

NUT BRO'S

CHES & WAL

HEALTH HINTS:
DOC WAL HAS A PRESCRIPTION FOR SOFT WHITE HANDS GIRLS—JUST DO ABSOLUTELY NOTHING BUT SIT AND LOOK AT THEM.

I EAT ANYTHING AND OFTEN, DOC!

UM! YOUNG MAN, I DON'T LIKE YOUR LATITUDE!

SORRY HE'S TOO SICK TO WORK TODAY. WHO'S CALLING?

THIS IS MY GRANDPA!

I ALWAYS DREAM I'M FALLING OUT OF BALLOONS, DOC!

WELL, WELL! TRY TO COME DOWN TO EARTH.

DR. CY KATRY

I FEEL PRETTY SOUR, DOC!

(TAKE THIS AND YOUR CONDITION WILL BE MORE FLAVORABLE.)

THIS SAYS THE CHEMICALS IN OUR BODY ARE WORTH 48 CENTS!

I'M WRONG AGAIN—TODAY I FEEL LIKE 30 CENTS!

OUR BOARDING HOUSE

WITH MAJOR HOOPLE

HO-HUM! THINK I'LL SLIP INTO MY BATHROBE AND SPEND A PEACEFUL EVENING AT HOME WITH THE BOARDERS!

NOTHING LIKE A QUIET FLOW OF STIMULATING CONVERSATION TO SOOTHE AND CHEER A MAN!

ARE YOU CHAPS GOING OUT AGAIN TONIGHT?

YEAH! NO ACTIVITY IN THIS MAUSOLEUM!

JONE! IT IS LONELY HERE—WE SHOULD HAVE SOME FORM OF SOCIAL ENTERTAINMENT!

HA! I HAVE IT! I'LL DESIGN A PLEASANT BASEMENT CLUBROOM!

THERE'S ROOM APLENTY FOR INDOOR GAMES—BILLIARDS, TABLE TENNIS, DARTS AND OTHER AMUSEMENTS!

I'LL MOVE A FEW OF THESE BOXES AND BARRELS AND GET AN IDEA OF SPACE BEFORE I DRAW UP THE PLANS.

PUFF-F! EVERY ARTICLE I LIFT IS AS HEAVY AS A BATTLESHIP ANCHOR!

WHOA! NO MATTER HOW I MOVE THIS TRASH THERE'LL BE JUST SO MUCH ROOM AND NO MORE!

HEH-HEH! MY KEEN MATHEMATICAL MIND SAVED ME MANY HOURS OF FUTILE TOIL IN THAT CLUTTERED CELLAR!

FIRST TIME I EVER SAW HIS NIBS GO TO SLEEP DURING A POOL GAME.

YEAH! HE MUST HAVE HAD A HARD DAY!



Times News

TWIN FALLS

SATURDAY, AUGUST 17, 1957

Captain EASY

by LESLIE TRUBER

WE'RE TO SIT IN THE PRESIDENT'S BOX AT THE BULLFIGHT! I WANT YOU KIDS TO WATCH YOUR BEHAVIOR!

YOU CAN COUNT ON US, POP! WE'LL WATCH IT LIKE A HAWK!

REMEMBER, YOUR CONDUCT REFLECTS O' ME... AND I'M HERE TO PROMOTE GOOD WILL!

READY, SENOR MCKEE?

AT THE OFFICIAL OPENING OF THE BULLFIGHTING SEASON MCKEE IS THE PRESIDENT'S GUEST OF HONOR.

TOMMY, LOOK AT THAT OLE BULLY STICKIN' BARBS IN TH' POOR BULL!

YEAH... WE OUGHTA GIVE 'IM A DOSE OF HIS OWN MEDICINE.

HEY, WE COULD USE OUR DARTS! WATCH ME NAIL THAT MATADOR!

BOYS, WHAT ON EARTH!

ME TOO!

CRASH!

MCKEE, YOU HAVE HUMILIATED THE BULL, THE MATADOR, AND WORST OF ALL, YOU HAVE HUMILIATED THE PRESIDENT!

UH... AT LEAST IT WAS A SWITCH... A BULL THROWIN' TH' MATADOR!

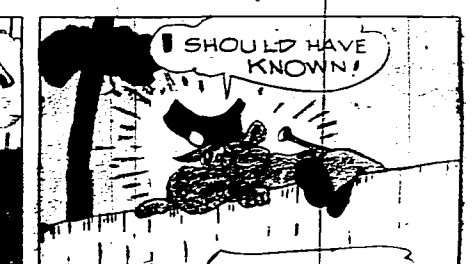
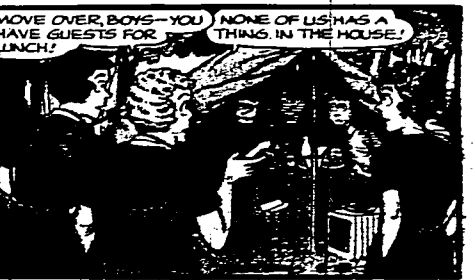
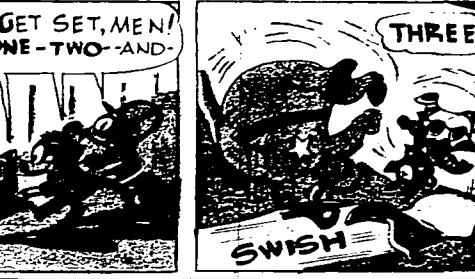
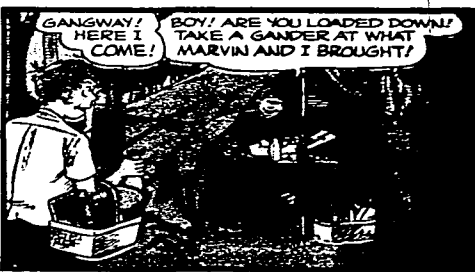
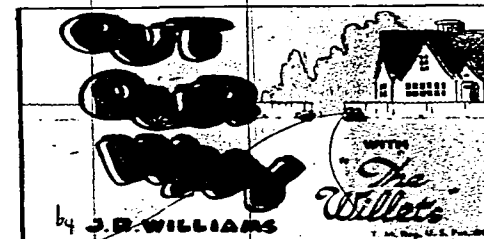
THAT'S NOT FUNNY, WASH! LISTEN TO THAT HOSTILE CROWD!!

WE WON'T HAVE TO INFLAME THE PUBLIC AGAINST THE AMERICANS, GENERAL PEDRO!

NO, MCKEE, AS THE TWINS ARE DOING FINE BY THEMSELVES.

TRICKIES and his FRIENDS

MERRILL BLOSSER



Vic Flint

