

THE NUT BROF
CHES & WAL
EST. 1928, N.Y. & CHIC.

WEDDED BLISS:
A NEIGHBOR ASKED MRS. NUT TO BORROW HER RUB BEATER. SHUCKS, SAID MRS. NUT, I'VE GOT 'EM OUT OF TOWN?!

OH I DOY, REMEMBER THE TIME OUR STOVE EXPLODED?
WHY DON'T YOU EVER GO OUT WITH YOUR WIFE, CHES?

EDISON HAD THE FIRST TALKING MACHINE!
WROGNE! HE WAS THE FIRST TO PUT ON A HUSBAND WHO COULD TURN OFF!

WISH MY WIFE WOULDN'T TALK ABOUT HER FIRST HUSBAND SO MUCH!
[THAT'S NOTHING, MINE IS ALWAYS TALKING ABOUT HER NEXT ONE!]

I'M BEAT WIFEY! HAD MY NOSE TO THE GRINDSTONE FOR ALL ONEZ TIME!
YOU NEED A NEW GRINDSTONE! THAT ONE GETS LIP-STICK AND POWDER OVER YOU!

IT'S ALWAYS FEEL LIKE I WANT TO PLAY THE VIOLIN!
BOY, SO DO YOU, FEY DEAR!

YOUR GARDING HOUSE
WITH MAJOR HOOPLE

AH, THERE, SNUFFY! ALL I READ IS A LANY UNUSUAL TIDINGS IN THE PAPERZ!
YES, ALL OVER TOWN - MUST BE A CONVENTION OF 'EM!

UN! TWO OF THESE CASES ARE ON OUR STREET!
I KNOW SOME PEOPLE WHO HAD GUESTS, TOO!

MY WORD, SUPPOSE THESE BURGULARS HAD MAJOR HOOPLE HANDLE TO NEXT?
WHY DON'T YOU GET A WATCH-DOG, MAJOR? 'EM SCARE 'EM OFF!

HEH-HEH! THEY LOOK LIKE AN ASSORTMENT, EH?
PFLUG'S PET SHOPPE!
IF IT'S VATCHDOGS, DIS IS DE VUN YOU'VE CALL HIM TIGER! NERVOUS SMART!

EGAD! THE NAME'S FEROCIOUS ENOUGH!
WOOF! WOOF!

WHAT'S THAT? A PUNCH-BOARD PRIZE?
MY WORD, NO, MARTHA! THIS IS A TRAINED WATCH-DOG - HE'LL PROTECT US IF BURGULARS DECIDE TO MOVE IN! NAME'S TIGER!

THAT NIGHT -
"HOW ON THE OLD FOLKS WOULD ENJOY IT!"

EGAD, DURRANY! GLAD I HAVE A KEY! I'LL SLIP IN WITHOUT DISTURBIN' MARTHA!
BETTER TAKE OFF YOUR SHOES AND WAKE LIKE A CATERPILLAR!
KER-CHEN!

WOOF WOOF WOOF WARRRUFFEE!
SH-SH TIGER! IT'S ME! SH-SH-SH!

RAFF WOOF WOOF RUFF!
NEXT DAY!

NOTS DE MADDER VOH NO, MR. PFLUG - HE-HE - HE SAID YOUZ KER-CHEN - IT TURNS THAT I'M DREADFULLY ALLERGIC TO DOGS KER-CHEN!



Times News

TWIN FALLS

SATURDAY, APRIL 26, 1958

Captain EASY

by LESLIE ROBERTS



HEY, THERE'S GABE NOW!
OH, MR. McCALEB!

WHY, IT'S CAPTAIN EASY!

IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU AGAIN, EASY! COME ON OUT TO TH' HOUSE AND CHEW TH' FAT WITH ME AND ICK COBB!

THANKS, MR. McCALEB! SO YOU'RE STILL RANCH PARTNER! HOW ARE MR. COBB AND HIS WIFE?

ICK'S OKAY! BUT TH' LESS SAID ABOUT MIZ COBB, TH' BETTER!

SHE'S AS BOSSY AS EVER, EH?

WORSE! THAT'S TH' AGGRAVATIN'EST WOMAN EVER I SEEN -

OH, GABE! TELL ICK TO GET DOWN HERE AND PAY HIS WIFE'S FINE FOR DISTURBIN' TH' PEACE!

LEMME OUT, YOU TIN HORN FLAT-FOOT! OR I'LL REPORT THIS TO TH' GOVERNOR!

IF ICK HURRIES, I'LL CUT TH' FINE IN HALF! SHE'S UPSETTIN' MY JAIL!

OKAY, SHERIFF!

WHEN I FIRST MET TH' COBB, SHE HAD JUST LOCATED HIM AFTER HE'D BEEN MISSING FOR NINE YEARS!

YEH, POOR ICK CLAIMED HE WAS SUFFERING FROM AMNESIA! WELL, HE'S SUFFERED WORSEN THAT EVER SINCE!

I'VE LIVED IN TERROR THAT HE MAY RUN OFF AGAIN! AN' LEAVE 'EM ON MY HANDS!

THERE'S MR. COBB NOW! BUT WHY IS HE ON THE WINDMILL?

HE HEARD TH CAR AN' THOUGHT IT WAS HER COVIN! HOWE! ICK SPENDS HALF HIS TIME UP THERE OUTA HER REACH! COME ON DOWN, ICK!

NICE TO SEE YOU, MR. COBB! BY THE WAY, THE SHERIFF SAID -

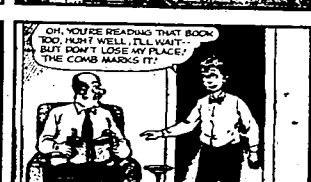
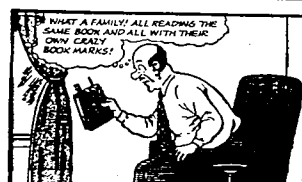
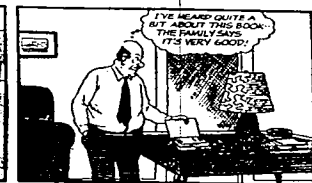
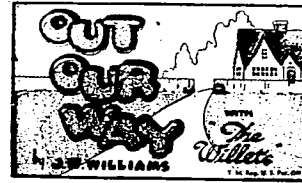
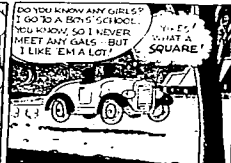
IT'S MIGHTY QUIET AND PEACEFUL SOUNDING AROUND HERE, ICK! YOUR OLD LADY MUST BE ASLEEP!

OW!

LES ROBERTS
4-27

FRECKLES and his FRIENDS

HERBIE BLOSSER
7-14-34 9:15 P.M.



Vic FLINT

