

Doc Wal
THE NUT BRO'S
 CHES & WAL
 THE BIG US PAT. OFF.

WHAT'S YOUR PROBLEM? DOC WAL SOLVED MY DILEMMA—HE TOOK THE PRICE OF BLANKETS & COHER CHARGE.

I'M 104 YEARS OLD, DOC. I USE GLASSES I USE 'EM ALL THE TIME.

I'D SAY YOU SEEM TO BE DOING VERY WELL, BUT TELL ME, HOW'S THE BUSINESS?

I GET MY FEET WET WHEN IT RAINS, BUT I TAKE UP RUBBERS AND WIN A FEW RUBBERS.

EASILY CORRECTED.

BE ON YOUR GUARD! USUALLY THERE ARE LETTERS ATTACHED TO SUCH A GIFT!

WISH I KNEW WHO SENT ME THIS BAG OF FIDDLE FOGS ON MY BIRTHDAY!

BE ON YOUR GUARD! USUALLY THERE ARE LETTERS ATTACHED TO SUCH A GIFT!

AW, DOC, I NEVER COULD DO IMITATIONS!

BEAT UP AGAIN, HUH? WHY DON'T YOU ACT LIKE A GENTLEMAN?

WHY DON'T YOU SHOW HIM YOUR HAUNTING LICENSE?

A GHOST HAS BEEN SHOOTING AT ME EVERY NIGHT IN MY DOOR.

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Times News

TWIN FALLS

Captain EASY

by LESLIE TORNER

SATURDAY, APRIL 12, 1958

SINCE HONESTY IS DA BEST POLICY, SON... AND DAT MIND READING SNEAK KNOWS EVER SCHEME WE HATCH... WE MASTER GIVE UP TRIPIN' TO BEAT HIM OUTER DEM COSTLY TRINKETS!

THAT'S A WISE DECISION, KALLIKAK! TELL ME, WHO ARE THESE CREATURES?

OUR BOARDING HOUSE
 WITH MAJOR HOOPLE

I'M GONNA BE A FIREMAN WHEN I GROW UP AND CAPTURE BANK ROBBERS!

I WANTA BE A FIREMAN! THEY SAVE LOTS OF LIVES!

AND YOU, YOUNG MAN, WHAT WOULD YOU LIKE TO BE?

OH, I WAS JUST THINKIN'...

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DEW'S JUST COWS!

I'M RELIEVED TO SEE THERE ARE HIGHER FORMS OF LIFE ON THIS PLANET THAN YOU TWO SPECIMENS!

TRYIN' TO THINK UP KINDLY THOUGHTS ABOUT DAT ORNERY, MIND-READIN' PLANET-HOPPIN' OLE TIGHT-NAP HAD WAS MORE NE PATIENCE TO DA BONE, SON.

IF I CAN DO IT, SO CAN YOU, KALLIKAK! YOU MUST DO BETTER!

YEAH? WELL, I'M FED UP! I ORTER WASH ME HANDS OF YOU AN' DEM SAUBLES, AN' LET YOU TOTE 'EM ON FOOT... BUT YOU WONT...

I'D KINDA LIKE TO BE A LION TAKER IN A CIRCUS WHEN I GROW UP!

BOY, THAT'S MORE THAN A COP OR FIREMAN!

YOU'RE A BRAVE LITTLE MAN—ONE AFTER MY OWN HEART.—I TOO WANTA HAVE ONE OF THOSE VICIOUS BEASTS!

WHAT'S IT LIKE?

AS A BIG GAME HUNTER I OFTEN FOUND MYSELF ALONE IN THE JUNGLE, UNARMED, THREATENED BY TIGERS, LIONS AND LEOPARDS!

I AWED THEM WITH SHEER NERVE AND WILL POWER!

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IN THE BACK OF THAT RAT'S NEST OF MISINFORMATION YOU CALL A BRAIN, YOU STILL HOPE TO GET YOUR HANDS ON THEM!

DAT BRAIN PEEPIN'-TOM MAKES ME SO MAD I COULD BUST!

WHEN IN TOWN... GO TELL THE LEADER I HAVE SOME PRICELESS TRINKETS FROM MY PLANET TO TRADE THE NATIVES!

OKAY, SHORT!

SNATS... I DON'T SEE NO HONEST WAY TO GET HOLT OF ANY OF DAT SWAG POP!

HEY, HE CAN'T PROVE IT IS HIS! C'MON, I GOT A IDEA!

