Edd “Kookie” Byrnes

Kookie trails the art swindlers and lands in Troublesville

Efrem Zimbalist, Jr.  Roger Smith
"This is our place of business. We're detectives, Bailey and Spencer, and it looks as though we have an unpaid junior partner... better known as KOOKIE.

"That's right, he seems to hear through walls...

"And has a logical explanation for the illogical. But he's right there when we have to rush out on a case... so it's no wonder he ends up alone on a SAFARI IN TROUBLESVILLE!"
SAFARI IN TROUBLESVILLE

ONE AFTERNOON, AS KOKIE STARTS TO DRIVE OUT TO DINO'S PARKING LOT NEXT TO 77 SUNSET STRIP...

HEY, KOKIE! HOLD UP A MINUTE. I WANT TO TALK TO YOU!

CRAZY, DAD!

WHAT'S THE SCOOP, DAD?

IF YOU'RE NOT HEADING ANYPLACE SPECIAL, I'D LIKE YOU TO DO A FAVOR FOR ME!
I was plannin' to go to the flicks with a chick! Boss gave me the day off!

Could you postpone it this once, Kookie?

Just sound me, Dad...

I have to drive downtown to put in a court appearance... and Jeff is up in San Francisco on a case...

I'm expecting a client sometime within the next half-hour! Maybe you could get the information for me...

You want me to play Sherlock, huh?

Just find out the problem... I would have postponed it till later, only I couldn't reach her to cancel the appointment!

This "her"... like, a young her maybe?

Just give me the key to your cave and wait out, Dad! I'm your man!

Just get the information, Kookie... don't try to take over the whole case!

Sounded young...
I just can't make the scene today, Doll...these private investigators need me to work with 'em on a big case!

But, Kookie...you promised!

I'm with it, baby, but you're not reading me...this is, like important! involves a lot of dangerous jazz like cooling a big smuggler or something...

Then be careful, Kookie...I'd hate to have anything happen to you now, chick! I'll send more later...

Doctor Cyclops?

Huh?

Oh, that? Just doing some eye exercises...

You're Mr. Bailey, then?

No, Stu had to go downtown on business! He asked me to take over for him...you the chick who called?

Yes...my name is Candy Carver!
My name's Kookie, Doll! I'm Mr. Bailey's associate in this international intrigue jazz! What's cooking in Troublesville?

Are you... sure it's all right?

My ears are all bent for you! I'm hip, Doll... your problem is my problem!

It's just that... well, you don't look like a detective!

That's why I'm one of the best, Doll! Most people figure I'm just a parking lot attendant... actually, I'm working undercover! So, come on, Doll... pitch me the volume!

I own a little art shop out in Santa Monica... I sell sculpture and paintings... about a month ago an elderly woman who used to come in my shop quite often, died suddenly... she left everything to me!

She must've been a good friend!

She was... and among the paintings willed to me was an original by the famous Japanese artist, Kiyak! It's worth over fifty thousand dollars!

Since I've had the painting, I've also had a number of prospective buyers...

I'm trying to dig all this, Doll... but I still don't see where the problem is!
SEEMS TO ME LIKE YOU’VE LATCHED ON TO SOMETHING WORTH A LOT OF LOOT AND YOU STAND TO MAKE A MINT! WHY THE NEED FOR A PRIVATE INVESTIGATOR?

BECAUSE OF THE THREATS!

YOU MEAN SOMEONE’S BUGGING YOU WITH THE SCARE ROUTINE?

I’VE HAD ABOUT TEN CALLS... A STRANGE VOICE Keeps TELLING ME THE KUYI AKI PAINTING IS CURSED... IT HAS SOME SPELL ON IT WHICH WILL MEAN DEATH!

SOME CREEPY SQUARE IS JUST PLAYING GAMES, DOLL!

I’M NOT SURE IT’S A GAME, Kookie! LAST NIGHT SOMEONE TOOK A SHOT AT ME!

DID YOU GO TO THE FUZZ? THE POLICE?

I THOUGHT ABOUT IT... BUT THERE’S NOT MUCH THEY CAN DO WITHOUT PROOF... IT ALL SOUNDS SO CORNY, ANYWAY!

