

THE NU BROS. CHES & WAL

TRIAL ERROR: ATTORNEY WAL SAYS BUSINESS IS BAD - HE CHASED AN AMBULANCE AND FOUND ANOTHER LAWYER IN IT.

AREN'T YOU ASHAMED TO BE HERE IN COURT SO OFTEN?

NO, YOUR HONOR! LOOKS LIKE A PLACE TO ME.

JUDGE: I'LL NEVER LIVE LONG ENOUGH TO BE HERE AS MUCH OF A LIFE TERM.

I FINE YOU \$25 FOR SPEAKING AND \$10 FOR CONTEMPT - DOES THAT SUIT YOU?

I'D CALL IT FINE, YOUR HONOR!

DID YOU ACTUALLY HAVE THE NERVE TO YOUR WIFE?

WELL, HER BACK WAS TO ME AND THE DOOR WAS OPEN.

GUILTY? ANYTHING TO OFFER THE COURT BEFORE I TAKE SENTENCE?

SORRY, JUDGE! MY LAWYER TOOK MY LAST DOLLAR.

BRANCHER 6-15

YOU BOATING WITH MAJOR HOOPLE

IT'S A SCRAPER, A BRUSH, A RAG, FOLK! ALL IN ONE HANDY TOOL FOR 64 CENTS MAKE DISH WASHING A DELIGHTFUL PASTIME - HOW MANY FOR YOU, SIR?

HEH-HEH! THESE FISH MEN ARE CLEVER CHAPS!

KEEP WIFE'S HANDS SOFT AND LOVELY NOT ONLY TEAR BUT - YES, SIR - TWO FOR \$1.35?

JUST ONE TODAY! HERE YOU ARE - I HAVE THE CHANGE!

EGAD! I WAS LUCKY TO FIND SOMETHING SO HANDY AND HELPFUL FOR BIRTHDAY.

(A NEAT SAVING TOO! ONLY 68 CENTS FOR 64 CENTS MAKE DISH WASHING A DELIGHTFUL PASTIME - HOW MANY FOR YOU, SIR?)

MY WORD, MARRIAGE! HOW VIBRANT AND YOUTHFUL YOU LOOK THIS DAY!

THANKS! WHAT'S THE CATCH?

WOW! MY DEAR, I'VE BEEN THINKING HOW FOR AGES WOMEN HAVE BEEN SOFT AND LOVELY NOT ONLY TEAR BUT - YES, SIR - TWO FOR \$1.35?

YOU'RE A KID - DING!

HAVE YOU SKINNED THAT WILD OX IT, YET?

YES! WE'RE HAVING STEW TONIGHT!

LOVELY DAY FOR MOVING, EH, PRINCESS NOONGLOW?

OH, YES, BIG CHIEF GOULD-NOSE!

I HOPE THIS OAK TREE'S BIG ENOUGH FOR YOU, ZEK!

EGAD! JUST THE RIGHT SIZE, MERHABEL!

ALL THESE THINGS CAME POURING IN ON ME WHEN I REALIZED THIS WAS YOUR BIRTHDAY!

REALLY! YOU SURPRISE ME!

WHAT IS IT?

(AN AMAZING NEW UTENSIL, DEAR! COMBINATION DISH CLOTH, SCRAPER AND BRUSH - AS MODERN AS THE BOMB!)

AFTER THAT BUILDUP I COULDN'T TELL HIM MY BIRTHDAY'S AUGUST 15 - HMPH! I'LL SEND THIS TO THE GILTSCH RUMMAGE SALE!

BRANCHER 6-15



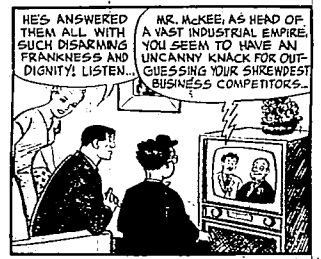
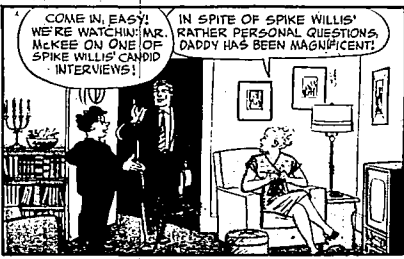
Times News

TWIN FALLS

SATURDAY, JUNE 14, 1958

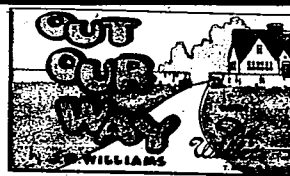
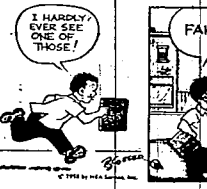
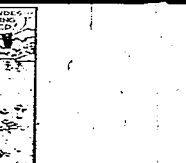
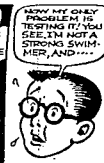
Captain EASY

by LESLIE TORRES

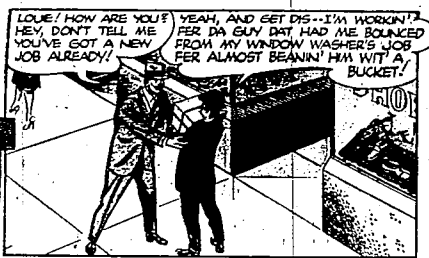


FRECKLES and his FRIENDS

by MERRILL BLOSSER



Vic HUNT



LOUIE! HOW ARE YOU? HEY, DON'T TELL ME YOU'VE GOT A NEW JOB ALREADY!

