

DICK TRACY

WAIST BAND WAS TO BE LET OUT. THEY WERE BROUGHT IN BY A LITTLE FELLOW WHO ASKED US TO DELIVER THEM TO THAT ADDRESS.

IT WAS ABOUT A WEEK AGO. WE FINISHED THEM YESTERDAY WHEN I SAW THAT POLICE CIRCULAR.

'APT. C, 25 COIN DRIVE'

AND UP NORTH

YES, NOTHING VONSON BUILT THIS CABIN YEARS AGO WHEN HE WAS MANAGING A PUG NAMED 'DROPPER'.

WATER!

NOTHING BUT GRAPE JUICE.

WHAT DOES IT SAY, BIX?

467 POUNDS! YOU AIN'T LOST AN OUNCE.

SCENE: THE DEEP NORTH WOODS

BRR! OKAY—IT'S A PLACE TO HIDE, AIN'T IT?

THAT'S IT! ONE, TWO—ONE, TWO—ONE, TWO—

I FINALLY GOT THE GENERATOR GOING—NOW WE'LL HAVE ELECTRICITY FOR THE BATH CABINET.

I FIGURE HE CAN DROP 3 POUNDS A DAY, OR ABOUT 90 POUNDS A MONTH.

HM! WE OUGHT TO DO BETTER THAN THAT.

UNREFRESHED GRAPE JUICE

CHEESE JUICE

FRECKLES

WHAT'S GOING ON HERE, JUNE?

I'M EXPECTING A BLAST FROM MY GREAT MAN!

WHEN THIS LONG-PLAY RECORD IS THROUGH I'LL KNOW IT'S TIME TO THINK ABOUT HANGING UP!

THATS HIM!!!

R-R-R RING

KEEP TALKING, CUPCAKE, I'M LISTENING TO EVERY WORD YOU'RE SAYING!

DRESS SHOPPER

EXCUSE ME, I'LL BE RIGHT BACK!

WHY, OF COURSE! I'D BE DELIGHTED!

JUST THIS ONE DANCE, THOUGH—I'M BOOKED SOLID THE REST OF THE EVENING!

I'LL TAKE IT! HE SAID IT LOOKS UTTERLY GLAMOROUS ON ME!

IF THE APPOINTMENT IS AT 10, MRS. DARRIN... WHY DON'T YOU GO UPSTAIRS AND DRESS... WHILE MR. PEEPS AND I TRY TO LOCATE DANNI BY PHONE?

MRS. DARRIN!... ARE YOU ILL?

OH, MRS. WORTH!... IT'S DANNI!... SHE'S RUN AWAY!

MR. NELSON HAD ARRANGED A TRY-OUT FOR HER WITH THE LIGHT OPERA COMPANY!... SHE DIDN'T WANT TO GO... BUT... I'D MADE HER PROMISE...!

WHERE CAN SHE RUN TO?... WITH NO MONEY?

I COULD EVEN GO TO THE THEATER... AND EXPLAIN TO MR. DI PALMA, THE DIRECTOR!... THEN, WHEN WE LOCATE HER...

NOW, MR. BEAUREGARD PEEPS!... WHERE IS THAT GIRL?

REG MORGAN, M.D.—By DAL

WHERE IS THIS ALCOHOLIC YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT, DOCTOR?

IN ONE OF THE REST ROOMS IN EMERGENCY! WOULD YOU LIKE TO SEE HIM?

VERY MUCH! PERHAPS I CAN IDENTIFY HIM!

HE'S STILL OUT LIKE A LIGHT!

HE'S DR. LAYTON'S FATHER! HAVE YOU EXAMINED HIM?

WELL, NO! I JUST ASSUMED...

DON'T ASSUME ANYTHING WHEN A MAN'S UNCONSCIOUS DOCTOR! EXAMINE HIM! FOR ONE THING, HE HAS A HEMATOMA THE SIZE OF AN EGG IN THE LEFT PARIETAL-OCCIPITAL AREA!

ADMIT THIS MAN TO A HOSPITAL ROOM IMMEDIATELY! I'LL WANT TO EXAMINE HIM THOROUGHLY!

YES, DR. MORGAN...