YOU’VE JUST GOT TO HELP ME! PLEASE... WITH LUCK, I COULD END THIS PROBLEM TODAY!

TODAY? I DON’T DIG...

I’M SUPPOSED TO TAKE THE PAINTING TO A MAN WHO LIVES IN LAUREL CANYON... HE’S A REPUTABLE ART BUYER, BUT I’M STILL WORRIED!

AND YOU WANT AN ESCORT, IS THAT IT, DOLL?
YES! I WOULDN'T EVEN SELL THE PAINTING EXCEPT THAT I CAN'T TAKE THESE THREATS ANY LONGER... THE SOONER I GET RID OF IT NOW, THE BETTER!

I DON'T BLAME YOU, DOLL! LET'S BLAST OFF!

WHAT ABOUT THE FEE?

COOL IT FOR NOW... WE'LL DISCUSS THAT LATER!

STUART E PRIVATE IN

STUART E PRIVATE IN

MY WHEELS ARE BACK THERE! YOU LEAD THE WAY AND I'LL FOLLOW!

ALL RIGHT, Kookie! THE PAINTING'S AT MY PLACE!

Kookie wheels his car through traffic following the girl...

Stu will be glad to have me take a simple caper like this off his hands...

SOON, ON A NARROW STREET NEAR THE BEACH...

MAN, THIS LOOKS LIKE BEATNIK ALLEY!

To LET

Juice Bar

Candy's Art Shop
Right over here, Kookie! That's a crazy picture, Dad! First time I saw a cat paint a pizza so lifelike!

Don't flip your wig, Dad! I'm Sorrysville!

Hey, isn't it dangerous keeping this fifty-thousand-dollar picture here without, like a guard?

No one knew that I kept it here...

You idiot! This isn't a pizza! It's a study of the inner emotions of a lonely man...

You see, I've had it hidden behind this other painting!

What is that? It looks alive!

I did this myself a few years ago... It's a self-portrait! The Kuniaki painting is behind this canvas...

Self-portrait? You must be putting me on!
A SHORT WHILE LATER NEAR LAUREL CANYON...

IT'S ABSTRACT ART, Kookie!... You have to understand it to appreciate it!

I'd have to be in orbit to dig that, doll! But if you say it's good, I'm with you!

Man, this is real Castlesville! Looks like something in a horror movie!

That big house there... that's the place!

This house belongs to Mr. Davidson... He's quite a buyer of Japanese art...

I'll bet he's got a laboratory in the basement where he operates on bats and monsters!

I'm Candy Carver... I'm here to see Mr. Davidson...

Yes... he's been expecting you!
Miss Carver... how nice to see you! I'm Davidson!

This is my friend, Kookie, Mr. Davidson...

I see you've taken precautions with this picture...

I had to! I'm afraid you're not the only one who wants it!

Exquisite! Exactly what I've been looking for...

Apparently you're not worried about the superstition attached to this painting...

You mean the curse of Tatsu-Kimi? No, I place little meaning in such a fantasy...

Who's Tatsu-Kimi?

According to the legend, he was the first man who owned this painting... it was stolen from him and he placed a curse on it! The story goes that everyone who has owned it since then has had bad luck...

Well, whether it's true or not, frankly I'll be glad to sell it...

Then we'll be able to make a deal?
I'm prepared to give you twenty thousand dollars...

I hope so...

Wait a minute, dad... The chick told me it was worth like fifty!

A painting is worth what it will bring, young man... to me it is worth twenty!

Thirty thousand is a lot of loot to toss away, Candy... maybe you can do better!

I just want to sell it! I'd rather stay alive than hang on to it with the hope of getting more!

I'll get the cash and close the deal!

There's something about that cat that bugs me... like he's putting us on or something!

We got here safely, Kookie... all I want to do is sell it and be done with it!

Wonder why all this stuff is covered? Like maybe this cat is movin' out or something...
WHAT'S THIS BIT...?

