

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

SCORCHY SMITH

Out of Touch

After Scorchy's left maneuver, the Limbins don't suspect they are towing Astor space ships by magnetism, as they burn fuel fast to keep up with the fleet. Stczyn goes out to check up and finds...

HAHA! A SPACE HAUNT!!

IT LOOKS LIKE A POS! SO I'LL THROW HIM A FIST FULL OF BONES!

OO-OONK! KLANK

WHAT? HELLO! STCZYN! I CAN'T UNDERSTAND YOU! HELLO? HUH? REPORT! WHAT?!

CONK GASP GRUNT

HELLO! CALLING STCZYN! ... I CAN'T UNDERSTAND YOU... WHAT?

OO-OONK!

SOMETHING'S GONE WRONG WITH OUR PHONE! HIS LINE IS JERKING. HA! HE'S TRYING TO SIGNAL...

CONK GASP GRUNT

YOWP

...HE MUST MEAN EMERGENCY. HE WANTS ME TO HAIL HIM IN!!

PUFF PUFF GASP UNNH PANT PANT

NOTHING BUT HASH FROM STCZYN ON THE PHONE BUT HE'S TRYING TO SIGNAL BY JERKING HIS LINE...

...HASH IN RADIO, SCRABBLED OF JAMMED SPEECH...

THIS IS THE END! GETTING MY WIRE CROSSED WITH THEIR PARTY LINE!

...WHY DIDN'T I CARRY MY BOY SCOUT KNIFE!?

YOUR TOOLS! AT LEAST, KILL HIM! THROW YOUR TOOLS!

TRAK

WITH THE INTERCOM KNOKED OUT, THEY TALK BY PRESSING THEIR HELMETS TOGETHER, BR.

SCORCHY SMITH

Scorchy Gives 'Em A Line

ONE MORE HEAVE...

ONE MORE HEAVE AND STCZYN WILL...

BE WITH... ME!!

SOME HEAVE! NO GRAVITY IN SPACE!

WIPE! THEY'VE FOUL'D MY LINE!

...AND MY MAGNETIC SHOES CAN'T HOLD THESE OF US!!

...WHY DIDN'T I CARRY MY BOY SCOUT KNIFE!?

YOUR TOOLS! AT LEAST, KILL HIM! THROW YOUR TOOLS!

TRAK

WITH THE INTERCOM KNOKED OUT, THEY TALK BY PRESSING THEIR HELMETS TOGETHER, BR.

DICKIE DARE

Tribute Where Due

FOLKS, WE'VE TOLD YOU THE THRILLING STORY OF A CAPTAIN WHO STUCK BY HIS SHIP AND NEARLY SAVED HER

WE CHANGED NAMES, BUT THE STORY IS REAL, AND I WANT TO TAKE OFF MY HAT TO THE REAL CAPTAIN

GALLERY OF SEA HEROES

YOU'RE TOPS WITH US KIDS, CAPTAIN CARLSEN! GOSH! DIDN'T YOU GIVE US SOME MARK TO SHOOT AT!

ME, TOO! — COULTON WAUGH

ALSO TO KENNETH DARCY OF THE TUG "TURMOIL," WHO WENT ABOARD TO HELP

WE HAVE PAUSED TO PAY TRIBUTE TO CAPTAIN KURT CARLSEN, WHO INSPIRED US TO CREATE CAPTAIN TOM RICKEY... NOW WE PICK UP THE THREAD OF OUR STORY.

ABDARD SCHOOL SHIP, SEA HERO NEARS SOUTHERN PORT

WHOLE NATION HAILS GALLANT CAPTAIN

CITY OF CITRISBURGH PLANS BIG WELCOME

by Joe Randy

CADET DARE SHARES HONORS

THIRTY CAPTAIN RICKEY? THE CITY OF CITRISBURGH PRESENTS YOU WITH THE WORLD'S LARGEST ORANGE — CONTAINING 10,000 GALLONS OF THE WORLD'S FINEST ORANGE JUICE

HAIL TO CAPTAIN TOM RICKEY

...AND...

THAT GUY OUGHTA BE SHOT!

SOME SHOT!

HAIL TO CAPTAIN TOM RICKEY

HORRORS! I CAN'T LOOK!

THE DRIVER OF THE ORANGE FLOAT JAMS ON HIS BREAKS

WORLD'S LARGEST

DICKIE DARE

He's Tacful, Too

YES, THE "WORLD'S LARGEST ORANGE" SPILLED OFF ITS FLOAT! IT ROLLS ITS 10,000 GALLONS AT CAPTAIN RICKEY

BANG! RIP BLURP

WANT TO BRING THAT MIKE OVER HERE? I'D LIKE TO SAY SOMETHING

FOLKS, THIS IS LITERALLY THE SWEETEST MOMENT IN MY LIFE — IT'S THE FIRST TIME I'VE EVER HAD ENOUGH ORANGE JUICE!

THE POOR KID! BET ALL THIS PUBLICITY MUST HAVE GONE TO HIS HEAD

HIS HEAD? RIGHT NOW, THE ONLY SWELLED THINGS ABOUT DICKIE ARE HIS FEET...

ISN'T IT SWELL TO BE ASHORE AGAIN, DARE? YOU BET IT IS, DOULIN!

TRUTH IS, I WAS SCARED STIFF ABOARD THAT SINKING SHIP! BOY! HOW I WISHED I COULD STAMP ON GOOD OL' TERRA FIRMA

WHERE A GUY STAYS... UPRIGHT...

OAKY DOAKS

Trouble Shooter

HOPING TO GET RID OF BOOBOO BITTERSWEET'S CAT, OAKY MADE THE MISTAKE OF ASKING HER TO CHANGE PRINCESS POMONA INTO A MOUSE...

TABBY! YOU'RE ON A DIET!

I'M SORRY, POMONA!

G-GOSH ALL MEMLOCK!

I'VE GOTTA PREVENT A CATASTROPHE!

WOOF! WOOF!!

AND IN KING CORBY'S THRONE ROOM...

YOUR MAJESTY, MY CASTLE IS INFESTED WITH RODENTS, AND WE'VE TRIED EVERYTHING! I'LL SEND OAKY DOAKS!

EEEK!

EEEK!

OAKY DOAKS

Contact

WH-WHERE'S THAT MOUSE? I DUNNO!

THANK GOODNESS, A CAT!

GR-R-R!

G-R-R-R! WOOF! WOOF! YOW! YOW! GRR!

WHAT HAPPENED, YOUR MAJESTY??

A CAT AN' A DOG GOT IN HERE, AND--!

BOOBOO! ISN'T THAT YOUR CAT??

YES, YOUR MAJESTY, COME, TABBY!

BUT WHERE'S THE DOG?? HE DISAPPEARED IN A PUFF OF SMOKE! DOGGONE!

DID YOU SEE A MOUSE, YOUR MAJESTY?

YEH!

IMAGINE A RODENT IN THE ROYAL THRONE ROOM!

-WHAT A WAY TO RUN A KINGDOM!

TABBY NEEDS A SALICER OF MILK!

YOUR MAJESTY, THAT MOUSE WAS PRINCESS POMONA!

IT WAS?!

-- NO WONDER I DIDN'T RECOGNIZE HER!