



TIM TYLER'S LUCK

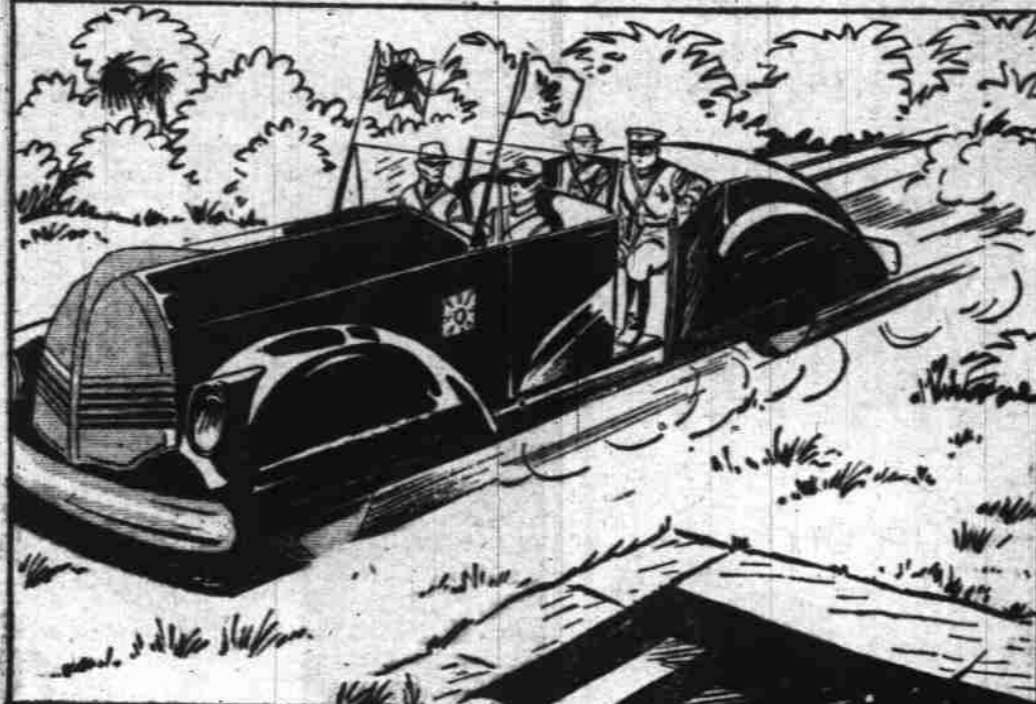
By LYMAN YOUNG

WHEN YOU HURLED THAT JAP SENTRY INTO THE PIT, SPUD—HE MUST'VE SHORT-CIRCUITED THE WHOLE WORKS!



WE'D BETTER BE GETTING OUT OF HERE BEFORE OTHERS SHOW UP TO INVESTIGATE

OKAY—UP THE STEPS WE GO, FELLA—



SNPFF—SMELL OF BURNING METAL—



MOST STRANGE, GEN. KIMONO—POWER DYNAMO SHORT-CIRCUITED, BUT WHERE IS SENTRY?

THE TRAITOR HAS DESERTED HIS POST!...



