

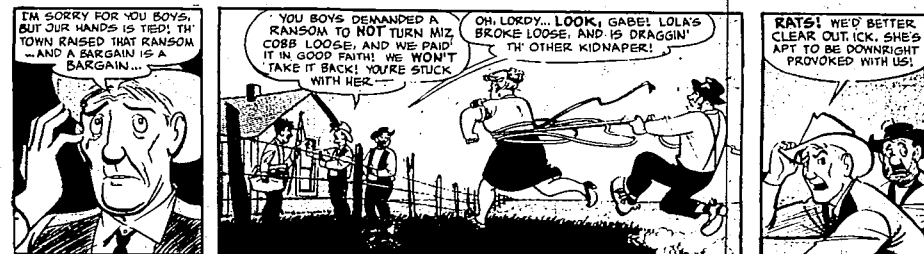


Times News

SATURDAY, JUNE 7, 1958

Captain EASY

by *LESLIE FERBER*



FRANK AND HIS FRIENDS

COME ON OFF ON THE AIRPLANE AND IT'S ONLY TWO BLOCKS TO THE AIRPLANE RIDE! \$2.99

I WISH THE AIRPLANE WOULD BE WORTH THE PRICE!

HEY! WE FORGOT TO PACK A LITTLE!

HEY! GIVE ME THE STICK BACK THERE!

YOU'VE TALKED US INTO A STUPID IDEA!

AT EASE MAC! DON'T NEED EM FOR A LOCAL FLIGHT! PLENTY OF SPOTS TO GET DOWN!

HE'S FREEZE ON!

LIGHT! I—I'VE GOT HIM, SIR!

WHEN! THIS BEATS ANYTHING IN ALL MY 1000 HOURS OF FLYING TIME!

END O' THE LINE FOR YOU MONKEYS! I'VE HAD IT!

YOU CRY NOW, GREASY?

NEAH!

AND BOY—AM I EVER GLAD TO GET BOTH FEET ON THE GROUND AGAIN!

QUICK, MUTTY! LEAN IN AND BORROW YOUR NET!

BUT I'M JUST ABOUT TO CATCH HIM, SIR!

OH, WELL! I'D LIKE TO SEE BOUTERIOUS LADS LIKE HIM CULTIVATE NATURALISTIC INTERESTS!

BUT FOR THE LIFE OF ME I CAN'T SEE WHAT IT IS HE'S AFTER!

THANKS MUTTY! I DON'T KNOW WHAT I'D DO IF MY NEW 50¢ MODEL SMASHED UP!

PIZZERIA ISLAND—A PLACE OF ENCHANTMENT!

OTTO OTTER? YOU AND I'VE BEEN HERE ON SOME SORT OF CAPER?

YEAH NICE! HELPED ME GET MY PAM OUT OF A TIGHT SQUEE!

THANKS! I'M SURE HUNGRY! YOU FEELS LIKE COMING?

—AND WE THINK THAT THE ONE WHO PICKS THE LINE ON SOME ISLAND IN BLACK ENDS THAT WOULD HAVE TO BE SURELY ISLANDS LIKE THERE! SO REAL CHOCOLATE OLD ONE!

MEANWHILE ON PIZZERIA ISLAND YOU BURGERS FOOLS! YOU DON'T YOU FEEL THE OLD HALL THAT HE'S THE ONLY WHO CAN READ THESE CRAZY CHIBBLES!

WE'LL LAND AFTER DANCING DINK WILL BE HAPPY TO BE GRADY IN CASE WE HAVE TO LEAVE IN A HURR!

THESE'S THE PLACE LOOK! WE'LL HAVE TO GET A PEEK IN THAT WINDOW! ONLY TWO!

SEE ANYTHING, OLD ONE?

AM I EVIL-LOOKING ONE? EMBERS THROUGH A BIG BOOK! IT'S THE BOO—E-EEGGH!

WELL, WELL! THE OLD ONE COMES TO US! THE HEAD WANTS GOWNA BE REAL PLEASED!

I'd like to have a letter written!

What say?

I want to tell you what's in there, Thursday!

Think you can write my letter?

Please! Just a little more on my little treat!

A hunk of bread?

Look son, I scribble letters for folks—I can't read em!

Now, if it's some writing you want, say so—

For a surprise my uncle!



WILLIAMS

WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE FOR?

WELL, I'M HERE TO COOK ON THE PAST CUT IN THE COMB!

GOWNA BAKE SOME SPUDS AND CHUCK EMBERS AND COOKWENERS ON STICKS? AT OUR OLD SIFT DOWN BY THE GREEN?

YEAH— I'M ON ALONG! WE'VE GOT PLINT!

THANKS FOR THE NITE, BUT I'D LIKE TO TAKE BURN'T SPUDS AN' SCORCH'D WENERS! I'LL TAKE A GOOD HOME COOKED MEAL!

OKAY—SEE YOU TOMORROW!

AWAY! WAY OUT HERE I CAN SWEET CORNED BEEF AND GARBAGE—THEY'RE LIKE MOM'S COOKING!

MARCH RIGHT OUT AGAIN AND CLEAN THE MUD OFF YOUR SHOES!

OUT PLAYING, HUH? BETTER GO UP AND WASH BEFORE YOU SIT DOWN TO THE TABLE!