(ANIMALS SHELL FEAR IN A MAN, Y'KNOW—IF YOU HAVE COURAGE THEY KNOW IT AND SLING AWAY FROM YOUR BOLD STARE!)

THAT'S THE SECRET! DON'T WEAKEN! THE BEAST WILL BE THE BEAST!

ANPF!

WHERE DID THAT VICIOUS DOG COME FROM? —IT'S...

WHY DON'T YOU GIVE HIM THE MISTER?

WHY CASEY JONES, YOU BAD DOGGIE, SCARING PEOPLE AGAIN?—GO UNDER THAT BENCH!

UM-HAK! MY WORD, I'LL BE LATE FOR AN DENTIST!

YOU SURE? NOW I'M LOOKIN' FOR TIGERS UP THERE!

UM-YAS! ANOTHER TIME I CLIMBED THAT TREE—AND NEVER COULD PROVE IT—HAR-RUMPH!

YEAH?

SHERIFF! WE SAW A SUSPICIOUS LOOKIN' FOREIGNER HANGIN' AROUND, AND WHEN OUR HEAD WAS TURNIN' HE DROVE IT OFF!

FOREIGNER, EH? WELL HE DESCRIBE HIM!

HE'S TWO-LEGGED SHERIFF, BUT HE SLEEP'S STANDIN' UP LIKE A HORSE!

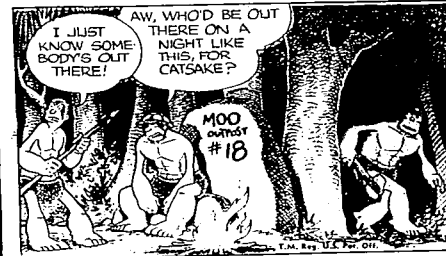
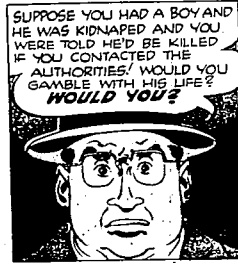
THAT'LL BE A BIG HELP, IN CASE I RUN ACROSS HIM ASLEEP.

WAVEE HE WENT DIS WAY—HMM! HEY, POP, HE IS GONE!

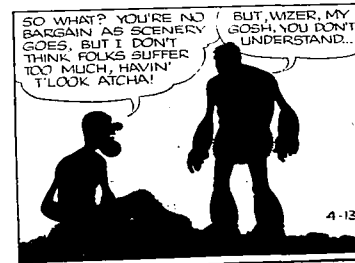
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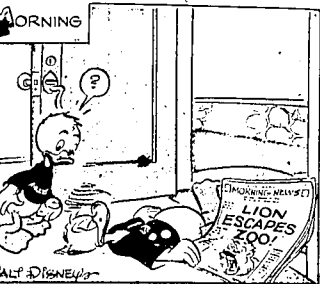
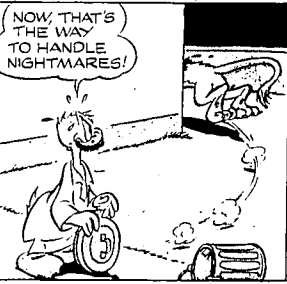
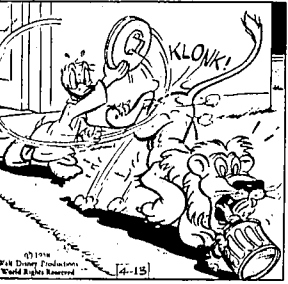
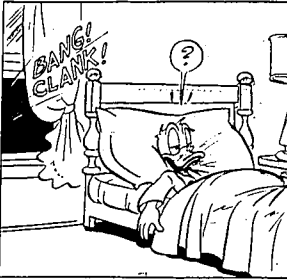
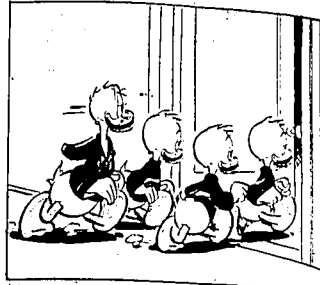
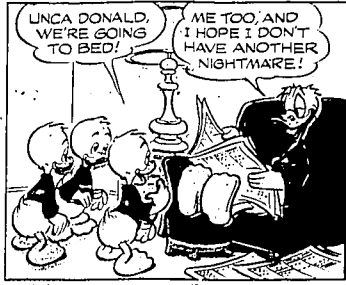
Vic FLINT



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DONALD DUCK



KATZENJAMMER KIDS

by JOE MUSIAL

