

NUU BROS.
CHES & WAL

JUDGE WALL TOLD CHES THE BEST THING FOR HIM TO DO WAS MAKE UP WITH HIS WIFE. CHES ASKED WHAT'S THE NEXT BEST THING.

THE CAR HIT ME AT THE SUNDAY. THERE SO YEARS OF THE SUNDAY. AND HEARD OF THE VERTEBRAL.

EXCUSE ME! I'VE GOT A REASON FOR MY UNLACKY. WHAT'S ALL TWELVE OF YOU?

YES, YOUR HONOR, I TOOK THE CHUCKS, BUT JUST FOR A LARK!

THIRTY DAYS FOR NOT BEING ABLE TO IDENTIFY A LARK!

YOU KNOW ME, JUDGE. I GAVE YOUR WIFE SINGING LESSONS!

(TWENTY YEARS IN SOLITARY.)

WELL, DON'T WORRY! DO THE BEST YOU CAN!

WHY, JUDGE, I'VE GOT LONG ENOUGH TO SERVE MY TIME OUT!

OUR BOARDING HOUSE MAJOR HOOPLE

MY WORD! HERE'S THE STORY OF A MAN I NEVER HEARD OF. LOOKS INTERESTING TOO, AND WELL PHRASED!

WHETHER IT'S A WORRY, WORK OR NOT, IT'S BURN-ISH AN EXCLUSIVE FOOTGETTING OUT OF THE HOUSE TO RETURN IT—HEH-HEH!

UM! TRULY THIS IS A MARVELOUS BIOGRAPHY—MR. BASCOM. I WOULD DEEPLY ADVISED.

IMAGINE! A MENTAL AND PHYSICAL BANKRUPT AT 50—FINDING HIS OWN SALVATION BY SAVING OTHERS!

I'LL WAGER IT WOULD IMPROVE EVEN ME TO HELP OTHER MORTALS NOT BLESSED WITH PERSONAL MAGNETIC BOUNCE!

UM! MARTHA, FOR INSTANCE—SHE HAS SEEMED TIRED AND JADED LATELY—I'LL EXPERIMENT A BIT!

EGAD, MARTHA! YOU'RE LOOKING GRAND TODAY!—IF I COULD PAINT YOUR PICTURE IT WOULD BE AN IMMORTAL MASTERPIECE!

I'M A LITTLE SHORT TOO—IF IT'S A LOAN YOU'RE MASTERPIECE AFTER!

NAV! IT'S SOMETIMES I'M OVERHELMED BY YOUR BEAUTY—SHINING LIKE A LIGHTHOUSE IN A STORM!

ARE YOU STOPPING STANDING UP?

HOW LUCKY A MAN IS TO HAVE A VALIANT MATE HIS SIDE—THE THOUGHT OF LIFE WITH ME! SHUDDER!

I'D FIGHT A HUNGRY LION FOR YOU AND CHARGE INTO A CANNONS! MOUT, SLAVE IN A ROMAN GALLEY—DRIVE!

DRA! THESE RADICALS AND THEIR INCENDIARY BOOKS!



Times News

TWIN FALLS

SATURDAY, MARCH 8, 1958

Captain EASY

by LEON TROTT

OUR PLANET IS MADE OF SILICON, BUT WE HAVE SCAD OF PLUTONIUM TO TRADE—

YES... A GALLON FOR A FEW GRAMS OF SILICON! WE CAN'T GET OUR FLINING SAUCER HOME WITHOUT SOME!

YOU BOYS WAIT HERE! WE'LL FIND SOME OR BUST!

A JUG OF PLUTONIUM IS WORTH JILLIONS, SON! TOO BAD DIS OPPORTUNITY COME IN DA MIDDLE OF A DESERT!

IF WE CAN FIND A FEW GRAMS OF SILICON TO TRADE DEM FLVIN' SAUCER BOYS FOR A GALLON OF PLUTONIUM, WE'LL BE JILLIONAIRES!

I WANTA BUY A LITTLE OF DAB OF SILICON, MR. COKER!

NEVER HEARD OF IT, KALLKAK! WOKER'S MERCANTILE CO.

WE GOTTA FIND SOME QUICK! I'LL BORRER YER CAR AND TRY IN DA CITY!

IN CASE DEY IS SOLD OUT, YOU BE PROSPECTIN' FOR SOME!

WOT DOES SILICON LOOK LIKE?

DUNNO MESELF YET! JUST SAVE ANYTHING YOU DIG UP AND DONT RECONIZET!

