

KEVIN

BOLD

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

KEVIN, TELL ME WHAT HAPPENED!

GROMMET'S MEN BLEW UP THE DYKE. NOW, WHEN THE TIDE RISES, THEY WILL FLOAT THE HUGE SPANISH CANNON INTO THE LOW LAND!

MY BROTHER, AND MY FATHER AND MOTHER! WHERE ARE THEY?

WE MUST PRAY THEY ARE ABOARD ONE OF THE OTHER BOATS THAT RACED HERE WHEN THE WATERS BROKE!

WE WILL KNOW SOON ENOUGH WHETHER THEY WERE SAVED!

RATHER WOULD I HAVE LOST MY LIFE THAN LOST MY HEART TO ONE WHO HAS NO EYE FOR ME!

AS ELSA VAN LOO, FISHED FROM THE FLOOD-WATERS BY KEVIN AND THE BURGOMASTER OF SCHELDE, REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS...

AT THE INN, WHERE RESCUERS AND RESCUED HAVE GATHERED...

YOUR MOTHER RESTS UPSTAIRS!

OH, PAPA! PETER!

BEHOLD, BRAGGING OF HIS VICTORY IS THAT SCOUNDREL HANS GROMMET!

HIS MISTAKE WAS BRAGGING OF HIS SCHEME TO KING HENRY, ELSE I COULD NOT HAVE PRECEDED HIM HERE!

NAUGHT REMAINS NOW BUT TO POSITION THE CANNON!

I HAVE ALREADY SENT KING FERDINAND A PAINTING SHOWING THE GUN IN PLACE!

GOOD PEOPLE OF SCHELDE, MAY I PRESENT TO YOU HANS GROMMET, THE MAN WHO BLEW UP YOUR DYKE!

3-19

CAPTAIN EASY

By Leslie Turner

DUH-H-H... DAT LOUD WHININ' NOISE IS JARRIN' ME TEETH LOOSE!

THE DOGS ARE HOWLING, TOO! IT'S THOSE CONFOUNDED SOUND WAVES AGAIN!

BUSTER! CAN YOU TELL WHICH DIRECTION THEY'RE COMING FROM?

YOU SEE, IT'S TOO HIGH-PITCHED FOR US HUMANS TO HEAR!

YOU KIDDIN'? IT'S COMIN' FROM OVER YONDER!

BLAZES! LET'S GO!

...YES, CAPTAIN EASY... OUR RADAR'S GONE BERSERK AGAIN!

I FOUND A FELLA WHO CAN HEAR THOSE SOUND WAVES, SUH! HE MAY LEAD US TO THEIR SOURCE!

BUT I SAY, OLD CHAP... A PITCH OF 24,000 CYCLES IS INAUDIBLE TO MAN!

IF DOGS CAN HEAR IT, SO CAN BUSTER! HE'S OUR ONLY HOPE TO FIND IT AND PREVENT DISASTER!

THEN, WITHOUT HESITATION, BUSTER DIRECTS THEM TO THE NORTHEAST...

HOPE IT KEEPS UP TILL WE CAN PINPOINT IT!

WHOEVER'S SENDING OUT THOSE SINISTER WAVES IS PROBABLY TESTING THEM... AT FIRST!

COULD BE A POLICE DOG, CALLIN' ALL CURS!

OVER MILES OF TWISTING ROADS...

DUH-H... IT'S GETTIN' LOUDER... OR ME HEAR DRUMS IS GETTIN' TENDERER FROM DA BEATIN' DEV'S TAKIN'!

CHIN UP, OLD BEAN! CAN'T BE MUCH FARTHER - WE'RE NEARING THE COAST!

FRECKLES

and his FRIENDS

MERRILL BLOSSER

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

LARD, HERE'S YOUR LIST OF THINGS TO BRING BACK FROM THE SCAVENGER HUNT!

OH, FOR CORN'S SAKE!

REMEMBER... THE WINNER GETS THIS JUMBO BOX OF CANDY!

HMM... I'M BEGINNING TO FEEL MORE SCAVENGISH!

A GUY COULD SPEND A LOTTA TIME HUNTIN' FOR THIS STUFF...

BUT I CAN BUY ALL OF IT AT THE NEW SHOPPING CENTER IN A JIFFY!

SLAM!

LARD! YOU'RE BACK ALREADY?!!

LET'S CHECK OFF THE ITEMS...

CREEPS! THIS CIGAR BUTT'S STILL SMOKING!

ULP! THROW IT OUT ALONG WITH THAT DARN CANDY I WON!!