

The NUT BROS.
CHES & WAL
THE NUTS U.S. INC. 24

SCHOOL TYPE
CHES & WAL
STEP INTO
THEIR SECOND
CHILDHOOD =

PIRATES
DUNCES

WOULD YOU LIKE
ME TO READ YOU
THE NEWS FROM
MAIN CITY OF ALL
THE STATES?

SURE! IT'S
CAPITAL
IDEA!

YOU NOW HAVE SIX
DRANGES! IF I TAKE
THESE WHAT WILL
YOU HAVE?

TEACHER

A NOTION TO BUST
A YOU IN
SHOOT!

DO YOU KNOW
SHAKESPEARE'S
MERCHANDISE
OF VENICE?

MERCY, NO! I
THOUGHT HE WAS
A WRITER!

TEACHER'S
PET, EH?

SOME DO—SOME
DON'T!

TEACHER

BRUCHER & PRYSE

HOW DID
THIS GET
IN HERE?

(THE FLIES AND GNATS
ARE TERRIBLE TODAY!)

UH-HUH—
THIS SURE IS
A BUSY RIDE!

**OUR
BOARDING
HOUSE**
WITH MAJOR
HOOPLE

I'M GOING TO THE STORE—
CAN I TRUST YOU TO STAY
HERE AND SEE IF ANYBODY
WANTS TO SEE THE ROOM I
ADVERTISED FOR RENT?

YOU CAN
TRUST ME
UNLESS
MY DEAR!

AND DON'T LET
IN ANY MORE
FREAKS! I'VE
GOT ENOUGH
IN THIS
HOUSE!

YOU CAN GET YOUR MIND
AT EASE! THE MOST
DESIRABLE TYPE OF
TENANT WILL
CROSS YOUR
THRESHOLD!

YOU ADVERTISED
A ROOM FOR
RENT?

YES, INDEED—
I'VE GOT TO
SHOW IT
TO YOU! MY
WIFE IS OUT
SHOPPING—
JUST NOW!

JUST FOLLOW ME—
ER, WHAT
DID YOU
YOUR NAME
IS?

I DIDN'T SAY
BUT IT'S RANSEY
BIRDSONG!

EGAD, WHAT!
AN INDIVIDUAL
CONGONER!

RIGHT IN HERE, MR. BIRDSONG—
ER, WHAT IS YOUR
OCCUPATION?

I'M AN
ARTIST!

AN ARTIST? WELCOME
TO A KINDRED SPIRIT—
RAK-KAFF!
I'VE DONE
A LOT OF
PAINTING
MYSELF!

I DON'T PAINT
—TIL A
TRAMPOLINE
ARTIST! LOOK
I'LL SHOW
YOU!

NO, NO! YOU NEEDN'T
DEMONSTRATE—I
KNOW WHAT A
TRAMPOLINE
ACT IS!

HEAVENS! MARTHA
I WARNED HE ABOUT
LETTING IN ANY
FREAKS!

I'VE GOT THE GREATEST
TRAMPOLINE ACT YOU
EVER

SAW!
GREAT CAESAR! HOW
TO GET HIM OUT OF THE
HOUSE AND REPACKAGE
THIS WRECKAGE
BEFORE MARTHA
RETURNS!

THE SPRINGS
COULDN'T TAKE IT!

TOO
LATE!
MAJOR
HOME!
CRASH!
WHAT'S GOING ON
HERE?—AMOS!

LET ME
OUTA
HERE!
THAT
AMAZON
KILLER!

MARTHA, I EMPLORE
YOU PUT THAT
UMBRELLA DOWN!
IT WASN'T MY
FAULT!

YOU BIG
BARN OWL!

BRUCHER & PRYSE



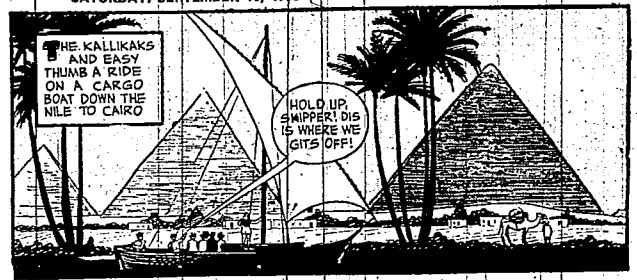
Times News

TWIN FALLS

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 13, 1938

Captain EASY

by
LESLIE TORNER



C'MON, WE'LL PICK UP SOME
SHORT CUTS IN TH' PYRAMID
BUILDIN' TRADE! BUT STEP
ON IT...OR WE WON'T HANG
TWE TO FINISH OUR OWN!

JUST LOOK AT
THAT PYRAMID, BOYS!
A FELLER WITH ONE
OF THOSE HAS GOT
HISSELF SVAETHIN'
SUBSTANTIAL!

I ADMIT
DEY AINT APT
TO FALL DOWN,
UNCLE FARO!

HOW COME YOU
DECIDED TO BUILD
ONE WITH YOUR
REPTILES, MR.
KALLIKAK?

WELL, I HASTA FEED THEM
MOCCHERS ANYWAY...SO I
PUT 'EM TO WORK! THEY'D
HAD LOTS OF EXPERIENCE
ON ROCK PILES!

I FIGGER THERE AINT
NOTHIN' TO BUILD UP
A PYRAMID...EXCEPT
FOR TH' LIFTIN'!

LORRY, NOT
BOULDERS DEEM
OLE TIMERS LUG-
GED FOR MILES
WID DERE BARE
HANDS!

THE SIDES SLOPE 51
DEGREES TO A HEIGHT OF
4-81 FEET. SOME STONES
WEIGH SIXTEEN TONS!

HOLY
SMOKE,
MAC...IT'S
BIGGERN I
FIGGERED!

