

DICKIE DARE

Four comic panels for Dickie Dare. Panel 1: Dickie Dare is scared by a ghost. Panel 2: A ghost is laughing. Panel 3: A girl is talking to a boy. Panel 4: A boy is talking to a girl.

DICKIE DARE

Four comic panels for Dickie Dare. Panel 1: A boy is talking to a girl. Panel 2: A girl is talking to a boy. Panel 3: A boy is talking to a girl. Panel 4: A boy is talking to a girl.

DICKIE DARE

Four comic panels for Dickie Dare. Panel 1: A girl is shouting for help. Panel 2: A boy is talking to a girl. Panel 3: A girl is talking to a boy. Panel 4: A boy is talking to a girl.

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Four comic panels for Dickie Dare. Panel 1: A boy is talking to a girl. Panel 2: A girl is talking to a boy. Panel 3: A boy is talking to a girl. Panel 4: A boy is talking to a girl.

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HARLOWE

The 4-H Service club met Wednesday evening at Taylor's Community Hall. A large number was present and enjoyed games and contests led by Miss Josephine Stanton of Beaufort. The group were served a water-melon.

Visiting Nurse by Kathleen Harris

CHAPTER 16. "That Sunday night supper was much like every other one that had preceded it, with Randy offering to help clear up and do dishes afterwards when Mrs. McNaughten said she was going to run over to a neighbor's. Yet, somehow, it was not like the others after all.

LONG LOST FRIEND

Wayne Blanton of Asheville came Thursday to visit Mr. and Mrs. Carlton Taylor. Mrs. Blanton and Miss June Blanton returned Sunday with Mr. Blanton.

LONG LOST FRIEND

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Riddle and daughter, Becky, of Cherry Point and Johnnie and Frankie Riddle of Miami, Fla., were here Wednesday evening to see Mr. and Mrs. W. Kuch Williams.

LONG LOST FRIEND

Mrs. Emma Oglesby was in Beaufort Friday on business. Mrs. John E. Taylor of New Bern has been here visiting Mr. and Mrs. Everette Taylor this week.

LONG LOST FRIEND

Joe Sadler Morton and Tom Adams were in New Bern Friday on business.

LONG LOST FRIEND

Mrs. Gordon Becton and daughter, Ann Shirley, and Mrs. Ervin C. McLawhorn were in Beaufort last Monday.

LONG LOST FRIEND

Mrs. Willie Bradshaw and daughter, Peggy, returned last Monday from Kenansville.

SCORCHY SMITH

AS TOP COG, SCORCHY declares his aim to put a little law and order in Ritzanpur. Angered to find Scorchy will not be a crooked stoolie, K.K. the regent, wishes him good night as the ritual commences at the temple.

SCORCHY SMITH

I'D BETTER HIT THE SACK...EVEN IF I'LL BE BEATING MY BRAIN ALL NIGHT WITH RITZANPUR'S PROBLEMS!

SCORCHY SMITH

WHAT A WEIRD COUNTRY! ANCIENT TEMPLES EVERYWHERE...FULL OF IDOLS WITH TOO MANY HEADS, ARMS OR LEGS!!

SCORCHY SMITH

YOU'RE LEAVING? BUT I THOUGHT WE'D MAKE PRETTY GOOD BARRACK BUDDIES?!

SCORCHY SMITH

AS AIR MARSHAL, THESE QUARTERS ARE ALL YOURS, SIR! I'LL SLEEP AT THE PALACE WHERE I'LL BE NEARER THE LITTLE PRINCESS JACINDRA AND MRS. SYKES, HER GOVERNESS!

SCORCHY SMITH

AND IF YOU'RE ALSO POLICE COMMISSIONER OF RITZANPUR...THAT RATHER PUTS YOU IN THE REGENT'S CAMP, Y'KNOW, SIR!

CHAPTER 17

MAYBE, Hildred thought, on her way to the clinic, her mother was right. Maybe she ought to accept Randy just as he was—not hope to change him. He had actually proposed to her; though last night—because it had come so suddenly and pierced so deeply—she had not viewed it as

CHAPTER 17

plantation—it also contained a large model farm that would delight the heart of any small boy—and there were all kinds of animals, and a fine swimming pool. She could not possibly have refused or withheld her approval.