FOR HEAVENS SAKE, WILLIAMS, LOOK AT YOURSELF! ONE OF MY FRIENDS HAS A LOT EASIER TO LOOK A MESS! SO GO UP AND WASH YOUR FACE!

JUST AS I EXPECTED, YOU GO BACK TO THE BATH-ROOM AND WASH YOUR HANDS!

WHY ZOE'S BEING A LITTLE BIT NASTY!

WELL, GOSH, I WASHED 'EM ONCE!

EVERYBODY IN THE FAMILY GIVES ME A GONG-UP OVER BEFORE I START TO EAT! WHAT'LL IT BE WHEN I'M EATING?

GOWNA EAT WITH ME? I'VE GOT A LOT OF COMPANY!

I'M BETTING THE CON-VERSATION WILL BE A LOT EASIER TO EAT MY APPETITE!

NOW DON'T WAKE UP YOUR DAD!! YOU KNOW HE DOESN'T WANT TO BE DISTURBED WHEN HE'S TAKING A NAP!!

WAKE UP! DO YOU WANT TO BE CAUGHT NAPPING? THE SPACE MAN IS COMING!!

BUT, MOTHER, I WANT HIM TO SEE MY NEW SPACE MAN SUIT!!

ULPI!!

I'VE CHANGED MY MIND!! THE SPACE MAN IS GOING!!



Vic BLIND

MINNIE, DIS IS MR. SOREN OF TOP PLAY TOYS. HE'S OFFERIN' ME A JOB AS A MESSENGER.

HOW DO YOU DO?

A PLEASURE, MRS. LETTERS. BOX.

LOUIE, BEFORE YOU ACCEPT, SHOULDNT YOU CHECK ON THE PAY AND THE HOURS AND THE CHANCES FOR ADVANCEMENTS?

HOW ABOUT \$70 A WEEK, WORK FROM EIGHT TO FIVE, AND AN UNLIMITED RITZES?

SOLD!

ON LOUIE THE LETTERBOX'S FIRST DAY ON HIS NEW JOB...

DA TONS HERE--LIKE IN AN ORPHAN'S DREAM! SHE'S WOUND GOOD AN' TIGHT NOW, SO...

BOY, LOOK AT HER GO!

WHERE, OH, WHERE, HAS MY LITTLE--

HAND IT OVER, BLOODY, OR I'LL SHOOT!

COMON, BE QUICK ABOUT IT BEFORE I BLOW YOUR HEAD OFF!

HUH?

AUBREY

HOW ABOUT IT? WAS I CONVIN- ING, AUBREY?

EVE, YOU'D FOOL ANYBODY! THE GUN... THE JACKET AND THE HAT--PERFECT!

MUST BE SOME DAME TRVIN' OUT A NEW TOY. FER A MINUTE I THOUGHT IT WAS SERIOUS!

THE GUN... IT WON'T BE LOADED, WILL IT, EVE? WE DONT WANT ANY BLOOD ON OUR HANDS!

AUBREY, THERE'S NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT. JUST HANG SURE YOU GIVE LOUIE THE PHONY CURRENCY AT EXACTLY TEN, TOMORROW. NOW RELAX!



WE SURE WERE LUCKY TO GET IN OUTTA THIS!

WEATHER! JUST WHEN WE HAD OUR HANDS ON A MILLION BUCKS!

OH, IT'LL STILL BE WAITING FOR US WHEN THIS SQUALL BLOWS OVER

TH' HECK IT WON'T! WHY? I TIED A FLOAT ON OUR ANCHOR LINE, FOR CAT SAKE!

THAT'S RIGHT, OSCAR.

IF WE FIND THE LOOT AGAIN, I'LL EAT THAT KICKER RIGHT DOWN TO THE PROOP!

HAW HAW WHAT A DELIGHTFUL PROSPECT! HEE HEE!

SEE? THERE'S OUR ANCHOR LINE FLOATING RIGHT WHERE OOP LEFT IT.

YEP! HOW DO WE KNOW THAT SQUALL DIDNT DRAG IT A MILE OR SO OFF THE LOCATION OF OUR TREASURE SHIP?

WELL... OF COURSE WE DONT KNOW...

...BUT WE WILL IN A FEW MOMENTS!

HAI! THERE SHE IS. JUST LIKE ME AN' DOC SAID SHE'D BE!

AN' HERE'S TH' BUSTED CHEST WITH THOSE GOOD DOLLBOONS SCATTERED ALL AROUND

WELL, I GUESS THAT CLEANS IT UP... I DONT SEE NUTHIN' ELSE AROUND NOWHERE

WHAT A HALLU! WOW!

OOP! I APOLOGIZE! YOU'LL KNOW YOUR STUFF!

AWRIGHT NOW, TAKE IT EASY! THAT'S PRETTY HEAVY! NO LIEE SWAMPIN' TH' BOAT

WE'RE SURE ON EASY STREET NOW, EH, BOYS?

YEAH, MAN! THIS LOOT SHOULD KEEP THE LAB GONG FOR A LONG, LONG TIME

WHO WANTS TO SEE LES?

SOME GUY, GINS NES FROM TH' TREASURY. LICKS HIS TONGUE 'TOPY' IF YOU ASK ME!



