

# ALLEY OOP

BY V.T. HAMLIN

I DON'T 'SPECT NO BODYGUARD OF MINE TO BE POUNDIN' HIS EAR IN SOME NICE, DRY PLACE WHILE I'M OUT IN A HURRICANE GETTIN' SOAKIN' WET!

WELL, WHAT WAS TH' SENSE IN BOTH OF US GETTIN' WET?

OOP, I DON'T LIKE YOUR ATTITUDE!

AWRIGHT, I QUIT!

OH, NO... YOU CAN'T DO THAT!

YOU'RE FIRED!

NUTS!

LOST YOUR JOB BODY-GUARDIN' OL' GLUZ, EH?

AW, I WAS GONNA QUIT ANYWAY... I LIKE T'BE FREE TO DO WHAT I WANT TO DO WHEN I WANT TO DO IT!

YEH, 'AT'S TH' WAY I FEEL.

ME TOO!

WHATSAY WE SLUG LOON'S POND TODAY? AW, GEE... I'D LIKE TO, BUT FISH OUGHTA BE BITIN' GOOD, TH' MOON BEIN' WHERE IT IS.

I PROMISED TH' WIFE I'D STICK AROUND HOME TODAY.

YEH, MY OL' WOMAN'S KINDA OWL-EYED TOO... I DON'T THINK I BETTER GO EITHER.

WELL, HOW ABOUT YOU, BUB?

WHY...ER... GOSH, OOP, I DUNNO... SOME OTHER TIME, MEBBE!

GADFRY, TH' THINGS WOMEN DO TO MEN IS A SIN AN' A SHAME, YEZZIR!

HI, ZOOKY, HOW'S FOR JOININ' ME IN A HOT GAME OF WHOPPACHOPPA?

WHY, GEE, OOP, SURE! Y'BETCHA, BOY... BE RIGHT WITH YOU! JUST A SEC...

\* GAME PLAYED WITH AXES.

...GOTTA TELL TH' LITTLE WIFE WHERE I'LL BE!

WOMEN! HMMMPH!

MONSTERS, 'AT'S WHAT THEY ARE... YEZZIR! ALL OF 'EM!

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# Captain EASY

by LESLIE TRUWER

CARLOTTA IS MY MINISTER OF FINANCE, MCKEE!

AH, GOVERNOR... YOU MAY NOT HAVE THE SMARTEST CABINET, OR THE BIGGEST ARMY, BUT YOU'VE GOT THE PRETTIEST!

AND THAT'S WHAT COUNTS!

YES, INDEED! THE SMART HOMELY ONES DEPRESSED ME DREADFULLY, SO I GOT RID OF 'EM!

BY THE WAY, CARLOTTA, MCKEE WANTS TO DONATE A MILLION DOLLARS TO MY MONUMENT FUND!

I'LL MAKE THE CHECK FOR AN EXTRA \$20,000, WHICH I'D LIKE IN CASH. I'M RUNNING SHORT OF CHANGE!

OF COURSE!

MEANWHILE

RUMORS OF THAT IMPOSTOR'S ESCAPADES WILL SPREAD ALL OVER THE WORLD, BLIGHTING THE TWILIGHT OF MY ILLUSTRIOUS CAREER—

PSST...MR. MCKEE!

THANK HEAVENS, IT'S YOU AT LAST, EASY? WHEN WILL THAT DICTATOR HEAR MY STORY?

I SAW HIM, SUH. HE PROMISED YOU A HEARING LATE NEXT SPRING!

OH, MY SOUL! I WON'T LAST THRU ANOTHER NIGHT HERE! CALL THE UNITED NATIONS—

MAYBE I CAN GET YOU A CELL WITH A BETTER VIEW... WHILE WE WAIT FOR THAT DICTATOR TO BE OVERTHROWN!

TELL ME, GOVERNOR... HOW COME ALL BIKINI BABES ARE LOOKERS, AND HOLD ALL PUBLIC JOBS?

THAT'S ONE OF MY REFORMS, MCKEE! I'M A LOVER OF BEAUTY! HOMELY DAMES AND HANDSOME MEN DEPRESS ME. THEY'RE NOT ALLOWED IN PUBLIC.

BUCK UP, MR. MCKEE! I FIND A LOT O' UNREST AMONG THE HOMELY PEOPLE, AND THEY OUTNUMBER THE BEAUTIES BY FAR! MAYBE I CAN STIR UP A REVOLT—

THEN GET BUSY, EASY! I'M WASTING AWAY, EVEN IN MY NEW CELL OVERLOOKING THE PLAZA!

THAT NIGHT

I HEAR YOU'LL MOVE MCKEE INDUSTRIES TO BIKINI, MR. MCKEE! YOU CAN EMPLOY ONLY PRETTY GIRLS, YOU KNOW!

SUITS ME, BABY! I'LL LOVE IT HERE!

DO HURRY, EASY! IT'S MORE THAN I CAN BEAR, HAVING TO WATCH THAT EXHIBITIONIST!