ALLEY OOP
BY V.T. HAMLIN
THE DINOSAUR! LOOK AT 'IM! MY GOSH, IT'S A GHOST!
GHOST, MY EYE! THAT'S NOT ECTOPLASM! THE POOR CRITTER'S COVERED WITH FROST!
HE STAYED IN TH' LAKE SO LONG HE DANG NEAR FROZE TO DEATH!
SURE'D HAVE SAVED US A LOTTA TROUBLE IF HE HAD!
LET'S GET OUT OF HERE! I'VE NO YEN TO WATCH A SHIVERING DINOSAUR!
ME NEITHER, NOT THIS TIME OF NIGHT, ANYWAY!
C'MON, OSCAR, TROMP ON IT, WILL YUH?
YEAH, MAN, THAT THING'S PRACTICALLY BREATHING DOWN OUR NECKS!
ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT! I'VE GOT MY FOOT THROUGH THE FIREWALL NOW!
T.M. Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.
IT'S THE DINOSAUR! HE'S COMING DOWN THE MOUNTAIN RIGHT NOW!
WELL, MY GOSH! WHY BRING HIM HERE? I DON'T WANT 'IM!
I DON'T THINK WE HAD ANYTHING TO DO WITH IT, DOC...
...TH' POOR CRITTER SEEMS TO BE TRYING TO BACK-TRACK HIMSELF OUT OF A SITUATION HE DON'T LIKE!
YOU MEAN HE'S COMING BACK TO THE MACHINE?
LOOKS THAT WAY TO ME!
DO YOU SUPPOSE IF HE'D STICK HIS HEAD IN HERE YOU COULD SKID 'IM BACK TO WHERE HE CAME FROM?
I DON'T KNOW, BUT I'LL SURE GIVE IT A TRY!
10-12
V.T. Hamlin
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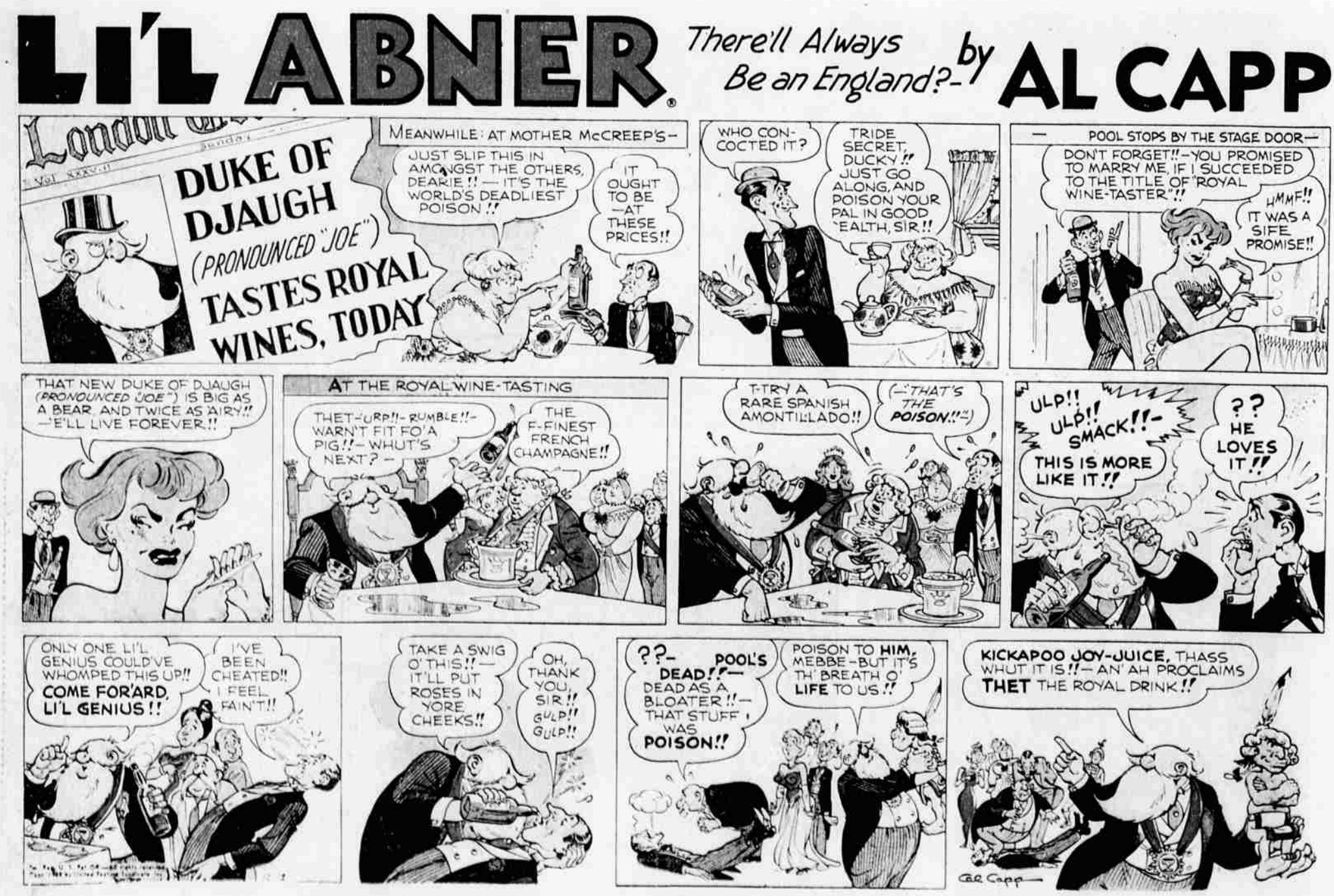
LI'L ABNER
There'll Always Be an England?-
