

Times News

TWIN FALLS

SATURDAY, AUGUST 2, 1958

Captain EASY

LENE TORNER



LENE TORNER 8-3

FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS

MERRILL BLOSSER



THE EMPEROR, WHO'S A GAY TO SUIT A MAN, HOUSE IS AN ALL-DAY BOY!



MAKING MATRONS BELIEVE TO BELONG TO SEE HER FRECKLES!



FRECKLES HEARS YOU LOOK RELESS! YOU'D BETTER PLAY SOME OF MY PHOTOGRAPH TO GET HIS SQUARE SHAPE!



HEY! THIS OLD GIZMO'S ON THE BLINK! GOT ANY TOYS ABOUT HERE?



YOU MIGHT TRY TO GET THIS FULL OF THINGS!



FRECKLES HAS BEEN OUT THERE A LONG TIME!



PERHAPS HE CAN'T FIND WHAT HE'S LOOKING FOR!



IF FORGOTTEN YOU HAD THIS OLD WAGON, JUNIE? SAY I'VE GOT AN OLD CLOCK THAT NEEDS A GOING OVER!



NOT A THING, SLUG!



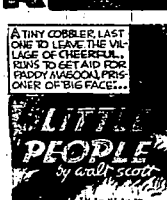
HI, HECKER! WHAT'S NEW?



ARE YOU MEN OR MOLES? TO BE ASHAMED -- HIDE! LIKE HUNTED THINGS WHILE--



-PADDY MAGOON IS GETTIN' LUMPS BECAUSE HE TRIED TO SAVE YOUR VILLAGE, NOW BIG FACE HAS HIM! WHO AMONG YOU HAS THE COURAGE TO HELP ME SAVE HIM? I'M WITH YOU! ME, TOO!



A TINY COBBLER LAST ONE TO LEAVE THE VILLAGE OF CHEERFUL PRINCE TO FIND FOR PADDY MAGOON PRISONER OF BIG FACE!



COME OUT! ALL OF YOU! THE THINGS TO TELL YOU SCARE CATS!



IT'S COBBLER CALLAHAN!



I CAN'T BELIEVE WILLIS WOULD FIB TO ME -- BUT IT WON'T HURT TO CHECK!



LATER THAT NIGHT... ON YOUR TOSSES NOW! I'LL BRACE ON THE DOOR! YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO WHEN SOMEONE ANSWERS IT!



GET THAT DOOR, SLUG! IT COULD BE DOOR OR HERO!



I DON'T SEE ANY BODY OUT HERE, UGH!



YOU DID WHOSE'S PROUD, LUGS! HONESTY TO MAGOON AND FOR YOUR SAKES, FAT CATS, HELP BETTER BE FREE FROM BRUSES!



YOU SORTA SAID SISTER?



I HAVE A PROBLEM, PRESTON!



MA SAYS I MUST LEARN TO SEW AND PA SAYS I GOTTA COPE WITH COOKING!



YET HOW COULD THEY KNOW THAT I WAS... BORN TO BE A BALLER N...!



CUT OUT WILLIAMS



COME ON, YOU SLEEPY! YOU'VE GOT TO JOIN THE GANG NINE O'CLOCK!



MY GOSH, MOM! YOU'VE GOT TO JOIN THE GANG NINE O'CLOCK!



WHERE'S YOUR APPETITE, WILLIS! I'M JUST NOT HUNGRY!



YOU JUST WANT TO HURRY AND GET OVER TO THE BASEBALL FIELD! THAT'S YOUR TROUBLE!



THE TROUBLE IS HE TOOK TOO MUCH FOOD TO BED WITH HIM LAST NIGHT! BIG APPLE, AN ORANGE AND A WHOLE BOX OF CRACKERS!



EATING CRACKERS IN BED AGAIN! HOW MANY TIMES HAVE I TOLD YOU -- OH, WHAT'S THE USE!



WHY DON'T YOU MIND YOUR OWN BUSINESS! EAT WITH YOUR NOSE! IT'S CLOSED FOR DINNER!



YOU'RE NOT GOING OUT TO PLAY BALL UNTIL YOU'VE TAKEN CARE OF THOSE CRACKERS!



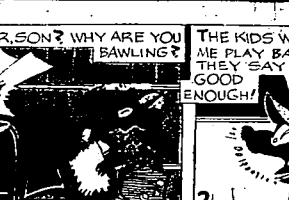
ALWAYS THINKING UP JOBS FOR ME! WELL, I'LL TAKE CARE OF THE CRACKS OKAY!



(WELL, SO LONG, MOM!) (HOW ABOUT YOUR GOODBYE TAKE CARE OF THEM CRACKS?)



I TOOK GOOD CARE OF 'EM -- DON'T WORRY!



OH, NO!



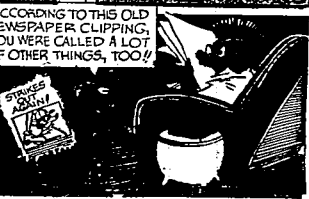
WHAT'S THE MATTER, SON? WHY ARE YOU BAWLING?



