



**THUMPAWUMBA PUBLISHING COMPANY**  
PRESENTS

THE DIVASTATIC ADVENTURES OF  
**TALLY-HO!**



**HUWJ WITH ARCHIE ANDREWS**



THE DIVASTASTIC ADVENTURES OF  
**TALLY-HO!**





# THE DIVATASTIC ADVENTURES OF **TALLY-HO!**




STORY AND ART BY HELL FOR LEATHER HUW-J- AND FUNDELICIOUS FINN  
PRODUCED BY ARTICULATE ARCHIE ANDREWS IN ASSOCIATION WITH  
THE MIGHTY MAGNIFICENT MIKE CONROY AND HIS MULTIVERSE MINIONS



TALLY HO IS BASED ON THE LIKENESS AND ASPERATIONS OF THE EVER DIVATASTIC  
MISS ELISIBETH "BETSY" PARKER OTHERWISE KNOWN AS " TALLY-HO! "



A woman with short black hair and red-rimmed glasses is hanging from a thick, brown vine. She is wearing a light-colored, short-sleeved button-down shirt and brown pants. Her expression is one of shock or fear, with her mouth open. Below her, several large, red, clawed paws of a giant monster are visible, reaching up towards her. The background is a dark, misty jungle with more vines hanging down.

SO I KEEP ASKING MYSELF JUST  
HOW I MANAGE TO GET MYSELF IN  
THE SORT OF DEEP DOO DOO  
WHERE GIANT BEASTIES WANT TO  
TEAR ME TO SHREDS AND EAT ME...

IM JUST A NICE GIRL FROM  
A NICE PART OF TOWN WHO  
JUST HAPPENS TO BE A BIT  
OF A BOFFIN WHERE ANCIENT  
OBSOLETE ARTIFACTS ARE  
CONCERNED, AND YET HERE  
I AM AGAIN HANGING BETWEEN  
THE FRYING PAN AND THE FIRE



WELL I CANT HANG  
ROUND HERE ALL DAY



LOOKS LIKE THIS  
SWINGING GAL ...



...NEEDS TO ACT LIKE  
TARZANS SANE AND  
SWING OUT OF THIS  
LUNCH PARTY





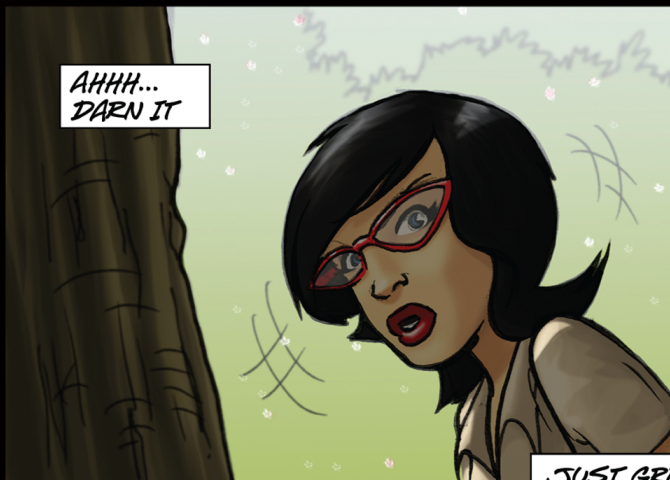


OK SO IM OUT  
OF THAT HOLE  
BUT I LOST MY  
BAG AND TOOLS



OK I JUST HAVE  
TO HOPE THOSE  
RATHER UNHAPPY  
NATIVES DONT  
STILL WANT TO  
TAKE MY PRETTY  
HEAD AS A HUNT  
TROPHY





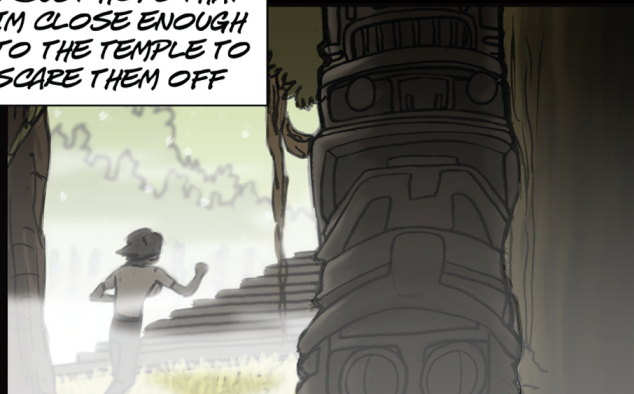
AAAAH...  
DARN IT



JUST GREAT TRUST ME  
TO FALL IN BAD WITH A  
TRIBE FULL OF HUNTERS  
WITH NOSES LIKE OLD  
BLOODHOUNDS ...