by AL CAPP
DUKE OF DJAUGH (PRONOUNCED "JOE") TASTES ROYAL WINES, TODAY
MEANWHILE: AT MOTHER McCREEP'S-
JUST SLIP THIS IN AMONGST THE OTHERS, DEARIE!! — IT'S THE WORLD'S DEADLIEST POISON!!
IT OUGHT TO BE —AT THESE PRICES!!
WHO CONCOCTED IT?
TRIDE SECRET, DUCKY!! JUST GO ALONG, AND POISON YOUR PAL IN GOOD 'EALTH, SIR!!
— POOL STOPS BY THE STAGE DOOR—
DON'T FORGET!!-YOU PROMISED TO MARRY ME, IF I SUCCEEDED TO THE TITLE OF "ROYAL WINE-TASTER"!!
HMMF!! IT WAS A SIFE PROMISE!!
THAT NEW DUKE OF DJAUGH (PRONOUNCED "JOE") IS BIG AS A BEAR AND TWICE AS 'AIRY!! —'E'LL LIVE FOREVER!!
AT THE ROYAL WINE-TASTING
THET-URP!!-RUMBLE!!-WARN'T FIT FO'A PIG!!-WHUT'S NEXT?-
THE F-FINEST FRENCH CHAMPAGNE!!
T-TRY A RARE SPANISH AMONTILLADO!!
(—"THAT'S THE POISON!!")
ULP!! ULP!! SMACK!!-
THIS IS MORE LIKE IT!!
?? HE LOVES IT!!
ONLY ONE LI'L GENIUS COULD'VE WHOMPED THIS UP!! COME FOR'ARD, LI'L GENIUS!!
I'VE BEEN CHEATED!! I FEEL FAIN'T!!
TAKE A SWIG O' THIS!! — IT'LL PUT ROSES IN YORE CHEEKS!!
OH, THANK YOU, SIR!! GULP!! GULP!!
??- POOL'S DEAD!!— DEAD AS A BLOATER!!— THAT STUFF WAS POISON!!
POISON TO HIM, MEBBE-BUT IT'S TH' BREATH O' LIFE TO US!!
KICKAPOO JOY-JUICE, THASS WHUT IT IS!!— AN' AH PROCLAIMS THET THE ROYAL DRINK!!
Al Capp