

**KAPITAIN KACHING**  
by PAUL WHITE

EVERYONE WILL BE PLEASSED TO KNOW THAT THIS IS THE LAST CHAPTER IN MY LIFE STORY, AND THEN WE MOVE ON TO THE GOOD STUFF! OF COURSE, THE STORY HAS BEEN CONDENSED AND IS INCOMPLETE — THE WHOLE STORY IS AVAILABLE AT YOUR LOCAL BOOK-STORE FOR \$16.95 HARDCOVER, \$4.95 PAPERBACK.

AMONG THE THINGS SALVAGED FROM MYRON'S ROCKET WAS A BOOK ENTITLED "THE COMPLETE BOOK OF FLURRI". IT PROVIDED MYRON WITH INVALUABLE KNOWLEDGE OF HIS HOME PLANET.

THIS IS INCREDIBLE! ON FLURRI, THERE WERE CONTESTS HELD TO SEE WHO TOLD THE BEST JOKE — EXCEPT THE WORST JOKE WERE THE BEST JOKE, AND WHOEVER GOT THE MOST NEGATIVE POINTS WON!

I'VE GOT TO THINK OF SOME WAY TO USE MY EXTRAORDINARY PHYSICAL ABILITIES AND MY UNBELIEVABLE SENSE OF HUMOUR TO HELP PEOPLE!

I'D HOPED TO GET SOME IDEAS FROM THIS BOOK!

YOUNG MYRON SAELACK HAS DISCOVERED HIS REAL BACKGROUND AND HAS DECIDED TO USE HIS UNIQUE ABILITIES FOR THE GOOD OF MANKIND.

I NEED SOME LIGHTER READING. — ARCHIE IS TOO SIMPLE, GARFIELD MAKES ME HUNGRY, I'M NOT IN THE MOOD FOR DOONESBURY! HEY! PENTHOUSE!! WHOOP!! MOM'S HOME!! ... SUPERMAN!! THAT'S IT!!

A SIMPLE COMIC BOOK GAVE MYRON THE SOLUTION TO ALL HIS PROBLEMS (EXCEPT MAYBE UNCOMPLICATED ACHES OF THE FACE).

I'LL BE A SUPERHERO JUST LIKE SUPERMAN, BATMAN, SPIDERMAN, CAPTAIN AMERICA AND THE HULK!

... WELL MAYBE NOT THE HULK!

THE FIRST THING MYRON NEEDED AS A SUPERHERO WAS A FLASHY COSTUME.

SUPERMAN IS OUT OF THE QUESTION! NOBODY CAN HIDE HIS IDENTITY BY WEARING GLASSES! I NEED A MASK!

BATMAN'S COSTUME IS TOO FANCY! ROBIN'S IS KINDA FRUITY, AND BESIDES, I HAVE KNOBBY KNEES.

SPIDERMAN'S IS NICE, BUT A CAPE IS MORE IMPRESSIVE.

I'D NEVER FILL WONDER WOMAN'S SHOES — OR HER BRASSIER!

THREE HUNDRED BUCKS FOR A CUSTOM-TAILED SUPERHERO SUIT!?!? DO I SOUND LIKE A CRAZY MAN TO YOU?? ... WHAT!?!? ... WELL YOU SOUND A LITTLE SCHIZO YOURSELF!!!

AND SO MYRON DECIDED TO MAKE HIS OWN COSTUME.

SWEATSUIT ... HIP WADERS ... LIJERMAN'S GLOVES ... SKI GOGGLES ... BELT ... SKI MASK ... DRACULA CAPE ...

THAT'S THE LAST TIME I TRY TO FLY INTO THE ATTIC.

I SHOULD CALL MYSELF "JUNKMAN!"

I HOPE NOBODY'S AROUND.

WATCH OUT, WORLD! HERE COMES KAPITAIN KACHING — I MEAN, KA-CHING!

**KAPITAIN KACHING**  
by PAUL WHITE

MYRON ROE SAELACK, AFTER DISCOVERING HIS ALIEN HERITAGE, DECIDED TO FIGHT FOR TRUTH AND JUSTICE ON EARTH AS "KAPITAIN KA-CHING" — THE FUNNIEST SUPERHERO OF ALL.

MYRON PACKED HIS LITTLE SUPERHERO SUIT AND HEADED FOR THE CITY FOR UNIVERSITY AND A NEW LIFE.

RIGHT NOW I'D EVEN TAKE A RIDE IN A TRUCK FULL OF SHEEP MANURE ON THE BACK!!

NO WAY AM I RIDING IN THAT TRUCK! NOT FOR A MILLION BUCKS!

CAN I GIVE YOU A LIFT?

I THINK YOU JUST DID!

ALL GOOD THINGS MUST COME TO AN END...

YOU'RE SURE THAT YOU DON'T WANT TO GO A LITTLE FURTHER WITH ME?

I WANT TO GO ALL THE WAY WITH YOU, BUT I THINK I'LL GO FIND A NICE GRASSY SPOT UNDER A SHADY TREE AND THROW UP IN IT!

IT LOOKS LIKE I'M VULNERABLE TO EITHER RADIOACTIVITY OR BEAUTIFUL BLONDES.

I'M SURE NOT RADIOACTIVITY.

GREETINGS, FELLOW EARTH BEINGS! I SENSE A GREAT DISBALANCE IN YOUR COSMIC AURA, AND I FEEL A GREAT DISTURBANCE IN YOUR UNIVERSAL ONENESS!

I AM THE MOUNTAINS AND THE OCEANS, I AM THE FIELDS, THE FORESTS, THE FORESTS, I AM THE EAST, AND I AM THE WEST, AND I AM THE SKY, I AM THE TREES, THE FLOWERS AND THE GRASS... MOSTLY THE GRASS!

THE LAST TRUCKER I DROVE WITH WAS 6 FOOT 5, 300 LBS., HAD A MUSTACHE AND A HAIRY CHEST, AND A TATTOO THAT SAID "KILL".

YOU'RE MUCH PRETTIER THAN SHE WAS.

AW, WHO THE HELL ARE YOU???

... YOURSELF???

... FROM ANOTHER PLANET, AND I'M ON MY WAY TO UNIVERSITY TO STUDY GEOLOGY, BE A SUPERHERO, AND SAVE THE EARTH FROM TOTAL DESTRUCTION!

LIKE WOW! ... BUT WHY DON'T YOU DON YOUR COSMIC LONGDONS AND FLY THERE!

GREAT IDEA! THANKS A LOT! YOU MAY HAVE A FEW BRAIN CELLS LEFT YET!

FOR A SHORT TIME! Bubba Lou! 454-2500

I CAN SEE MY GRAND ENTRANCE NOW! MEN GAWPING IN AMEIGHT, WOMEN STARING IN AWE AND ADMIRATION! I'LL BE THE TALK OF THE CAMPUS!

TA-DA!

WHERE THE HELL IS EVERYBODY???

NEXT WEEK: GRAND ENTRANCE TAKE 2.