I JUST HOPE THAT  
IM CLOSE ENOUGH  
TO THE TEMPLE TO  
SCARE THEM OFF



AT LEAST SOMETHING  
HAS GONE MY WAY





OK SO ONE LOST BAG  
A TRIBE OF PEED OFF  
HEAD HUNTERS AND A  
PIT FULL OF GIANT  
FLESH EATING WORMS  
AND IM FINALLY HERE



TAI PU PECHU

THE TEMPLE OF THE EAGLES





RIGHT ALL I HAVE  
TO DO NOW IS TO  
FIND MY WAY INTO  
THE DEEP TEMPLE



SO I HAD BEST  
FIND A TORCH



AND SHED SOME  
LIGHT ON THINGS



YUP JUST WHAT I WAS EXPECTEING  
A LONG & SPOOKY OLD PASSAGE



JUST HOPE THERE  
ARE NO ACTIVE ...

CLICK!



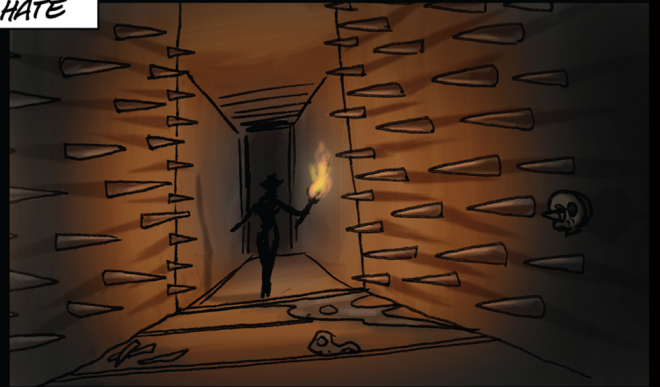
BOOBY TRAPS



I HATE



REALLY HATE



BOOBY TRAPS



AND GUNS!



OK SO ADD BIG GOONS WITH GUNS  
TO THE LIST OF PAINS IN MY DIMPLED  
BUTT THIS ADVENTURE

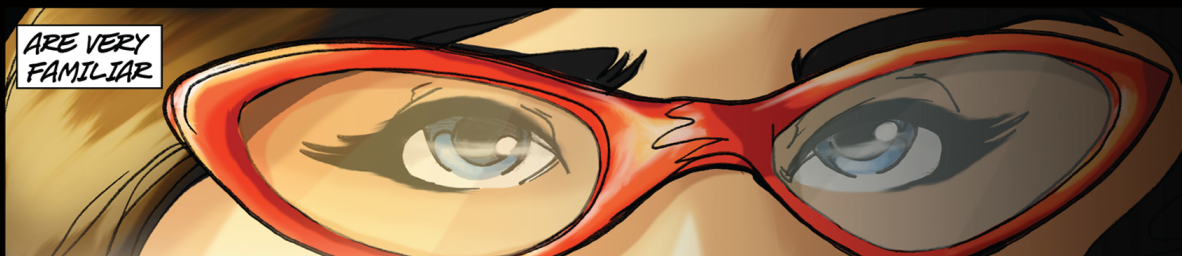
UNFORTUNATELY  
FOR ME...



