

KEVIN the BOLD

MARIE REVEALS THAT SHE LOVES PAUL FORTIN, BUT THE INSANELY JEALOUS JACQUES BOUCHER HAS SWORN TO KILL PAUL IF HE IS SEEN WITH MARIE.



THIS BLACKGUARD BOUCHER—WHERE MIGHT I FIND HIM?

AH, SIR, LIKE THE WILL-O'-THE-WISP IS HE! HE HAS MANY HIDING PLACES, BUT I KNOW NOT EVEN ONE!



WHAT DID SHE SAY, KEVIN?

THAT WILL WAIT, PAUL, UNTIL YOU'VE DONNED DRY CLOTHES.

I'LL GO WITH HIM, IN CASE BOUCHER AND HIS CUTTHROATS FOLLOW.



LATER... WAIT, KEVIN—I THINK SOMEONE'S INSIDE!



IT'S ALL RIGHT, KEVIN—IT'S ONLY MY FATHER!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, ONLY YOUR FATHER?

AND WHO IS THIS SWORD-BRANDISHING RUFFIAN?



FATHER, THIS IS MY FRIEND KEVIN, NEWLY ARRIVED FROM THE LEVANT.

I'LL WAIT OUTSIDE.

THE LEVANT, EH? I'VE HEARD OF FABULOUS PROFITS IN THAT TRADE, BUT FORGIVE ME—I MUST SPEAK TO MY SON.



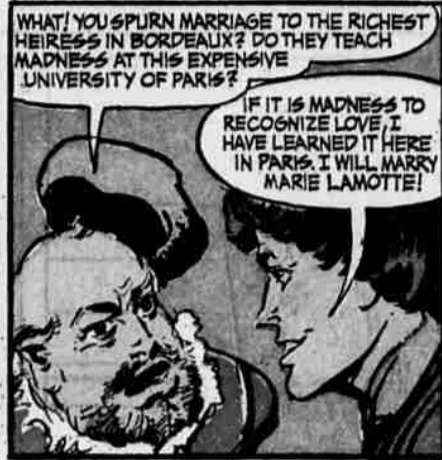
YOU MUST RETURN NOW WITH ME TO BORDEAUX. HENRI PINEAU HAS AGREED TO YOUR MARRIAGE WITH HIS DAUGHTER, YVONNE!

IMPOSSIBLE, FATHER! I INTEND TO WED ANOTHER!



ANOTHER? A PARISIENNE? RICH? OF HIGH DEGREE?

NO, FATHER. MARIE SELLS FLOWERS AND SINGS IN TAVERNS. BUT SHE IS BEAUTIFUL AND LOVES ME!



WHAT! YOU SPURN MARRIAGE TO THE RICHEST HEIRESS IN BORDEAUX? DO THEY TEACH MADNESS AT THIS EXPENSIVE UNIVERSITY OF PARIS?

IF IT IS MADNESS TO RECOGNIZE LOVE, I HAVE LEARNED IT HERE IN PARIS. I WILL MARRY MARIE LAMOTTE!



YOU WILL MARRY THIS—THIS TAVERN SINGER?

IF SHE WILL HAVE ME!

AND IF BOUCHER'S HIRED ASSASSINS DO NOT MURDER PAUL FIRST! I MUST MOVE QUICKLY!

CAPTAIN EASY

By Leslie Turner

ZIG-ZAGGING ACROSS AN OPEN FIELD AT GUNPOINT, EASY DOESN'T SEE A BIG CYPRESS STUMP ON THE BANK OF A RIVER...



SPLASH!



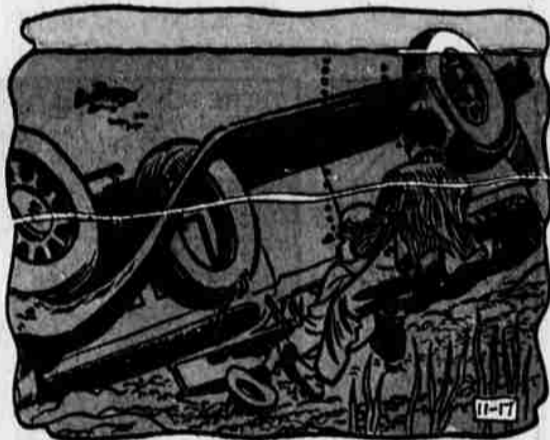
SPLUT! I WANTED TO DISARM THAT CHARACTER, BUT NOT LIKE THIS!



BLAZES! HE'S NOWHERE IN SIGHT! MUST BE TRAPPED INSIDE THE CAR!



CAN'T LET HIM DROWN LIKE A RAT!



A FEW MINUTES LATER...

HE'S COMING AROUND...



HEY, MISTER! DID YOU SEE AN OLD PIERCE-ARROW CAR GO THRU HERE?

SURE DID! IT WENT THRU MY FENCE AN' ONE OF MY SHEDS... IF IT COMES BACK, I'M GONNA PEPPER THE DRIVER WITH BUCKSHOT!



FORGOTTEN FOR THE MOMENT, THE FRONT SEAT OF THE OLD CAR FLOATS DOWNSTREAM...

A SEAT WORTH \$200,000!

FRECKLES and his FRIENDS

MERRILL BLOSSER

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



SAY, BAZOO, LET'S GO IN AND BROWSE!

OKAY!

C. MINOR MUSIC and RECORD SHOPPE

all the hits



WOWIE! WHO'S THE NEW GIRL?

I DON'T KNOW!



MAY I HELP YOU?



HERE ARE SOME NEW LATIN SIDES I WANT YOU TO HEAR...

LATER



AND HERE'S ANOTHER I KNOW YOU'LL LIKE.



GOSH, YOU SURE BOUGHT A LOT OF RECORDS, BAZOO!

YEAH, I KNOW...



...KINDA SILLY FOR A GUY WHO DOESN'T EVEN OWN A PHONOGRAPH!