THE KIDS WON'T LET ME PLAY BASEBALL! THEY SAY I'M NOT GOOD ENOUGH!



SON, I'M DISAPPOINTED! OUR FAMILY HAS HAD MANY GREAT STARS IN THE SPORTS WORLD!



YOUR UNCLE LUKE WAS A GREAT PITCHER WITH THE CARR LAKE BEARS!



Vic FLINT



JUDGING FROM THE LOOKS OF YOUR CAR, EVE MUST HAVE BEEN HURT. I DOUBT THAT SHE'S GONE VERY FAR.

WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO, FLINT?



WE'RE GOING TO FIND HER!



FLINT AND SOREN! THEY'RE LOOKING FOR ME!

JEAN MILERY



THE PAIN...MY HEAD...MY SHOULDER!



THE SHOT TOLD ME ALL ABOUT EVE... THAT SHE WAS BEHIND THE DUNE AND IN NO CONDITION TO PLAY ROUGH!

T.M. Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.



I LEFT LOUE'S WOULD-BE ASSASSINS AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS AND CALLED AT THE HOSPITAL.

ANY CHANGE, MINNIE?

LOUE CAME OUT OF HIS COMA THIS AFTER-NOON...THE FIRST TIME!



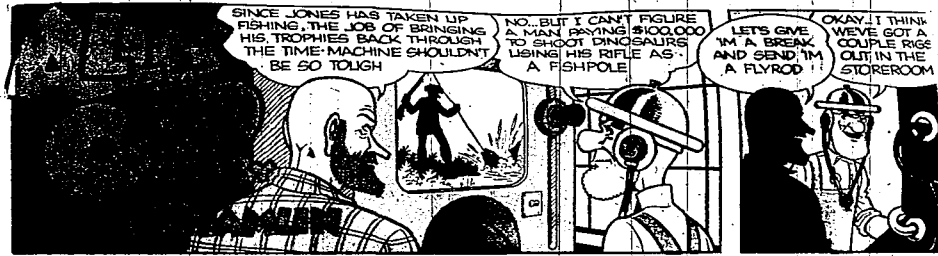
HE REC- MINNIE, A GUY COULDN'T LOOK AT YOU AND NOT GET OBZINIZED ME! WELL, NOW HOW ABOUT A SMILE?



SHE GAVE ME ONE. I LEFT WHILE IT STILL SHONE.



AS I STARTED HOME, I WHISTLED. HOW WAS I TO KNOW THERE WAS TROUBLE JUST AHEAD?



SINCE JONES HAS TAKEN UP FISHING, THE JOB OF BRINGING HIS TROPHIES BACK THROUGH THE TIME-MACHINE SHOULDN'T BE SO TOUGH

NO, BUT I CAN'T FIGURE A MAN PAYING \$100,000 TO SHOOT DINOSAURS USING HIS RIFLE AS A FISHPOLE

LET'S GIVE 'EM A BREAK. AND SEND 'EM A FLYROD

OKAY, I THINK WE'VE GOT A COUPLE RIGS TO CLUT IN THE STOREROOM



HERE IT IS... ROD, BASKET, FLY BOOK, NET...THE WORKS!

OKAY... PITCH IT IN THERE

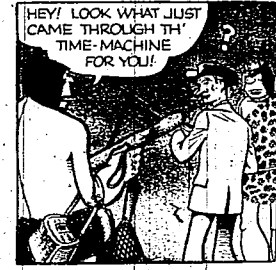


BEST GOLDANG FISHIN' YOU EVER SAW!

YES... 'S TOO BAD WE DIDN'T BRING A FISHIN' OUTFIT WITH US!

PFF!

T.M. Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.



HEY! LOOK WHAT JUST CAME THROUGH TH' TIME-MACHINE FOR YOU!



MY GOONNESS, MR. JONES, YOU DON'T FIGGER TO KETCH NUTHIN ON THAT LI'L OK DUDE RIG, DO YOU?

YES, SIR, MISTER KING GUZ, YOU JUST WATCH ME!



NOW WE'LL JUST TRY THIS HERE MIZOOLIAN SPOOK* FOR A STARTER



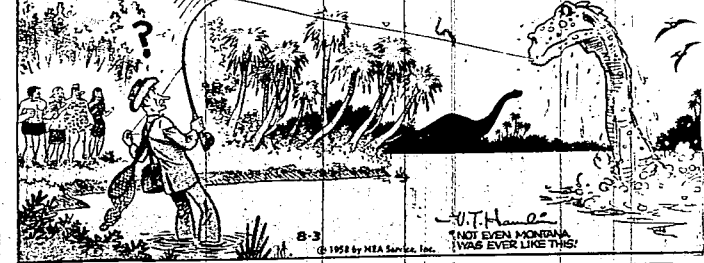
AWW, THAT'S TH' DUMBEST LOOKIN' FLY I EVER SAW!

KEEP YOUR EYE ON THIS, GUZ...THIS GUY'S GOOD!



YIPPEE! STRIKE ONE!

YEAH, MAN, SET TH' HOOK!



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W.T.H. H.O. ST. MONTEA I WAS EVER LIKE THIS!