EXPLORE THE RELAY PLANT AND SURROUNDING JUNGLE MOST CAREFULLY



THE DOG MUST BE FOUND—



...SEARCH PROVE HOPELESS—SENTRY NOT FOUND—



REASON FOR HIS DISAPPEARANCE QUITE DISTURBING—



YOU MEN WILL REMAIN TO GUARD DYNAMO PLANT—I AM RETURNING TO BASE OF OPERATIONS



...CROUCHED INSIDE THE TRUNK COMPARTMENT—

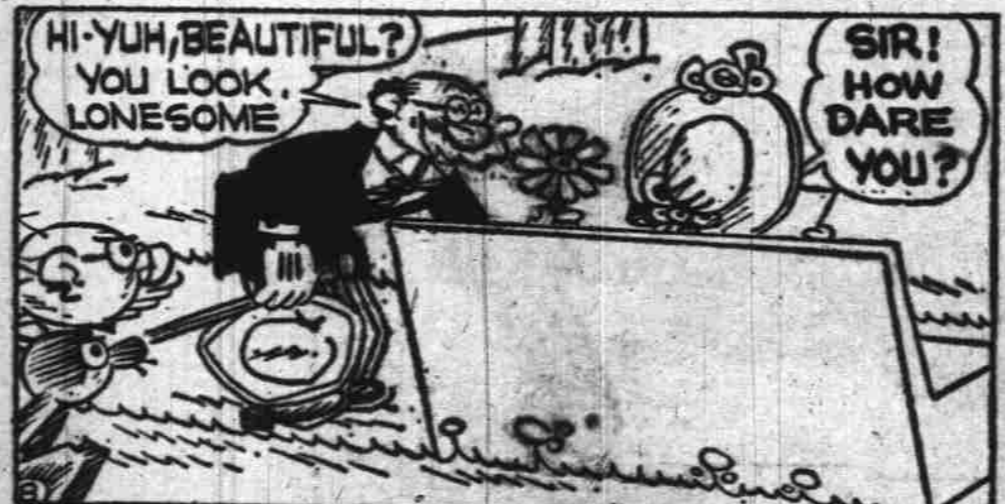
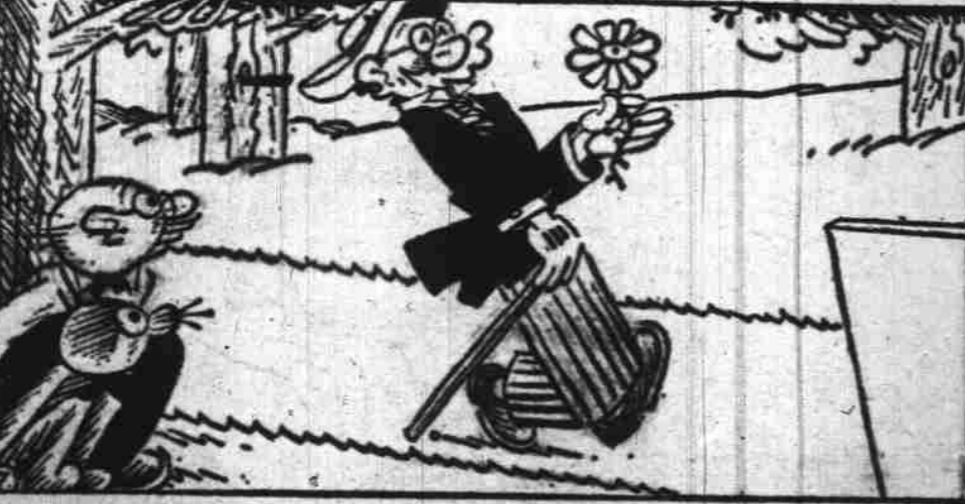
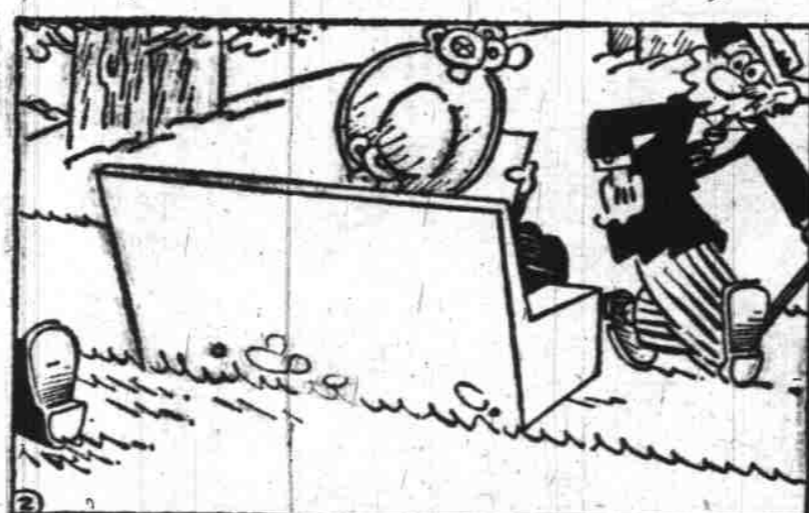
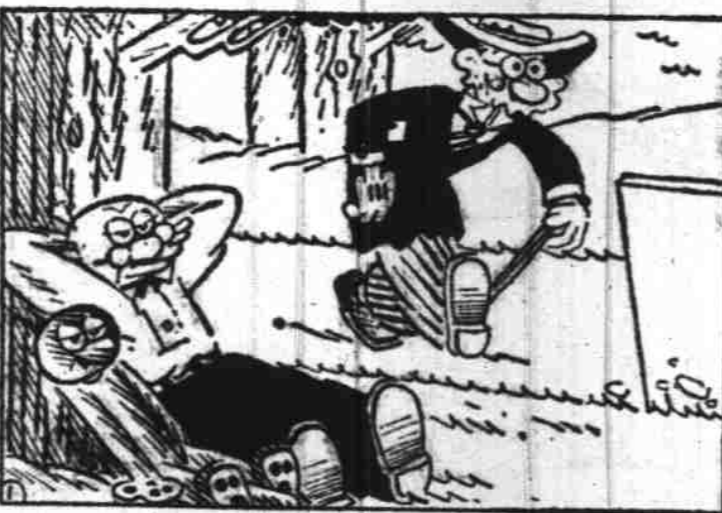
BASE OF OPERATIONS! GOSH, TIM—WHAT DOES THAT MEAN?

THAT WHATEVER THE SECRET INSTALLATIONS ARE WE'VE BEEN SENT TO DISCOVER, THIS CAR IS TAKING US TO THEM, SPUD!...

- TO BE CONTINUED -

POLLY AND HER PALS

By LIFE SERRET



AND DON'T COME BACK!



HE WON'T BOTHER YOU AGAIN, GIRLIE. HE'S GONE FER GOOD!



YOUNG MAN, WHY DON'T YOU MIND YOUR OWN BUSINESS?

