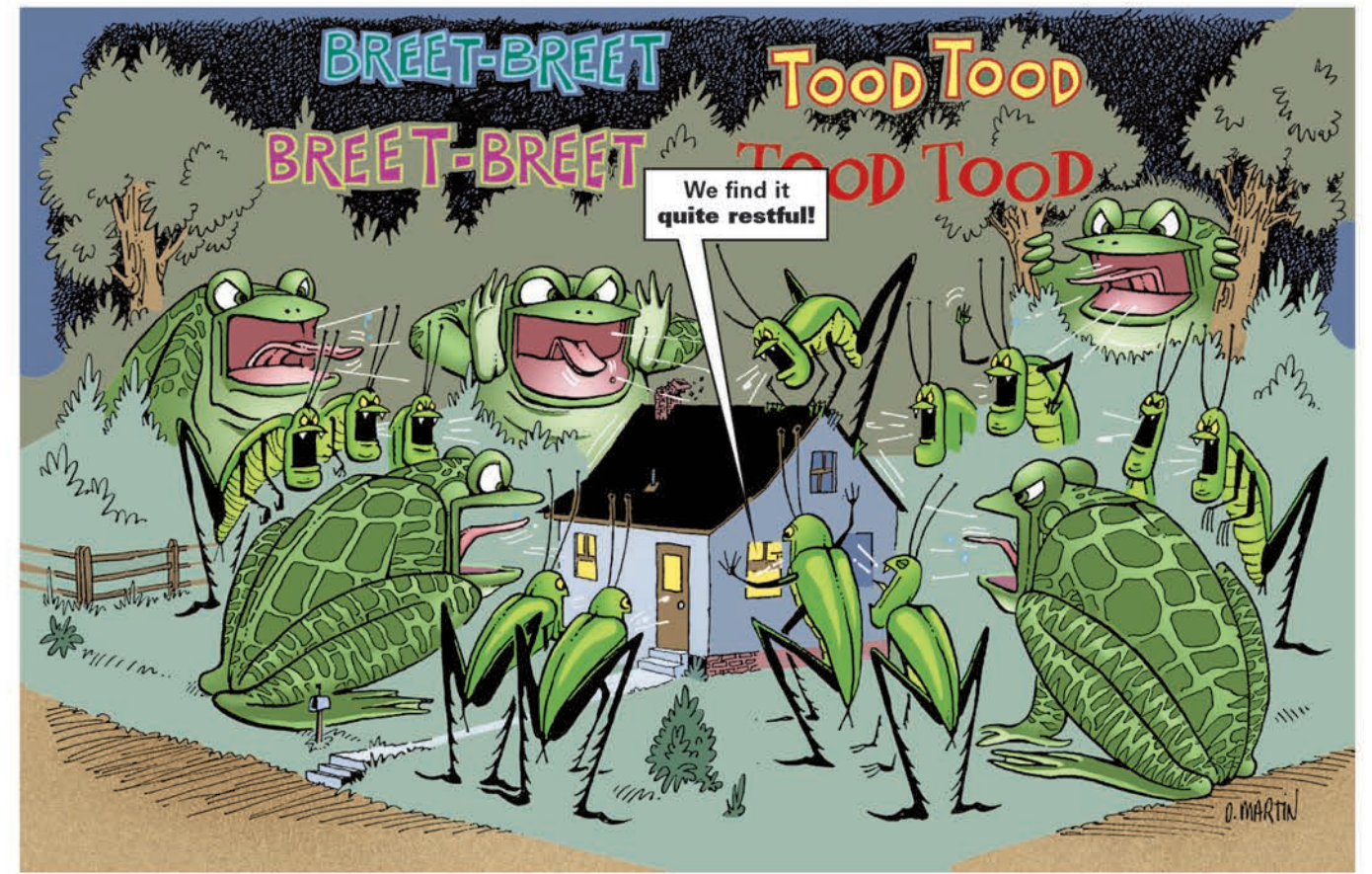
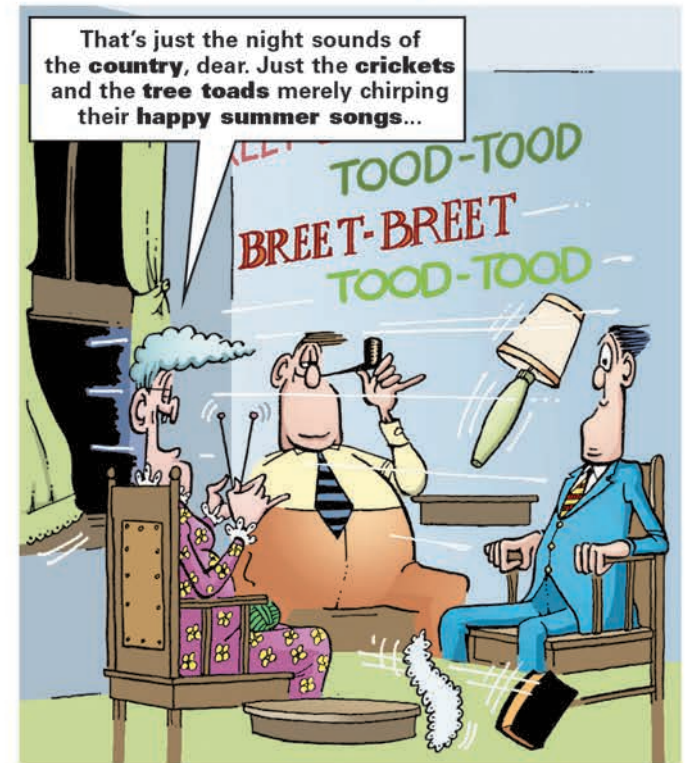