THIS PAIR  
OF FOUL  
SMELLING  
GOONS



ARE VERY  
FAMILIAR



AS IS THEIR UNSAVORY AND  
ARROGANT PIG OF A BOSS








COMMANDER HEINRICH INKERMANN  
OF GERMANY'S AHNENBE SOCIETY

ADOLPH HITLER'S  
FAVORITE LITTLE  
PET ADVENTURER

AND THE MAN RESPONSIBLE  
FOR MY GREATEST LOSS



INKERMAN IS USED  
TO GETTING WHAT HE  
WANTS REGARDLESS  
OF THE COST IN LIFE  
OR LIBERTY



A TRUE  
SCUMBAG

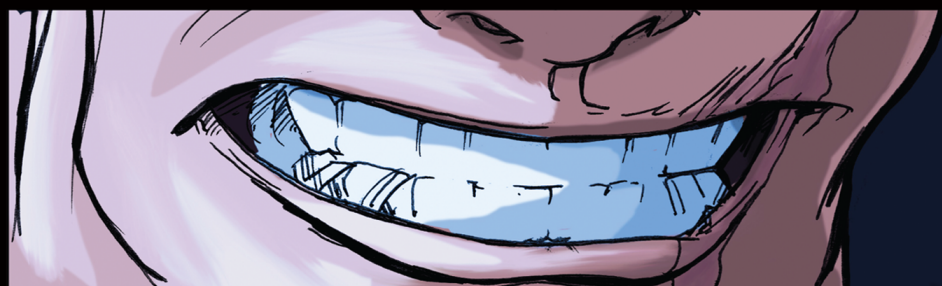
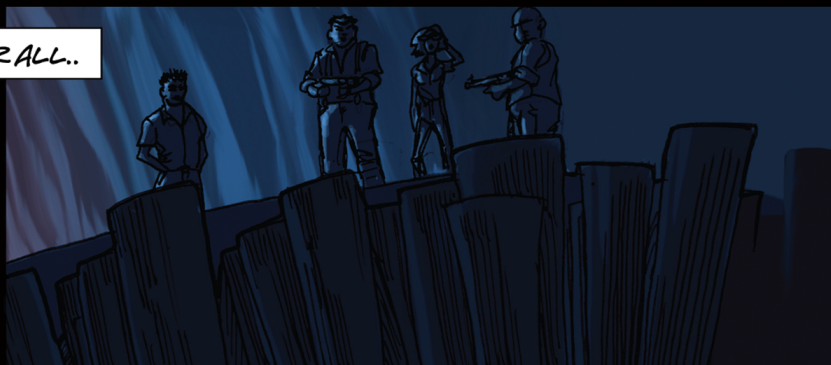




AND I HAVE JUST WALKED RIGHT  
INTO HIS WELL GREASED TRAP



AFTER ALL...



WHY RISK YOUR  
OWN SOLDIERS  
WHEN YOU HAVE  
A CONVENIENT  
SCAPEGOAT



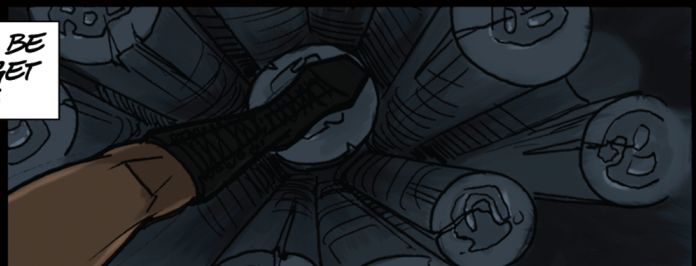
SOMONE TO RISK LIFE AND  
LIMB TO GET YOU THE POT  
OF GOLD AT THE END OF THE  
BOOBY TRAPPED RAINBOW



