

DEVLIN
the BOLD

PAUL FORTIN TRIED, WITHOUT SUCCESS, TO SILENCE HIS ROWDY FELLOW STUDENTS WHILE THE FLOWER GIRL SANG.

AND WHERE WERE YOU, WHILE THIS BRAVE STUDENT DEFENDED ME?

OH! I MUST GO NOW!

FAITH, FOR SUCH GENTLE TREATMENT, ANYONE WOULD GLADLY TAKE A KNOCK ON THE HEAD!

WAIT! YOU FORGOT YOUR HANDKERCHIEF!

CAN I HELP?

WHAT IS THAT GIRL'S NAME?

AND WHY DID SHE FLEE?

SHE IS MARIE LAMOTTE, BUT IF YOU WOULD NOT ANGER JACQUES BOUCHER, SHUN HER! HE HAS JUST ENTERED!

WHO IS JACQUES BOUCHER?

I AM JACQUES BOUCHER, MESSIEURS, AT YOUR SERVICE!

WHAT WERE YOU BABBLING, LOU, ABOUT MARIE LAMOTTE? SPEAK, OR SHALL I SLIT YOUR GULLET?

© 1963 by NEA, Inc.

HE MERELY TOLD ME HER NAME! LEAVE HIM ALONE!

AH, THE SO GALLANT STUDENT WHO WOULD FIGHT THE WHOLE UNIVERSITY FOR HER SAKE!

YES, AND YOU AS WELL, WHO EVER'S VALET YOU ARE!

YOU CALL ME A VALET! YOU NEED A LESSON, YOU INSOLENT PUP!

STOP THEM, SIR! JACQUES BOUCHER RULES THE PARIS UNDERWORLD AND WILL KILL THE YOUNG MAN!

CAPTAIN EASY

By Leslie Turner

IN AN ELM CITY MOTEL, MILDRED MANNING, AUTHOR OF 'MY FATHER WAS A JEWEL THIEF,' TALKS WITH HER RESEARCHER ON THE BOOK...

DUKE, IT WOULD BE WONDERFUL PROMOTION FOR MY BOOK, IF WE COULD TOUR THE COUNTRY IN A CAR LIKE THE ONE MY FATHER USED IN THAT JEWEL ROBBERY, 30 YEARS AGO!

I DIDN'T TAKE PART IN THAT HEIST, BUT YOUR OLD MAN BORROWED MY CAR!

THE COPS NEVER IDENTIFIED THE GETAWAY CAR AN' I SOLD IT TO AN OLD LADY A MONTH LATER...

SHE DIED, AN' IT COLLECTED DUST AT HER COUNTRY ESTATE FOR 25 YEARS!

IT WAS A CLASSY LOOKIN' PIERCE-ARROW AN' SOME ANTIQUE CAR DEALER NAMED REEVES BOUGHT IT FOR HIS COLLECTION...

REEVES SOLD IT TO MCKEE AN' I THINK THAT'S WHERE IT IS RIGHT NOW!

DUKE, MY FATHER DIED A WEEK AFTER THE ROBBERY... THE JEWELS WERE NEVER FOUND!

...YEAH-H...WELL, LET'S GO OUT AN' SEE IF WE CAN BUY THAT OLD PIERCE-ARROW FROM MCKEE!

SORRY, MISS MANNING... IT'S NOT FOR SALE, BUT YOU SHOULD BE ABLE TO FIND ANOTHER JUST LIKE IT!

HMM... HER FRIEND IS CHECKING THE MOTOR NUMBER...

I HAVE A HUNCH HE WANTS THIS CAR - NOT ANOTHER ONE LIKE IT!

CONTINUED...

FRECKLES
and his
FRIENDS

by
MERRILL BLOSSER

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

HEY, LARD, LET'S GO RIDING IN THE PARK! IT DOESN'T COST MUCH, AND THE EXERCISE WOULD....

GREAT! I'LL MEET YOU THERE IN ABOUT AN HOUR!

HE HUNG UP BEFORE I COULD FINISH!

?

WHAT ARE YOU LOOKING FOR, SON?

THAT OUTFIT I WORE ON OUR VACATION TO THE RANCH LAST SUMMER!

HE SHOULD BE ALONG ANY MINUTE NOW...

OH, FOR PETE SAKE! HERE HE COMES!

I DON'T REMEMBER SAYING ANYTHING ABOUT RENTING HORSES!

GIDDYUP, TEX! YOU'RE FALLING BEHIND!

Blosser Co.

© 1963 by NEA, Inc.