"HOW I BECAME MR. POPULAR" BY JOE SIX-PACK





OKAY, SO I WAS A BIT SMALL FOR A GUY ... BUT I MADE SURE NO ONE COULD MAKE FUN OF ME FOR IT! ... NO ONE COULD GET HARRY THOMPKINS OUT! ... I WAS THE BEST BALL PLAYER IN TOWN, AND EVERYONE KNEW IT! ... PUT A BAT IN MY HANDS AND I MADE IT A HOWITZER!





SURE, I KNEW I WAS SMALL ENOUGH THAT I MIGHT NEVER MAKE IT TO THE BIG LEAGUES, BUT THAT DIDN'T MEAN I COULDN'T TRY! ... WHAT THEY CAN'T MEASURE IS HEART! ... AND MY HEART WAS THE HEART OF A WINNER! .. I WOULD MAKE THE BIG LEAGUES SOME DAY!

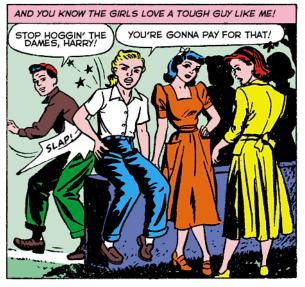


























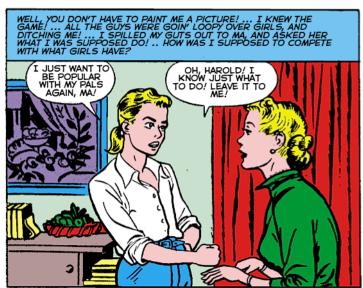






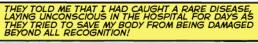


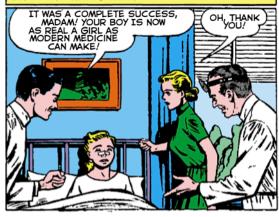










































THINGS WENT SWIMMINGLY WHENEVER ME AND THE GANG GOT TOGETHER! ... NOTHER WAS RIGHT! ... I WAS MORE POPULAR THAN EVER WITH MY OLD FRIENDS! ... ALL I HAD TO DO IS WHAT MOTHER TOLD ME ... MOTHER WAS ALWAYS RIGHT!

YOU NEED TO LET THE WOMEN DO THE DISHES, DADDY!

WHAT ABOUT BASEBALL, HARRY? THE BIG LEAGUES!

YOU LEAVE HER ALONE, FATHER!
HARRIET IS A NICE QUIET SIRL NOW!
NOT A RUFFIAN!



