

THE NUTBROS. CHES & WAL
T.M. No. 112, 1st. Ed.

INTELLECTUAL EXERCISES!
A SMART FATHER SOMETIMES IS A HANDICAP TO A BOY. MAYBE THAT'S WHY LITTLE WAL GETS SUCH GOOD GRADES.

YOU'RE FIRED! I DON'T THINK I'M INTELLIGENT!

YES LARRY I'VE GOT YOUR BRAINS NEVER USED!

OFFICE

6033
OUT
IN

I'VE ALWAYS FORTNED MY HAIR TO A MIDDLE BARBER!

HOW CAN I FIND OUT IF I'M IN LOVE FROM A PALMIST OR A MIND-READER?

SO TO A PALMIST—YOU KNOW YOU'VE GOT A PALM!

AHA! THAT PROBLEM I GAVE YOU STRIKES YOU DUMB!

DON'T KID YOURSELF! I WAS BORN THAT WAY!

DO YOU WANT A TELLER'S JOB, EH?

YES, SIR! I WAS CLEAR THROUGH REFORM. AGE YOU A SMART?

5-5

HOW CAN I FIND OUT IF I'M IN LOVE FROM A PALMIST OR A MIND-READER?

SO TO A PALMIST—YOU KNOW YOU'VE GOT A PALM!

OUR BOARDING HOUSE WITH MAJOR HOOPLE

I'M GOING FOR A FISHING WHILE I'M GONE THE RUSS!

UM-HAK! OH, SURELY, DEAR!

TOMORROW WILL BE PLenty OF TIME FOR THOSE RUGS. IT'S AN IDEAL DAY FOR A SPOT OF FISHING!

MY WORD DUNCAN! MUST YOU DEVOTE SUCH A GRAND DAY TO SUCH MENIAL NEWS?

I'M STUCK LIKE THE TOP OLIVE IN A BOTTLE! MAJOR!

TO LIKE TO GO FISHING WITH YOU, BUT ANY SECRETARY COUNCIL OF ONE WOULD NEED YOU!

SHAW, DUNCAN, THAT'S NOT IN THE AMERICAN TRADITION!

THE MINUTE MEN—PATRICK! WELL, YOU KNOW HOW IT IS.

HENRY—PAUL REVERE—ARE YOU FORGETTING OUR NOBLE HERITAGE?

INDEED YES! BUT THIS VERY DAY I'VE REBELLED AGAINST SUCH TYRANNY AND WON!

REBELLED? HMM?

ASSERT YOURSELF AS I DID YOU MUST BE BOLD TO WIN TRUE INDEPENDENCE!

ANY BOY?

DECLARE YOUR LIBERTY DUNCAN! ONLY IN THAT WAY WILL YOUR SPIRIT SOAR WITH JEFFERSON!

WELL, FANCY MEETING YOU HERE!

TAKE THESE RAGS—AND WE'LL GO SEE WHAT A NICE JOB YOU DID ON THOSE RUGS?

UM-HAK! AWPP! BUT I WELL, OH, VERY!

SO LONG! SEE YOU LATER, BOY! JEFFERSON!

FAP?

MAYBE WE CAN SOAR TOMORROW!

Times News

TWIN FALLS

SATURDAY, MAY 4, 1957

Captain EASY

by LESLIE FORBES

I'LL SEE WHY THE MEN ARE WALKING OUT WHILE YOU FELLAS SLIP INTO SOMETHING BETTER SUITED FOR TOURING THE MINE!

YOUR SUPERSTITIOUS MINERS WON'T LIKE IT IF YOU WEAR CLOTHS THAT OFFEND THEIR TOMMY KNOCKERS, MCKEE.

MCKEE MINING CO.

NO DOUBT SENOR HARD-ROCK WISH TO...HOW YOU SAY...PULL OUR LEG?

NO DOUBT!

WHAT IS WRON G, CAPTAIN EASY? WHY ARE THE MEN LEAVING SENOR MCKEE'S MINE?

THEY CLAIM TOMMY KNOCKERS ARE SIGNALING 'EM TO LAY OFF! MR. CARISPO!

TOMMY ROT!

GET BACK TO WORK! SHOW ME ONE OF THOSE CONFOUNDED GREMLINS, AND I'LL WRING HIS SCRAWNY NECK!

NOW YOU'VE DONE IT! THEY HEARD YOU!

TOMMY THUMP!

THEY'LL JINX TH' MINE SO NOBODY WILL EVER WORK IT!

YOU CAN'T REASON WITH SUPERSTITION, MR. MCKEE! C'MON.

WE'LL FIND OUT WHAT'S MAKING THOSE NOISES, AND SHOW THE MINERS IT'S NOT TOMMY KNOCKERS!

THEN LET'S GO, EASY!

THUMP THUMP THUMP!

UNLESS WE RESTORE ORDER AT ONCE WE'LL MAKE A BAD IMPRESSION ON ZINNIA'S MASTER OF MINES!

LISTEN! THAT NOISE GROWS THEN FASTER! IT'S MOVING THRU THE SHAFTS!

CAUTION! STOP!

HAVE YOU CLOSED THE DEAL TO LET MCKEE HAVE ZINNIA'S TIN, MR. CARISPO?

NOT YET! YOU SEE, WE WAS TO FURNISH US ZING FROM THIS MINE IN RETURN...

BUT I AM AFRAID NOW IT MAY NOT BE IN OPERATION!

MY SOUL AND BODY, EASY! IT'S GETTING LOUDER!

WHUMP! WHUMP! WHUMP!

AND MOVING THIS WAY, SUH... FAST! QUICK, INTO THIS SHAFT!

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Vic Flint



