

THE NUT BRO'S
CHES & WAL

GRADS! PICK YOUR LIFE WORK!
WAL REFUSED A JOB SWEEP-
ING OUT ROOMS - HE SAYS HE
ONLY KNOWS HOW TO SWEEP
OUT DIRT!

AS A DETECTIVE DO
YOU TRACE MISS-
ING WOODPILES?

YES AND I'VE
FOUND MANY
A LOST
CORD!

COLLEGE MAN EH?
ARE YOU CARVING
OUT A
CAREER?

YEP! AND I'M A
PRETTY
GOOD
CHISELER!

THAT'S PRETTY!
COUGH IT UP!
WENT FOR A
FUR COAT!

WELL, I'M ONLY TRYING TO
BEAT THE
WRAP!

SKUNK
CLEANERS!

SO YOU'VE CHOSEN A
LIFE WORK OF PAINT-
ING ANIMALS?

AYE! SO MY
OBITUARY WILL
SAY HE DYED
GAME!

ARE YOU GOING
INTO THE TREE
BUSINESS WHEN
YOU GROW UP?

YES, TEACHER - ONE OF
THE POPULAR BRANCHES!

OUR BOARDING HOUSE MAJOR HOOPLE

MM! DO THESE OLD
BATTLE-SMOKED
EYES DECEIVE ME?

THAT GREEN OBJECT - IT'S
CAN IT BE? - SURELY
NOT -
BUT -

MY WORD! FANCY THAT!
A \$10 BILL - A
TREASURE RIGHT
IN PLAIN VIEW
ON THE
FLOOR!

FAP! I CAN'T
SLEEP THINK-
ING ABOUT
IT!

ENTER CONSCIENCE =

THAT DOUGH
ISN'T YOURS -
YOU'RE A THIEF!

HA! THE
TEMPTER!

HOW COULD HE BE!
A THIEF? FINDERS
KEEPERS!

THAT \$10
DOES
NOT
BELONG
TO HIM!

IF SOME POOR WIDOW LOST
IT, TO SAY GIVE IT BACK -
BUT ONE OF THOSE
NIGARDLY BOARDERS?
NO!

HE'S STILL A
CAD! IF HE
KEEPS
IT!

BULLETIN:
CONSCIENCE
WON!

DID ONE OF
YOU CHAPS
LOSE A
\$10 BILL?

YEAH!
I DID!

IT'S MINE!

I DROPPED
IT PULLING
OUT MY
MATCHES!

HO! ALL THREE OF YOU LOST
IT, EH? BAH! BEGONE, YOU
GRASPING RASCALS!

OH, WELL,
NICE TRY!

DID YOU FIND
A \$10 BILL?

UM-HAK! THAT IS -
ER-AH - AS
A MATTER
OF FACT, I
DID!

I FOUND THAT IN AN OLD
SUIT OF YOURS I GAVE
TO CHARITY!
- HAND
IT OVER,
FINDERS
KEEPERS!

BUT -
AWPF!

I SHOULD HAVE TOLD
YOU THE RULES
ARE DIFFERENT
FOR LADIES!



Times News

SATURDAY, JULY 13, 1957

Captain EASY

by LESLIE TURNER

WE'LL SOON KNOW IF THAT TREASURE IS
ON THE SUNKEN BRIG, MR. CHOWDER!

AYE! TH' MARY ANN
STRUCK THAT REEF IN
SHALLOW WATER, EASY.
IT SHOULDN'T BE HARD
TO LOCATE!

WE COULD WAYLAY EASY!
MAKE HIM TELL WHAT
HE KNOWS... BUT THERE'S
A BETTER WAY TO USE HIM!

I'LL BE BACK SOON, WITH AN AQUA LUNG
AND WE'LL HEAD FOR HOOK ISLAND AGAIN!

HOOK
ISLAND, EH?
WE'LL BE HID-
ING THERE
WHEN THEY
ARRIVE!

THEY CAN LOCATE THE TREASURE
FOR US, THEN WE'LL TAKE OVER!
HURRY, LET'S GET OUR BOAT!

LATER
ON
HOOK
ISLAND

THEY'RE HEADED FOR
TH' SOUTH END, MRS.
SOLITAIRE! WE GOTTA
GET CLOSER! AN' STAY
OUTA SIGHT!

ACCORDIN' TO TH' INSCRIPTION ON
THAT SUBMERGED ROCK, YOU OUGHTA
FIND THE SUNKEN BRIG ABOUT
HERE, EASY!

THEN AFTER
AN HOUR'S
SEARCH ALONG
THE REEF...

BLAZES, IT'S THE
MARY ANN, ALL RIGHT!

HEY, I FOUND THE
BRIG! ANCHOR 100
YARDS WEST, WHILE I
START SEARCHING THRU
THE OLD HULK FOR
THAT TREASURE!

FINE! WHEN HE
DIVES AGAIN, WE'LL
GET IN OUR BOAT...

AYE!

