ALLEY OOP
BY V.T. HAMLIN
Y'KNOW, OOP, MY BOY, YOU'RE A PRETTY GOOD COOK...THAT FISH WAS DELICIOUS!
AW, THAT'S JUST BECAUSE YOU WAS HUNGRY.
NOSIR, OOP, I KNOW GOOD COOKING WHEN I EAT IT!
AWRIGHT, DINNY... UP YOU GET, BOY, WE'RE GOIN' PLACES!
WELL, SO LONG, POPS, I GUESS THIS IS GOO'BYE!
OH, NO, IT AINT, BOY! I'M GOIN' WITH YOU! IF EVER I SEEN A BODY WHO NEEDED AN OL' HAND TO TAKE CARE OF 'EM, IT'S YOU! YEZZIR!
T. M. Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.
HEY, NOW, LOOK! I'M OUT HERE 'CAUSE I'M TIRED OF PEOPLE! I DON'T WANT NOBODY WITH ME! I WANTA BE ALONE!
AWRIGHT, SON, I'M READY... LE'S GO!
OKAY, BUT YOU AINT GOIN' FAR I CAN TELL YUH!
G'WAN, DINNY! GET INTO OVER-DRIVE...AN' MAKE IT FAST AN' ROUGH!
HIOYAH!
YIIEEEEEEEE...*
HAH! 'AT DONE IT, BY GADFRY!
* DOPPLER EFFECT
...ONLY I HOPE TH' OL' SCISSOR-BILL DIDN'T GET HURT...GUESS WE BETTER SLIP BACK AN' MAKE SURE!
BONG
THERE Y'ARE, BOY! NOW D'YA STILL THINK Y'DON'T NEED SOMEBODY TO LOOK AFTER YOU?
V.T. Hamlin
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Captain EASY
by LESLIE TURNER
BLAZES, SO YOUR UNCLE CAN TRANSMIT OBJECTS ON A RADIO BEAM BY FIRST CONVERTING 'EM TO ELECTRIC IMPULSES?
YES, I SAW HIM TRANSMIT A ROCK THRU GLASS! HE SAYS THERE'S NO LIMIT TO WHAT HE CAN TRANSPORT— OH, UNCLE WATT!
UNLOCK THE DOOR! DON'T TRY ANY RASH EXPERIMENTS YET... YOU'RE NOT YOURSELF!
DON'T DISTURB ME, PET... I'M POISED TO MAKE HISTORY!
AFRAID WE CAN'T GET IN, WANDA!
THEN WE MUST DISCONNECT HIS ANTENNA ON THE PEAK! HURRY!
MEANWHILE, ABOARD THE S.S. NARCOOSIE, NEARING SEATTLE, PASSENGERS ARE PACKED AND WAITING EXPECTANTLY...
IF WE DOCK ON TIME, I'LL GIVE WILLIS HIS NEXT BOTTLE AT HOME!
EVEN ON THE BRIDGE THERE IS NO INKLING OF IMPENDING CATASTROPHE
UNEVENTFUL VOYAGE, EH, LARSEN! TAKE THE WHEEL...I'LL CATNAP A BIT!
AYE, CAPTAIN!
MAJESTICALLY THE LINER IS SKIMMING PAST SALMON BOATS IN PUGET SOUND, WHEN...
SUDDENLY THE FISHERMEN STARE IN OPEN-MOUTHED AMAZEMENT!
IT'S NOT POSSIBLE!
GREAT SCOTT! IT VANISHED IN THIN AIR, WITHOUT A SOUND!
ONLY A SLIGHT WISP OF VAPOR LINGERS FOR A MOMENT...THEN THE GURGLE OF WATER FILLING THE VOID
WHILE 600 MILES INLAND ON A SECLUDED LAKE NESTLED AMID TOWERING PEAKS...
NOW TO SEE IF I BOUNCED THAT BEAM OFF THE IONOSPHERE AT JUST THE RIGHT SPOT!
C-CAPTAIN, WAKE UP QUICK!
LARSEN, WHERE THE SAM HILL ARE YOU TAKING US?
WANDA, LOOK...I DID IT!!
!
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