OOP!
by THAMUN
DANGED IF I EVER THOUGHT OL' FOOZY'D DO SUMPIN I COULDN'T!
A FINE THING!! BOY, AM I A MESS!
HEY, OOP!
MY GOSH, OOP, WHERE YOU BEEN? I BEEN HUNTIN' ALL OVER!!
AW, I BEEN...
T. M. Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.
WELL, GO GET YOURSELF CLEANED UP! I GOT A JOB FOR YOU!
BUT I GOT A JOB! I HAFTA FIND FOOZY! HE.....
NEVER MIND HIM...YOU'VE JUST BEEN DRAFTED!
DRAFTED?
'AT'S RIGHT! I NEED AN AMBASSADOR RIGHT QUICK AN' YOU'RE IT!
ME?
YEH! TH' KING OF GONDWANA IS GONNA PAY US A VISIT AN' I GOTTA HAVE SOME BIG SHOT MEET 'IM AT TH' BORDER!
WHICH BORDER? MY GOSH, GUZ, I'VE NEVER EVEN HEARD OF GONDWANA! WHERE IS IT?

HOW WOULD I KNOW? I AIN'T TH' AMBASSADOR, YOU ARE! NOW GET TO TH' BORDER AN' GET T'WORK, FOR CAT SAKE!
SO NOW WE FIND OUR HERO PATROLLING A HUNK OF THE MOOVIAN BORDER.
GEE, I DUNNO WHERE TO GO OR WHAT TO DO! I NEVER BEEN AN AMBASSADOR BEFORE.
HOLYCOW, WHAT'S ALL THAT YELLIN'?
HOW MUCH FARTHER WE GOTTA GO? I'M TIRED! WHEN DO WE EAT?
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Captain EASY
by LESLIE TURNER
DUH-H-H...BUT WHERE'LL WE DIG FOR URANIUM DAT AIN'T ALREADY BEEN DUG, POP?
WE'LL TAKE DIS TRAIN UP INTO DA MOUNTAINS FURDER DEN MAN HAS EVER GONE BEFORE, SON...
AND SCOUR DAT VIRGIN TERRITORY TILL WE FIND DA STUFF IN HUNKS!
WE'LL START A BOOM DAT'LL MAKE DA GOLD RUSH LOOK LIKE A OLD LADIES HIKIN' CLUB HOBBLIN' THRU A PATCH OF CUCKLE BURRS!
DUH-H-H...HOW'LL WE KNOW WHERE TO GIT OFF AN' START DIGGIN' UP URANIUM, POP?
INSTINK! YER OLE POP HAS A UNCANNY KNACK WHEN IT COMES TO MININ'!
DIS IS IT, BUSTER! SUMPIN IN DA OLE BRAIN STARTED CLICKING LIKE A STICK RUBBIN' ALONG A PICKET FENCE!
DAT WAS ME TEETH CHATTERIN', POP. I WAS GETTIN' AWFUL COLD!
BY DA WAY, POP... WOT DOES URANIUM LOOK LIKE?
HMM...COME TO T'INK OF IT, SON, I DUNNO YET, BUT WE IS BOUND TO RECANIZE IT!
PHEW! WELL, WE'LL DIG UP ONE MORE COUNTY, SON. IFFEN WE AIN'T STRUCK NONE BY DEN, WE'LL TRY TO GET HOLT OF A GEIGER COUNTER!
OKAY, POP!
AT LEAST DA LAND'S GETTIN' SMOOTHER! IFFEN I DIDN'T KNOW WE WAS OUTA CIVILIZATION I'D SAY DEM GRASSY CIRCLES WAS—
DUH-H-H... LISTEN, POP!
WE HOPE YOU'LL ENJOY PLAYING OUR NEW COURSE, MR. PRESIDENT...
T. M. Reg. U. S. Pat. Off. Copr. 1955 by NEA Service, Inc.
IT'S A GOLFER'S PARADISE!
YOU MEAN A GOPHER'S PARADISE! LOOK, THE WHOLE COUNTRY IS POCKMARKED, AS FAR AS THE EYE CAN SEE !!