

**THE NUT**  
BROS.  
CHES & WAL

**GUIDE FOR JUDGES:**  
JUDGE WAL IS RESIGNING BECAUSE HE HAS NO TIME FOR HIMSELF -- HE HAS GIVEN TOO MUCH TO PRISONERS.

YOU'RE FINED \$50 FOR CONTEMPT OF COURT!  
I'LL PAY YOUR HONOR! I CERTAINLY CAN'T DENY THAT!

I WASN'T TIPSY! I WAS AS COLD SOBER AS YOU ARE THIS MINUTE, JUDGE!  
BOY, ARE YOU GUILTY!

MY NAME IS WIRE, I'M AN ELECTRICIAN AND I'M CHARGED WITH BATTERY!  
VERY WELL! I'LL FIND YOU A NICE DRY CELL!

TAKE OFF YOUR HAT -- THIS IS PROBATE COURT!  
THEN I DON'T BELONG HERE -- I'M A REPROBATE!

HAVEN'T I SEEN YOU BEFORE?  
MESSE SO! I'M A BAR-TENDER ACROSS THE STREET!

**OUR BOARDING HOUSE**  
WITH MAJOR HOOPLE

NOTHING LIKE A QUIET EVENING WITH A GOOD BOOK, EH, MY DEAR?  
FOR YOU I'D SAY YES!

UM-KAFF! YOU MEAN --  
THAT YOU COME IN TOO OFTEN WITH THE MILKMAN!

I'M RETIRING EARLY TONIGHT, MARTHA! TO BE IN SHAPE FOR PUTTING UP THE STORM WINDOWS TO-MORROW!  
GOOD! WILL YOU ANSWER THAT PHONE CALL?

DON'T FORGET THE BIG HALLOWEEN FROLIC OF ELVES AND GIGS AT THE OWLS CLUB TONIGHT, MAJOR!  
JONES! I DID -- BUT -- NO -- YES -- SURELY I'LL HURRY!

WHO WAS THAT?  
WHAT'S UP?  
WALDO HACKLEWEN, MY DEAR! OFFERED ME HIS SPECIAL SET OF BLUE PINKIES AT A SPECIAL PRICE. WINDY TOOLS! -- NICE OF HIM, EH?

CAN'T YOU GET THEM TOMORROW?  
NO HE'S LEAVING ON THE 11:40 PLANE TO JOIN HIS WIFE AT HER COUSINS IN SPUDVILLE!

I'LL HAVE TO TELL THOSE NOISY OWLS IT'S 2:30 -- TIME TO SIGN OFF!  
GEE, MATH!

WHO'S THERE?  
GREAT CAESAR! THE TOOLS! I'M TRAPPED!

LOOK! I BROUGHT YOU THIS! WHERE ARE THE CHARMING PUMPKIN TO? ARE THE GIVE THE HOME BIT OF HALLOW-EEN COLOR, MARTHA!

OH! WALDO FORGOT HE HAD LOANED THEM TO DUNCAN DECATUR -- BUT DUNCAN HAS MOVED AND WE HAD NO ADDRESS!  
GO TO BED!

MRS. HACKLEWEN DROPPED THESE OFF LAST NIGHT -- SAID WALDO HAD PROMISED THEM TO YOU!  
ULP!  
MORAL: BARE THE HALLOWEEN PINKIES!

# Times News

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 26, 1957

## Captain EASY

by LEO K. TORNER

MR. MCKEE PHONED FOR ME TO JOIN HIM AT ONCE, CAROL! HE WAS TOO EXCITED TO SPEAK COHERENTLY! SAID SOMETHING ABOUT LOSIN' 14 POUNDS OVERNIGHT!  
OVERNIGHT? GOOD HEAVENS, THAT MUST'VE TAKEN A LOT OF HIGH-PRESSURED WORKING!

I GOT TH' IDEA THAT HE'D STUMBLED ON SOMETHING TOO SECRET TO DISCUSS ON TH' PHONE!

I GOT HERE AS QUICK AS I COULD AFTER YOUR CALL, MR. MCKEE! HEY, YOU MUSTA GAINED BACK THAT 14 POUNDS MIGHTY FAST!  
NO, WASH... IT'S AN OPTICAL ILLUSION! I'M NOT AS HEAVY AS I LOOK!

I'M INSULATED AGAINST GRAVITY! THINK WHAT THAT INVENTION WILL MEAN TO MANKIND!  
HOW? FRANKLY, I CAN'T SEE THAT IT'S IMPROVED YOU NOTICEABLY!

FOR THE AIRCRAFT INDUSTRY ALONE, THIS ANTI-GRAVITY SPRAY WILL BE WORTH BILLIONS!

AT A FRACTION OF THEIR FORMER WEIGHT, PLANES AND GUIDED MISSILES WILL HAVE THEIR RANGE AND PAYLOAD INCREASED TREMENDOUSLY!  
GOSH, YOU'RE RIGHT!

IF WE CAN USE IT ON TH' MISSILE WE'RE BUILDING, IT'LL MAKE ALL OTHERS OBSOLETE!  
EXACTLY! I'LL BUY HIM OUT... PATENT RIGHTS AND EQUIPMENT... IF HIS PRICE IS RIGHT!

ALL I WANT IS ENOUGH TO RETIRE ON, MODESTLY, MCKEE! SAY \$25,000 A YEAR FOR LIFE, AND I'LL THROW IN THE GAS STATION!  
YOU'VE GOT ME OVER A BARREL, MR. BENDER. MAKE IT TWENTY, AND IT'S A DEAL!

