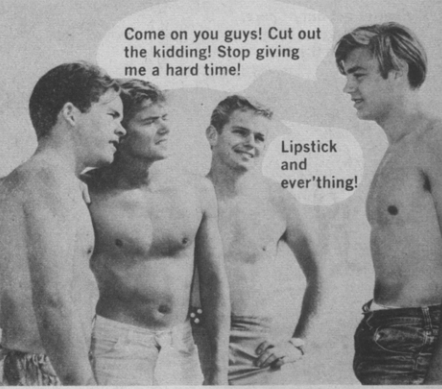




Wow
Kissie
kissie!


Lover, lover,
lover boy!

Hey, KIP! You trying to
turn SURF CITY into
a DRIVE IN FLICK?

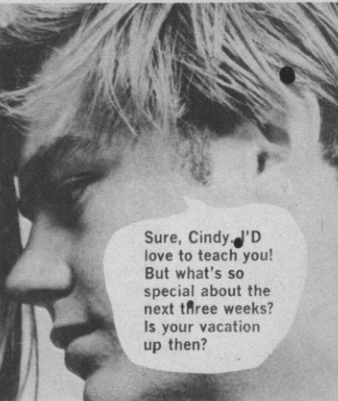


Come on you guys! Cut out
the kidding! Stop giving
me a hard time!

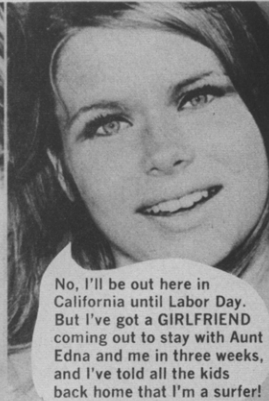
Lipstick
and
ever'thing!



Do you . . . do you think there's
a chance I could learn how to
SURF in the next THREE
weeks? REALLY surf, I mean?



Sure, Cindy. I'd
love to teach you!
But what's so
special about the
next three weeks?
Is your vacation
up then?




No, I'll be out here in
California until Labor Day.
But I've got a GIRLFRIEND
coming out to stay with Aunt
Edna and me in three weeks,
and I've told all the kids
back home that I'm a surfer!



Hey, KIP . . . !

. . . Look what
happened!

I combed some
sand like you
said, and LOOK
what I
came up with!
A buck thirty-
three in change!



Groovie, old
buddy! Our
burgers come
to a buck . . .