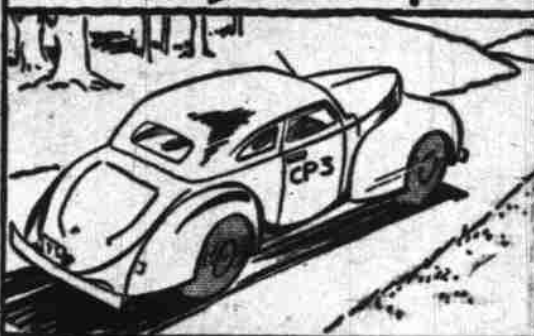


TIM TYLER'S LUCK

By LYMAN YOUNG



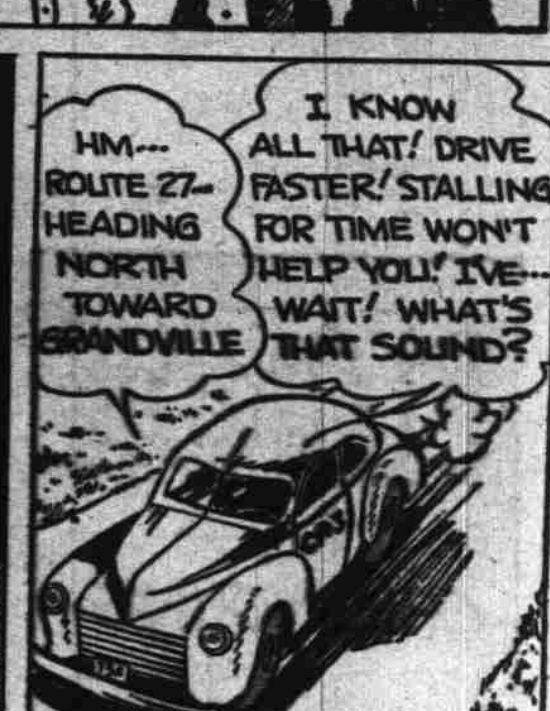
SO THAT'S THE STORY! YOU ARE AN ESCAPED PRISONER FROM THAT INTERNMENT CAMP!

YES AND WITH THE HELP OF THIS PATROL CAR, YOU TWO ARE GOING TO CHAUFFEUR ME SAFELY OUT OF THIS AREA--



WHERE ARE WE GOING?

I'LL GIVE THE INSTRUCTIONS-- TURN RIGHT AT THIS NEXT ROAD CROSSING--



HM-- ROUTE 27-- HEADING NORTH TOWARD GRANDVILLE

I KNOW ALL THAT! DRIVE FASTER! STALLING FOR TIME WON'T HELP YOU! I'VE WAIT! WHAT'S THAT SOUND?



GEE--SOUNDS LIKE MOTORCYCLES ARE BEHIND US--



I GUESSED RIGHT--COAST PATROLMEN!

PULL UP--



WELL, HERE WE ARE, TYLER!



I PURPOSELY DROVE SLOWLY, HOPING THEY WOULD LOCATE US IN TIME

I-I DON'T UNDERSTAND--



HOW DID THEY KNOW I WAS HERE?



YOU TOLD THEM YOURSELF!

WE LEFT OUR CAR RADIO TRANSMITTER OPEN AND OUR PATROL BASE LISTENING-POST PICKED UP EVERY WORD WE SPOKE.

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TO BE CONTINUED

POLLY AND HER PALS

By LIFE SERRETT



AW, COME ON, JUST ONE GAME BEFORE SUPPER, GAMBO!

SORRY BOGS, I'M EXPECTIN' AN IMPORTANT PHONE CALL FROM WASHINGTON!!



WAS THAT FOR ME, AUNT MAGGIE?

NO! IT'S THAT SAME DIZZY DAME!



OH, YEAH? SO WHAT?



"HER" AGAIN, HUH?

YEAH! DAMGGONE HER HIDE! SLAM!



BECOMIN' BRISOME, AINT IT, AUNTIE?

I'LL TELL A MAN!



THE GAL MUST BE GOOFY!

EITHER THAT OR SHE THINKS WE ARE!



BRRRING DING DING!

AW, FER GOSH SAKES! SIT STILL, SON, I'M GONNA STOP THIS NONSENSE, ONCE AN' FER ALL!



AH! MEBBE THAT'S MY CALL!

YAS, THIS HERE IS SAM PERKINS' RESIDENCE! OH! IT'S YOU AGAIN, EH?



HEY! WAIT! WAS THAT FOR ME?

NAW! JUST A FLIP FEMALE WHO THINKS SHE'S FUNNY!



SHE'S BEEN RINGIN' US UP FER OVER A HOUR, LINK!

AN' EACH TIME SHE PIPES UP-- "IT'S A LONG-DISTANCE FROM WASHINGTON."



AS IF EVERYBODY DIDN'T KNOW THAT!!

SURE! IT'S THREE THOUSAND MILES FROM HERE!



IT'S THUTTY-THREE-HUNDRED-AN-EIGHTY, AUNTIE! I LOOKED IT UP!

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