

TIM TYLER'S LUCK

SWEEP BY STORMWIND AND TIDE, THE DRIFTING AMMUNITION HAS COLLIDED AND EXPLODED, DESTROYING ITSELF, THE JAP SHIPYARDS AND THE HUGE DRYDOCK!

By LYMAN YOUNG



THROUGH THAT INLET TO THE SEA, SPUD-BUT FAST-

DIRECT HIT! THAT'S ONE JAP NEST OUR SHIP CONVOYS WON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT! BUT WHERE DO WE GO FROM HERE?



THAT SHIP EXPLOSION MUST HAVE WRECKED THE CONTROLS, OPENING THE CAMOUFLAGED GATE!...



FREE AT LAST, TIM!

YES? LOOK BEHIND!



A JAP BATTLE BUGGY! THEY'VE SPOTTED OUR ESCAPE -

MORE SPEED, SPUD, MAYBE WE CAN OUT-RUN THEM -



WE CAN'T SHAKE 'EM LOOSE -



ZIG-ZAG, SPUD - THEY'LL OPEN UP ON US ANY SECOND -



IT'S NO USE - THEY'RE ALMOST ON US -

I CAN'T PICK UP ANY MORE SPEED - GUESS WE'RE GONE COOKIES!...



LAUNCH NOW IN POSITION FOR PERFECT HIT, HONORABLE COMMANDER!...



IS GOOD! FIRE AT WILL! WE HAVE FOOLHARDY NAVAL COMMANDOS DEAD TO RIGHTS!

TO BE CONTINUED

POLLY AND HER PALS

By LIFE STERRETT

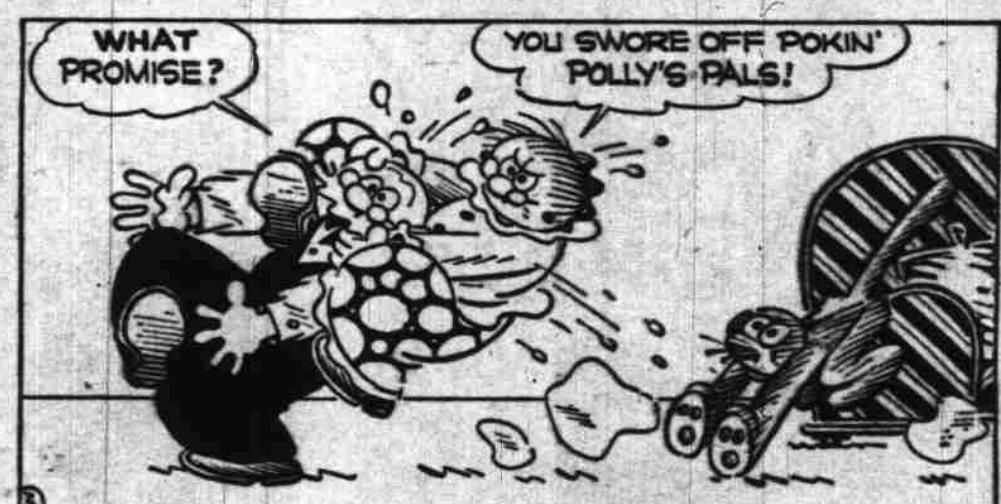


AW, FER GOSH SAKES!



WHERE'S MY BASEBALL BAT?

NIX! NO ROUGH-STUFF! REMEMBER YOUR PROMISE!



WHAT PROMISE?

YOU SWORE OFF POKIN' POLLY'S PALS!



O.K. CONFOUND IT! I'LL BE GOOD!

CROSS YER HEART!



HOW MUCH Y'PAY FER THAT CIGAR-BOX, BUB?

TWENTY BUCKS!



I'LL GIVE YOU FORTY FER IT!

GEE WHIZ! LET'S SEE... THERE'S FOUR STRINGS ON A LIKE... THAT MAKES TEN SMACKERS PER STRING!



SOLD!



OH, BOY! NOW WE CAN GET MARRIED!

ON FORTY DOLLARS? DON'T BE A DOPE!



YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND, POLLY, YOUR POP'S A GOLD MINE... LISTEN... BZZ-BZ-BZZ!



HURRY, HARRY! HURRY!

IT WON'T TAKE ME TWO SHAKES IN A TAXI, HONEY!



SHAME ON YOU FER BUSTIN' UP THE PARTY, PAW!

SHUX, SUSIE, I DIDN'T MEAN T'MAKE HIM FLY THE COOP!

YOU DIDN'T, DARLING! HE'LL BE BACK!



HE JUST DASHED HOME TO FETCH HIS HARP!

LIFE STERRETT