

C
A CN12 LB
Nov 14
#2999 COVER
B

T H R I L L I N G

ARGENT T A L E S



PUT YER BACK INTO IT BOYS! WHERE WE BE GOING BE A PLACE LIKE NO OTHER!



YPSILANTI MICHIGAN!
HAR HAR HAR



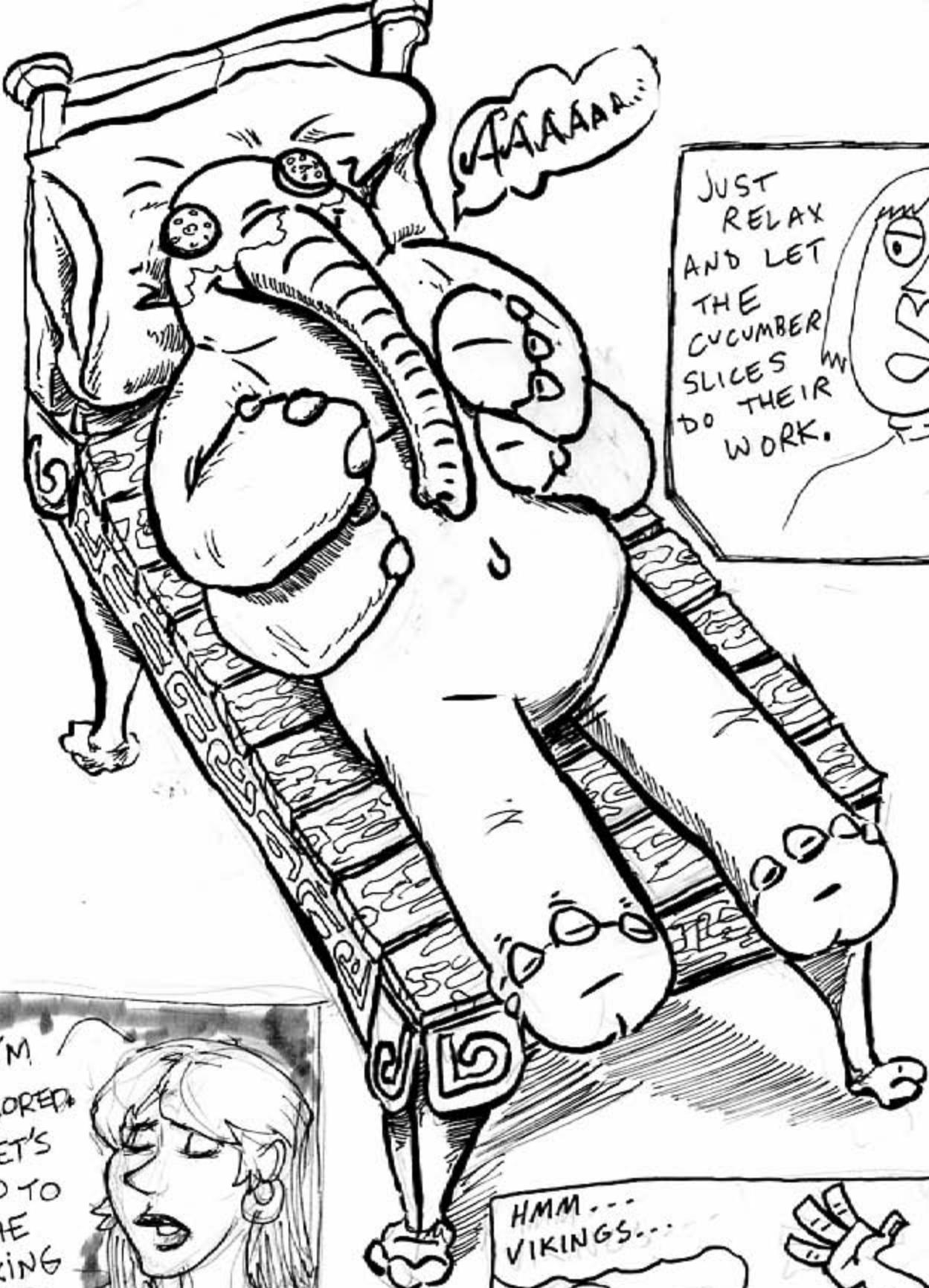
CAPIN WEIR
LOST



WHAT KIND OF SAILOR BE YE
WHAT CAINT NAVIGATE WITH TH'S STARS?

