

STORY BY JAY HEAVILIN

BEV the BOLD

WHEN KING HENRY REFUSED TO PAY RANSOM FOR A STOLEN PORTRAIT OF HIS QUEEN, THE THIEF HIT UPON A YET MORE DARING PLAN.

HER ROYAL HIGHNESS, QUEEN CATHERINE!

WHERE IS THE PAINTER, HOLBEIN, WHO SENT WORD HE WANTS TO DO ANOTHER PORTRAIT OF ME?

HE WILL RETURN PRESENTLY. I AM HIS MOST HUMBLE ASSISTANT. MAY I SERVE YOU TEA?

I HAD NOT COUNTED ON THE PRESENCE OF THOSE VARLETS WITH HER! WHAT AM I TO DO?

AS THE QUEEN SIPPS HER TEA, A SLEEPING POTION TAKES EFFECT.

OF A SUDDEN, I FEEL FAINT!

FETCH A PHYSICIAN! QUICKLY!

BID MY MASTER TO HASTEN HERE! HE IS AT THE COBBLER'S SHOP!

AS ONE OF THE QUEEN'S ESCORTS SEEKS A COBBLER'S SHOP, THE OTHER WAITS UPON A PHYSICIAN.

PATIENCE! PATIENCE! I MUST FIND MY TIMING GLASS!

HOW FARES THE QUEEN?

FOUL TREACHERY IS AFOOT--

--FOR THEY ARE GONE!

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CAPTAIN EASY

By Leslie Turner

EASY, THIS AMOUNTS TO AN INSULT... AN INVITATION FROM THE KALLIKAKS TO A HOUSEWARMING!

I KNOW HOW YOU FEEL, SUH! THEY'VE GIVEN YOU PLENTY O' TROUBLE!

IF I NEVER SEE ORVILLE OR BUSTER KALLIKAK AGAIN, IT'LL BE A HUNDRED YEARS, TOO SOON!

SOUNDS LIKE THEY'RE PROUD O' THEIR NEW HOME, MR. M'KEE! IT'S ON THE BRANCH LINE O' THE T.C. & G. RAILROAD!

THEY'VE PROBABLY MOVED INTO A TERMITE-RIDDEN FREIGHT STATION!

Mr. and Mrs. Orville Kallikak return for passage at first-class rates on the T.C. & G. Railroad. Stop 75 on the T.C. & G. R.R.

EASY, I'D RATHER ATTEND THE ANNUAL GRAND BALL OF THE GARBAGE COLLECTORS OF AMERICA-- BUT ONE OF US HAS TO ATTEND THIS IDIOTIC KALLIKAK HOUSEWARMING!

I GUESS I'M IT, SUH! BUT WHY?

I HAPPEN TO OWN STOCK IN THE T.C. & G. RAILROAD! THAT CREW OF LUNATICS MAY HAVE TORN UP RAILROAD TIES TO BUILD THEIR HOME!

HOURS LATER, EASY IS ABOARD A MIXED TRAIN, HEADED FOR THE KALLIKAKS' HOUSE-WARMING...

IF THE KALLIKAKS EXERTED THEIR SCREWBALL IDEAS ALONG USEFUL LINES, THEY'D ALL BE IN WASHINGTON! UGH! WHAT A GRUESOME THOUGHT!

NEXT WEEK... THE ONLY HOUSE OF ITS KIND IN THE ENTIRE WORLD!...

10-22

FRECKLES and his FRIENDS

MERRILL BLOSSER

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

HEY... (HUFF-PUFF) I'M HERE! IS THE COSTUME CONTEST OVER YET?

OUCH! BONK!

HEY... MUD!

I TOOK A SHORT CUT THROUGH THE CORNER LOT!

YIKES! A LANCE NEEDS CONSTANT GUIDANCE....

R-R-RIP! EEK!

SPLASH!

...AT BOTH ENDS!

YOU'RE HOME EARLY! COULD THEY GUESS WHO YOU WERE?

NO... THANK GOODNESS!

10-22