OH! -!-!!
WHAT A TIME
FOR A FISHIN'
PARTY TO SHOW-

AHOY, PALL! MAYBE
YOU'VE GOT A LIGHT...
WE'RE OUTA MATCHES!

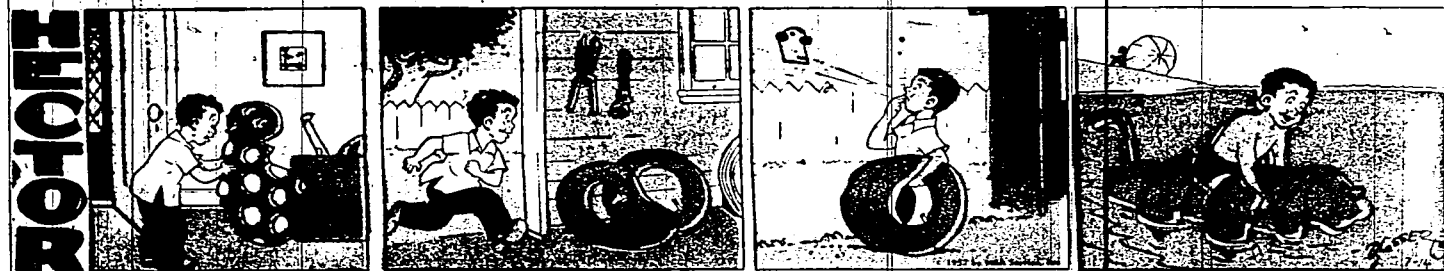
GET THEM HANDS
UP, AND KEEP QUIET.
YOU OLD BARNACLE!
TIE HIM UP, SLATS!

HURRY!
WE WANTA BE
READY WHEN
CAPTAIN EASY
SURFACES!

FRECKLES
and his
ARMS

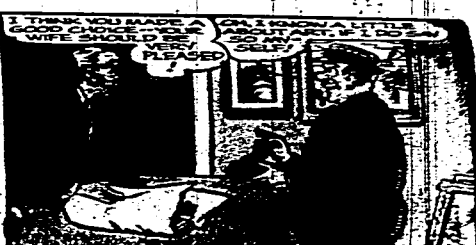
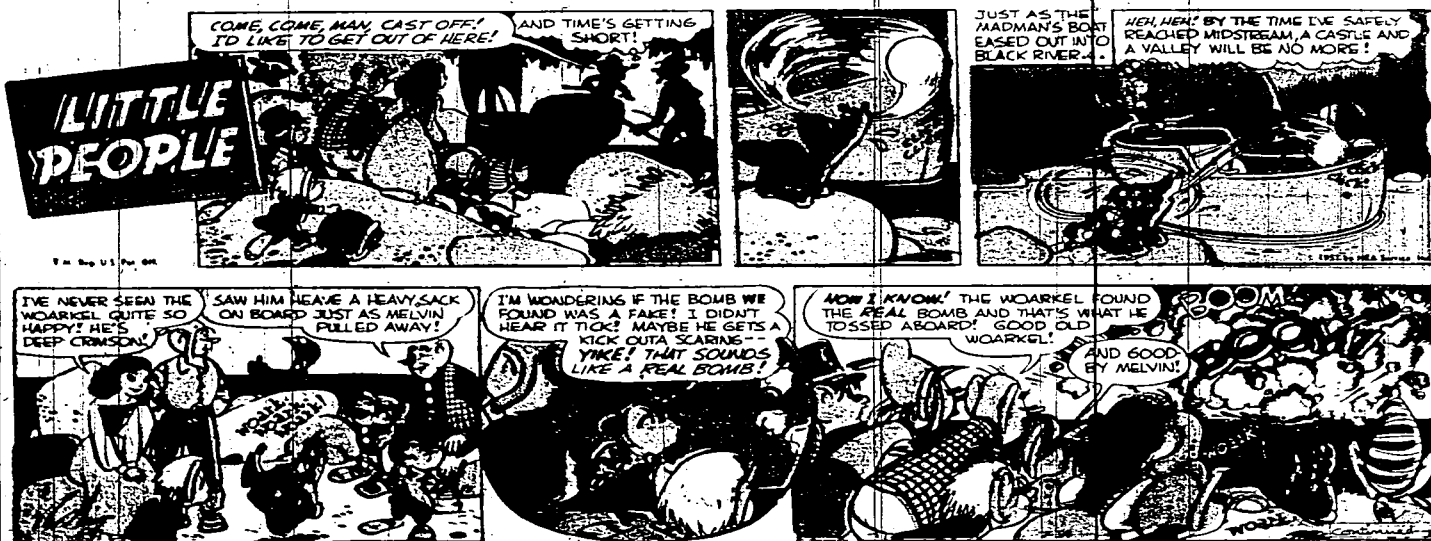
**MERRILL
BLOSSER**
V. 44, Reg. 12 S. Post Off.

