

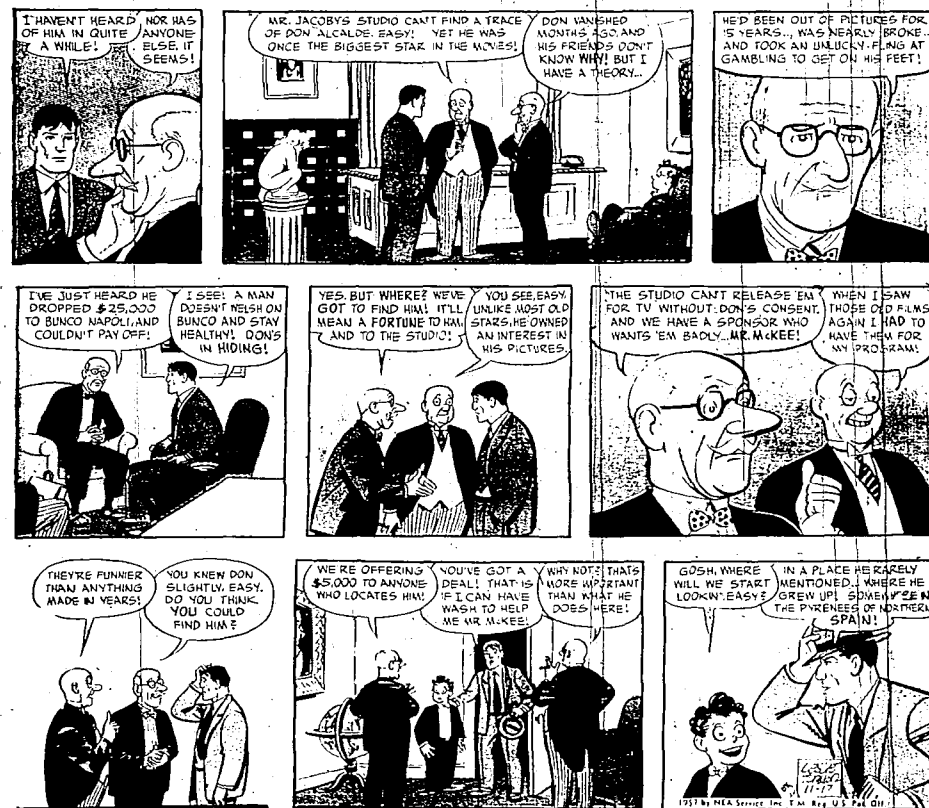


# Times News

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1957

## Captain EASY

by LESLIE KURZER



**FRECKLES**  
and his  
**FRIENDS**

64  
MERRILL  
BLOSSER



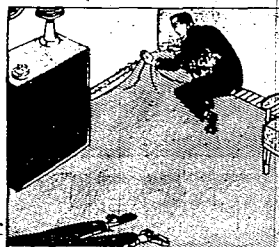
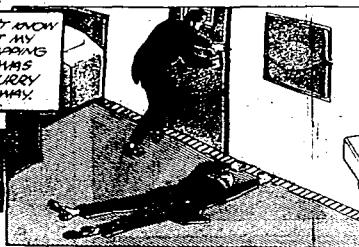
OUT  
OUR

WAY



# Vic FLINT

I DON'T KNOW  
IT BUT MY  
SKILL-PAVING  
VISITOR HAS  
IN NO HURRY  
TO GET AWAY.



NOT UNTIL HE FOUND  
WHAT HE WAS LOOK-  
ING FOR DID HE LEAVE.



MOSE SPARRER ME  
AWAKE... A DEEP-  
THROATED BOAT  
WHISTLE BELLOW-  
ING NEARBY. THEN  
I REMEMBERED.  
I WAS ON THE  
QUEEN MAJIE  
AND HAD BEEN  
SLUGGED BY A  
MAN IN A  
TUXEDO.

DAN  
MILSR



I STAGGERED OUT ON DECK.  
POV VOYAGE PARTIES WERE  
DISBANDING AND SHIP'S VIS-  
ITORS GAILY DISSEMBARKING.



SOMEHOW I MADE IT  
TO THE SHIP'S DOCTOR.

GET HIM ASHORE AND  
TO A HOSPITAL...  
LOOKS LIKE A BAD  
CONCUSSION!



GOOD MORNING, I'M STERLING  
RATHWAY FROM THE SHIP LINES.  
OUR APOLOGIES, MR. FLINT, FOR  
YOUR DREAFFUL ANISHAP.



SKIP IT! WHO  
WAS THE LAST  
PERSON TO  
HAVE THE  
STATEROOM THAT  
FELL IN ON ME?



JAN AUBURN, THE SOCIALITE.  
BUT I'M AFRAID I DON'T SEE  
HOW THERE COULD BE ANY  
CONNECTION.



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I DIDN'T  
EITHER, BUT  
THE NEXT  
DAY...



A MAN AS GORGEOUS AS YOU ARE  
POSITIVELY OUGHT TO BE A GREEK  
STATUE, MR. FLINT. NOW WHAT CAN  
I DO FOR --



MISS  
AUBURN,  
YOU'RE  
WANTED ON  
THE TELEPHONE.



I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! I ONLY  
GOT A QUICK LOOK AT THE GUY  
WHO SLUGGED ME, BUT I WON'T  
FORGET HIM -- AND HERE'S HIS  
PICTURE!



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THAT IT DOES, YOU BET  
YOUR DOLPH! THESE  
SCOTCHIES WERE  
DID NOT JUST GROW.



ONE THING THOUGH  
I'M SURE IS TRUE,  
IT WARD NO FOLKS  
FROM OUR LAND  
OF MOO!



YEH --  
'STOO FAR  
AWAY.

NOBODY  
AROUND  
THAT I  
CAN SEE.



I RECKON WE'LL  
JUST HAFTA MOVE  
ON A WAYS  
FOOZY.



LOOKS THAT WAY, BUT  
THERE'S PROBABLY  
MORE ON DOWN A  
WAYS, ALONG TH'  
SHORE.



NO "KEEP  
OUT" SIGNS  
ALONG HERE...  
WATCHA  
THINK OF  
THIS?



ALLEY OOP  
AND FOOZY  
HAVE MOVED  
SOUTH FOR  
THE WINTER.

YEH...  
WHAT SAY  
WE GO  
BACK?



NOW YOU'RE TALKIN'  
MY KINDA STUFF!  
ANYBODY GETS  
FUNNY WE'LL  
GIVE 'EM A  
ROUGH!



THAT IT IS AN  
HERE WE STAY...  
AN' NOBODY  
BETTER TRY  
TO RUN US  
AWAY!



HEY!  
YOU CAN'T  
SQUAT HERE!  
CAN'T YOU  
RANNIES  
READ?



NO, I DON'T GUESS YOU  
CAN... JUST A COUPLE OF  
IGNORANT SAVAGES... BUT  
NOW YOU'VE BEEN TOLD  
SO G'WAN, BEAT IT!



A DAME, BY GOSH,  
AN' A LOOKER.  
TOO... EVERY BIT  
AS PRETTY AS  
THOSE IN MOO!



YEAH,  
MAN... NOW  
I KNOW I'M  
GONNA LIKE  
IT HERE!



YOU THINK  
SO, EHP? VERY  
WELL, WE'LL  
SEE.



ALL RIGHT,  
LET 'EM  
HAVE IT!



