



HOLD 'EM UP, CHOLLIE! I'M LETTIN' MY BUNCH T'ROO!

'EY, BY THE WAY, DID YOU HEAR WHAT HAPPENED TO ONE-A CARLOTTI CONCRETE'S DRIVERS LAST WEEK? OVER.

CARLOTTI CONCRETE? AIN'T THEY OVER IN JACKSONVILLE? OVER.

YEAH, I'M TELLIN' YA, THIS IS A CLASSIC STORY! IT'S CALLED---

THE SOLID CEMENT CADILLAC



"IT SEEMS THIS CEMENT-TRUCK DRIVER WAS HAPPILY MARRIED TO A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN..."

I'LL MISS YOU!

YOU'D BETTER!



"HE WORKED HIS BUTT OFF ALL DAY, BUT THE THOUGHT OF GOING HOME TO HER MADE IT ALL WORTHWHILE!"

HEY! THAT'S ENOUGH! CUT IT OFF! CUT IT OFF!



"ONE DAY HE GETS AN ORDER TO DELIVER A LOAD OF WET MIX RIGHT AROUND THE CORNER FROM HIS HOUSE, SO HE DECIDES TO SURPRISE THE LITTLE WOMAN..."

WE CAN HAVE AFTERNOON COFFEE JUST LIKE WE DID ON OUR HONEYMOON!



"BUT WHEN THE POOR SLOB ARRIVES HOME..."

I WONDER WHO THAT BELONGS TO?



"AND TO ADD INSULT TO INJURY, THE OWNER OF THE CADDY IS IN THE KITCHEN HAVING AFTERNOON COFFEE WITH THIS GUY'S WIFE!"

JUST LIKE ON OUR HONEYMOON!



"SO WITHOUT FURTHER ADO, HUBBY TAKES HIS REVENGE!"



"BUT WHEN HE RETURNS HOME THAT NIGHT, HE GETS THE REAL SURPRISE!"

YOU IDIOT! THAT MAN WAS THE LOCAL CADILLAC DEALER DELIVERING THE CAR I BOUGHT FOR YOU WITH MY HARD-EARNED SAVINGS!

