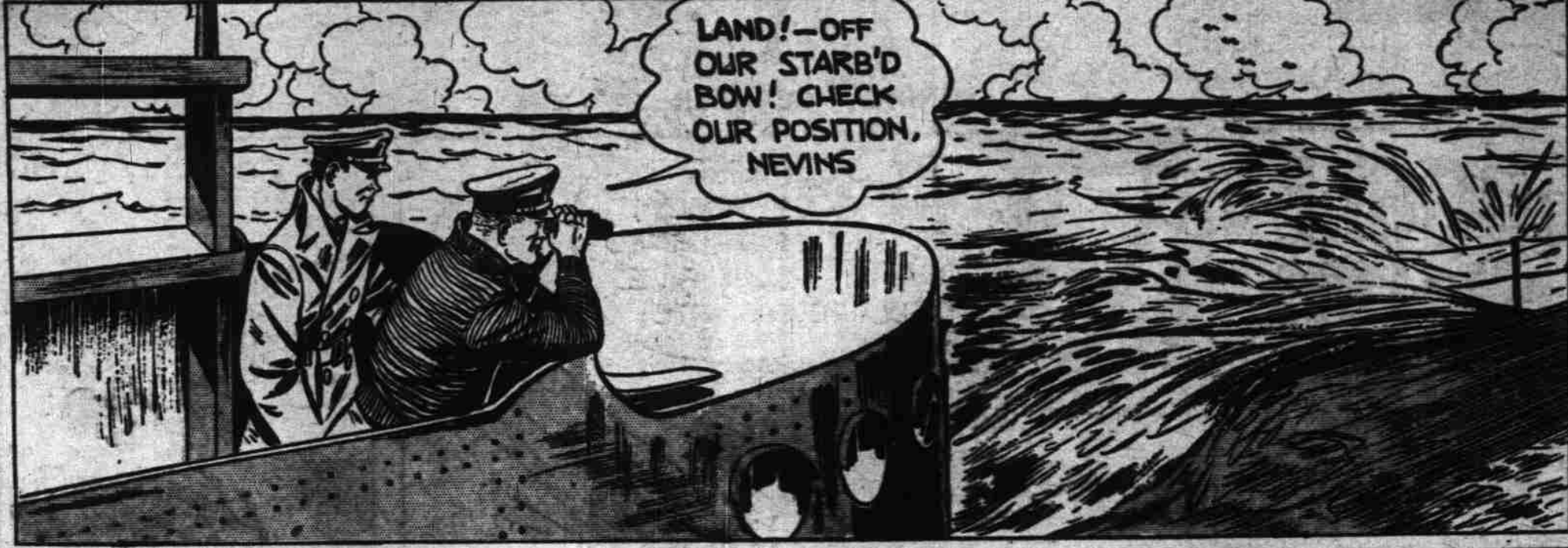
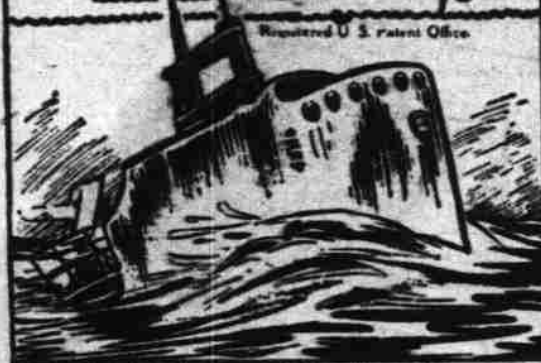




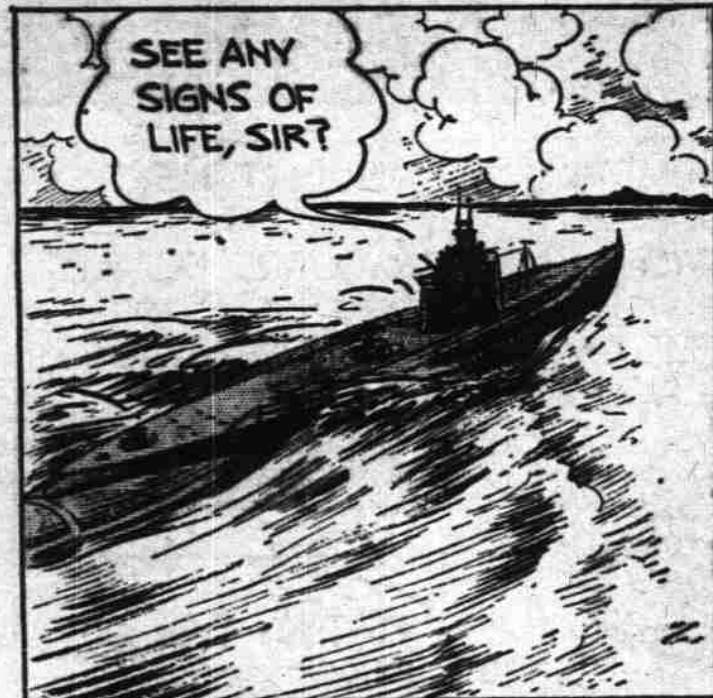
# TIM TYLER'S LUCK



LAND!—OFF OUR STARB'D BOW! CHECK OUR POSITION, NEVINS



THAT'S IT, CAPT. BARKER—TABOO ISLAND!...