CONFOUND DIS SAUDI! SHOVELLED HUNDREDS OF ACRES, DIGGIN' DIS TRUCK OUT!

WE MUSTA WANTA SEE NO MORE!

I MUSTA GOT A QUART OF SAND OUTA EACH EAR, POP! ANY LUCK YET?

NAW, I'VE TRIED EVER' KINDA STORE BUT MEAT MARKETS AND DRY GOODS.

HARDWARE CO.

MAYBE DIS HOCK SHOR... HEY, BUD... WHERE DOES A FELLA FIND SILICON?

WELL, IT'S SOURCES ARE ALMOST UNLIMITED! IT'S FOUND IN QUARTZ AND MUST ROCKS.

BUT OF COURSE THE COMMONEST FORM OF SILICON IS SAND!

SAY DAT AGIN, KID... SLOWER!

FRECKLES and his MIND

by HERRILL BIGGSER



HONK CHARGE! I'D SWITCH FRENCH TOES, HEY FRECKLES!

THE WAY I'VE GOT TO GO ON IS ENOUGH TO DEVASTATE AN EAR DRUM!



HEY! YOU'RE LEAVING A DRUM FEEL LIKE BEING IN THE FAR SIDE OF THE BALLROOM!



BARB! BARDO IS DOCKING AND PEELING AND CHEWING IN THIS DIRECTION TOO!



WHERE WERE YOU UP BY THE BALD STAND FOR A GOOD LOOK AT SOME SPOOKIES?



FOUND AN OUNCE GOES OL' SRIKES MAGIC BATHON!



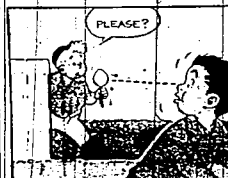
AW-HAW! LUCKY LITTLE LADY! YOU GET TO DANCE WITH ME ON STAGE AND ON CAMERA!



LOOK, DEAR! JUNE IS ON TV! HMM! SHE DOESN'T LOOK OVERJOYED! STAGE FRIGHT! I MAGINE!



HOW ABOUT LETTIN' ME RIDE WITH YOU, HEY TOR?



PLEASE?



HOP ON, OL' BUDDY!



(KURP!) WELL...LET'S GET GOING!



THE TELLER WAS SHORT BUT THE TALE'S MORE TALL!



THAT WAS A MIGHTY GOOD FISH DINNER, NUTTING!



INDDED IT WAS! BUT WHAT BEATS ME IS HOW YOU COULD CATCH SUCH BIG OLES IN CRICKETY CRICK!



THAT REMINDS ME OF ONE I'VE UP AT LOCAL LAKE!



AND YOU LATER WIP UP ALL BY YOURSELF?



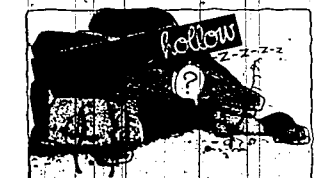
NO! LOOP HE COULD CATCH SUCH BIG FISH TEARS I DON'T HAVE THE HEART! I LET HIM GO! IN SUCH A SOFTEN!



SO! WODDLE ABOUT 'EM AND IN BLACK RIVER! HMM!



GULP!



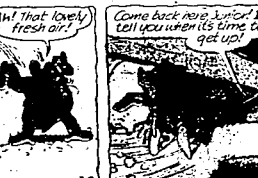
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OUT OF THE WAY WITH The Willits



I'M HANGRY! HOW'S ABOUT DRIVING OVER AND GETTING ME A HAMBURGER?

I SAY WE'RE GETTING LATE!



PLenty of people are waiting for you! You're so famous!



HEY, LIL, LET'S MAKE SOME SANDWICHES!



NO, THANK YOU!



WELL, GOOD NIGHT! SLEEP TIGHT! GOOD NIGHT, WILLIS!



YOUR BROTHER POOLED YOU - DIDN'T SHARE HIS SANDWICHES WITH YOU - AND STILL YOU'RE SWEET AS PIE TO HIM - I DON'T GET IT!



PUT THE COFFEE ON, MOTHER - I'LL BE BACK IN A MINUTE!



SEE, I TOLD YOU MY OLD BROTHER WOULD SHARE WITH ME!



ON IT WAS CASH! EVERY TIME WILLIS TAKES A BIG LOAD OF FOOD UP TO BED, HE FALLS ASLEEP BEFORE HE EATS IT ALL. I'VE WORKED THIS ON HIM BEFORE AND HE NEVER GETS WISER!