PLANT YOUR LAMPS ON THIS, CHICK! THIS CREEP WE'VE BEEN TALKING TO IS PULLING A SWITCHEROO...

C.L. DAVIDSON PLANS TOUR OF JAPAN

HE REALLY ISN'T DAVIDSON!

I'M HIP! THIS CAT'S USING DAVIDSON'S HOUSE TO PULL A FAST ONE!

BUT WHAT CAN WE DO?

WAIL OUT OF HERE AND BUZZ THE FUZZ! I'LL LAY YOU EIGHT TO FINE THIS CREEP IS THE SAME GUY WHO'S BEEN BUZZING YOU WITH THE THREAT JAZZ... JUST SO YOU'D SELL THAT PICTURE CHEAP!

I'M SORRY YOU HAD TO FIND ALL THIS OUT, MY FRIENDS...

NOW, THERE'S NO POINT IN MY PAYING YOU THE MONEY! I'LL TAKE THE PAINTING FOR FREE...

YOU WON'T GET AWAY WITH THIS, BUDDY!
Take them both up into the tower room, Frank...we've got to clear out of here!

Are you pulling out now?

I'm meeting Sanders on that new section of freeway near Ventura...we'll wait for you there!

Right, Mr. Brandon!

You'll figure a way out of this, won't you, Kookie?

Sure, doll! I'm listening to the little men right now trying to get the scoop!

Inside...both of you!

I've got to act now or never...

Suddenly Kookie reaches for a sword hanging on the wall...

Come on, Kookie boy...here goes with the Douglas Fairbanks bit!

Whack

Crack

Oooww!

Drop the rod, creep!
Okay, Dad... now it's our turn to cut out!

This oughta cool him for a while!

As Kookie and Candy reach the front of the house...

He's already made it out of here!

I'm letting you out here, doll...

You call Stu Bailey! Tell him to pick you up and wait out to the new freeway on Ventura!... and tell him to bring along the fuzz!

But, Kookie... you can't go after him alone!

Screeeee...
A SHORT WHILE LATER...

CANDY CARVER?

YES, MR. BAILEY... WE'VE GOT TO HURRY!

I STILL DON'T SEE WHY KOKIE GOT INVOLVED IN ALL THIS... I TOLD HIM JUST TO GET THE INFORMATION FROM YOU!

HE ONLY DID WHAT HE THOUGHT BEST... AFTER ALL, HE IS YOUR ASSOCIATE!

MY WHAT?

OH, I KNOW ALL ABOUT HIS UNDERCOVER WORK... AND HIS ROSE AS A PARKING LOT ATTENDANT... YOU DON'T HAVE TO WORRY! I'LL NEVER TELL ANYONE!

HE'S LIABLE TO BE UNDERCOVER ALL RIGHT... BUT RIGHT NOW I'M AFRAID IT WILL BE IN A GRAVEYARD!

NEAR VENTURA... THERE'S HIS CAR... I'D BETTER PARK NOW AND WAIT FOR STU...

END FREEWAY

DETOUR
In the car ahead...
I can't figure what's keeping Frank... He should be here by now!

Maybe he ran into trouble!

That car back there...
Something wrong?

I'd swear it was the same one that belonged to that guy that was with the girl...

You're just jumpy, Brandon...

I'm going to make sure, just in case!

Oh-oh, looks like Troublesville!

As Kookie starts up...

SCREEECH!

SCREEECHH
IT'S THE SAME KID!
I'VE GOT TO MAKE THE GET-AWAY SCENE!

THE TWO MEN PURSUE KOKIE...
WE'VE GOT TO STOP HIM!

KOKIE DIVES FOR COVER...
TO THINK I MISSED THE FLICKS WITH A CHICK TODAY FOR THIS!

STU BAILEY, WON'T YOU PLEASE COME HOME! I GOT TROUBLESVILLE, MAN, AND I NEED HELP!

HE'S AROUND HERE SOMEPLACE... SEARCH THOSE PIPES!
RIGHT!
ON THE FREEWAY ABOVE...
HE'S BEEN STOPPED BY SOMEONE!

IT'S Kookie's CAR!

