

Wags



QUITE A LAYOUT, HUH? THE GALS COMING TOWARD US IS LYANNE. SHE'S FRONTING FOR ME. HER BROTHER IS JIMMY GAYE, THE TV STAR. EVER SEEN HIM?

YEAH, GREAT TIMES!



DON'T MENTION HIM TO HER, THEY DON'T GET ALONG!



JOE SPAIN, MEET LYANNE. SHE'S THE ONE WHO DOES EVERYTHING FROM WINING DRINKS TO DEALING BLACKLACK. MOSTLY, SHE JUST LOOKS GORGEOUS!

HI!
MAKE YOURSELF AT HOME. YOU CAN BUY CHIPS OVER THERE. I'LL BUILD YOU A DRINK.



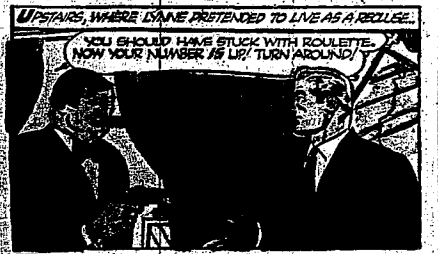
WHERE DID YOU BEEN TRYING TO RUN MY CLUB. TODAY I RAN INTO HIM OUT AT THE TRACK. WHY? MEET HIM, BORIS?



HE'S A PLANT! MY BROTHER HIRED HIM TO CHECK UP ON ME. BORIS, YOU'RE A BUNSLING FOOL!



WHEN I DIDN'T TOUCH THE DRINK LYANNE MADE, HE, BORIS WANDERED OVER. IT FIGURED.
LIKE TO SEE THE UP-STAIRS? THE CONTRAST IS CRAZY!



UPSTAIRS, WHERE LYANNE PRETENDED TO LIVE AS A BAZELLE.
YOU SHOULD HAVE STUCK WITH ROULETTE. NOW YOUR NUMBER IS UP! TURN AROUND!



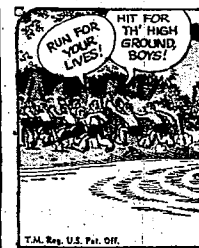
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VIC FLINT: A PRIVATE EYE WASN'T HE?



UH-OH, I THINK THE CRITTER'S 'LUSAINI' 'ROUND!
YEH... HERE HE COMES!



CMON, LET'S GET OUTA HERE
HIT FOR TH' HIGH GROUND, BOYS!



HOLYCOW, WHERE DID THAT THING COME FROM?
MUSTA BEEN THERE ALL TH' TIME!
POOR OOP AN' GLUZ...THEY NEVER KNEW WHAT HIT 'EM!
...OR SUT 'EM!

T.M. Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.



WELL, I GUESS THAT TOOK CARE OF TH' WAR!

AT LEAST IT TOOK CARE OF KINGS GLUZ AN' OOP!

YEH, BUT NOW WHAT'LL WE DO FOR A KING?

WHY DO ANYTHING? 'ATS, RIGHT! WHO NEEDS KINGS FOR CATSAKE?

ME, NEITHER
GEE, I DUNNO



NOW'S WE'RE OUTA KINGS, WE MIGHT AS WELL GET RID OF TH' OTHER BIG SHOTS TOO

DISSOLVE TH' ARMY AN' RUN TH' GRAND WIZER OUTA TH' COUNTRY!

WHAT ABOUT 'QUEEN UMBA?



WE'LL LET HER STAY IF SHE'LL BEHAVE HERSELF AN' KEEP QUIET

IT'LL BE TH' FIRST PEACE AN' QUIET WE'VE HAD SINCE BEFORE I CAN REMEMBER

THIS IS TH' DAY I BEEN WAITIN' FOR!

TH' GOLDEN AGE HAS FINALLY ARRIVED!
ME TOO!



MEANWHILE, AND SOME DISTANCE AWAY....



