

LOVEY DOVEY

by FERD JOHNSON

HOW DO YOU DO? I'M MR. LOVEY DOVEY. I CAME TO ANSWER MR. BUNKUM'S AD FOR AN INTELLIGENT YOUNG MAN WITH A SENSE OF HUMOR.

MR. BUNKUM IS OUT JUST NOW, BUT YOU CAN WAIT FOR HIM IN HIS OFFICE.

WELL, I'LL JUST KILL TIME THINKING UP SOME FUNNY GAGS TO PULL ON THE BOSS.

HMM... I WILL SAY MR. BUNKUM SMOKES TERRIBLE CIGARS. THEY SMELL AWFUL.

GANGWAY!

GANGWAY!

PUNK!

OH MY GOSH!

HELP FIRE!

HELP FIRE!

WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS? WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN MY OFFICE?

HAAAA! SO THAT WAS YOUR HEAD I BOUNCED THE FIRE OFF - HAAAA! THAT'S A HOT ONE! SEE, MR. BUNKUM - I'VE GOT A GREAT SENSE OF HUMOR. I'M JUST THE MAN FOR THAT JOB.

OH YES, YES. VERY GOOD - YOU WAIT RIGHT HERE WHILE I CALL THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

BY GOLLY IT'S NICE OF YOU TO TAKE SUCH AN INTEREST IN ME, MR. BUNKUM.

WELL DONE, MY MEN.

YES, MR. BUNKUM YES, SIR.

DID YOU MAKE A GOOD IMPRESSION ON, MR. BUNKUM, LOVEY?

NO, BUT HE CERTAINLY MADE A GOOD IMPRESSION ON ME!

TEXAS SLIM

HEY, DIRTY - CUT THE RACKET AND GO TO SLEEP!

I CAN'T, TEXAS. I GOT INSOMNIA.

BOOP!

LOVEY DOVEY FINDS THE OUTPUT OF MR. BUNKUM'S OFFICE VERY STRONG.

LOVEY DOVEY STAMP

DICK TRACY

by HENRY GOLD

C'MON - DON'T KID ME, PAT.

BUT, PAT - YOU'RE WRONG ABOUT -

PIPE DOWN - I SAID I'M BRINGING 'EM ALL IN TONIGHT, AND I'M GONNA DO IT ALONE - IT'S TIME I GOT SOME CREDIT AROUND HERE.

NO KIDDIN' - I'VE LOCATED THAT NEST OF AUTOMOBILE THIEVES THAT WE'VE BEEN TRYING TO BUST UP FOR MONTHS - AND I'M GOING OUT TONIGHT AND BRING 'EM ALL IN.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, PAT?

WHY, I'VE FOUND THE OLD ABANDONED HOUSE WHERE THEY HAVE THEIR NIGHTLY MEETINGS.

IT'S THAT OLD TWO STORY RUINS ON SIXTH STREET AT ADAMS THAT'S BEEN STANDING EMPTY FOR YEARS - I HAPPENED BY THERE LAST NIGHT AND SAW A LIGHT IN A BACK ROOM, AND SAW SOME OF THE TOUGHS MOVING AROUND.

PUT 'EM UP - WHAT TH - ?

HELLO MISTER - HEY - DO YOU WANTA JOIN THE 'ROYAL KNIGHTS'? THIS IS OUR SECRET CLUB ROOM.

NICE WORK - PATTON! WHEN IT COMES TO HANDLING TOUGH EGGS, YOU'RE THERE, KID!

I'LL SHOOT IT OUT WITH 'EM - I'LL SHOW THE CHIEF HE'S BEEN OVERLOOKING A GOOD BET IN NOT PUTTING ME ON BIGGER STUFF.

AW, LISTEN - I TRIED TO TELL YOU THAT WAS A KIDS' CLUB HOUSE, BUT YOU WOULDN'T LISTEN!

IT WON'T BE LONG NOW! THEY'RE PROBABLY A LOT OF HAIR-TRIGGER MURDERERS.

TRACY, HAVE YOU BEEN ABLE TO GET ANY NEW DOGS ON THAT RING OF CAR THIEVES?

NOT A THING, CHIEF. I GUESS THEY'RE A PRETTY SLICK BUNCH OF YEGGS.

I'LL SAY, CHIEF.

CIGARETTE SADIE

NO, THIS ISN'T REALLY MY RACKET, MR. RYAN - I YEARN TO BE A GREAT SINGER.

GEE, THAT'S FINE, SADIE - I KNOW A BIG SHOT IN THE RADIO GAME - MAYBE I COULD ARRANGE AN AUDITION FOR YOU.

OF COURSE THAT'S ONLY A TRYOUT - BUT IT MIGHT LEAD TO A GREAT FUTURE!

FUTURE? I'LL SAY - OH I'M SO HAPPY!

IT'LL GIVE ME A CHANCE TO MEET THAT CROONING 'WHATADOR' THAT SINGS THOSE CORGEIOUS LOVE LYRICS.

KID ARTISTS-LOOK! COLOR TODAY'S DICK TRACY STAMP YOURSELVES - LOTS OF FUN -

THE CHIEF AND TRACY