WE HAD BETTER DO A SPINAL TAP AS SOON AS POSSIBLE!

HOW ABOUT SKULL STEREOS?

YES, STOP IN X-RAY BEFORE HE'S TAKEN UPSTAIRS! MEANWHILE, I'M GOING TO CALL IN A NEUROSURGEON!

NANCY—By ERNIE BUS MILLER

HOW CAN YOU SEE WITH THAT HAIR?

THINK OF ALL THE THINGS YOU MISS

GET A HAIRCUT--- THEN YOU CAN SEE GOOD LIKE ME

HOW COME YOU MISSED THIS?

IN FIVE MINUTES IT WILL BE MIDNIGHT

38

LAST MIDNIGHT YOU YELLED 39 WHAT'S THE MEANING OF ALL THIS?

NOW IT'S JUST 38 DAYS TILL CHRISTMAS

VIC FLINT

GUESS IT'S TIME TO CHECK ON THE EEL!

ASK HIM HOW HE LIKES LIVING ALONE.

AS THE GUARD STEPS INTO THE EEL'S CELL...

I'VE GOT YOUR GUN. DON'T MAKE ME USE IT. CALL TO THE OTHER GUARD TO COME DOWN HERE. AND TAKE OFF YOUR CLOTHES---FAST!

SO LONG, YOU GUYS!

AS PRISON SRENS SHRIEK AND WAIL...

TIMED IT PERFECTLY... NIGHT FALLING... FOG ROLLING IN!

MARY WORTH

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ALLY OOP

TUBE OUT, EHP? FINE! NOW HOW CAN WE SEE WHAT GOES WITH THE GREAT C. OLIVER LOSSAL?

I DON'T LIKE IT EITHER, OSCAR... WHAT IF SOMETHING HAPPENED TO THAT BIG MOVIE MOGUL?

WE'D BE UP TO HERE IN HOT WATER! D'YA WANT TO WASH IT OUT?

YEH... I THINK WE'D BETTER.

YOU READY?

OKAY, DOC. WHACK IT TO 'EM!

GOSH, OOP THAT'S SOME RIG! WHAT RANK DID YOU PROMOTE YOURSELF, GENERAL... OR SOMETHING?

AT'S RIGHT! GEN'L OOP, THAT'S ME! PERSONAL AIDE TO ALEXANDER THE GREAT...

OR I WAS TILL YOU LUNKS GOT HAPPY WITH THAT FOOL TIME-MACHINE!

WELL, MR. LOSSAL, IT DIDN'T WORK OUT TOO GOOD FOR YOU, DID IT?

I HAVE ONLY ONE THING TO SAY.

YEH, I KNOW YOU WANT YOUR MONEY!

YOU'RE DOGGONE RIGHT I DO!

LIL ABNER—By AL CAPP

YOU SAY YOU WISH TO MARRY MY LOVELY DAUGHTER?...

(THOSE EYES!! THEY PROBE INTO MY SOUL!!) SIR!! I REALLY DON'T WANT TO MARRY THAT WHALE, BUT IT'S THE ONLY WAY I CAN GET AT YOUR MONEY!!

WHY!!-I-...?-(THOSE EYES!! SOMETHING STRANGE IS GOING TO HAPPEN!!)-I'M GOING TO TELL THE TRUTH!!-WHY SACRIFICE YOURSELF YOU YOUNG IDIOT!! I HAVEN'T GOT A DIME!!

YOU BEAST!! YOU RASCAL!! YOU FAKE!!

NO DOUBT H'ABOUT IT!-A DAD'DIGGLE HAS PASSED THIS WAY!!

AS A LEADING CRITIC OF THE YOUNGER GENERATION, WHAT DO YOU THINK IS WRONG WITH THEM?

ALL THEY'RE INTERESTED IN IS FUN, FUN, FUN!! NOW, WHEN I WAS YOUNG...

THOSE EYES!! I'VE GOT TO TELL THE TRUTH!!

WHEN I WAS YOUNG, ALL I WAS INTERESTED IN WAS FUN!! REALLY, THE ONLY THING I HAVE AGAINST THE YOUNGER GENERATION IS THAT I'M TOO OLD TO BE ONE OF 'EM!!

HIT BEEN HERE!!