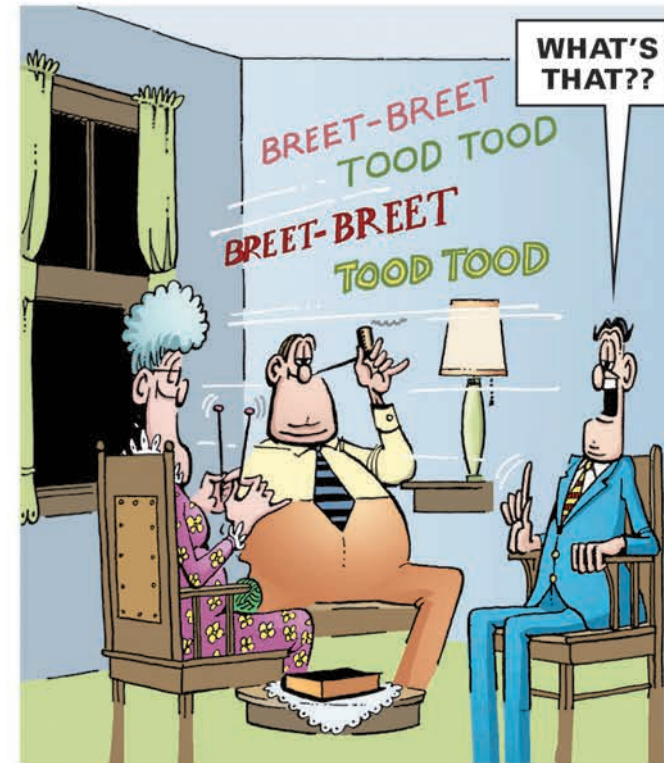
Well, that's it, Doc! Pretty weird, eh?