YEAH, AND GET DIS--I'M WORKIN' FER DA GUY DAT HAD ME BOUNCED FROM MY WINDOW WASHER'S JOB FER ALMOST BEANN! HIM WIT' A BUCKET!



ON ACCOUNT OF HE REPEATS, VIC, I AM NOW HIS DIRECTOR OF COMMUNICATION AND EXPEDITER OF FINISHED MATERIAL!

WHICH MEANS WHAT, LOUIE?



AN AGENT OF THE U.S. TREASURY... YOU'RE HERE ABOUT THE TREASURY WE FOUND!

YES... THE GOLD MUST BE SURRENDERED!

YOU MEAN WE HAVE NO LEGAL CLAIM?



OH, YES... BUT MY INTEREST IS IN THE GOLD RESERVE ACT OF 1934.

THAT'S PROHIBITS THE PRIVATE HOLDING OF GOLD BULLION.



WELL, I GUESS YOU'D SAY I'M A MESSENGER AND STOCK BOY!



AT THE OFFICE OF TOP PLAY TOYS... OH, YES, LOUIE, WOULD YOU AND RUNNING DOWN TO THE BANK? HERE'S THE DEPOSIT SLIP.

YOU SENT FOR ME, MR. SORENS?



QUITE A BIT OF MONEY HERE, LOUIE. DO BE CAREFUL. BETTER TAKE MY STATION WAGON.

YES, SIR!



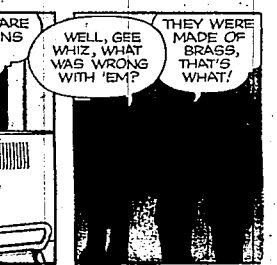
HMM! TH' GUY SAID IT WASN'T AN ARREST... BUT IT SURE LOOKED AWFUL HAND, CLIFFY - TO ME!



HEY! I THOUGHT YOU GUYS WAS DOIN' A STRETCH FOR NOT REPORTIN' THAT PIRATE TREASURE WE FOUND?

THEY TURNED US LOOSE.

THE TREASURY DIDN'T CARE FOR THOSE DOUBLOONS YOU DUG UP OUT OF THAT OLD SHIP.



WELL, GEE WHIZ, WHAT WAS WRONG WITH 'EM?

THEY WERE MADE OF BRASS, THAT'S WHAT!



EXACTLY TEN! EVE WILL BE WAITING FOR HIM IN THE PARKING LOT, NOW TO SWEAT IT OUT!



HAND OVER THAT MONEY BAG!

HUN?



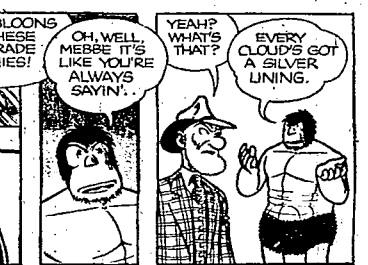
THE BAG AND THE CAR KEYS... AND QUICK OR DAT VOICE... LIKE A DAME'S HEAD OFF! ...AND DA SCENT OF ROIFLWE... NO DOUBT ABOUT IT!



I ALWAYS THOUGHT DOUBLOONS WERE MADE OUTA GOLD!

REAL DOUBLOONS WERE THESE GRADE "A" PHONIES!

OH, WELL, MEBBE IT'S LIKE YOU'RE ALWAYS SAYIN'.



YEAH? WHAT'S THAT?

EVERY CLOUD'S GOT A SILVER LINING.



HOW DYOU FIGURE A SILVER LINING IN A MESS OF BRASS DOUBLOONS?

WELL... Y'DONT HAFTA PAY ANY TAXES ON 'EM, DO YUH?



DAT MASK DON'T FOOL ME, YOU'RE A DAME, AND I KNOW WHERE I HOID YOUR VOICE BEFORE... UP IN MR. SORENS -

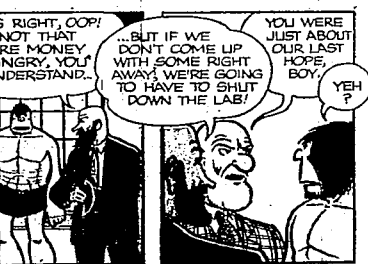


CRACK!



NO... AND YOU CAN'T PAY ANY POWER BILLS WITH 'EM EITHER!

THAT'S RIGHT, COOP! IT'S NOT THAT WE'RE MONEY HUNGRY, YOU UNDERSTAND...



BUT IF WE DON'T COME UP WITH SOMETHING RIGHT AWAY, WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TO SHUT DOWN THE LAB!

YOU WERE JUST TALKIN' OUR LAST HOPE, BOY.

YEH?



WELL, WHO KNOWS? MEBBE I CAN COME UP WITH SOMETHING YET!

DO YOU SUPPOSE HE'S GOT SOMETHING UP HIS SLEEVE?

NAH, HE HASN'T EVEN GOT A SLEEVE!



