

BEVIN the BOLD

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

THE SIGHT OF WILL SHAKESPEARE KNOCKED OUT BY THE CANDLE-STICK SHE THREW, CAUSES JULIE TO FAINT--



HE DOES NOT MOVE! HE DOES NOT SPEAK! OH! I SWOON!

DAUGHTER, DEAR! DON'T--



EH? WHAT HAPPENED?

TROUBLE ENOUGH! YOU'VE MADE JULIE LOSE HER WITS!

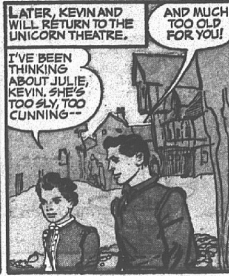


WAKE UP, JULIE! YOU CAN BE AN ACTRESS ON MY STAGE! AVE YOU CAN BE!



OH, FATHER JAKE! YOU MAKE ME THE HAPPIEST GIRL IN LONDON!

LET ME LOSE MY MIND IN PEACE!



LATER, KEVIN AND WILL RETURN TO THE UNICORN THEATRE.

I'VE BEEN THINKING ABOUT JULIE KEVIN. SHE'S TOO SLY, TOO CUNNING--

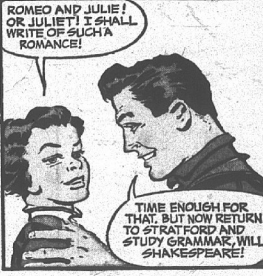


AND MUCH TOO OLD FOR YOU!

BUT GOOD AS A HEROINE IN A COMEDY--OR A TRAGEDY PERHAPS! A SETTING OF ROMANCE-- ITALY--ROME--



BUT MY NAME SHAKESPEARE DOESN'T BREATHE MUCH FIRE. I'LL USE ANOTHER, LIKE ROMEO-- AHI-- ROMEO!



ROMEO AND JULIE! OR JULIET! I SHALL WRITE OF SUCH A ROMANCE!

TIME ENOUGH FOR THAT, BUT NOW RETURN TO STRATFORD AND STUDY GRAMMAR, WILL SHAKESPEARE!



THAT EVENING

SOMEONE IS FOLLOWING ME-- I'M SURE OF IT!

CAPTAIN EASY

By Leslie Turner

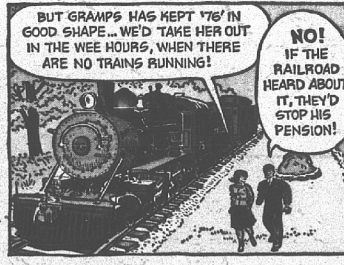


CAPTAIN EASY, YOU DON'T APPROVE OF OUR LETTING GRAMPS FIRE UP OLD '76 AND SNEAK IT OUT ON THE MAIN LINE FOR ONE LAST RUN?

K.C., IT'S NOT ONLY ILLEGAL, BUT IT COULD CAUSE A MAJOR ACCIDENT... NO!



MCKEE WOULD RATHER WITHDRAW HIS OFFER TO BUY '76, THAN HAVE A TRAGEDY!



BUT GRAMPS HAS KEPT '76 IN GOOD SHAPE... WE'D TAKE HER OUT IN THE WEE HOURS, WHEN THERE ARE NO TRAINS RUNNING!

NO! IF THE RAILROAD HEARD ABOUT IT, THEY'D STOP HIS PENSION!



PROMISE ME YOU'LL FORGET ABOUT THIS CRAZY, SENTIMENTAL VENTURE!

OKAY, CAPTAIN EASY...



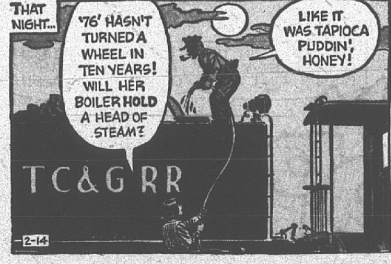
BUT... GRAMPS, DO I HAVE YOUR WORD YOU'LL GIVE UP '76 AFTER THE FAREWELL RUN?

YUP! I HAD A LONG TALK WITH HER TODAY! WE AGREE!



...WE KNOW THERE ARE NO SCHEDULED TRAINS, BETWEEN THE HOURS OF 2:00 AND 5:00 A.M.--

YIP-EE! THAT GIVES US NEARLY THREE HOURS ON A CLEAR TRACK!



THAT NIGHT...

'76 HASN'T TURNED A WHEEL IN TEN YEARS! WILL HER BOILER HOLD A HEAD OF STEAM?

LIKE IT WAS TAPICCA PUDDIN', HONEY!



WITH THIS GARDEN HOSE, IT'LL TAKE 24 HOURS TO WATER UP... BY MIDNIGHT, T'MORROW, WE SHOULD HAVE TWO HUNNERT POUNDS O' STEAM!

VA-HEE!

BUT FATE CAN WEAVE A CRUEL WEB....

FRECKLES and his FRIENDS

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



THAT MR. WILSON! HE REALLY KNOWS HOW TO DISH OUT THE WORK AROUND THIS SCHOOL!



HE'S GOT ME PAINTING EVERYTHING!



WASHING WINDOWS TILL MY ARMS ACHE!

WORK, WORK, WORK! DO THIS, DO THAT!



CARRYING SUPPLIES UP AND DOWN LONG FLIGHTS OF STAIRS!



DOING ALL SORTS OF IMPOSSIBLE CHORES!



I THINK IT'S ONLY FAIR THAT I ASK HIM ONE BURNING QUESTION....

MR. WILSON PRINCIPAL



SIR, WHY DID YOU TURN DOWN YOUR TRANSFER?

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