

Vic FLINT



THOSE BLUES WALKERS, ROCCO AND ROLLO, WHAT TOOK CARE OF OUR BOSS... HOW WE GONNA FIND THEM? THEY'LL BE LAVIN' LOW!

YOU'RE FORGETTING WE'VE BOOKER BETS FOR JACK, THE GUY WHO OWNS THE CLUB THEY SING IN!



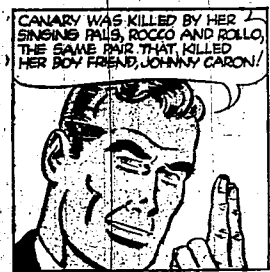
HE HAS A BUDDY WHO OWNS A HOTEL NEAR HERE. LET'S GO!

INSPECTOR BROWN HAS LIVING UP TO HIS NAME...
DAN HIGBY

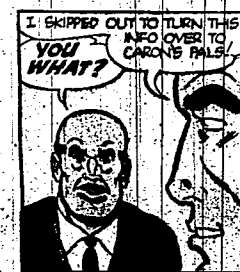


FLINT, WHEN YOU TOLD ME YOU HAD A VERY DEAD DAME HERE, I TOLD YOU TO STAY PUT. SO NOW I'M GOING TO BOOK YOU FOR--

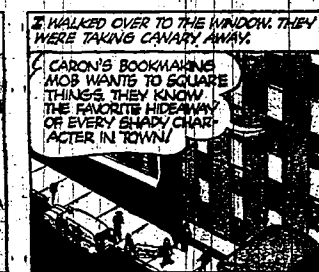
EASY!



CANARY WAS KILLED BY HER SINGING PAIS, ROCCO AND ROLLO, THE SAME PAIR THAT KILLED HER BOY FRIEND, JOHNNY CARON!



I SKIPPED OUT TO TURN THIS INFO OVER TO CARON'S PAIS. YOU WHAT?

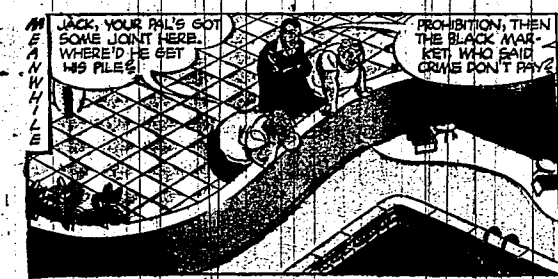


I WALKED OVER TO THE WINDOW, THEY WERE TAKING CANARY AWAY.

CARON'S BOOKMAKING MOB WANTS TO SQUARE THINGS. THEY KNOW THE FAVORITE HIDE-OUT OF EVERY SHADY CHARACTER IN TOWN!

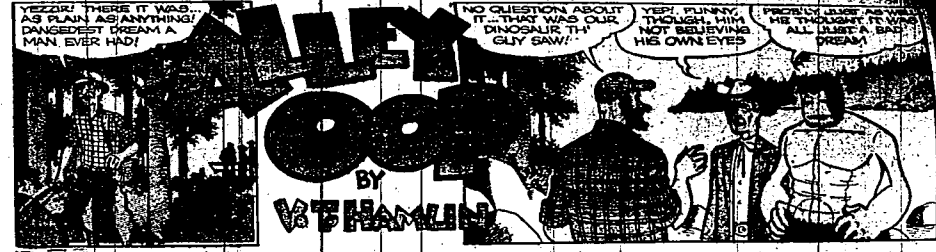
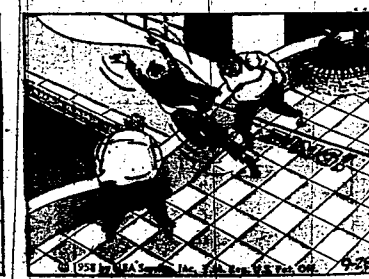


I PHONED HEADQUARTERS AND TOLD THEM TO TAIL CARON'S CRONIES. IT COULD BE INTERESTING!



JACK, YOUR PAL'S GOT SOME JOINT HERE. WHERED HE GET HIS FILES?

PROHIBITION, THEN THE BLACK MARKET WHO SAID GRINGE DON'T PAY!



YEEZZ! THERE IT WAS, AS PLAIN AS ANYTHING! DANGETEST DREAM A MAN EVER HAD!

ALLEY DOOP BY V. HAMLIN

NO QUESTION ABOUT IT... THAT WAS OUR DANGEROUSLY TH- GUY SAW!

YEP! FUNNY THOUGH, I WINK NOT BELIEVING HIS OWN EYES

PRIORLY I WAST HIS THOUGHT TO ALL THE DREAM



WELL, HE'S GONE... NOW WE CAN GO TO WORK!

I'LL GET INTO MY GEAR.

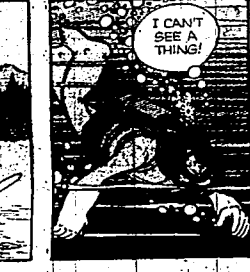


Y'KNOW, OSCAR, I GUESS IT'S A GOOD THING THAT OLD GUY CAME ALONG LIKE HE DID!



YEP! WITHOUT HIS HOLLERING, WE'D NEVER HAVE KNOWN WHERE TO START LOOKING FOR THE DINOSAUR.

BRRR! GAFFRY, THIS WATER'S COLD!



I CAN'T SEE A THING!

Tell. Exp. U.S. Pat. Off.



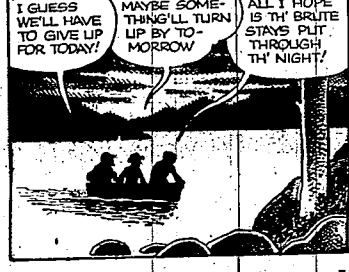
I'M SORRY BUT I CAN'T TAKE ANY MORE OF THIS! BRRRR!

PRETTY COLD, EH, OOP?



IT'S JUST LIKE LIQUID ICE! I CAN'T HOLD THAT CRITTER WE'RE LOOKIN' FOR CAN STAY IN IT SO LONG!

YEH! 'SA WONDER THE POOR BEAST DOESN'T FREEZE! SOLID!



I GUESS WE'LL HAVE TO GIVE UP FOR TODAY!

MAYBE SOMETHING'LL TURN UP BY TO-MORROW.

ALL I HOPE IS TH' BRITTE STAYS FLIT THROUGH TH' NIGHT!



YEH! IF HE COMES UP AN' STARTS WALKING AROUND, 'S NO TELLING WHAT'LL HAPPEN!



COULD BE EMBARRASSING ALL RIGHT.



THAT'S WHY I'M FIGGERIN' TO SPEND TH' NIGHT 'RIGHT HERE ON TH' LOB.



9-28

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