

Read The News-Times Funnies Filled with Fun, Thrills, and Adventure!

SCORCHY SMITH

SCORCHY HANDS THE OVERCONFIDENT LIMBIAN PURSUIT FLEET QUITE A JOLT... 4 JOLTS! WHEN THE "UNARMED" ASTAR SPACE SHIP RELEASES SHIFTS BOMBS ALONG WITH TONS OF CAMOUFLAGE...

WHAT GOES ON? ARE THEY STILL CHASING US?

WE SHOULD HAVE EVADED THEIR PEBBIS, GREAT KREEG!

SILENCE, FOOL! ASTAR NEVER USED SUCH TREACHEROUS TACTICS BEFORE!

THE ASTAR SHIP DROPPED BOMBS ALONG WITH THEIR CAMOUFLAGE...

YOU HANDED THE LIMBIANS SOME RETRIBUTION...

THIS I MUST SEE ON THE BIG SCREEN SCORCHY!

SIX LIMBIAN SHIPS ATOMIZED BY THE EARTHMAN'S BOMBS O BRAIN!

OTHER UNITS FLYING BLIND OUT OF CONTROL! SIX MORE WRECKED BY COLLISION!

THAT MAKES EIGHT!

VIDA ASTAR! VIDA "BRAIN" LERA! VIDA EARTHMAN SCORCHY!!

Alone At Last

NO! SCORCHY DROPPED A DISTRACTION!

THAT EARTHMAN IS A REAL ASTARIAN! HE DID JUST WHAT WE SHOULD HAVE DONE!

R-RADIATION HAS BLOWN ALL THE RADAR AND RADIO ABOARD, SIR!

SCORCHY! YOU RATE SOME EARTHLY SHOCK THERAPY FOR THIS!

BACK HOME WE CALL IT KISSING LERA!

I WANT A DAWG REPORT ON OUR WHOLE FLEET!

AND ABOARD ASTAR SPACE SHIP'S...

GOR HOW DID SCORCHY BUST LIMBIAN'S FLEET WITH DRUMS OF FUEL ALLOY?

WE TAKE OUT THE CONTROL ROPS AND PUT IN SPACE GRENADES!

HE EXPLODES THESE WITH OUR POWER BEAM! THE EXPLOSION MASHES THE UNSTABLE ALLOY ROLL INTO A COMPACT MASS AND BOOM, JUST LIKE THE EARLY ATOM BOMBS!

SCORCHY SMITH

OUR RADAR'S BLOWN? OUR RADAR BLINDED BY LIGHT FLASH THE FLEET TO RAISE VISUAL PORTS!

FLAGSHIP PORTS RAISED, GREAT KREEG! THE REAR UNITS ARE BREAKING FORMATION TO EVADE FISSON CLOUDS!

LOOK! OUT THERE! DID THE ASTAR SHIP DROP A CREWMAN ALONG WITH THE BOMBS AND DEBRIS?

ALL RADAR-BLIND SHIPS IN FORMATION BEHIND LEADING UNITS, GREAT KREEG!

TRY TO GRAPPLE HIM ABOARD!

GOR HOW DID SCORCHY BUST LIMBIAN'S FLEET WITH DRUMS OF FUEL ALLOY?

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Let's Space It

GOOD! THAT WILL GIVE THEIR CIRCUITS FROM RADIATION! FLASH THE RADAR-BLIND SHIPS TO FORM ASTERN OF THEM!

LEADING SHIPS SET COURSE FOR LIMBA! EACH UNIT MUST KEEP IN SIGHT OF SHIP AHEAD OR GET LOST IN SPACE!

KREEG WILL FEEL BETTER IF HE CAN CATCH AN ASTARIAN TO PLAY WITH!

"PLAY WITH"? HRFN HRFN!

MAN! SIMPLE! WHY DIDN'T WE THINK OF THAT?!

YOU ASK TOO MANY QUESTIONS!

THEN I WON'T ASK YA, WITH ONLY ONE DRUM OF FUEL LEFT, HOW IS THIS SHIP GONNA GET BACK HOME TO ASTAR?

DICKIE DARE

YEP THAT LITTLE "DICKIE DARE" CHARACTER DID QUITE A JOB ON THE "BLACK COUNT"

...BUT HE MADE A SLIP TELLING CAP MCCRACKEN HE WUZ GONNA "RELAX" AS A NAVAL CADET! THAT DON'T SET RIGHT BY ME! I'LL SHOW HIM!

IT'S LESSON TIME ABOARD THE "SEA SCHOOL"

NOW CADETS

I'M GOING TO GIVE YOU THE MOST MODERN INTERPRETATION OF HOW THE SEA CAME INTO BEING

GEOLOGISTS SAY THE EARTH, IN ITS EARLY FIERY LIQUID DAYS, WAS COMPOSED OF MATERIALS ARRANGED LIKE THIS

We'll Sea

KING NEPTUNE SINKS DOWN INTO THE WATER. FROM NOW ON WE'LL FOLLOW HIS THREAT...

...AS CARRIED OUT BY THAT VAST, MIGHTY ELEMENT, THE SEA

WE'LL GO BACK TO A TIME ABOUT 2 1/2 BILLION YEARS AGO. WHEN THERE WAS NO SEA... HOWEVER, IT SEEMS THAT THERE WERE TIDES!