SSSSSSSSSS



A VISIT TO THE COUNTRY



THE INDIGNANT HUSBAND

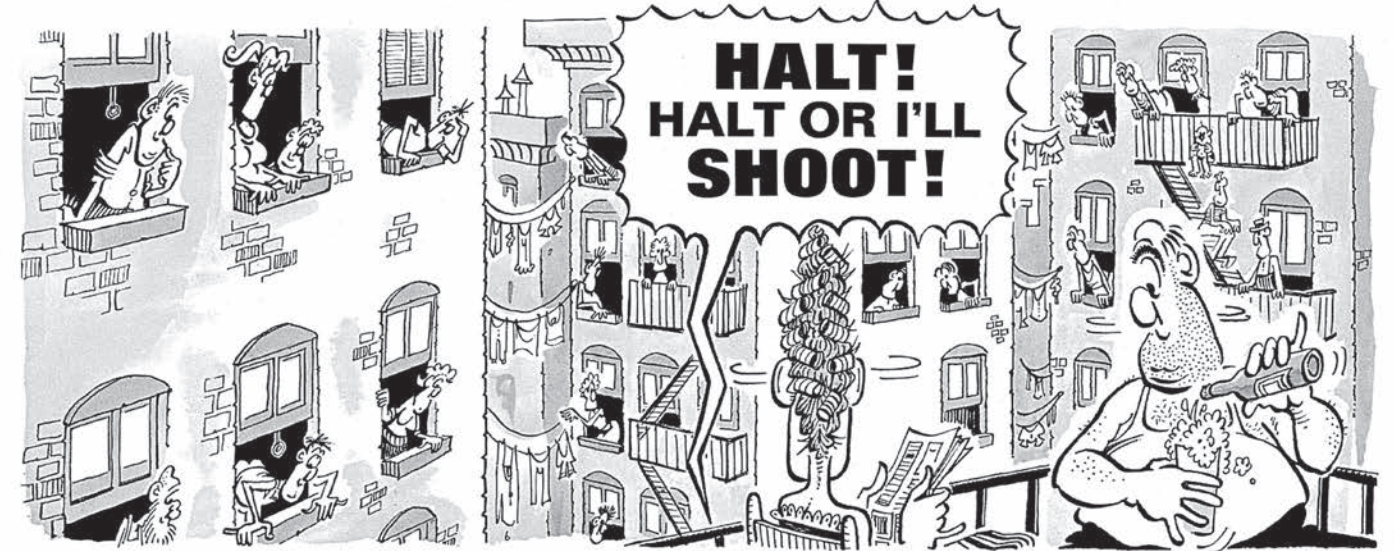


Whatever it is you're doing back there... STOP IT!!

Yes, Dear!

COLORIST: CARL PETERSON

IN AN ALLEY



IN THE HABERDASHERY

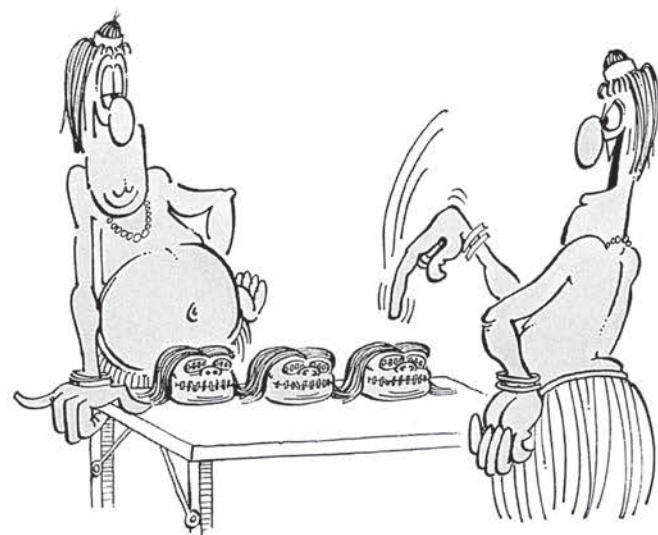
I tell you, you couldn't find a better fit in an overcoat. All that's necessary is to take it up a little in the length, and it will be perfect!



