

I HOPE I DID NOT
FRIGHTEN YOUR
FRIEND. HE SEEMED
TO BOLT AS SOON AS
HE SAW ME ARRIVE.

WELL... HOLMES SEES GIRLS AS...
WELL... "CHURCH BELLS" WHOSE
MOTIVES ARE INSOLUBLE PUZZLES.
SORRY, MISS IRENE, HE DOES NOT
MEAN TO INSULT YOUR GENDER. IT
IS JUST HIS WAY...



WELL, I MUST
SAY, IT IS BETTER
THAN THE
ALTERNATIVE.

WHAT DO
YOU...

...I STILL CAN
NOT BELIEVE HE
ATE THE ENTIRE
CRICKET...



HELLO, JOHN. WE ARE
OFF TO THE FLAG POLE...
ONE OF THE YOUNGINS
WAS CHALLENGED TO LICK
IT. CARE TO JOIN US?

SORRY, I AM
CURRENTLY
ENGAGED HELPING
MISS IRENE HERE.



*SO... GIRLS ARE THE
REPULSIVE GENDER, YOU SAY?*

*ME!? NO, NO! HOLMES HAS
BESMIRKED THE FAIRER
SEX. I WOULD NEVER SAY
ANYTHING SO MEAN.*



WELL, NOW. YOU ARE SO SWEET, JOHN.



GOOD AFTERNOON, JOHN.



HEE HEE... SHE KISSED ME... KISSED... ME...
OH NO!! DID I GET CUDIES? OH, NO!
NO, NO, NO! I NEED TO FIND HOLMES!



GOT TO GET TO HOLMES... !! NOT AGAIN... !!



KOFF KOFF

KOFF KOFF