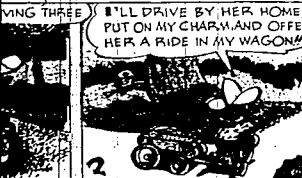
Ack COUGH!



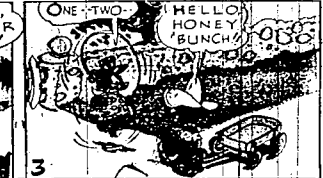
I'M GOING UP AND WHALE THAT GUY - PUTTING SOAP ON HIS HANDS - YOU WERE PRETTY SMARTER - LET IT GO AT THAT!



THERE'S A NEW GIRL LIVING THREE DOORS DOWN FROM OUR HOUSE!



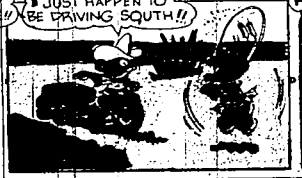
I'LL DRIVE BY HER HOME, PUT ON MY CHARM AND OFFER HER A RIDE IN MY WAGON!



ONE - TWO - HELLO HONEY! BUNCH OF ROSIES!



WOULD YOU LIKE A RIDE IN MY WAGON?



BUCKLE MY SHOES! JUST HAPPEN TO BE DRIVING SOUTH!!



HOW NICE! GIVE MY REGARDS TO THE PENGUINS!



Vic FLINT

WILL YOU PLEASE LEAVE MR. FLINT?

NOT BEFORE I APOLOGIZE TO YOU, MRS. VON HEFF, FOR MY INTRUSION.

I KNOW YOUR HUSBAND IS RE SPONDING DRAMATICALLY TO NEW DRUGS. BELIEVE ME WHEN I SAY I HOPE HIS PROGRESS CONTINUES.

MR. FLINT, YOU WERE ONLY DOING WHAT YOU THOUGHT RIGHT. YOU'VE NOTHING TO BE ASHAMED OF.

LIBBY, I CALLED ON MRS. VON HEFF. THE CAMERA HER HUSBAND CLAIMS TO HAVE INVENTED IS WORTHLESS AND SHE'S AS HONEST AS THE DAY IS LONG. IN OTHER WORDS, I WAS TAKEN IN!

YES, BUT BY A SICK MAN, AND YOU WERE SICK YOURSELF, REMEMBER?

BUT HOW COULD I HAVE BEEN SO GULLIBLE... SO NAIVE?

THEY SAY THE LINE SEPARATING GENIUS FROM INSANITY IS A THIN ONE. I SMALL WONDER YOU MISTOOK VON HEFF FOR A GENIUS.

OH, COME NOW, VIC! AREN'T YOU THE GUY WHO TOLD ME PRIVATE EYES GOOF, JUST LIKE THE REST OF US MERE MORTALS!

LIBBY, WHAT WOULD I DO WITHOUT YOU?

SORRY, SIR, BUT I'M TAKING REFUGE BEHIND THE FIFTH AMENDMENT!

MEANWHILE, IN A CAR PARKED NEAR A SLEUR-BAN BANK...

SEE, STEVE, LIKE CLOCKWORK HE STOPS EVERY NIGHT AND PUTS THE DAY'S RECEIPTS IN THAT NIGHT DEPOSITORY!

WHY NOT PULL THE JOB NOW, MAXIE?

NO, TOMORROW'S WHEN EVERYBODY GETS PAID, AND GOES ON A SHOPPING SPREE. HE'S GOT CHICKEN FEED NOW, BUT TOMORROW NIGHT...

WELL, THERE IT IS, DINNY. OL' BOY. THAT'S WHERE YOU AN' ME'S GONNA MAKE OUR NEW HOME!

GEE! I NEVER REALIZED IT WAS GETTIN' SO LATE IN TH' DAY!

WELL, DINNY, OL' BOY, LESS'N WE WANNA ROOST UP HERE IN TH' COLD ALL NIGHT, WE BETTER GET STARTED ON OUR WAY DOWN. 'EMON, LET'S GET GOIN'!

WELL, WHATCHA WAITIN' ON, FOR CATSAKE? THIS IS NO TIME FOR YOU TO CHICKEN OUT! 'EMON, LET'S GO!

WHEW!

WHOOEY! THAT WAS SOME TRIP! YEAH, MAN. IT SURE WAS, WASN'T IT, DINNY, OL' BOY!

EHP, WHASSA MATTER WITH YOU, DINNY?

DINNY! SPEAK TO ME!



