

THE NUT BROS. CHIEF & WAL

GOLF GOOFS
KNOW THE BEST TO FIND LOST GOLF BALLS? GET 'EM BEFORE THE STOP ROLLING!

YOU SAID YOU TOOK FIVE LOST STROKES IN THE WOODS? COULD BE! (PROBABLY) (SPORES) I HEARD TEN!

IS POLITENESS IMPORTANT IN THIS GAME, CADDY? WELL, ONE SHOULD ADDRESS THE BALL PROPERLY!

SIGN FOR FOOT

SEVEN STROKES AND YOU'RE STILL ON THE FIRST TEE!

GOSH, YES! TOUGHEST COURSE I EVER PLAYED!

DARLING, REMEMBER OUR HONEYMOON 50 YEARS AGO?

NEVER FORGET IT! I SANK A 32-FOOT PUTT MAY 23, 1908!

BEA
OCEAN
RIVER
GOLF

BRANCHER # 2452

OUR BOARDING HOUSE
WITH MAJOR HOOPLE

HEH-HEH! I'LL WEAR MY OLD CLOTHES TODAY!

WHY THAT SCARECROW ENSEMBLE? LOSE YOUR CLOTHES?

ANY WORD NO DIDN'T TELL YOU THE OWLS ARE HAVING THEIR ANNUAL CUTTING IN MR. MOOGAN'S GROVE?

OWLS PICNIC TODAY, HE'S STAND BY TO BODY IN ONE OF THE PORCH!

WANT YOU KNOW HOW MODERATE MY OCCASIONAL BEER?

GOOD MORNING, BOYS!—UM—THE PRESIDENT COMMITTEE FUNCTIONING?

YEAH, BUT BRACE YOURSELVES FOR A MAJOR!

NO JOY JUICE FOR ME THIS YEAR! JUST IT'S AND SOFT DRINKS!

ANY WORD!—HAK-KAFF! WHAT'S BEHIND THIS ODD DEVELOPMENT?

HAVEN'T TOUCHED THE STUFF SINCE I FELL OFF THE TRUCK AND CRACKED THREE RIBS!

LEAD, SNUFFY! I REALIZED!

I QUIT TOO! THE DOC SAID THE GOBLIN WERE GOING AWAY!

SAME NAME (HAKK)?

HA! DIS-TRESSING!

I MUST MEIN BASS FITTED ON A FIREPLUG VITCH I THOUGHT WASE A MAJ DOG—DOTS! ALL FOR ME!

BRAVO! I DON'T BLAME YOU, ERNEST!

IF ALL YOU LADS ARE TEE-TOTALING—UM—HAK—T'LL REFRAIN TOO!

COME ON, THE LADS! LET'S ROLL!

NOBODY KNOWS HOW DRY I AM!

NOW! THAT BUNCH OF GIBBER GIZZERS ARE ROARING DRUNK AGAIN!

YEAH! SOMEBODY QUOTED ALEX! THE POLICE!

OWLS PICNIC MOOGAN'S GROVE

BRANCHER # 2452

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Times News

TWIN FALLS

SATURDAY, MAY 17, 1938

Captain EASY

by LESLIE KOPPER

IF I HAD A WIFE LIKE YOURS, ICK... AND SHE'D BEEN KIDNAPED, TOO... MAYBE I'D WANT HER BACK. THAT IS, IF I'D LOST MY MIND!

DON'T THINK I'M AGAINST YOU PAYIN' TH' RANSOM BECAUSE I'M SICK OF HIZ COBB, PARTNER!

NO, SIRE! NO DOUBT THERE'S OTHER WOMEN JUST AS CANTANKEROUS... ON AT LEAST ONE OF TH' PLANETS!

I KNOW HOW YOU FEEL, ICK... THAT IT'S YOUR DUTY TO PAY OUR WIFE'S RANSOM! BUT YOU OWE TH' PUBLIC SOMETHIN'! I WON'T LOAN YOU TH' \$2,000!

THEN I'LL RAISE TH' CASH MYSELF, GABE! YOU COMIN' ALONG?

WHY NOT STOP AT TH' SHERIFF'S FIRST, AND SEE IF HE'S LEARN'T ANYTHING, WHILE I RUN A LITTLE CHORE?