WAIT HERE, CANDY! I'LL SEE IF I CAN FIND HIM! IF THE POLICE GET HERE, TELL THEM WHAT'S HAPPENED!

As Stu climbs down the slope...

WE GOT MORE TROUBLE!

LET'S CLEAR OUT OF HERE!

BLAM

BLAM

SOUNDS LIKE A WAR GOING ON OUT THERE!
DRAG YOUR FEET, DAD!

CRAZY, DAD! BUT WHERE’S THE OTHER CAT?

COOL IT, DAD!

BLAM SOCK

Kookie, Are You All Right?

THERE HE GOES!

LET’S GET HIM!

STU AND KOKIE PURSUE THE FLEEING BRANDON...

WE GOT TO STOP THAT BUZZING, DAD! THAT CREEP’S LIABLE TO HIT SOMETHING!

BLAM BAM
As Brandon reaches the road the police are on the scene...

Clunk

You got him, Kookie!

Crazy, Dad... but where's my head?

Kookie, you were wonderful! You caught those men and saved my painting!

All part of the game, Chick! Just another day in the life of Kookie, private investigator!

Later... maybe next time, Kookie... you'll leave the detective business to me and Jeff!

But look at the fee you got for this case, Dad... maybe it wasn't actual money...

But you've got to admit that painting that Candy gave you to put on your wall is the skuzziest thing you've ever seen!

Way out, Daddy-O... way out!
ONE AFTERNOON, AT A BEACH HOUSE NEAR NEWPORT BEACH...

SURE SORRY TO SEE YOU CATS GO BACK TO TOWN! MAN, THIS BEACH-LIVING IS THE CRAZIEST!

WE'VE GOT WORK TO DO, KOOKIE! WE'RE BEING PAID A TIDY FEE TO TRACK DOWN THOSE DIAMOND THIEVES!

THANKS FOR LETTING ME KEEP THE PAD FOR ANOTHER TWO DAYS!

IT'S RENTED TILL MONDAY, SO YOU MIGHT AS WELL GET SOME USE OUT OF IT!

JUST BE SURE AND LEAVE IT CLEAN! WE MAY WANT TO RENT THIS PLACE AGAIN SOME WEEK END!

YOU KNOW ME, DAD... I'M THE CLEANEST LIVIN' SPORT THAT EVER SWUNG DOWN THE PIKE!
LATER... I STILL DON'T SEE WHAT THOSE CATS GET OUT OF THIS FISHING BIT! MAN, THIS IS A DRAG!

SUDDENLY... HEY! LOOKS LIKE I HOOKED ON TO SOMETHING!

MAN, THE WAY THIS THING IS SWINGIN', I MUST HAVE LATCHED ON TO A WHALE!

BUT AS Kookie LOOKS DOWN...

WOULD YOU PLEASE UNHOOK ME? IF YOU KEEP PULLING ON THAT THING I'LL DROWN!

MAN, IT'S A CHICK!

I'M SORRY, DOLL... BELIEVE ME, IF I'D KNOWN YOU WERE DOWN THERE I NEVER WOULD HAVE TRIED TO HOOK YOU WITH THIS KIND OF A LINE!

JUST GET THIS THING OFF OF ME, PLEASE!

YOU'RE THE MOST, DOLL! HOW ABOUT COOLING YOUR MAD-ON AND LET'S TAKE IN A FLICK OR SOMETHING!

I'M AFRAID WE DON'T SPEAK THE SAME LANGUAGE, YOUNG MAN... ANYWAY, I'M BUSY!
AW, DON'T FLIP, DOLL! I'M A GOOD CAT WHEN YOU GET TO KNOW ME! MY NAME'S Kookie... WHAT'S YOURS?

TERRY... MRS. TERRY HARPER!

MRS.? AWW, YOU'RE PUTTING ME ON! YOU'RE NOT REALLY MARRIED, ARE YOU?

HOW WAS THE SWIM, HONEY?

FINE, STEVE... I WAS JUST TALKING TO THIS NICE BOY! IT SEEMS HE THOUGHT I WAS A FISH!

I'M THE FISH, MISTER... A DEAD ONE!

WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT, KID? YOU BOtherin' MY WIFE?

WHO, ME? WHY, NO, DAD... I'M GONNA WAIL OUT OF HERE, LIKE FAST! DIG YOU LATER!

WHAT DID HE SAY?

I'M NOT SURE MYSELF! MUST BE SOME KIND OF NEW LANGUAGE!

I THINK I'LL JUST FLY SOLO UNTIL I GET BACK TO CHICKSVILLE!
THAT NIGHT, IN A BEACH HOUSE JUST ACROSS FROM KOKIE'S... BUT NO ONE KNOWS WE'RE HERE EXCEPT DAVE... AND HE WOULDN'T CALL UNLESS I'LL GET IT!

A COUPLE OF COPS ARE ON THEIR WAY DOWN THERE NOW! THEY DON'T KNOW ANYTHING FOR SURE BUT IF YOU'VE STILL GOT THOSE ROCKS, YOU'D BETTER GET RID OF THEM!

BUT THE BOAT ISN'T DUE UNTIL TOMORROW MORNING!

THEN YOU'D BETTER HIDE 'EM TILL THEN! IF THEY FIND THAT STUFF ON YOU, WE'RE ALL AS GOOD AS DEAD!

THAT'S WHAT A GUY GETS FOR HAVING A RECORD... EVERY TIME THERE'S A JEWEL HOIST, THE COPS TRY AND PIN IT ON ME!

ONLY THIS TIME THEY'D BE RIGHT!

LOOK, BABY... ALL WE GOT TO DO IS STASH THE STUFF TILL TOMORROW! ONCE WE'RE ON THAT BOAT, NOBODY CAN TOUCH US!

BUT WHERE? THE COPS WILL TEAR THIS PLACE APART!
I see something that gives me an idea...that kid across the way...he kind of liked you!

What are you getting at?

Suppose you go over and pay him a little visit...while you're there, leave the rocks!

But how? What if he--

I'll leave it to you, baby...I'm sure you'll think of something!

A few moments later, Kookie answers a knock on his door...

You! I'm sorry to bother you...I've got to talk to you!

Park the body, doll...and let me in on the mystery of what you're doing here!

I'm in trouble, Kookie...and I need your help!
MY HELP? WHAT'S WRONG WITH BIG DADDY HUSBAND?

HE DOESN'T KNOW I'M HERE... I TOLD HIM I WAS GOING DOWN TO THE CORNER FOR A MAGAZINE!

COOL IT, DOLL... AND MAKE WITH THE FEET! I'M IN NO MOOD TO BE BOMBED BY SOMEONE'S SHOCK-UP GROUSE!

PLEASE, Kookie... I CAN'T GO TO ANYONE ELSE!

YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE... I... I COULD TELL WHEN I MET YOU, YOU'RE THE KIND WHO'D HELP A GIRL IN A JAM...

TURN ON THE WINDSHIELD WIPERS, DOLL... DRAG YOUR FEET AND CLUE ME IN TO WHAT'S GOING ON!

MY HUSBAND, STEVE... HE'S GOING TO LEAVE ME! HE'S ALREADY MADE PLANS TO PULL OUT TOMORROW!

SO HE'S BLASTING OFF... IF HE'S DUMB ENOUGH TO LEAVE A CHICK LIKE YOU, HE DESERVES WHAT HE GETS!

BUT HE DOESN'T HAVE ANY MONEY... I'VE SUPPORTED HIM EVER SINCE WE'VE BEEN MARRIED!

AND NOW HE WANTS TO TAKE WHAT LITTLE I HAVE LEFT WHEN HE LEAVES!

HE WANTS TO SHOOT YOUR ROLL?
I'VE GIVEN HIM ALL THE CASH I HAVE... BUT I DON'T WANT HIM TO FIND THESE!

THese are all my jewels... if Steve finds them, he'll take them. I'm not strong enough to stop him! You keep them...

ME? Why not go to the fuzz? You know the POLICE!

I... I can't, Kookie... A THing like this could make the papers... My parents would NEVER FORGIVE ME! I've got to do it quietly!