AND I THINK MORE THAN MY BALLET TRAINING



IS GOING TO BE  
NEEDED TO GET  
ME ACROSS



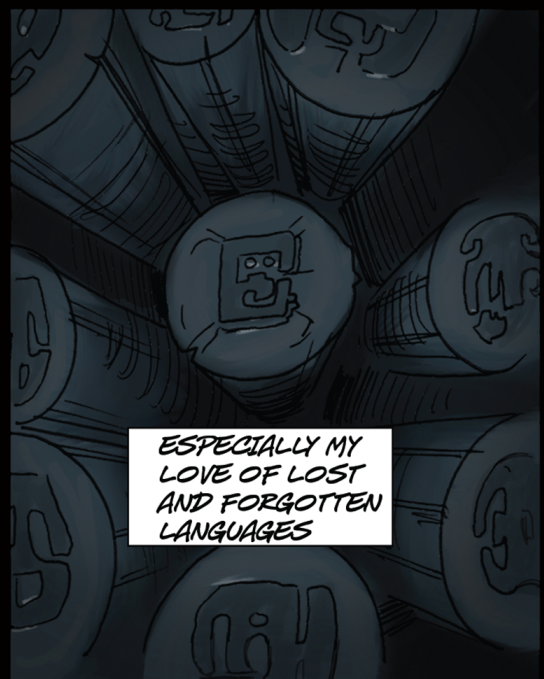
THIS PARTICULARLY  
TREACHEROUS PATH



THIS IS WHERE MY  
ACADEMIC SKILLS  
GIVE ME THE EDGE



ESPECIALLY MY  
LOVE OF LOST  
AND FORGOTTEN  
LANGUAGES

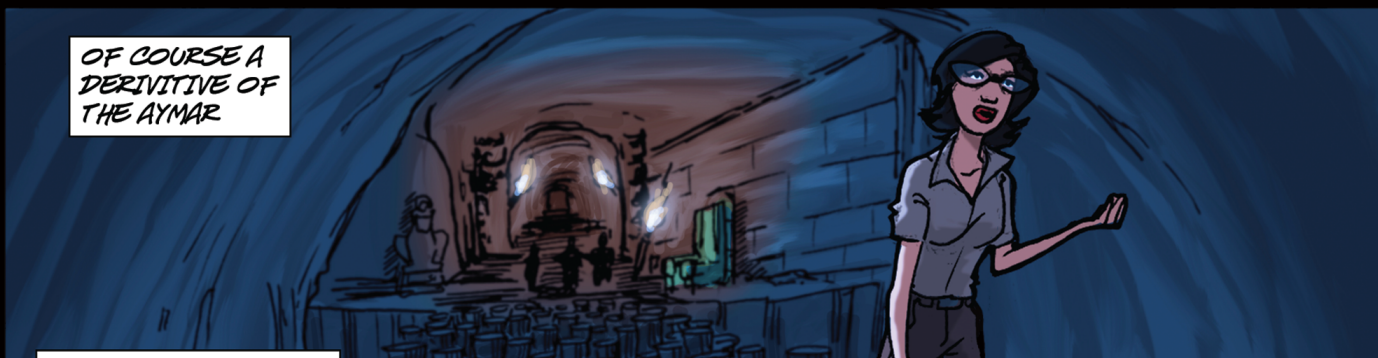




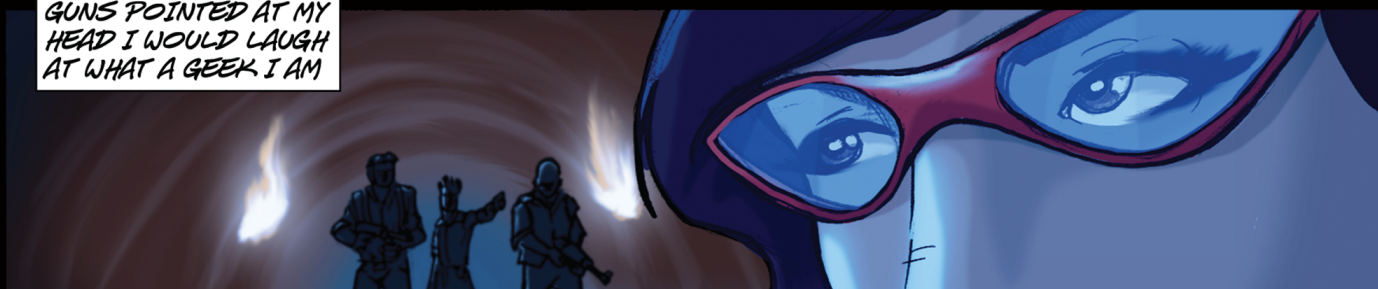
QUECHUA AYMARA,  
GUARANI OR NAHUATL?



OF COURSE A  
DERIVATIVE OF  
THE AYMARA



IF IT WASNT FOR THE  
GUNS POINTED AT MY  
HEAD I WOULD LAUGH  
AT WHAT A GEEK I AM



SO HERE WE ARE AT THE  
END OF THE RAINBOW...





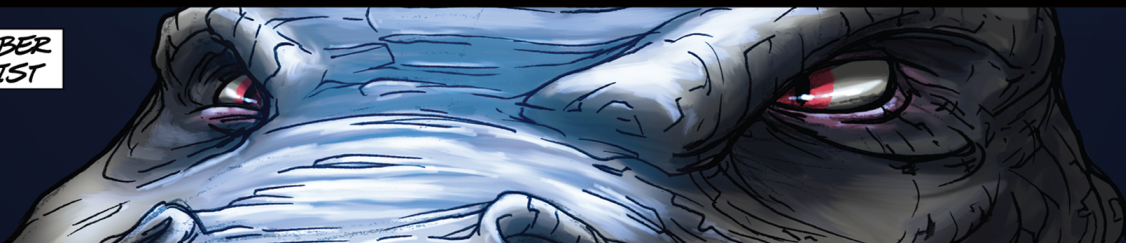
SO IT SHOULD  
BE SIMPLE FROM  
HERE ON IN RIGHT



YEAH SIMPLE...



