KEVIN THE BOLD

by KRIGH COLLINS

BOTH HIS FATHER AND BROTHER ARE TAKEN ABACK BY REGINALD WARWICK'S SURPRISE APPEARANCE.

REGGIE, IS IT TRUE THIS MAN CUT YOU DOWN AS HE SOUGHT TO ROB YOU? IF SO, REVENGE WILL BE OURS THIS VERY MINUTE!

ANSWER HIM QUICKLY, MY SON!

T.M. Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.

THE GUILT IS MINE, FATHER. AT THE VILLAGE INN, I BULLIED THIS FAIR MAID, WHEN KEVIN INTERVENED, I GOADED HIM TO DUEL!

MY SWORD SPOKE FIRST BUT HIS ANSWERED AS SHARPLY. THEN MY COMRADES ROUTED HIM AND BEDDED ME DOWN.

SIR, HE SPEAKS THE TRUTH.

AS KEVIN AND ANNE TAKE LEAVE OF BARON WARWICK'S MANOR...

TO IRELAND, TO REST AMONG MY KIN UNTIL MY WOUND NO LONGER WINCES WITH EVERY BREATH I DRAW!

WHERE WILL YOU TAKE YOURSELF NOW?

MEANWHILE, IN THE WEST OF IRELAND IN A SEQUESTERED VALLEY, A FANATICAL CULT PLOTS AGAINST CHRISTIANITY.

LOUTH, LEARN ALL YOU MAY ABOUT THE CHURCHES, BUT TARRY NOT NEAR THEM OR YOU MAY BE FOUND OUT!

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AYE, WELL DO I KNOW THAT A FLY DOES NOT SEEK HIS BREAKFAST ON THE LIPS OF A CROCODILE!

NOW I MUST GO AND BID BARDA GOODBY!

BUT, BARDA--

BE FOREWARNED, IF YOU LEAVE THIS VALLEY, OUR LOVE WILL LAST LITTLE LONGER THAN THIS KINDLING WOOD!

11-13

CAPTAIN EASY

By Leslie Turner

Y-YES! I HEAR FOOTSTEPS N-NOW, EASY! DOES IT SOUND LIKE — LIKE A ZOMBIE?

CAN'T TELL— I NEVER HEARD ONE BEFORE!

ALL I KNOW IS THAT THOSE ANKLE BONES ARE CONNECTED TO FOOT BONES CONNECTED TO SHOES!

A LIGHT...

THEN, SCARCELY TWENTY YARDS AWAY, VOICES...

HERMANO, THE REPUBLIC OF RIO PANZA WEEL BE NO MORE!

RIGHT, PUERCO! ALL THE LEEQUID ASSETS OF RIO PANZA ARE EEN THEES BLACK BAG!

TOMORROW, WE EEMPOSE OUR PARTY RULE ON THE COUNTRY!

BUT OUR PARTY EES ALL CONFUSION!

EES TRUE! I HAVE EVEN FORGOTTEN OUR CAUSE!

COULD NOT BE LEEBERTY AND HAPPINESS —ALREADY THE PEOPLE HAVE THAT!

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— BUT THEY HAVE NO TYRANNY! WE WEEL GEEVE THEM TYRANNY!

VIVE TYRANNY!

EEF WE ARE BEEG FLOP, WE CAN ALWAYS SELL THE ISLAND TO THE NIKKI KREWSHAVE REAL ESTATE COMPANY!

I THEENK NIKKI WOULD LIKE TO OPEN A BRANCH OFFEECE HERE!

POLITICAL PIRATES, EASY! PLANNING TO OVERTHROW THE LOCAL RULE!

WE'VE GOT TO STOP THEM, JERRI! CAN YOU LOOK LIKE A ZOMBIE?

11-13

FRECKLES and his FRIENDS

by MERRILL BLOSSER

T. M. Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

WHAT'LL YOU ALLOW ME ON A TRADE-IN?

WELL, THAT ALL DEPENDS...

TIRES ARE IN GOOD SHAPE!

PATCH

SSSSSSSSSS

WELL, ANYWAY THE BODY'S REAL SOLID!

SLAM!

CLUNK!

ER-- WATCH IT, SIR... YOU'RE STANDING IN GREASE!

HE GAVE ME $5.00 TO TAKE IT AWAY---- IT WAS SCARING CUSTOMERS AWAY!

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