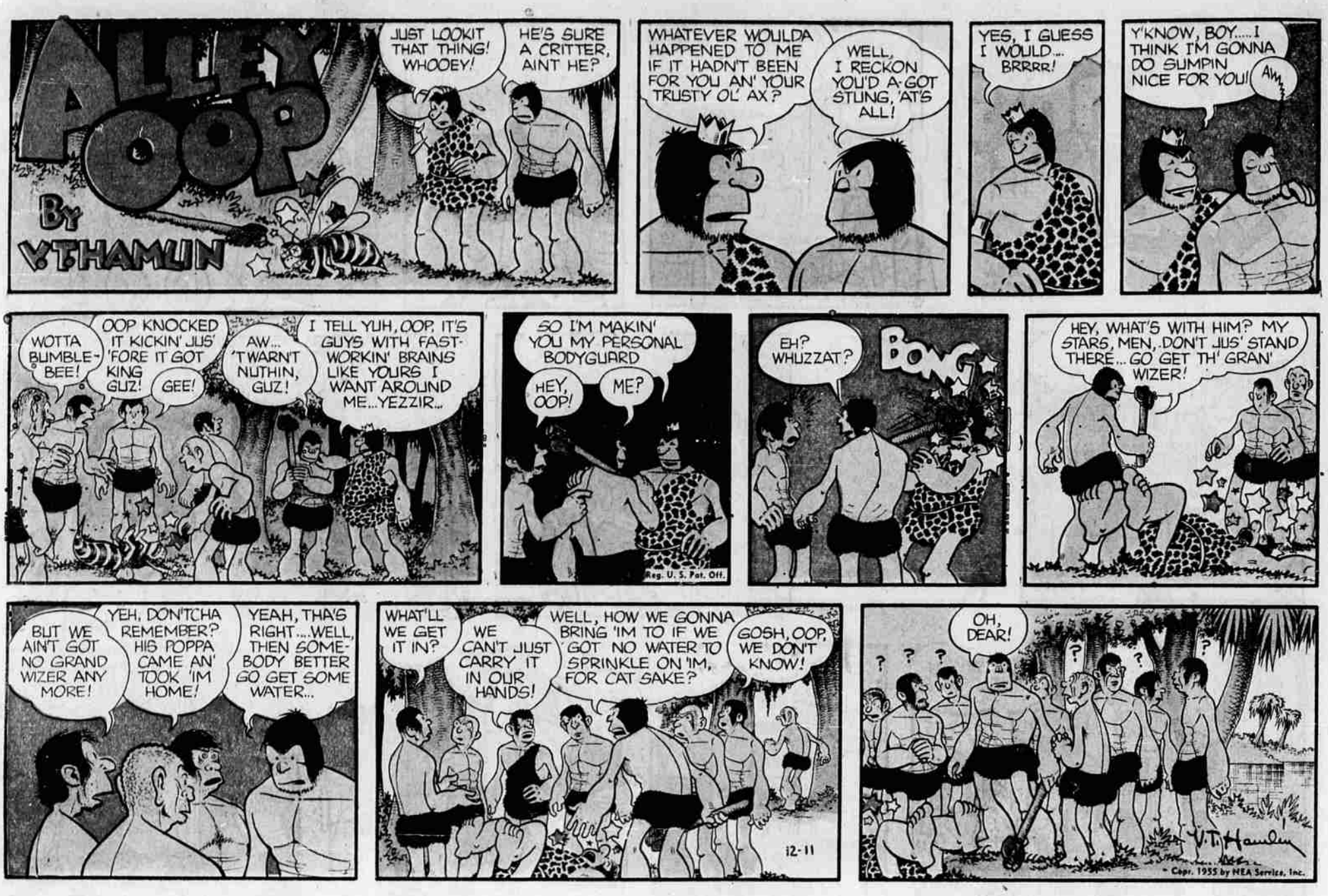
ALLEY OOP
BY V.T. HAMLIN
JUST LOOKIT THAT THING! WHOOEY!
HE'S SURE A CRITTER, AINT HE?
WHATEVER WOULDA HAPPENED TO ME IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR YOU AN' YOUR TRUSTY OL' AX?