A BOY and his CHEMISTRY SET

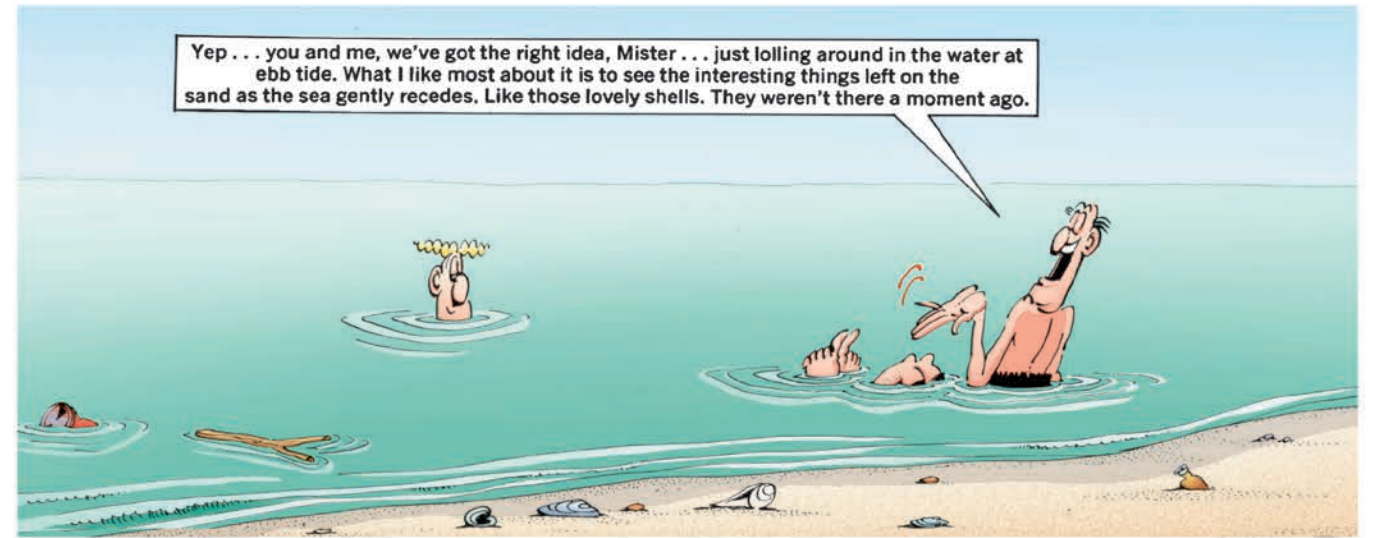


GAMBLING IN THE AMAZON

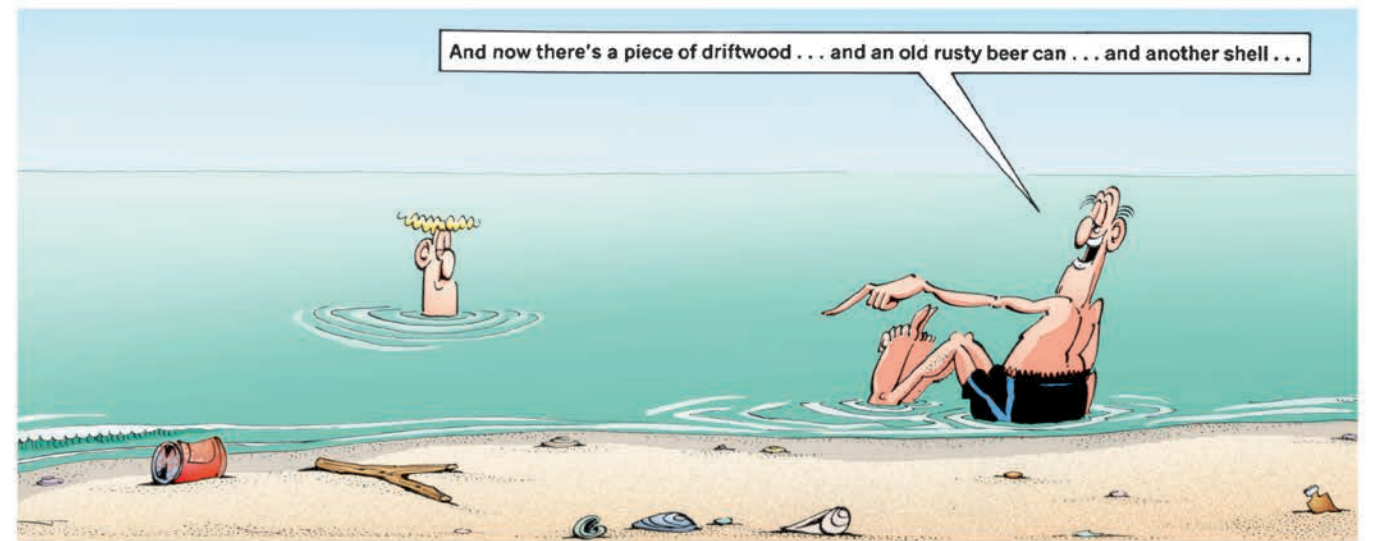


ON THE BEACH AT EBB TIDE

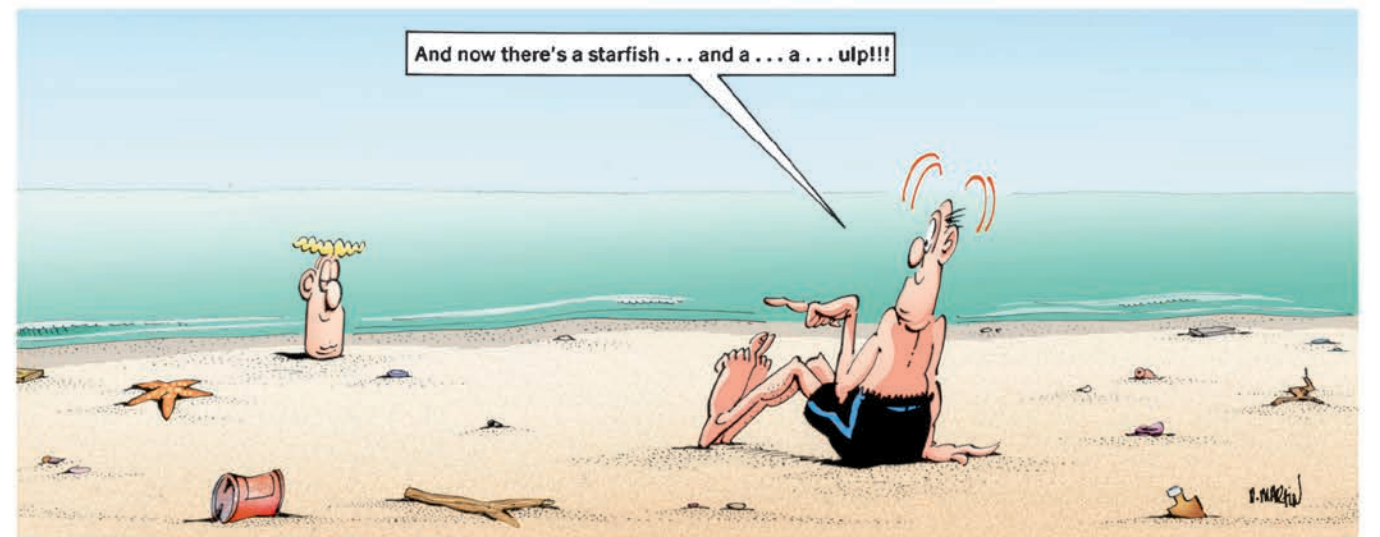
Yep... you and me, we've got the right idea, Mister... just lolling around in the water at ebb tide. What I like most about it is to see