OKAY

HOWDY, GABE! HAS MRS. COBB OVERPOWERED HER KIDNAPERS AND COME RIDING HOME IN HER BROODMA STICK YET?

NO, BUT ICK'S DEAD SET ON PAYIN' 'EM OFF! HE'S ON HIS WAY HERE TO BORROW TH' CASH!

WHAT! IS HE PLUMB LOCO?

THIS TOWN HASN'T KNOWN SUCH PEACE SINCE WE MOVED HERE! WE WANT TO PROTECT THE COMMUNITY... CLOSE THE BANK!

BUT SOME IDIOT MAY BORROW IT FOR HIM! THERES ONLY ONE WAY TO PROTECT THE COMMUNITY... CLOSE THE BANK!

WE NEED A VACATION ANYWAYS!

HAS TH' SHERIFF BEEN SCOURIN' TH' COUNTRY FOR NIZ COBB, ICK?

NOT YET, HE'S IN BED WITH A ACUTE CASE OF NERTIA! HE SAYS! HOPES TO BE UP AND AROUND IN A MONTH!

LOOK... IT'S CLOSED! BUT A GOTTA HAVE THAT CASH NOW! TH' RANSOM NOTE SAYS—

ICK, ICK! ANYWAY, I'D NEVER PAY 'EM OFF! IT ENCOURAGES KIDNAPERS! BY TH' WAY, NOT DID THEIR NOTE SAY?

BRING

GOING FISHING BACK NEXT WEEK

So if you don't got \$2,000 to us by sundown we'll turn her loose!

WHAT! WHY DIDN'T YOU SAY SO?!!

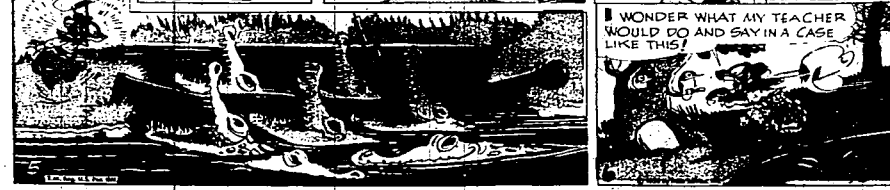
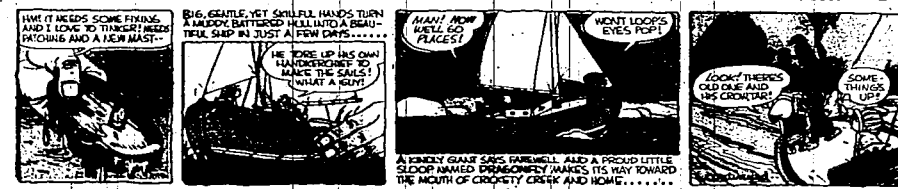
GOOD GOSH O' MIGHTY, ICK... DON'T JUST STAY THERE! WE'LL GET THAT MONEY IF WE HAVEN'T ROB TH' BANK!

CLOSED! HAVE YOURS! PLEASE NOT HERE!

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FREGGLES and his FRIENDS

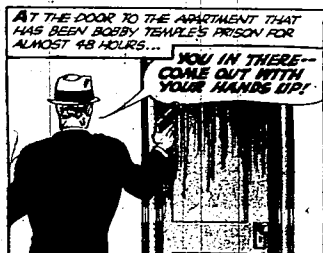
by MERRILL CROSSER



Vic HUNT



ANOTHER SHOT THROUGH THE WINDOW... ALMOST LIKE A SIGNAL BUT THAT WOULD MEAN THAT BOBBY--NO, THAT'S TOO MUCH TO HOPE FOR!

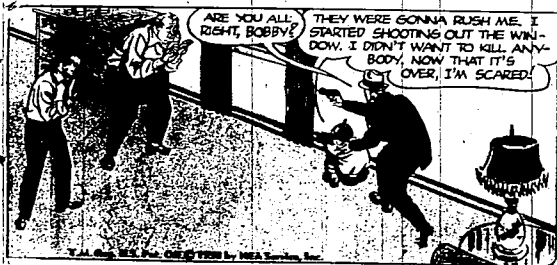


AT THE DOOR TO THE APARTMENT THAT HAS BEEN BOBBY TEMPLE'S PRISON FOR ALMOST 48 HOURS...

