

KEVIN THE BOLD

KREIGH & COLLINS

WHAT MATTER BRINGS YOU TO SO SMALL A TOWN AS THIS?

AN ENORMOUS CANNON BEING BROUGHT HERE ABOARD A SPANISH SHIP BY ONE HANS GROMMET!

AS THE BURGO-MASTER OF SCHELDE READS A DOCUMENT IDENTIFYING KEVIN AS A REPRESENTATIVE OF KING HENRY...

GROMMET? I KNOW HIM WELL! SO THAT SCOUNDREL HAS SOLD HIS SOUL TO KING FERDINAND, HAS HE?

AYE, HE PLANS TO FLOAT THE CANNON OVER THE POLDER* NEAR HERE SO THAT IT MAY FIRE UPON FREE DUTCH SHIPS BOUND FOR ANTWERP!

IF YOU WILL GIVE ME COMMAND OF ALL THE SHIPS IN THE HARBOR--

PETER, THE WEST DYKE HAS GIVEN WAY! THE POLDER IS AFLOOD!

* LAND RECLAIMED FROM THE SEA.

THE VAN LOO FAMILY! WE MUST SAVE THEM!

KEVIN, I HOPE WE ARE NOT TOO LATE!

AS KEVIN AND THE BURGO-MASTER APPROACH THE SITE OF THE VAN LOO HOUSE --

CAPTAIN GROMMET COMMENDS THE MEN WHO BLEW UP THE DYKE.

WELL DONE! NOW WE HAVE ONLY TO WAIT THE HIGH TIDE TO PLANT KING FERDINAND'S FOOT IN THE LOW COUNTRY!

TAKE OVER, RODRIGUEZ. I'M GOING ASHORE TO CELEBRATE!

AYE, AYE, SIR!

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

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CAPTAIN EASY

By Leslie Turner

McKEE CALLS ON A TOP EXPERT IN ULTRA-SONICS

THEN YOUR INSTRUMENTS GAVE NO CLUE TO THE SOURCE OF THOSE GIANT SOUND WAVES THAT PLAYED SUCH HAVOC

NO! THEY HAD A PITCH OF 24,000 CYCLES, AND WERE SO INTENSE THEY BROKE MY INSTRUMENTS!

SO THERE'S NO WAY TO LEARN WHICH DIRECTION THEY CAME FROM!

UNFORTUNATELY, THE FEW CREATURES WHO CAN HEAR 'EM... LIKE CANARIES AND DOGS... CAN'T TALK!

CANARIES TURN THEIR HEADS AWAY FROM THE SOUND. WITH THAT VAGUE CLUE WE MIGHT EVENTUALLY--

BY THEN I'D BE RUINED! SO MIGHT ENGLAND, WITH NO RADAR WARNING SYSTEM!

DIS MUST BE OL' McKEE'S HANG OUT. WE'LL LET BUSTER GO IN FIRST... AN' AFTER McKEE GETS OVER DA SHOCK, WE'LL SIDDLE IN. OH, BUSTER!

I SWAN! IFEN HE WASN'T ME OWN FLESH AN' BLOOD, I'D SAY HE MUSTA HAD A CANINE ANCESTOR... NOT TOO FAR BACK!

HE INSISTS HE IS A -UH- PAL OF YOURS, SIR!

OH, MY SOUL AND BODY!... BUSTER KALLIKAK! I'VE SUFFERED ENOUGH LATELY WITHOUT THAT CLOD--

OH, MR. McKEE.

IT'S YOUR PLANT. THOSE WORLD GLOBES MADE SINCE PRODUCTION WAS STARTED AGAIN... THEY JUST BLEW UP, TOO!

WHAT! LISTEN... THE DOGS ARE STARTING THEIR INFERNAL HOWLING AGAIN!

THERE IS NO JUSTICE! DRAT THAT RACKET-MAKING MANIAC

LOOK! BUSTER IS ACTING MIGHTY PAINED--BLAZES! HE MUST HEAR IT, TOO!

LOUIE TELLS 3-12

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FRECKLES and his FRIENDS

by MERRILL BLOSSER

"IT'D BE NICE, TOO, IF BAZOO WOULD ACT MORE RESERVED AND NOT BE SO 'KISS CRAZY' ALL THE TIME!"

MAYBE THROUGH CONCENTRATION I CAN TRANSFER MY POWERFULLY POSITIVE WISHES TO BAZOO'S BRAIN...

I'LL TRY... I'LL TRY!

THERE'S THE DOORBELL!

BAZOO SUDDENLY GOT A HEAD-ACHE SO HE SENT ME!

I WISH JUST ONCE THAT BAZOO WOULD BE A "DREAM DATE"...

"I WISH HE WOULD BRING ME FLOWERS AND CANDY."

"AND IF ONLY HE WOULD GET ALONG WITH MOM AND DAD!"

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