KEVIN THE BOLD
by KRAIGH COLLINS
FAITH, THE BEAUTY OF THIS COUNTRY WOULD CLAIM AND CALM A SAVAGE!
MANY A LEAGUE RIDES KEVIN THE BOLD UNTIL HE REACHES THE SHAMROCK-GREEN HILLS OF HIS BELOVED IRELAND.
KEVIN IS NOT FAR WRONG--FOR SOME DISTANCE AWAY IN A SECRET VALLEY DWELLS A SAVAGE CULT.
T.M. Reg. U.S. Pat.
MODELING THEMSELVES AFTER THE ANCIENT DRUIDS, THE CULTISTS OPPOSE CHRISTIANITY AND WORSHIP PRIMITIVE IDOLS.
HIGH PRIEST OF THE CULT IS MAGHISDIR, FATHER OF THE MOODY, BEAUTIFUL BARDA, A POETESS.
BY ORDER OF MAGHISDIR, THE APPROACHES TO THE VALLEY HAVE BEEN SOWN WITH CLEVERLY CONCEALED TRAPS.
AND SO IT COMES TO PASS THAT AS KEVIN APPROACHES THE HIDDEN VALLEY...
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A HORSE WHINNIES CLOSE BY!
LET US SEE IF WE HAVE CAUGHT A PRIZE!
11-20

CAPTAIN EASY
By Leslie Turner
EASY, THOSE TWO ARE PLOTTING TO OVERTHROW THE GOVERNMENT OF THIS TINY REPUBLIC!
WE'VE GOT TO STOP THEM, JERRI! RIO PANZA AND UNCLE SAM ARE GOOD NEIGHBORS!
BUT THEY'VE GOT ALL OF THE ISLAND'S LIQUID ASSETS IN THAT BAG — AND THEY'RE HIDING IT IN THIS CAVE!
AND - AND THEY'RE GOING TO DYNAMITE THE ENTRANCE — WE'LL BE ENTOMBED!
WE'RE IN A DESPERATE SPOT, JERRI! STAY HIDDEN. - I'VE GOT AN IDEA...
DIRECTING HIS FLASHLIGHT TOWARD HIS FACE, EASY WALKS FORWARD..
WELCOME TO THE HALL
OF THE WALKING DEAD!
AIE-EE-EE! A ZOMBIE!
MUERTO - THE DEAD!
FLEEING IN TERROR, ONE OF THE REVOLUTIONISTS FIRES A WILD SHOT OVER HIS SHOULDER...
BAM!
FOOL! YOU CANNOT KEEL ZOMBIES! THEY ARE ALREADY DEAD!
THOUSANDS OF BATS TAKE WING...
AGELESS STALACTITES ARE LOOSENED BY THE REVERBERATING SOUNDS...
EASY! HELP!
11-20

FRECKLES and his FRIENDS
by MERRILL BLOSSER
T. M. Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.
I'M SORRY, FRECKLES... SYLVESTER DOESN'T WISH TO BE DISTURBED THIS EVENING!
OH, SURE -- I UNDERSTAND, MRS. COOK!
NUTTY'S AN INVENTIVE GENIUS! HE MUST BE DEEP GONE IN THE PROCESSES OF CREATIVITY AND CAN'T STOP!
I CAN'T RESIST A SECRET PEEK AT THE GENIUS AT WORK!
I CAN'T SEE HIM, BUT SOME OF HIS CHEMICALS ARE UPSET!
YIKES! THERE'S ONE OF HIS SHOES...AND A SOCK... AND ANOTHER SHOE!
HALP! MRS. COOK... NUTTY'S BLOWN HIMSELF UP!!
CR-R-R-EEPS! SO I'M JUST A SLOPPY HOBBIEST WHO DECIDED TO HIT THE SACK EARLY!
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