

DAVID the BOLD

STORY BY JAY HEAVLIN

AS A "PORTRAIT" OF QUEEN CATHERINE IS UNVEILED IN KING HENRY VIII'S PRESENCE...

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



WHAT MANNER OF INSOLENT JEST IS THIS? BY HEAVEN I WILL HAVE HOLBEIN'S HEAD FOR THIS, EVEN IF IT MEANS BROOKING WAR WITH THE HAPSBURGS!

THIS MOCKERY IS NOT THE WORK OF HOLBEIN! I GLIMPSED HIS WORK WHILE I SAT FOR HIM AND IT WAS MOST PLEASING!



THEN THE TRUE PAINTING HAS BEEN STOLEN AND THIS PUT IN ITS PLACE!

KEVIN, CLEARLY SUCH IS THE CASE!



YOUR HIGHNESS, SURELY HOLBEIN WILL ACCEPT ANOTHER COMMISSION.

AYE, BUT TO SIT FOR HIM IS TIRING AND TEDIOUS!



SEVERAL DAYS PASS, THEN...

YOUR MAJESTY, AN ALE TASTER SEEKS AN AUDIENCE WITH YOU!

BOTHER! SEND HIM AWAY!



HIS PETITION WAS REFERRED BY THE LORD MAYOR TO THE EARL OF MANCHESTER WHO SUGGESTED TO THE PRIVY COUNSELOR--

ENOUGH! I'LL SEE HIM!



WHAT DO YOU WISH? BE QUICK ABOUT IT!

I HAVE HEARD TELL THAT A PORTRAIT OF HER MOST EXALTED HIGHNESS, BELOVED BY ALL HER SUBJECTS AND--



AND HOW WOULD A COMMONER KNOW IT HAD BEEN STOLEN UNLESS HIS HANDS WERE DIRTY WITH THE DEED?

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CAPTAIN EASY

By Leslie Turner

JOE COPPERHEAD, FISHING AND HUNTING GUIDE, IS FLEEING FROM THE LAW... HE TAKES REFUGE IN A SMALL CABIN, BUT--



GRAMPS! ...HE TRIED T'SMOOCH ME - I HADDA SMACK HIM!

SIC 'IM, TABBY!



HE'S OUT, STONE COLD! GOT HIS GUN, LIBBY?

YEAH! BACK, TABBY-BACK!



FUST, WE GOTTA HOGTIE HIM AN' WAIT FER TH' LAW FELLERS!

SOMEBODY'S AT TH' DOOR NOW, GRAMPS!



IT'S THEM BIG TOWN TOMS, GRAMPS! COME IN, FELLERS!

LOOKS LIKE YOU'VE HAD SOME TROUBLE HERE, MISS! WHO'S THIS MAN?



JOE COPPERHEAD! GRAMPS SAYS HE ROBBED AN' KILT A FISHERMAN HE WAS GUIDIN'!

WOW!

THERE'S A \$5000 REWARD ON HIS HEAD, MISS!



Y'HEAR THET, LIBBY? WE'RE RICH! NOW I KIN SEND YUH TO SCHOOL, LIKE I ALLUS WANTED!

BUT I DON'T WANNA GO T'SCHOOL, GRAMPS!



I'M GONNA MARRY UP WITH THIS FELLER... WE'LL STAY HERE AN' RAISE MINK AN' CHINCHILLAS WHAT DON'T COMB THEIR HAIR - JES' LIKE HIM!

FRECKLES and his FRIENDS

by MERRILL BLOSSER

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



I HOPE FRECKLES LIKES MY HAIR THIS WAY....

R-RING!



LET'S DIG OUT, DOLL!

SIGH! OKAY!



CLANKITY! RATTLE! CLAK! KLUNK!

THAT'S A NEW NOISE!

AND HOW!



THE EXHAUST PIPE'S DRAGGIN'!



JUNE! THAT NICE BIG RIBBON...

I WAS WONDERING WHEN YOU'D NOTICE!



BOY, AM I EVER A LUCKY GUY....



I DIDN'T HAVE EVEN A SCRAP OF ROPE IN THE TRUNK!