

TIM TYLER'S LUCK

By LYMAN YOUNG

KOMMANDANT KRASCH'S FLEET OF LIGHT BOMBERS WINGS ITS WAY ACROSS THE SKIES



THE BRACE STEEL MILLS, OUR FIRST BOMBING OBJECTIVE, ONLY TWO MORE FLYING HOURS FROM HERE —



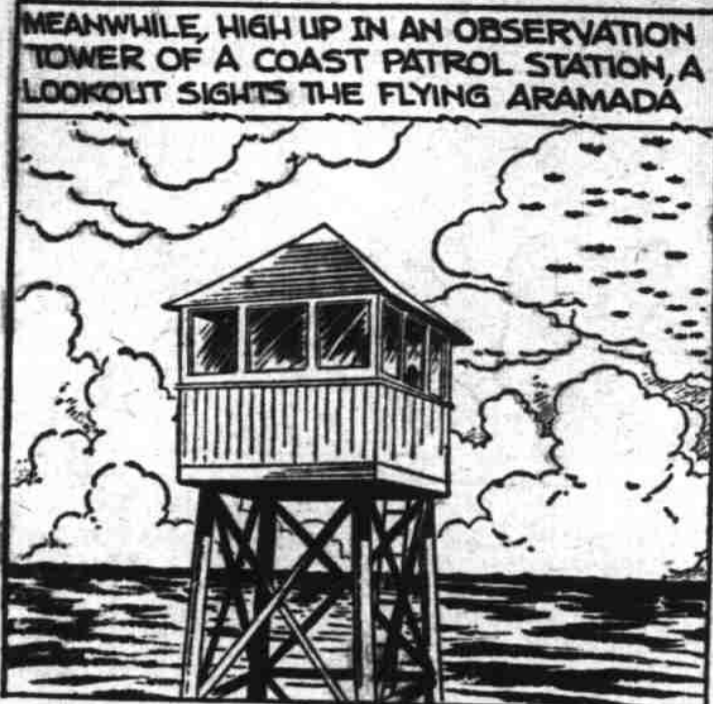
WE'LL--ACH! WHAT'S THAT, KOMMANDANT KRASCH?

FUEL TANKS EMPTY! WE'RE OUT OF GAS!



SOMETHING'S GONE WRONG! THE ENTIRE FLEET'S HAVING TROUBLE, TOO! WE'VE GOT TO SET HER DOWN —

FLYING FIELD'S DIRECTLY BEYOND US! SIGNAL THE FORMATION TO PREPARE FOR LANDING —



MEANWHILE, HIGH UP IN AN OBSERVATION TOWER OF A COAST PATROL STATION, A LOOKOUT SIGHTS THE FLYING ARAMADA



CAPT. BELLOWS! --- LIGHT BOMBER FLEET APPROACHING FROM NORTH-EAST! LOOKS AS IF THEY'RE IN TROUBLE--DROPPING DOWN FOR A LANDING ON OUR FIELD!