You're coming through, but I'm not sure I like what I hear! Suppose Old Dad comes buzzing me? I don't dig pain!

Just till tomorrow... once he's gone, I can go back to the city and get a quiet divorce... please, Kookie...

Okay, deal me in!

I'll never be able to thank you enough! Take good care of that box... and I'll talk to you tomorrow!

Reet! And if the old man gives you bad trouble, just make with a loud YELL!

Kookie, my boy, you are undoubtedly the nicest, kindest cat in Troublesville!
Perfect! He'll guard those jewels with his life, Steve! I turned on the tears and the kid melted!

Two hours later...

Nothing back there, Bill!

I told you guys I was clean! You wasted your time!

Maybe this time, Harper... but see you stay that way!

Sure, boys... I've gone straight now! The wife and I bought a little fishing boat and we're going in business!

Now we're in the clear, baby... tomorrow we're on our way to Mexico! Those rocks will set us up for life!

GLAM

The next morning...

We're ready to shove off, Steve... got everything?

Not quite... Terry, you know what to do!

Sure! You stay out of sight in case that kid gets wise! I'll be right back!
I CAN TAKE THEM FROM HERE ON, Kookie...

NOTHIN' DOIN', DOLL! I'M ON YOUR WAVE LENGTH AND I'LL ESCORT YOU RIGHT TO THE CAR!

...I'M NOT DRIVING BACK TO TOWN, Kookie... A FRIEND OF MINE HAS A BOAT! HE'S TAKING ME TO SAN PEDRO WHERE I'LL BE STAYING WITH FRIENDS!

YOU SURE THE HUSBAND WON'T BE AROUND TO BUG YOU?

NO... STEVE LEFT EARLY! GIVE ME THE JEWELS NOW, Kookie... AND THANKS FOR EVERYTHING!

SURE, DOLL!

AS Kookie HANDS OVER THE JEWEL BOX IT SLIPS FROM HIS GRASP...

YOU STUPID FOOL... NOW LOOK WHAT YOU'VE DONE!

MAN, I DIDN'T MEAN TO DO THAT...

JUST LEAVE ME ALONE!

COOL YOUR MOTOR, DOLL... I'LL HELP YOU PICK THEM UP!

WHAT'S SHE TAKING SO LONG ABOUT?

LOOKS LIKE SHE AND THE KID ARE PLAYING SAND GAMES!
LOOK! IT'S THOSE COPS! THEY'VE COME BACK!
WE GOT TO MOVE!
START THE ENGINES!

COPS! WE'VE GOT TO MOVE!
WHAT'S THE CAPER? EITHER I'VE FLIPPED OR SOMEBODY'S BEEN PUTTING ME ON! YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE LONG GONE, DAD!

MOVE, KID! WE'LL HAVE TO TAKE YOU ALONG SINCE YOU ALREADY KNOW TOO MUCH!
I'M MOVING, DAD!
LOOKS AS IF I'VE GOT TO DO SOME THINKING TO GET OUT OF THIS!

LET'S GO!
THIS KIND OF ACTION, I DON'T DIG! I HAVE A FEELING THAT Kookie BOY PLUGGED IN ON THE WRONG LINE!

BLAM BAM
CALL THE COAST-GUARD BOAT! WE'VE GOT TO STOP THEM!

BAM
OPEN HER UP! WE'VE GOT TO MAKE TIME FAST!

VRRRROOOOMMM....

DOLL, WHY DON'T YOU JUST LET ME GET OFF AT THE NEXT STOP? I'M A SWINGING SWIMMER AND I WON'T MIND A BIT!

YOU'LL GET OFF, PAL... BUT NOT SO CLOSE YOU CAN SWIM BACK!

JUST BE A GOOD BOY, KOKIE, AND DON'T CAUSE TROUBLE... MAYBE I CAN TALK STEVE INTO LETTING YOU GO!

THANKS, DOLL... BUT LET'S NOT WAIT LIKE TOO LONG!

ONCE WE'RE PAST THIS JETTY, WE'LL HAVE A CHANCE!

