

The Nut Bros.

CHES & WAL

DEAD 28 YEARS

HOBO NEWS: WEARY WALK CAN'T GET REFERENCE FROM HIS LAST EMPLOYER—THE MAN HAS BEEN DEAD 28 YEARS!

WELL, YOU GAMBLER! I WAS JUST ASKING A MAN TO GET ME A COOBY!

WHERE DOES HE GO TO GET HIM?

A BEGGAR, THEN, YOU LOOK STRONG ENOUGH TO ENDURE!

THANKS, MISSUS, AND YOU LOOK AND YOU LOOK ENOUGH TO ENJOY YOUR RICHNESS!

DON'T DISTURB

HERE'S A NICKEL! HOW DID YOU SINK SO LOW AS TO BEAT ME?

I HAVE YOUR WEAKNESS, MISTER—EXTRAVAGANCE!

HERE'S A SANDWICH! DON'T ALLOW GUINS IN THE HOUSE!

OKAY BY ME, LADY—I'M USED TO BEATING OUT!

DOOR FELLOW! I'VE SEEN BETTER DAYS!

OH, YES! I LIKE IT A LITTLE COOLER THAN THIS!

BRANCHER & FROST

OUR BOARDING HOUSE

WITH MAJOR HOOPLE

HERE COMES UNCLE BULGY! I'LL PUT IT HERE WHERE HE CAN'T MISS IT AND I'LL HIT FOR A FOXHOLE!

MY WORD! I DON'T RECALL LEAVING SUCH A FINE-LOOKING CIGAR HERE!—HEH—HEH! THIS MAY BE ONE OF THE BOYS!

BANG!

I SAW YOU SULKING THERE, YOU WRETCHED LITTLE KNAVE!—A PRACTICAL JOKER IS A SCOURGE WORSE THAN BUBONIC PLAGUE!

MAIMING, SCARRING, EVEN DEATH OFTEN RESULT FROM SUCH BASE, PERVERTED DELUSIONS OF NO SUPPER—AND LET'S HOPE THE PENANCE WILL DRIVE THE EVIL SPIRIT FROM YOUR POSSESSED MIND!

OKAY, OKAY!

WHY CAN'T YOU CHAWY, IS IT TOO WARM OR—AWPP?

I'LL TELL YOU A MONSTER!

YOU MUST THAT INNOCENT BOY WITH YOUR CRUEL WORDS IN THE DARK WITH BOBS!

JUST A FUN-LOVING LAD, AND YOU STABBED HIS YOUTHFUL SPIRIT TO THE CORE AND TURNED HIM INTO A LIFELESS BLANK—LIKE SOME BRAIN WASHING SECRET POLICE!

FAH? AN HOUR OF MORE THAN ENDURE!

LOOK WHO'S HERE—A LITTLE OLD CONSCIENCE

GEAD! I'LL GO HAVE A GENTLE, SYMPATHETIC WORD WITH THE POLICE—THAT'S THE LANGUAGE HIS UNBEARABLE GRIEF!

TICKET! YOU'RE A GRAND FELLOW!

LEANDER! MY DEAR BOY, ARE YOU AWAKE?

HUH? WHUTCH—OH, OH!

I FORGIVE YOUR BOYISH PRANK, BUT THAT MUST HAVE BEEN A BRANDING IRON!

WHAT'S HE SAYING? ABOUT? MUST BE A NIGHT MARE!

BRANCHER & FROST



Times News

TWIN FALLS

SATURDAY, JULY 26, 1958

Captain EASY

by LESLIE TURNER

BLAZES! THE FARTHER WE GO INTO THE INTERIOR, THE MORE PRIMITIVE THE NATIVES! WHERE DID HE SAY WE'LL FIND THE WAPSINKIS?

WE KEEP STRAIGHT AHEAD FOR FIVE DAYS—THEN BEAR LEFT...

THEN WE INQUIRE AGAIN... FROM THE SMARTEST LOOKING MONKEY WE CAN FIND!

WHY IT'S MALCOLM ISH! DID BUCKINGHAM SEND YOU THE \$300,000 CHECK TO CASH FOR HIM?

YES... WITH A LETTER I'M TO PRESENT AT THE BANK. ALSO A LOCK BOX FOR THE MONEY

SPLENDID! THEN YOU'LL BRING ME \$292,291 OF IT TO FINISH REPAYING WHAT HE SWINDLED ME OUT OF?

I CAN'T! BUCKY WILL BE WAITING ACROSS THE STREET IN DISGUISE!

THE INGRATE DOESN'T TRUST HIS OWN BROTHER!

WHY THAT SUSPICIOUS SCOUNDREL! BUT YOU PROMISED ME THE MONEY!

THERE'S STILL A WAY, MCKEE! YOU CAN GO WITH ME TO THE BANK! BUCKY SAID I CAN BRING MY WIFE... HE'D LIKE TO MEET HER!

YOUR WIFE?

YES, HE WON'T RECOGNIZE YOU IN THESE... FROM ACROSS THE STREET! I HAD TO GUESS YOUR SIZE!

FOR ME? NO, INDEED!

IT'S THE ONLY WAY, MCKEE! I CAN GIVE YOU THE CASH IN THE BANK!

BUT—OH, MY SOUL AND BODY!

WELL, I'VE GOT NOTHING TO LOSE BUT MY DIGNITY... AND MUCH TO GAIN!

IF I DO SAY SO, YOU LOOK FETCHING!