NOW IF YOU'LL GIVE ME THE "BENTATON" TO SPRAY ON THE MISSILE I SPOKE OF...  
OH, YES -- HMM! I'M NEARLY OUT! I'LL HAVE TO BEND ANOTHER BATCH OF ATOMS, AND MIX UP SOME MORE!

BUT, UNCLE ADAM! DID YOU FORGET THE GOVERNOR'S WARNING?  
SHUCKS! YES, BUT I'LL HURRY! BESIDES, NOW IT'S MCKEE'S RESPONSIBILITY!

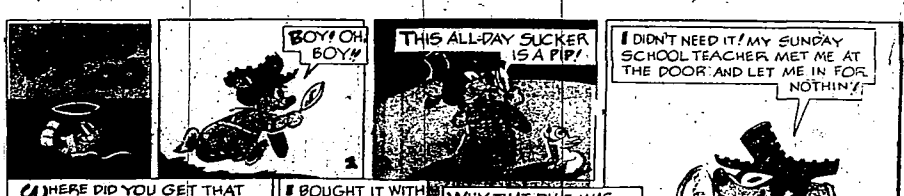
# FRANKIE and his FRIENDS

The Hidden Hobby



# OUT OF THE WAY

The Willets



# Vic FLINT

WHILE PEG REVERE AND I WERE AT MACLEAN'S DEPARTMENT STORE...

I CONVINCED THAT PRIVATE EYE I DON'T KNOW A THING ABOUT PEG'S CAPERS, BUT IT WON'T BE LONG BEFORE HE WISES UP! BETTER GET WHILE THE SETTINGS GOOD!

A SIREN... A COP!

FROM EXPERIENCE, I KNEW TERRY MACLEAN COULD POUNCE LIKE A WOUNDED PANTHER, SO I STALKED HER WARREY...

MISS REVERE WANTS A JOB IN YOUR STORE, MISS MACLEAN, BECAUSE SHE FEELS SHE OWES YOU A GREAT DEBT!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, FLINT?

WELL, YOU SEE I--

I STEPPED BETWEEN THEM. IT'S A LONG STORY. SUPPOSE I START AT THE BEGINNING.

I PAINTED PEG AS A THRILL-SEEKING KID WHO FELL IN WITH A MONEY-HUNGRY HORSE PLAYER...

SO SHE HIT UPON A SCHEME TO ROB YOUR STORE.

YOU MEAN--?

YES, I TOOK THE FURS, MISS MACLEAN. I KNOW THIS SOUNDS SILLY, BUT I WANT TO SAY I'M SORRY.

HER BOY FRIEND FENCED THE FURS. I'VE A HUNCH HE'S LEFT TOWN FOR GOOD! NOW PEG WANTS TO WORK OFF HER DEBT TO YOU!

THE POLICE? YOU HAVEN'T CONTACTED THEM?

THAT'S UP TO YOU. PEG'S NINETEEN. A GRAND LARCENY CONVICTION COULD MEAN 20 YEARS!

IF YOU THINK I'M GOING TO CONDONE A THEFT OR RUN THE RISK OF HARBORING A FUGITIVE FROM JUSTICE...

FLINT MUST HAVE TIPPED THE COPS OFF. WELL, THEY'LL NEVER GET ME! I'LL SLOW UP LIKE I'M GOING TO STOP, THEN...

HERE I COME, COPPER!



OOP'S IN THAT AWFUL 'DRY ISLAND' CANYON?

YEH... AN' IF YASK ME, HE'S A GONER!

AT'S RIGHT! NO-BODY EVER GOT OUTA THAT PLACE ALIVE!

C'MON, YOU GUYS, LET'S RUN! NOT WALK. AN' STOW THAT GLOOMY KINDA TALK!

I THOUGHT YOU WAS OUT DOIN' RESCUE WORK!

AW, THEY DON'T NEED ME. THEY GOT ABOUT EVERY GUY IN MOO

THERE'S OL' OOP, BY JIMINY GEE! AN' FROM TH' DARK CREVASSE, HE'S JUST CLIMBED FREE!

FOOZY!

MY GOSH, WHEN THAT FLYING LIZARD GOTCHA, I THOUGHT YOU WAS GONE FOR GOOD!

NAW... SHUCKS, OL' BOY, YOU PETCHER HAT, I'M WAY TOO TOUGH T'DE LIKE THAT!

YEH... YOU SURE MUST BE...

LOOKIT! IM! HE'S PASSIN' OUT!

GRAB 'IM, BOYS, AN' TAKE 'IM QUICK TO THE OL' GRAND WIZEN! HE'S PRETTY SICK!

HM... YEH! BAD SHAPE ALL RIGHT... NEEDS LOTSA RES' FOOD, AN' SUNSHINE

AH, SUCH WISDOM FROM JUST ONE MOUTH! I'LL TAKE 'IM AT ONCE, WAY DOWN SOUTH!

NOW HOLD ON, FOOZY, LET'S NOT GO OVERBOARD ABOUT THIS! OOP'S IN NO SHAPE T'GO RIDING AROUND ON THAT BIG OL' DINOSAUR OF HIS

THAT I KNOW, SO CREDIT ME PLEASE, WITH TH' BRAINS TO SEE HE TAKES HIS EASE