GOLLY, WHEN A OLE BOY CLUMBS
TO DA TOP, WID A 16-TONNER, HE
PROBLY SET DOWN TO REST FOR
TWO WEEKS AT A TIME!

HOW FAR
ALONG IS
YOUR UNCLE
FARO'S
PYRAMID?

HERE'S A SNAPSHOT OF DA FIRST
YEAR'S WORK, EASY! BUT DIS YEAR
WE DIDN'T DO SO GOOD!

I DECLARE, ORVV, WHEN I COMPARE
THIS TO TH' PUNY LITTLE PEBBLE PILE
YOU LOAFERS DANDLE WITH, I GET
SO MAD I BUST OUT
IN BLISTERS!

DIS MAY
INSPIRE US
TO SPEED UP
A MITE, UNCLE
FARO

LESLIE TORNER
9-74

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THAT'S THE UNDERSTATEMENT OF TH' AGE,
YOU DEADBASTES! MY EYES HAS BEEN
OPENED TO WHAT A MAN CAN DO IF HE'S
TOUGH ENOUGH WITH HIS HIRED HANDS!

AND A COLD SHUDDER OF HORROR RUNS
THRU THE GROUP AS THEY SEE HE MEANS IT!

Vic FLINT



LOOK-- BEFORE WE TALK FLURTHER, MAYBE YOU SHOULD KNOW I'M NOT GETTING A GOOD PICTURE AND THE AUDIO'S EVEN WORSE... I NEED A DOCTOR-- FAST!



THERE WAS AN OFFICE BUILDING A FEW DOORS AWAY.

HERE'S ONE -- 711 U. WALLING. M.D.



CANARY, AS SHE CALLED HERSELF, TOOK ME TO THE DOCTOR...

I'LL WAIT OUTSIDE-- THEN I'LL TELL YOU ABOUT THE FAVOR YOU GOT TO DO FOR ME!

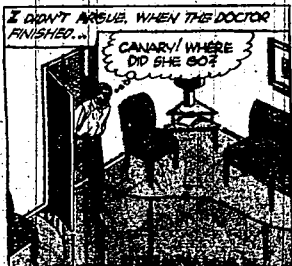


HOW DID THIS HAPPEN, MR. FLINT? COURTESY OF A GUY WITH A STRONG ARM, TWO MUSCLE MEN, AND A LONG BELT!



CAN'T SAY MUCH ELSE TILL I TALK TO POLICE HOMICIDE.

I'M GONNA GIVE YOU SOMETHING TO EASE THE PAIN WHILE I DRESS THESE WOUNDS.

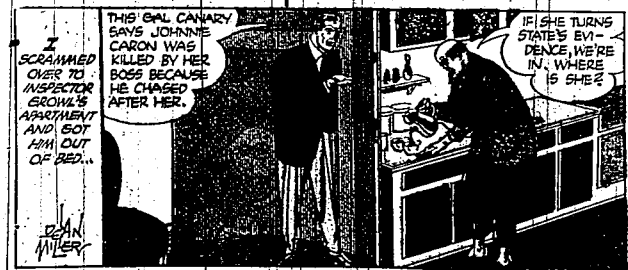


I DIDN'T WASHIE, WHEN THE DOCTOR FINISHED...

CANARY! WHERE DID SHE GO?

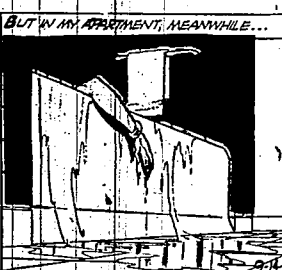


KIDDO, I SAW YOU AND FLINT FROM THE WINDOW IN FLINT'S APARTMENT. DOUBLE CROSS ME, WILL YOU?



I SCRAMMED OVER TO INSPECTOR BROWN'S APARTMENT AND GOT HIM OUT OF BED...

THIS GAL CANARY SAYS JOHNIE CARON WAS KILLED BY HER BOSS BECAUSE HE CHASED AFTER HER.



BUT IN MY APARTMENT, MEANWHILE...

IF SHE TURNS STATE'S EVIDENCE, WE'RE IN, WHERE IS SHE??



THE DINOSAUR GOT AWAY FROM ME, DOC! HE'S MOLED UP SOMEBODY IN THE BIG LAKE BACK UP THERE!

WELL, NOW WE'VE GOT TO CORRAL THE BRUTE!

PROBABLY STUCK THERE TILL WE GET OUR MACHINE WORKING AGAIN!



THEN WE CAN GET OOP UP HERE ON THE JOB!

HE'LL KNOW HOW TO GET IT DONE!



I THINK WE'RE BACK IN BUSINESS... WATCH THE VIEW-SCREEN... LET'S SEE WHAT HAPPENS

DOES THAT MEAN I'LL SEE MY LITTLE GUE IN THERE? THAT'S RIGHT, MR. JONES, IF THE TIME-MACHINE IS WORKING RIGHT!



HEY!



RIGHT ON IT, DOC... CLEAR AS A BELL!

OKAY... NOW STAND BY FOR TRANSMISSION!



HEY!



SUE! PAPA! HI!



WE'VE GOT A JOB FOR YOU, OOP

ANOTHER HUNTING TRIP, EH? YES, BUT THIS'N IS RIGHT HERE, NOT BACK IN MOO-LIKE-THE-LAST-ONE!



OH, YEH... TH' DINOSAUR THAT CHASED JONES THROUGH TH' TIME-MACHINE, EH?

RIGHT! HE'S IN THE BIG LAKE JUST OVER THE RIDGE!



GETTIN' 'EM OUT THERE COULD BE TOUGH

NEVER THE-LESS, IT'S UP TO US TO GET 'EM OUT!