TIDES BEFORE WATER? HEY, THE CAPTAIN'S MAKING A MISTAKE!

WAIT... MAYBE I'D BETTER JUST OPEN MY EARS AND LISTEN!

THE PULL OF THE SUN MADE TIDES IN THESE HOT, SEMI-LIQUID MATERIALS, WHICH GREW HIGHER AND HIGHER...

FINALLY, A MASS ROSE TO SUCH AN ENORMOUS HEIGHT THAT IT WAS TORN LOOSE AND BECAME... GUESS WHAT?!

DICKIE DARE

EXPERTS THINK THAT THE MASS OF FIERY TIDAL STUFF TORN OFF FROM THE EARTH BECAME... THE MOON!

THERE'S A GAP ON EARTH THE MOON MAY HAVE COME FROM, NOW CALLED THE PACIFIC OCEAN

"EARTH'S OUTER GRANITE SKIN IS SAID TO BE LACKING FROM THE BOTTOM OF THE PACIFIC"

WHEN DID THE OCEAN BASINS FILL WITH WATER? PERHAPS 2 BILLION YEARS AGO - WHEN THE EARTH'S SURFACE HAD COOLED ENOUGH.

WHO CAN TELL ME WHY THE SEA IS SALT? MOISTURE, RISING FROM THE SEA, IS FRESH

"AND MAKES FRESH RAIN"

WHICH FALLS ON LAND AND RETURNS TO SEA WITH SALTY MINERALS

Biting Comment

THEN THE PACIFIC'S SOMETHING LIKE THE SOCKET IN MY MOUTH WHEN I LOST A TOOTH A WHILE BACK, SIR!

THAT MAY EXPLAIN CERTAIN GAPS IN YOUR KNOWLEDGE, DARE! HURRY AND FILL THEM SO THAT YOU CAN GET SOME TEETH INTO YOUR STUDIES!

...AND DARKNESS WAS UPON THE FACE OF THE DEEP

EXCUSE ME, SIR, THE OFFICER OF THE WATCH REPORTS A GALE BREWING... THE BAROMETER HAS DROPPED, SIR...

IT DROPPED SO FAR WE THOUGHT PERHAPS IT WAS BROKEN, SIR!

OAKY DOAKS

OAKY'S TALK WITH WANDA, THE WITCH, HAS GIVEN HIM A BIG IDEA, AND NOW HE IS CALLING ON LADY GERTIE GOTROCKS IN HER BEACHSIDE CASTLE...

LADY GERTIE, I'M GLAD YOU CAME OUTA THE TRANCE THAT WANDA PUT YOU IN. BUT I'M ENTRANCED AGAIN, SIR OAKY!

GOSH ALL HEMLOCK! WHO HAS ENTRANCED YOU NOW?

YOU HAVE, SIR OAKY!

...YOU'VE GOT SUCH A FRESH AIR!

WHO? ME?!

LET'S GO FOR A STROLL ALONG THE SHORE—I NEED MORE FRESH AIR!

SIR OAKY! ISN'T THIS A ROMANTIC SPOT?!

ER, I DUNNO!

NOW WOO ME, SIR OAKY, IF YOU WANT TO MARRY ME FOR MY MONEY!

GOSH, LADY GERTIE, YOU'VE GOT ME WRONG!

I CAME TO WARN YOU THAT WANDA, THE WITCH, IS GONNA TRY TO GET THE MILLION BUCKS YOUR HUSBAND LEFT YOU!

Outdoor Man

...AND I WANT TO OFFER YOU MY PROTECTION!

I'M NOT LOOKING FOR PROTECTION, YOU SILLY BOY!

I'M LOOKING FOR A NEW HUSBAND!

OAKY DOAKS

LADY GERTIE, YOU'VE TALKED YOURSELF INTO A JOB, SIR OAKY!

ANY WIDOW WHO'S GOT A MILLION BUCKS NEEDS SOMEBODY TO PROTECT HER!

ER, I HAD SOMEBODY ELSE IN MIND!

BUT I'VE GOT YOU IN MIND, SWEETIE-PIE!

SMACK!

GOSH ALL HEMLOCK! I'M THE ONE WHO NEEDS PROTECTION!

OAKY HAS HURRIEDLY RETURNED TO THE ROYAL CASTLE TO TELL HIS BIG IDEA TO KING CONY...

OAKY, DID YOU GET ME A MILLION BUCKS?

ER, NOT YET, YOUR MAJESTY.

...BUT I'M WORKING ON IT!

EXCELLENT!

I'VE LOCATED THE MONEY, YOUR MAJESTY, BUT I NEED YOUR HELP!

I'M READY, MY BOY!

—TELL ME, WHAT CAN I DO?

MARRY LADY GERTIE GOTROCKS!

WHERE DID HER HUSBAND MAKE IT IN OIL?

LADY GERTIE GOTROCKS GET A MILLION BUCKS?

IF SHE'S GOT A HUSBAND, HOW CAN I MARRY HER?!

HER HUSBAND, HOW CAN I MARRY HER?!

OH! A RICH, BEAUTIFUL WIDOW, EH?

SHE'S NOT BEAUTIFUL, YOUR MAJESTY! SHE'S BIG, FAT AND HOMELY!

HOW DARE YOU, DOAKS? YOU ARE SPEAKING OF THE WOMAN I'M GOING TO LOVE!

The Weaker Sex

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