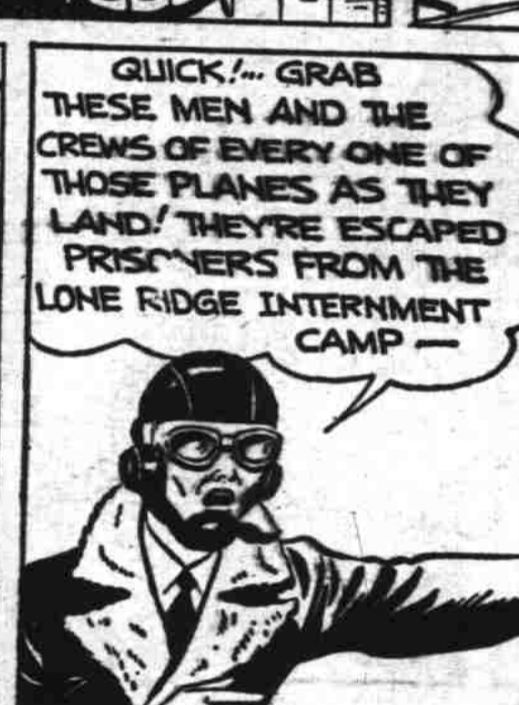
ORDER THE FIELD CLEARED! THOSE PLANES MAY CONCERN US --



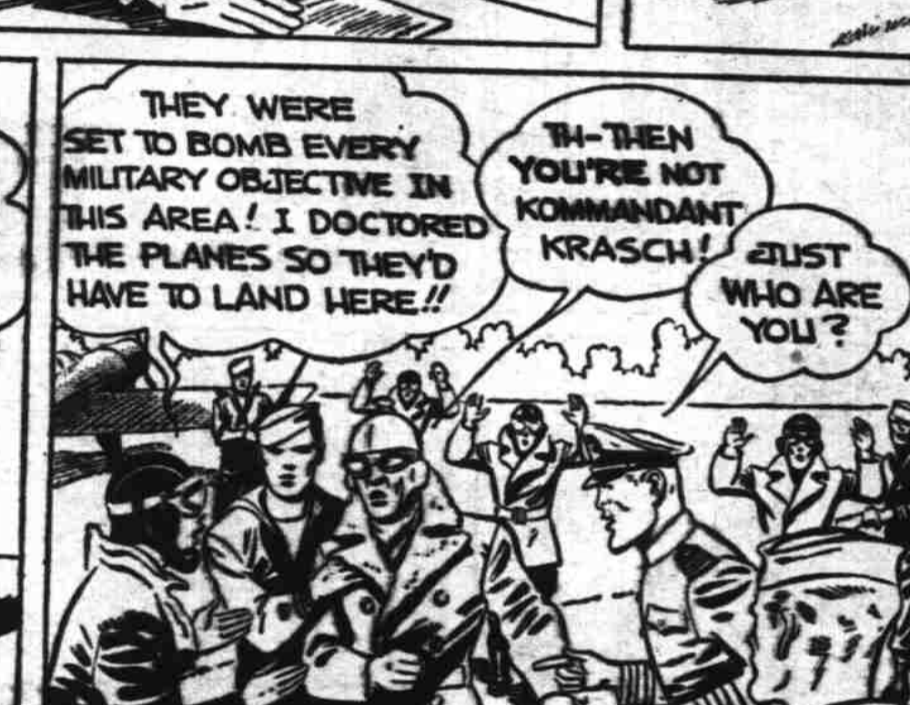
SWIFTLY, THE FIRST OF THE MYSTERIOUS PLANES LANDS AND TAXIS DOWN THE RUNWAY



COAST PATROLMEN! WE'VE LANDED IN A TRAP, KOMMANDANT KRASCH!



QUICK! GRAB THESE MEN AND THE CREWS OF EVERY ONE OF THOSE PLANES AS THEY LAND! THEY'RE ESCAPED PRISONERS FROM THE LONE RIDGE INTERNMENT CAMP --



THEY WERE SET TO BOMB EVERY MILITARY OBJECTIVE IN THIS AREA! I DOCTORED THE PLANES SO THEY'D HAVE TO LAND HERE!!

TH-THEN YOU'RE NOT KOMMANDANT KRASCH! JUST WHO ARE YOU?



TIM TYLER, SIR

NEXT WEEK: DOOR OF DOOM!

POLLY AND HER PALS

By LIFÉ STERRETT



SHOO! SCAT! SCRAM!



I THOUGHT YOU SAID YOU WAS GONNA MAKE OUR NEW NEIGHBOR KEEP HIS HENS COOPED UP?

HAS THEY HOPPED THE FENCE AGAIN? GOOD!!



WOT'S GOOD ABOUT IT? THEY'VE SCRATCHED UP OUR BULL LAWN!

TAKE IT FROM ME, MAW, YOU WON'T HAFTA WORRY NO MORE!



OH--WOT A BEAUTIFUL MORNIN'!



MORNIN', NEIGHBOR, UP AWFUL EARLY, AIN'TCHA?

EARLY? NAW! I BEEN GITTIN' UP AT DAWN, EVER SINCE YOU MOVED NEXT DOOR



IT'S THE EARLY BIRD THAT GETS THE WORM, Y'KNOW!



2-4-6-8-10-14-16 --DANG GOOD LAYERS, THESE HENS OF YOURN, NEIGHBOR!



WAL, THAT'S ALL THERE IS. THERE ISN'T ANY MORE!



MY STARS, SAMBO! WHY DIDN'TCHA TELL ME THEY LAID EGGS IN OUR YARD?

BECAUSE THEY DON'T, DEARIE!



THEN HOW COME THESE WAS UNDER OUR SHRUBS?

SH'H'-P-ST! THAT'S A SECRET, SUGIE!



HEH, HEH! I PLANTED 'EM THERE LAST EVENIN' AFTER DARK!



SHOO! SKAT! GIT BACK IN THAT COOP, DAG-NAB-YE!