I'VE GOT TO THINK OF SOMETHING OR KOKIE IS A COOKED CAT!

A COAST GUARD BOAT ROARS IN PURSUIT...
SUDDENLY, Kookie makes his move...

MOVE OVER, SQUARE!

CRASH
SPLINTER
CRACK

I'M CUTTING OUT OF HERE!

Kookie's action brings an end to the pursuit...

IT'S ALL OVER, HARPER... WE FIGURED LAST NIGHT YOU WERE LYING, AND IT'S LUCKY WE STAYED AROUND TO MAKE SURE!

HEY, CATS... WAIT FOR ME! I'M HIP THAT YOU'RE BLASTIN' OFF, BUT DON'T FORGET THAT THIS CAT IS THE ONE WHO DROPPED THE BOMB ON THOSE CHARACTERS!

HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT? WE SPEND ALL WEEK END WORKING IN TOWN ON THIS CASE AND Kookie STAYS AT THE BEACH AND CATCHES THE THIEVES!

IT WAS NO SWEAT AT ALL, DAD! I'M JUST REAL LARGE WHEN IT COMES TO THE HERO BIT! ANYTIME I CAN HELP YOU CATS OUT, BUZZ ME!

A PLEDGE TO PARENTS

The Dell Trademark is, and always has been, a positive guarantee that the comic magazine bearing it contains only clean and wholesome entertainment. The Dell code eliminates entirely, rather than regulates, objectionable material. That's why when your child buys a Dell Comic you can be sure it contains only good fun. "DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS" is our only credo and constant goal.
Kookie's Clues

Hey, where are you going?

Off with some friends of mine, dad — I'm playing games!

Playing games? You're supposed to be working aren't you?

I'm deep-down blue... headed for a main event... probably at the flyport!

Get with a safari... don't drag your feet, pop!

Kookie's in trouble! I can't understand all he says, but I can follow them!

Here they are!

Man, am I glad to see you... and the buttons! I was being grabbed! These mad lads thought I was you!

What clues did Kookie give Stuart Bailey?

(Turn page upside down)

AIRLINES

Mad lady — angry guys

Knick. The buttons — the policeman

Get with a safari — airport

A main event — a fight

The truth — not telling

Playing games — not telling
Kookie Talk

Stuart Bailey and Jeff Spencer sometimes have a little trouble following Kookie's conversation. For that matter, don't we all? So, here are some of his expressions and their translations:

I'm with you — I'm all for your idea
Go from the top — Start at the beginning
I'm blasting off — I'm leaving
Don't race your wheels — Don't get excited
Shooting your roll — Spending money
Give me the word — Tell me about it
It came on him big — He fell in love
Give me a Washington — Give me a dollar
That cat has hi-fi thoughts — He's smart
What's his beef? — What's he mad about?
The long and airy — An airplane trip
Squares — People who aren't "with it"
Round ones — People who are "with it"
He's real shook — He's real upset
Do you read me? — Do you understand me?
I'll bring you on — I'll translate
I'm hip — I have the information
Luggage or satchels — Bags under the eyes
Drum beaters — Newspaper reporters
Fold fenders — Park cars
To bug people — To make trouble for people
Look at that cat lay tread — Look at him go
Put the cats out — Send everyone home
Cool your engine — Relax
I got the flash — I got the picture
The beam came to me — I got the idea
I stacked off — I got mad

You make with the King's jive — Your English is good
You're getting the beat — You're beginning to understand
The international intrigue dodge — The private investigating business
Listen to the little men — Think things over
He's real large with her — He's in favor with her
I'm honed for a trip to Pizzaville — A pizza would taste good
He's sacked out in the feathers — He's in bed asleep
The colors got pale outside — The other person got bored
What's on the front burner? — What's the current crisis?
When are you going to get with it? — When will you learn to understand?
Like her wheels were on fire — In a big hurry
You're not coming through — I don't understand you
Do you want the horses stabled? — Do you want your car parked?
Your royal heap is straining at the bit, sire — Your fine car is ready to go
You're on my wave length — I'm your man
Like,

best wishes

Edward Byrne