I MIGHT KNOW THERE'D BE A CATCH TO GETTING MY MONEY BACK!

ALL I WANT IS A RECEIPT FOR IT, MCKEE! BUCKY'S APT. TO BE REAL ANNOYED WHEN I SHOW UP WITH A FRACTION OF HIS MONEY!

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FRECKLES and his FRIENDS

by MERRILL BLOSSER



OUT OF THE WAY, SON! I'M WAKUING!

I'M JUST RESTING UP FROM A NIGHT'S SLEEP! MOM!



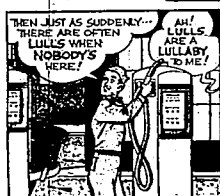
REALLY, MOTHER, I'D LIKE TO GO TO WORK FOR YOU!

WELL, I'D LOVE TO HAVE YOU, BUT I'M NOT EMPLOYING ANY MORE!



WELL, I'D LOVE TO HAVE YOU, BUT I'M NOT EMPLOYING ANY MORE!

WELL, I'D LOVE TO HAVE YOU, BUT I'M NOT EMPLOYING ANY MORE!



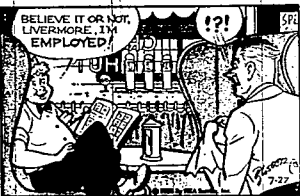
WHEN JUST AS SUDDENLY... THERE ARE OFTEN LULLS WHEN NOBODY'S HERE.



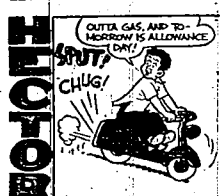
AH! LULLS ARE A LULLABY TO ME.



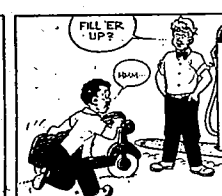
SAY NOW... THAT DOESN'T LOOK GOOD TO PROSPECTIVE CUSTOMERS!



BUT THERE'S NOTHING TO DO RIGHT NOW!



OUTTA GAS, AND TOMORROW IS ALLOWANCE DAY!



FILL 'ER UP?



NO, THANKS.



THE LEFTOVER DRIPS WILL DO FOR NOW!



TWO DOWN ANOTHER TO GO...



PROBABLY OLD MAN FEAR HAS FROWNED THE WILLIAMS AWAY! OH, THERE'S A LIGHT IN THE COBBLER'S SHOP!



THE SHOES AREN'T DONE. THE LITTLE BOY'S MAKING 'EM GETTING PRETTY SICK!



AND THAT LITTLE BOY TO DO WITH HIS SHOES! MAKE WITH THE SHOES! I DON'T DO THAT AGAIN, THANKS!



GIVE ME A HAND WITH THIS APE SHOEMAKER!



IT'S BIG FINE! LOOK OUT!



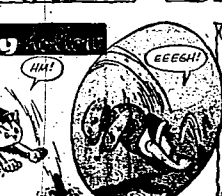
TAKE HIM OVER TO THE HOUSE, SLOG! HE CAN ABSORBER A FEW CUES!



GOTTA GET HELP FOR THAT GUY! HE RENT ALL OUT FOR ME!



AT THE HOUSE OF BIG FACE... OKAY! DID DIA DO WITH MY PAIST ALSO WHERE ARE THE VILAGE PEAS HIDING? TALK!



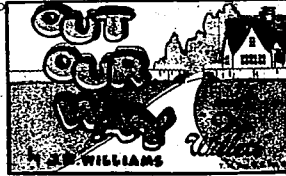
OH! IT SLIPPED! NOW I'M IN A LOT OF TROUBLE!!



CRASH!



HONEST! I WAS CLEANING MY SLING SHOT!!



CUT OUT



WOY! WHO'S THAT COMING IN HERE? CHARLES!



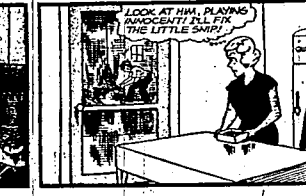
A BOY! WHO'S THAT COMING IN HERE? CHARLES!



HI, LIL! I BROUGHT SOME CANDY!



THANKS, CHARLES, AND YOU'RE JUST IN TIME! THESE ARE A GOOD SHOW JUST START 'EM ON TV!



THAT KID BROTHER OF MINE'S SOME OF THE BEST CANDY HE NEEDS TO BE TAUGHT A LESSON!



WHAT DID YOU DO, BAWL HIM OUT?



NO, I FIXED SOME OF THE CANDY UP WITH SOAP!



HE'LL BE BACK FOR MORE - I KNOW THAT!



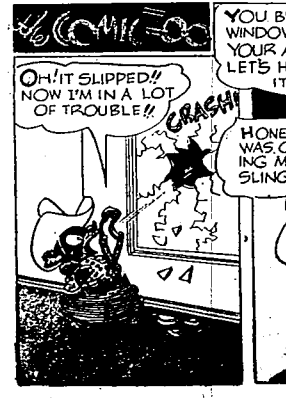
I WAS RIGHT! THE BOY HAS BEEN MOVED BACK ON THE TABLE! I'LL FIX IT IN A MINUTE, EXCEPT THE CHOKING!



THIS I GOTTA SEE!



WHAT'S THE MATTER, MATE? I'VE GOT ME A GLASS OF WATER!



YOU BROKE THE WINDOW! WHAT'S YOUR ALIBI? LET'S HEAR IT!



WHEN IT WENT OFF!!



Vic FLINT