the interesting things left on the sand as the sea gently recedes. Like those lovely shells. They weren't there a moment ago.



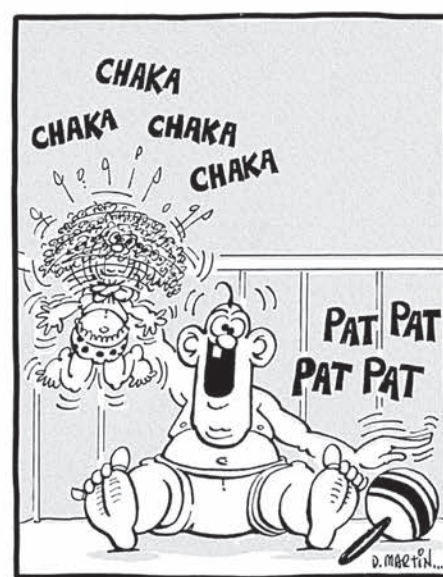
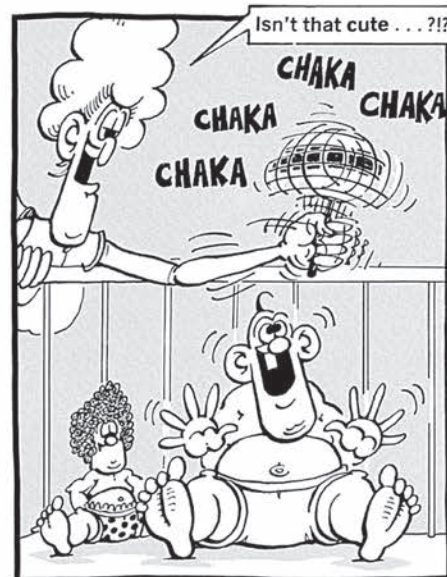
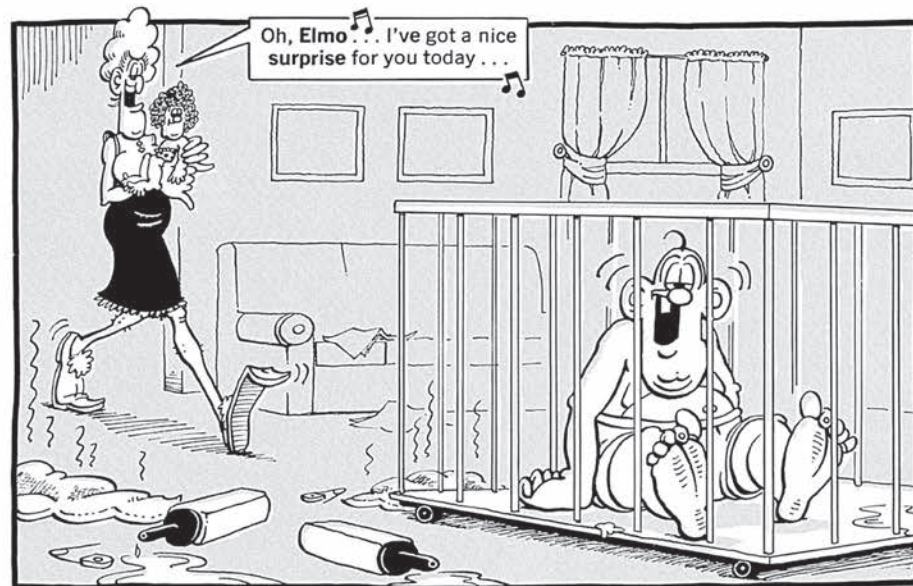
And now there's a piece of driftwood... and an old rusty beer can... and another shell...