9. M. Rep. 12 S. For Off.



**LITTLE
PEOPLE**

7 11 2009 11:00 AM



IT WAS A HOT NIGHT SO LIBBY AND I HAD 'DINNER ON THE ROCKS' AT AN AIR-CONDITIONED SPOT ON THE CITY'S OUTSKIRTS...

I'VE BEEN THINKING, LIBBY, MAYBE I WAS A LITTLE TOO TOUGH WITH 'CY BURN.

NONSENSE! HE HAD NO RIGHT TO USE YOUR OFFICE DOOR AS A BILLBOARD, LET ALONE PULL A GUN ON YOU WHEN YOU OBJECTED!

IF YOU ASK ME, HE DESERVED MORE THAN A POKE IN THE NOSE. HIS PRIVATE INVESTIGATOR'S LICENSE SHOULD BE REVOKED.

Vic FLINT

KNOW SOMETHING? TOO MANY HARDBOILED EGGS SPOIL A PICNIC!

WHY, VIC FLINT!

THE DAY AFTER OUR SHOWDOWN, I RAN INTO 'CY BURN...

HI, FLINT. NO HARD FEELINGS ABOUT YESTERDAY, ARE THERE? HOW'S BIZ?

SLOW, BUT THAT'S THE WAY SUMMERS USUALLY ARE!

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YEAH? NOT FOR ME! LANDED A CASE YESTERDAY! SOCIETY BABE WANTS ME TO RECOVER HER JEWELS TONIGHT FROM THE CLUTCHES OF HER ESTRANGED HUBBY. FAT FEE, TOO!

I'D AS SOON KICK A BEE-HIVE AS PLAY THIEF FOR A WRONGED WOMAN. THAT'S WHY I SHOWED MRS. WEAL TO THE DOOR YESTERDAY!

THAT NIGHT, YOUR GEMS, MRS. WEAL! THE APARTMENT WAS EMPTY. COULD HAVE SAVED YOURSELF SOME MONEY BY GETTING THEM YOURSELF!

I TOLD YOU I'M AFRAID TO GO NEAR THE PLACE.

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I STILL CAN'T FEATURE YOUR HUBBY BEATING UP SUCH A BEAUTIFUL HUNK OF WOMAN!

HERE'S YOUR MONEY, MR. BURN. THANK YOU FOR YOUR HELP.

I CRASHED BURN'S APARTMENT EARLY THE NEXT MORNING...

WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA, FLINT? I WORKED LATE LAST NIGHT AND--

I READ ALL ABOUT IT... **WHA! GEMS STOLEN!** HERE, TAKE A LOOK AT THIS SHOT OF MRS. WEAL!

THAT ISN'T MRS. WEAL! OR IS IT? I NEED A DRINK!



YES, IT IS NICE. WE CAN GO OFF LIKE THIS ON A PICNIC.

YOU CAN SAY THAT AGAIN... YEAH, MAN! FREE AS A BIRD... NO MORE GOVERNMENTAL WORRIES...

YEAH!

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CHOMP CRUNCH GRIND CHOMP CHOMP

HONEST, GLIZ, I JUST DON'T FEEL RIGHT WITHOUT MY ROYAL JEWELS!

YEH... MY HEAD'S A LITTLE CHILLY TOO, WITHOUT MY CROWN...

...BUT WHAT'S A LITTLE DISCOMFORT TO US? WE GOT RID OF OUR ROYAL HEADACHES NOW, DIDN'T WE?

WELL, YES... BUT I DO MISS BEING TH' BIG SOCIAL LEADER OF MOO...

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WHO D'YA SUPPOSE I'LL TAKE MY PLACE?

WHY... TH' NEW QUEEN, OF COURSE. ONLY GOSH, UMPA, I DUNNO. OOP'S GOT NO WOMAN THAT I KNOW OF.

OOP?

WELL, HE WAS TH' MOST LIKELY GUY I COULD THINK OF T'WISH TH' JOB ONTO!

C'MON. WE GOTTA GET BACK THERE AN' RECOVER OUR CROWNS BEFORE SUMPIN AWFUL HAPPENS!

BUT MY STARS, UMPA, YOU SAID YOU DIDN'T CARE WHO I...

OOP, MY STARS, I'M GLAD I FOUND YOU GIMME BACK MY CROWN, BOY.

WELL, GEE, GLIZ, I CAN'T... I GAVE IT AWAY!

AND NOW AN IMPORTANT MESSAGE FROM OUR SPONSOR:

TRY **FIRECRACKERS THE HOT CIGARETTE**

YOU'LL GET A BIG BANG OUT OF EVERY ONE.

YOU GAVE MY CROWN AWAY?

SURE, BUT WHATCHA HOLLERIN' ABOUT? Y'TOLD ME YOURSELF YOU DIDN'T WANT IT ANY MORE!

NEXT WEEK, GIGGLES, THE TANGLETOOTH CANDY BAR WILL BRING YOU ANOTHER EPISODE IN THIS GRIPPING DRAMA OF LIFE IN THE BONE AGE.

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