DURGA'S URGE TO PURGE

WHILE JACK PUTS IN A BAD WORD FOR ME AT THE TEMPLE, I'LL TRY TO GUESS WHAT HIS STAKE IS IN THIS GAME...AND PLAN DEFENSIVE TACTICS FOR JACINDRA AND ME!!

DURGA'S URGE TO PURGE

OH, DURGA! MIGHTY AND FEARSOME GODDESS! WHAT ARE YOUR COMMANDS TONIGHT? DO YOU thirst FOR BLOOD? ON WHOM WILL YOU WREAK YOUR VENGEANCE AND WRATH...?

DURGA'S URGE TO PURGE

...WHILE THE RITES TO DURGA, THE DESTROYER, ARE REACHING A CLIMAX...

DURGA'S URGE TO PURGE

HELLO, SYKES!... YOU'RE PICKING?!

DURGA'S URGE TO PURGE

RIGHT YOU ARE, SIR!

DURGA'S URGE TO PURGE

...WHILE JACK, THE REGENT, SPEAKS TO THE HIGH PRIEST OF DURGA, THE DESTROYER...

GRUESOME GODDESS

I'D BETTER HIT THE SACK...EVEN IF I'LL BE BEATING MY BRAIN ALL NIGHT WITH RITZANPUR'S PROBLEMS!

GRUESOME GODDESS

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AND IF YOU'RE ALSO POLICE COMMISSIONER OF RITZANPUR...THAT RATHER PUTS YOU IN THE REGENT'S CAMP, Y'KNOW, SIR!

GRUESOME GODDESS

...WHILE JACK, THE REGENT, SPEAKS TO THE HIGH PRIEST OF DURGA, THE DESTROYER...

OH, DIANA!

I CAN'T UNDERSTAND E.S. RECOMMENDING A DJUMP LIKE COOT ISLAND. NO FISHING, AND LIVING IN ONE OF THOSE SHACKS. UGH!!

OH, DIANA!

HERE'S YOUR MAIL, MR. DEAN. I COULDN'T HELP NOTICING THIS CARD FROM MR. STRUTTER.

OH, DIANA!

U-H-A-H-M... ANOTHER CARD FROM E.S. AT COOT ISLAND.

OH, DIANA!

WELL, WHAT DA YA KNOW!! I WOULDN'T BE SURPRISED IF MOM AND DIANA ARE BACK OF ALL THIS STUFF KITTAY HAS BEEN!

OH, DIANA!

AFTER ALL THE THINGS KITTAY HAS WRITTEN US ABOUT COOT ISLAND...

OH, DIANA!

I KNOW! I KNOW! YOU'VE DECIDED THAT WE SHOULD CHANGE OUR VACATION PLANS.

GRUESOME GODDESS

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...WHILE JACK, THE REGENT, SPEAKS TO THE HIGH PRIEST OF DURGA, THE DESTROYER...

OAKY DOAKS

MY QUEEN! THOU SEEMEST MIFFED! HAST THY PLANS GONE PHOOEY?!

OAKY DOAKS

THANKS TO YOU, MR. MURDOCK! YEP! KING CORNY'S CONFERENCE OF KINGS TURNED OUT TO BE A BIG SUCCESS AFTER ALL!

OAKY DOAKS

YOU SHOULD HAVE MURDOCK! I'VE BEEN YELLING MY FOOL HEAD OFF!

OH, DIANA!

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Small Fry

MY IT LOOKS LIKE WE'VE BEEN BLESSED WITH GOOD LUCK!!

POP WAKES UP

I WOULDN'T BE SURPRISED IF MOM AND DIANA ARE BACK OF ALL THIS STUFF KITTAY HAS BEEN!

SURPRISE! SURPRISE!

OH POP! THEN WE DON'T HAVE TO SPEND OUR VACATION ON THAT AWFUL PLACE, COOT ISLAND!