And now there's a starfish... and a... a... ulp!!!

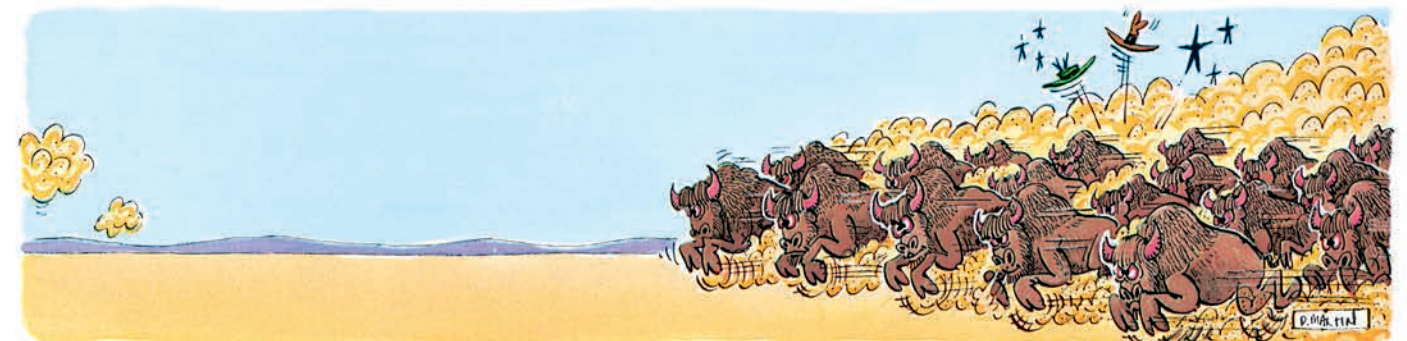
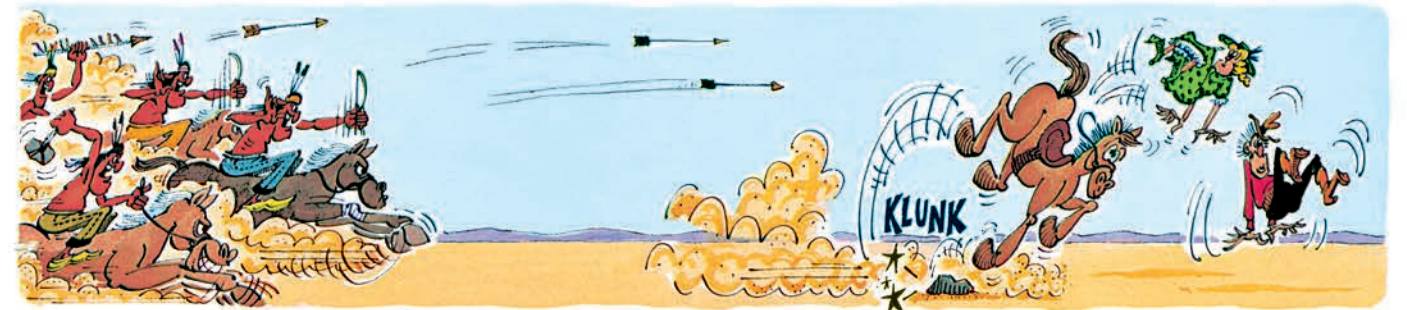


ONE FINE MORNING IN A PLAY PEN



ONE DAY ON THE PRAIRIE

WRITER: SERGIO ARAGONES



DON MARTIN LOOKS AT

SPIDER-MAN