WELL, I RECKON YOU'D A-GOT STUNG, 'AT'S ALL!
YES, I GUESS I WOULD... BRRRR!
Y'KNOW, BOY.....I THINK I'M GONNA DO SUMPIN NICE FOR YOU!
AW
WOTTA BUMBLE-BEE!
OOP KNOCKED IT KICKIN' JUS' 'FORE IT GOT KING GUZ!
GEE!
AW... 'TWARN'T NUTHIN, GUZ!
I TELL YUH, OOP, IT'S GUYS WITH FAST-WORKIN' BRAINS LIKE YOURS I WANT AROUND ME...YEZZIR...
SO I'M MAKIN' YOU MY PERSONAL BODYGUARD
HEY, OOP!
ME?
Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.
EH? WHUZZAT?
BONG
HEY, WHAT'S WITH HIM? MY STARS, MEN, DON'T JUS' STAND THERE... GO GET TH' GRAN' WIZER!
BUT WE AIN'T GOT NO GRAND WIZER ANY MORE!
YEH, DON'TCHA REMEMBER? HIS POPPA CAME AN' TOOK 'IM HOME!
YEAH, THA'S RIGHT....WELL, THEN SOMEBODY BETTER GO GET SOME WATER...
WHAT'LL WE GET IT IN?
WE CAN'T JUST CARRY IT IN OUR HANDS!
WELL, HOW WE GONNA BRING 'IM TO IF WE GOT NO WATER TO SPRINKLE ON 'IM, FOR CAT SAKE?
GOSH, OOP, WE DON'T KNOW!
12-11
OH, DEAR!
V.T. Hamlin
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Captain EASY
by LESLIE TURNER
GLAD YOU DROPPED IN WID LITTLE LLEWELYN, KATE! WE HAS A PROBLEM HE CAN NO DOUBT HEP US WID—
OH, ORVIE! HERE'S A GENT TO SEE YOU!
I READ ABOUT YOUR FABULOUS DIAMOND, KALLIKAK! WHAT VALUE HAVE YOU PUT ON IT?
DUH-H-H...YOU GOT ANUDDER BUYER, POP.
EXPERTS SAY IT'S WORTH ABOUT NINETEEN MILLION SMACKERS! BUT I AIN'T SELLIN' IT ALL AT ONCE..DA INCOME TAX IS TOO HIGH!
SO YOU VALUE YOUR DIAMOND AT $19,000,000, EH? IM A TAX ASSESSOR, AND THE PERSONAL PROPERTY TAX OF 1% ON IT WILL BE $190,000 A YEAR!
WOT! IF WE SELL IT, DA INCOME TAX WILL EAT IT UP... AND NOW WE CAN'T AFFORD TO KEEP IT!
TCK, TCK! WELL, DON'T LET THIS TAX BECOME DELINQUENT!
SPEAKIN' OF DELINQUENTS, ME SISTER KATE'S CHILE IS OUR ONLY HOPE NOW!
DUH-H...Y'SEE, DA INCOME TAX IS LESS IFFEN WE SELLS PART OF DA STONE. BUT ME AN' POP AIN'T BEEN ABLE TO BUST IT!
BUT I FIGGER DAT YOUNG'UN CAN...WID HIS UNCANNY TALENT FOR DESTRUCTION!
WELL, I GUESS LLEWELYN CAN BUST UP MORE'N ANYBODY BUT A ATOM BOMB!
DEY AIN'T A RELATION HE EVER VISITED WOT HAS A STICK OF FURNITURE LEFT!
KATE
BUT IT WASTER BE HERE! EVEN IFFEN HE BUSTED IT UP, DERE'D BE LOTSA PIECES!
I SEARCHED DA WHOLE CELLAR, POP... DEY AIN'T EVEN ANY DIAMOND DUST! YOU DON'T RECKON HE COULDA SWALLERED IT?
I DON'T SEE HOW! IT'S ALMOST AS BIG AS HIS HEAD!
CONFOUND IT, IFFEN HE DID, KATE, YOU'LL PAY DAT 190 GRAND A YEAR PERSONAL PROPERTY TAX ON HIM! HE'S YOUR KID!
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