REMEMBER  
THAT LIST



ADD ONE UNHAPPY ANACONDA





FORTUNATELY I DONT  
SCARE SO EASILY



UNLESS ITS  
SPIDERS!



I REALLY CANT  
STAND SPIDERS  
WITH THEIR LONG  
HAIRY LEGS ...

PLUS IM PRETTY  
HANDY WITH A  
BOWIE KNIFE



IM JUST GLAD  
INKMANN DIDNT  
CHECK UNDER  
MY SHIRT





OR THIS ...



MAY HAVE TURNED OUT  
VERY DIFFERENTLY

SO NOW  
THE PRIZE



A SUN DISC?



I WONDER WHAT THAT OLD DOG  
WANTS WITH THIS PARTICULAR  
LITTLE PEICE OF HISTORY



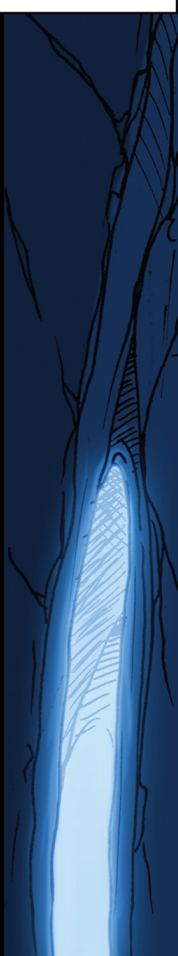
KNOWING HIS CHUBBY MASTERS TASTE  
AND WITH THE STORIES COMING OUT OF  
THE WEIMER REPUBLIC RECENTLY I'D BET  
THE FARM ITS NOT ANYTHING GOOD!



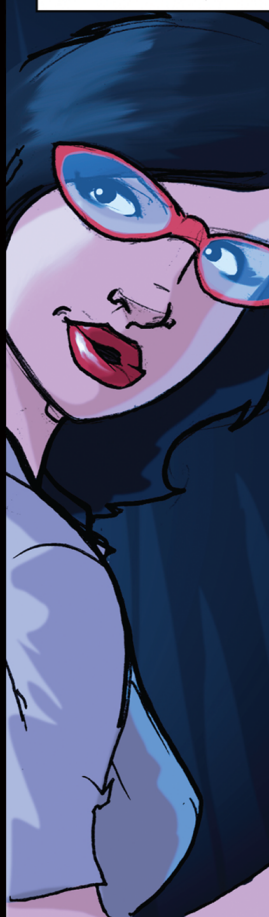
I CANT LET HIM GET HOLD  
OF IT. NOW WHERE DID  
THAT SNAKE COME IN FROM



AHH.. BINGO!



WHAT DELICIOUS IRONY  
THE SNAKES ENTRANCE  
OFFERS A QUICK EXIT!



AND AN OPPERTUNITY  
TO STICK MY FINGERS  
UP AT INKERMEN AND  
HIS BLOATED LITTLE  
FEURHERR



THAT IS IF HE DOESNT  
MANAGE TO BLOW MY  
BRAINS OUT FIRST



WELL HE OBVIOUSLY DIDNT ATTAIN HIS RANK FOR BEING  
A GOOD SHOT MY UNCLE SOCK IS BETTER AND HE ONLY  
HAS ONE GOOD EYE..







NOW TO PUT AS MUCH  
DISTANCE AS I CAN  
BETWEEN INKMANN  
HIS GOONS GUNS AND  
EGO AND MY SWEET  
CURVY BODY



AND JUST LIKE THAT MY LUCK  
CHANGES FOR THE BETTER



IF I HEAD DOWN  
RIVER I SHOULD  
REACH THE COAST



MAYBE ONE DAYS JOURNEY  
AND A STEAMBOAT TO FORT  
LAUDERDALE THEN ONTO THE  
INSTITUTE IN NEW YORK ..



I KNOW OF A CERTAIN  
PROFESSOR CONROY  
WHO WILL HAVE A LOT  
TO SAY ABOUT THIS  
PARTICULAR SLICE  
OF HISTORY



# TALLY-HO!

IN

NOTHING NEW UNDER THE SUN





THE DIVASTASTIC ADVENTURES OF

# TALLY-HO!