

KEVIN THE BOLD

By KERRI COLLINS



THEN COME, LET US TAKE OURSELVES TO THE GARDEN.

SIR, I WOULD SPEAK TO YOU UPON A MATTER OF GREAT IMPORTANCE!



THE SPANISH HAVE HIRED ONE OF YOUR COUNTRYMEN, HANS GROMMET, A NE'ER DO WELL, TO FERRY AN ENORMOUS CANNON HERE!



HE WILL TRY TO PLACE THE CANNON BESIDE THAT MILL WHERE IT CAN HARASS FREE DUTCH SHIPS!

AT THE HOME OF ELSA VAN LOO, KEVIN IS INTRODUCED TO HER FATHER.



BUT HOW?

BY SMASHING THE DYKE AND FLOATING THE CANNON IN, YOU AND YOUR FAMILY MUST FLEE THIS GROUND!



WHY HAVE NOT OUR SHIPS BEEN ALERTED TO THIS DANGER?

KEVIN HAS GONE TO DO THAT VERY THING!



BUT KEVIN IS TOO LATE, FOR MEANWHILE...



WITH A MIGHTY ROAR, THE SEA FALLS UPON ITS ANCIENT ENEMY, THE LAND, AND RACES TOWARD THE VAN LOO HOME.

CAPTAIN EASY

By Leslie Turner



I'EAR WOT STARTED IT ALL WAS TH' EXPLODIN' OF EVERY McKEE WORLD GLOBE IN A RADIUS OF TWO 'UNDERD MILES!

BULLETIN
ENGLAND'S RADAR WARNING SYSTEM GOES AWOL FOR 40 MINUTES, AS DOGS HOWL CONSTANTLY
HOSTILE PLANET SUSPECTED!

HERE'S WOT'S LEFT OF MINE... IN A PAPER BAG, I DEMANDS ME MONEY BACK!



TOP SCIENTISTS Huddle ALL NIGHT TO LEARN THE CAUSE

AH, THEY'RE COMING OUT, EASY! I'LL GET A REPORT!



IT WAS DONE WITH POWERFUL SOUND WAVES, TOO HIGH-PITCHED FOR HUMAN EARS TO HEAR... BUT NOT FOR DOGS!

PROBABLY DESIGNED TO JAM OUR RADAR, THEY HAPPENED TO BE THE RIGHT PITCH TO SHATTER THE NEW TYPE GLASS USED IN YOUR GLOBES



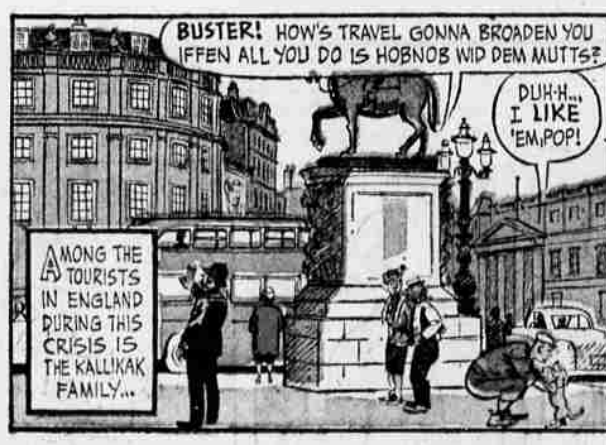
WHO DID IT? I'LL SUE—

WE HAVEN'T THE VAGUEST IDEA, McKEE! NOR ANY WAY TO LOCATE THAT DOOMSDAY TRUMPET... YET!



BUT IT MAY OCCUR AGAIN ANY TIME! CAN'T YOU TRACE IT THEN?

HOW? WE HAVE NO INSTRUMENTS YET THAT CAN DIRECT US TO THE SOURCE OF DISTANT INAUDIBLE SOUND WAVES!



BUSTER! HOW'S TRAVEL GONNA BROADEN YOU IF FEN ALL YOU DO IS HOBNOB WID DEM MUTTS?

DUH... I LIKE 'EM, POP!

AMONG THE TOURISTS IN ENGLAND DURING THIS CRISIS IS THE KALLUKAK FAMILY...



DEY UNDERSTANDS ME BETTER'N DA NATIVES

TCK, TCK! YOU HAS GOT A LOT IN COMMON, SON... LIKE YER MA'S FOLKS!



I SEE J.P. McKEE IS OVER HERE, TOO, ORVIE. SEEMS SOME SOUND WAVES PLAYED HOB AT HIS PLANT!

DAT SO? WE ORDER DROP BY AN' CHEER DA OL' CUSS UP. HE MAY GIVE BUSTER A JOB!

LITTLE DO THEY SUSPECT THAT BUSTER IS APPROACHING HIS FINEST HOUR!

FRECKLES and his FRIENDS

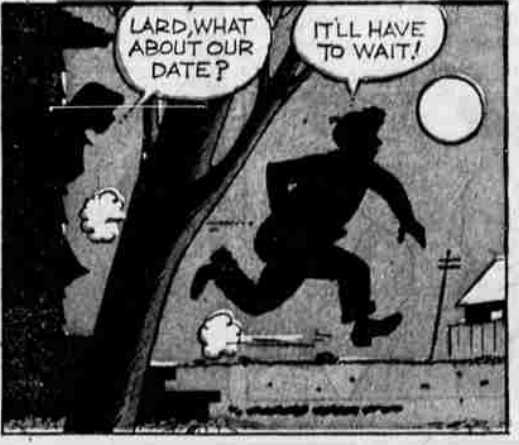
By MERRILL BLOSSER

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



YOUR DAD WORKING TONIGHT, HILDA?

YES! A POLICE HAS TO GO WHEN DUTY CALLS, YOU KNOW!



LARD, WHAT ABOUT OUR DATE?

IT'LL HAVE TO WAIT!



THIS IS MY BIG CHANCE TO SEE A TRUE-LIFE COPS AN' ROBBERS STORY!

BACON BRINGS THE HOME TO YOU!
BACON REALTY



CAPT GRUBBLE'S STARTIN' TO ACT PRETTY SNEAKY! MUST BE CLOSIN' IN ON HIS MAN!



OOF!

EH? LARD?!



W-WEREN'T YOU AFTER SOMEONE?

NO, BUT I THOUGHT SOMEONE WAS AFTER ME!



YOU'RE PERFECTLY WELCOME TO HANG AROUND AND WATCH ALL EVENING!

HILDA... WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME IT WAS JUST ROUTINE!

CRIME DOESN'T PAY

CAPTAIN POLICE