I LOST ME EYES IN A CUCUMBER FACIAL ACCIDENT.



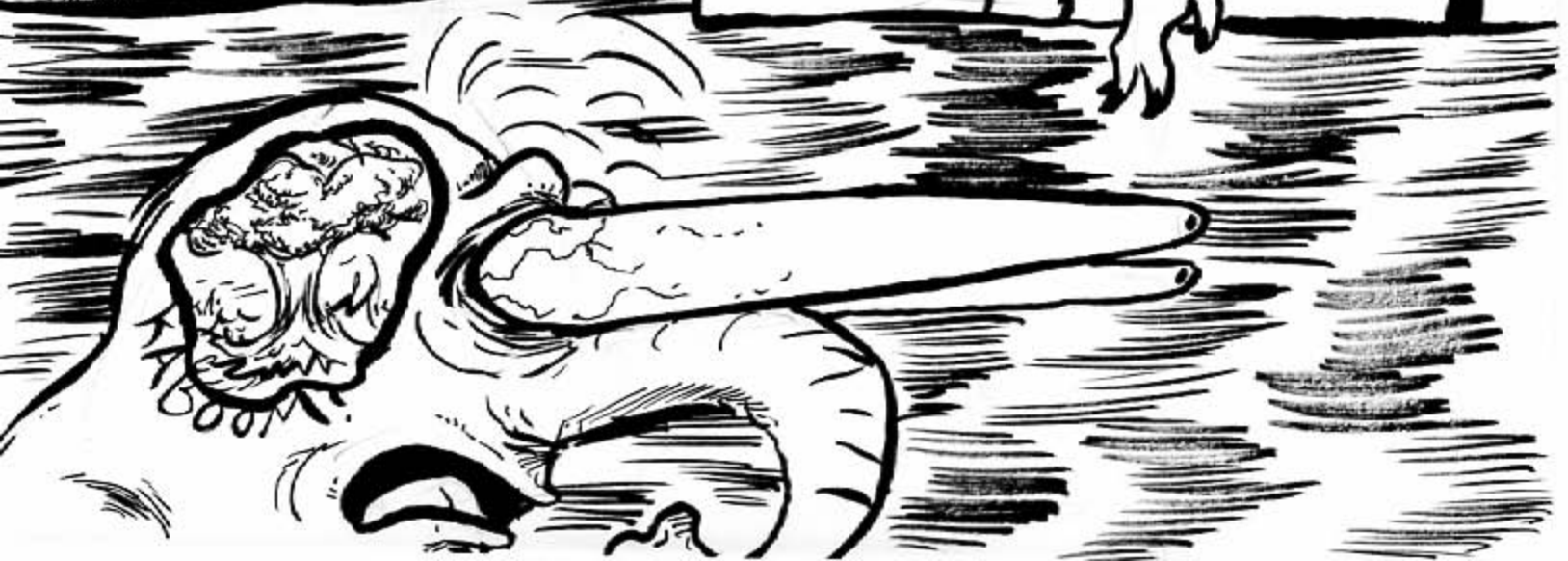








Welcome to
the Galloping Swan,
Sir.



HAH HAH HAH... WE'LL SEND 'EM ALL TO DAVY JONES'S LOCKER!



HI CAP'N hold yer
fire



It be just a wild Brimley!



YAR, THEN HE
BE
SPARED.

At the

900
VIKING
BAR

7



NEEDS MORE BEEF...



TENDER LOIN,
CHUCK OR

RIB EYE
STIRLOIN?



KISS THE
MURL

I'd like ROAST-TUMOR

Where?





But man, is it tough getting Old.





you look
so old



My My, AREN'T
you THE CHARMING &
FELLOW? I WONDER
HOW YOUR BRAIN FEELS...



NOBODY SAID
THIS WAS
GONNA BE
EASY!

ACTUALLY, IT'S
AGING THAT ISN'T
EASY... (AND NEITHER IS
BRAIN SURGERY!)





I PISSED IN
THE CAPTAIN'S
COFFEE THIS
MORNING...

T E N

PEFF!



I'll have y'kee hauled!