SEE ANY SIGNS OF LIFE, SIRT



IT'S AN AMERICAN BASE! I CAN SEE ALLIED EQUIPMENT AND MEN ON THE BEACH!...



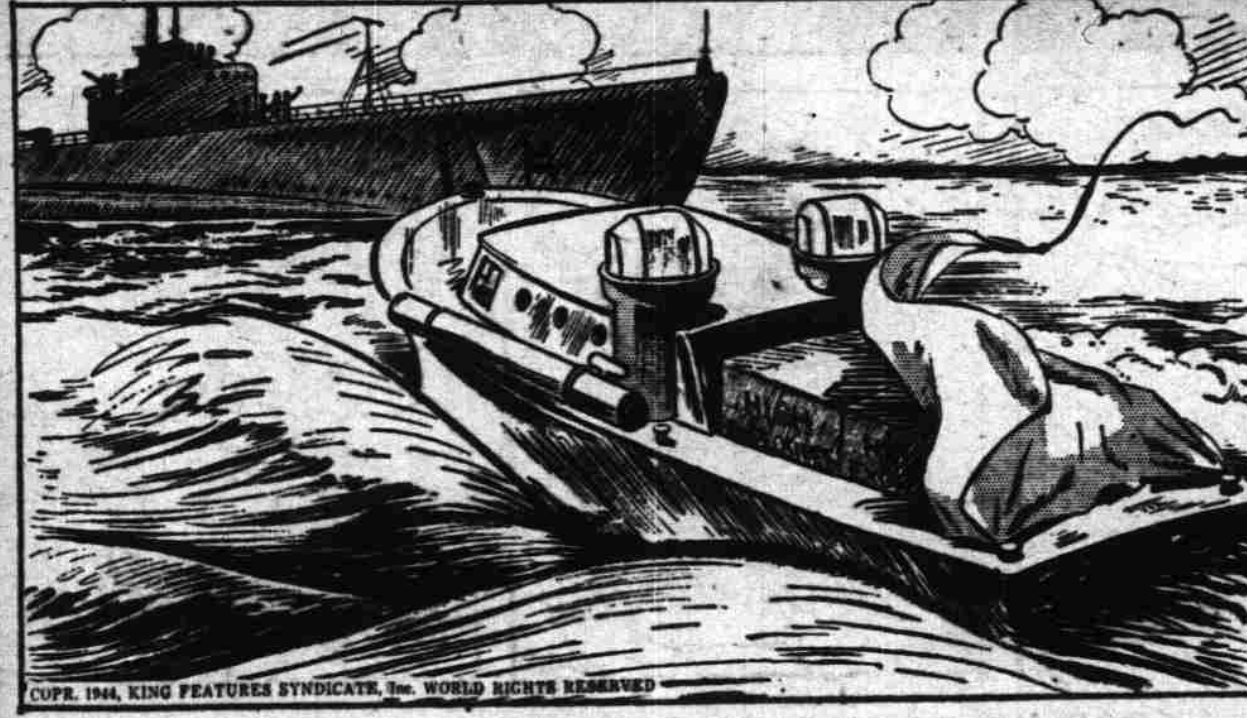
WE'LL ANNOUNCE OUR PRESENCE AND —



LOOK! THEY'RE SENDING OUT A PT BOAT TO MEET US!...



THAT'S ODD! THERE'S NO ONE AT THE HELM! THAT BOAT'S EMPTY!...



HEY! THAT CRAFT'S PACKED WITH EXPLOSIVES! SHE'S HEADED STRAIGHT FOR US!

NO TIME TO ALTER OUR POSITION OR CRASH-DIVE! WE WILL BE BLOWN TO BITS!...

10-22

TO BE CONTINUED

# POLLY AND HER PALS

By LIFE SERRETT



HOW MUCH?

TWO-TWENTY, INCLUDIN' THE HIDE AN' HOOF!



OH, ABOUT SEVEN, NO, NO, IT AINT FORMAL—O.K. GOOD!

HOLD EVERYTHING, AUNTIE! THE WILD-DUCK DINNER IS OFF!



WHADDYE MEAN 'OFF'? I'VE INVITED THE AUSTINS A'READY!

LINK'S PULLED A 'FAST-ONE' ON US, I SEEN IT WITH MY OWN EYES!



HEY! WOT TH'—? COME BACK HERE!!



I'LL LEARN YE TO GLIP YER COLLAR, CONFOUND YE!!



SHAME ON YOU, PAW PERKINS!



HOW DARED YOU FETCH HOME A FARM-YARD FOWL?



I PROMISED THE AUSTINS A WILD-DUCK DINNER!!

DON'T WORRY, WOMAN!!



HE'LL BE WILD BY DINNER-TIME!

