

BRUISER!
THUG!

A FINE ALMA MOO I GOT! I WIN THEIR OL' FOOTBALL GAME FOR 'EM-AN' WHAT DO I GIT? A KICK IN TH' PANTS, JUS' BECAUSE I HADDA LAY OUT TH' WHOLE LEMINJ TEAM T'DO IT!

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

ALLEY OOP

By -V. T. Hamlin

FRAGMENTS

ODDS AND ENDS OF PREHISTORIC LORE

IT is generally believed that the huge quadrupedal dinosaurs, weighing upward from 20 tons (some as much as 50 tons), must have been incapable of any great amount of locomotion on dry land. In spite of their ponderous legs, they must have had to depend upon water to support their great bodies. A complete lack of armor and a feeble dental equipment, fit only for chewing soft water plants, tends to support this story.



CAN I HELP IT BECAUSE I'M A BIG, STRONG GUY? IS IT MY FAULT TH' GUYS I TANGLE WITH CAN'T TAKE IT?

SHUX! IT SEEMS LIKE I CAN'T TURN AROUND WITHOUT SOMEBODY GITTIN' HURT!

SOMETIMES I GIT SO FIGHTING MAD I COULD HAUL OFF AN' SOCK SUMP'N---

--LIKE THIS--

BW!

REAT GOO'NESS SAKES LIVE!! OL' KING GUZ HIMSELF, WHERE ON EARTH DID HE COME FROM?

THIS IS TERRIBLE! HE'S OUT COLD! NOW WHAT'LL I DO?? HE NEVER KNEW WHAT HIT HIM-- I HOPE!

THERE'S NO USE IN ME STICKIN' AROUND UNTIL HE COMES TO

I'D ONLY GIT BLAMED FOR IT-- CAUSE HE'D NEVER BELIEVE I DIDN'T DO THAT ON PURPOSE

I HOPE NOBODY SAW IT!

SAY! WHAT'S TH' MATTER WITH EVERYBODY? MY GOSH, ALL THESE BOWS AN' SALUTES AN' STUFF! A BODY'D THINK I WUZ OL' KING GUZ HIMSELF!

??

TENSHUN!

OH, WELL, I SUPPOSE THEY'RE FRIENDLY GESTURES! I'VE GOT MORE FRIENDS THAN I THOUGHT, I GUESS--

BUZZZZZZ

DRAT THAT BUG!

THERE! NOW IT'S LIT ON MY HEAD! BY GUM, I'LL MASH HIM PLENTY!

BUZZZZZZ

OW!

OOOH, MY HAND!

HEY! WHAT TH'?? OL' KING GUZ'S CROWN!! NOW HOW'N HECK DID THAT GIT ON MY HEAD?

GOLLY! IF I GOT CAUGHT WITH THAT THING ON MY SKULL, I'D BE IN A JAM SURE ENOUGH!

??!?!?

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WUZ IT RED?? NO, NO, NO, NO!

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