YOU IN THERE-- COME OUT WITH YOUR HANDS UP!

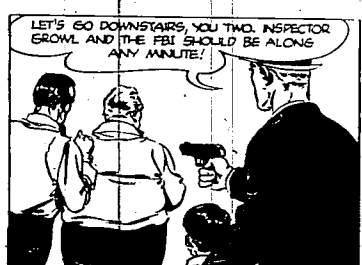


THE DOOR... IT'S LOCKED! BREAK IT DOWN! AND HURRY! PLEASE HURRY!



ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, BOBBY?

THEY WERE GONNA RUSH ME. I STARTED SHOOTING OUT THE WINDOW. I DIDN'T WANT TO KILL ANYBODY. NOW THAT IT'S OVER, I'M SCARED!



LET'S GO DOWNSTAIRS, YOU TWO. INSPECTOR EGROWL AND THE FBI SHOULD BE ALONG ANY MINUTE!



VIC, IF YOU HADN'T GOTTEN MR. TEMPLE TO TELL YOU WHERE HE WAS SUPPOSED TO MEET THE KIDNAPERS--

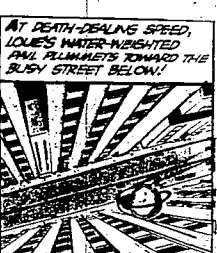
LET'S GO, INSPECTOR. I THINK THEY WANT TO BE ALONE!

IN A MILLISECOND, VIC'S OLD FRIEND LOUIE THE LETTERBOX, PLIES A NEW AND DANGEROUS TRADE. NOT EVEN ON NEW YEAR'S EVE HAVE I EVER BEEN DIS HIGH! DEY TOLD ME NOT TO LOOK DOWN. STILL, ONE L'L PEEK COULDN'T HURT!



AS LOUIE LOOKS DOWN ON A WORLD SEEMINGLY IN ANIMULES...

EVERYTHING'S STARTIN' TO SPIN AROUND! (GULP) I DON'T FEEL SO-- OOPS, MY PAUL!



AT DEATH-DEALING SPEED, LOUIE'S WATER-INSIGHTED PAUL FULMINATES TOWARD THE BUSY STREET BELOW!



Alley Oop

V. I. HAMLIN

I TELL Y'UH, OOP THESE CRAZY STUNTS OF YOURS IS TURNING MY HAIR GRAY!

BUT MY GOSH, COULD I HELP IT IF THOSE DINIG CANNIBALS BOILED ME I'LL I TURNED GREEN, COULD I?

IF YOU'D STAYED HOME LIKE YOU SHOULD HAVE, THERE WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN ANY TROUBLE, WOULD THERE?

WELL, NO, I DON'T GUESS THERE WOULD'VE BEEN, BUT....



I'M CONFINING YOU TO TH' VILLAGE FROM NOW ON, Y'HEAR?



AN' IF I EVEN AS MUCH AS SUSPECT YOU'RE THINKIN' OF GOIN' ANYWHERE I'LL PERSONALLY BEAT YOUR EARS OFF!!



HIM AN' WHAT REGIMENT!! YEH! FINE THING! HMMWF!!



BY GADFRY, IF I FEEL LIKE GOIN' SOMEWHERE, I'M GONNA GO AN' THECK WITH HIM... I.....



WHY, MY GOONNESS, DOC, IT'S BEEN SO LONG I THOUGHT YOU AN' OSCARD FORGOT ALL ABOUT ME!

NO SIR, OOP, NOTHING LIKE THAT!



WE NEVER FORGET A GUY LIKE YOU... ESPECIALLY WHEN WE NEED SOMEBODY TO HELP US OUT OF A HOLE



OH...WHAT KINDA TROUBLE YOU GOT NOW?



DOUGH TROUBLE, OOP. WE HAVEN'T GOT ANY!



WELL, I'M NOT EXACTLY ROLLING IN IT MYSELF!



NO, BUT YOU'VE GOT WHAT IT TAKES TO GET IT!

YES SIR, OOP, DOUBLOONS! LITERALLY TONS OF THEM!

DOUBLOONS, EHP? SOUNDS SLIGHTLY DAMP!

YEP... SALT, TOO!



