

TIP TO MOTHERS!
NUT BROS.
 CHES & WAL

YOUR SOLES- STEERS INSIDE ON GOOSE-FOOTED SOCKS-
 MAKE ACHIE

WALK THE WALK AND WISE-
 WALK THE WALK AND WISE-
 WALK THE WALK AND WISE-

DO YOU THINK A BOUNDHOG WOULD TAKE A NICE GET?

YEP- AND I'M GONNA GET ONE IF I HAPTA GO IN THE HOLE FOR IT!

I HEAR YOU'RE GOING TO SELL THAT BED TO GET THE SEVENTH SMAKERS. I'M TEN WAS OLDER THAN I AM.

OUR BOARDING HOUSE WITH MAJOR HOOPLE

A NICE BENCH TO REST UPON. A GOOD CLEAR THIS APPROACHING?

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THE LITTLE FELLOW? IS HE LOST?

NO, HE'S MY BROTHER AND HE'S MAD BECAUSE I CAN'T BLOW HIS BALLOON UP BIG ENOUGH FOR HIM.

HE WANTS YOU TO BLOW IT UP FOR HIM, MISTER. YOU'VE GOT A LOT OF WIND.

HERE YOU ARE, MY LAD!

IS THIS BIG ENOUGH?

NO- BIGGER!

BREAKING A LITTLE BOY'S BALLOON!

GREAT, CREAK- THEY'LL BE ACOSING ME OF MURDER NEXT! AND HERE POLICEMAN!

HERE, LITTLE MAN, TAKE THIS QUARTER. I'VE GOT ONE AND BUY ANOTHER BALLOON. I'LL SELF ANOTHER PARK.



Times News

TWIN FALLS
 SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 20, 1938

Captain EASY
 by LESLIE THORNER

ON FARO KALLIKAK'S FORTY-ACRE RANCH...
 IT SEZ UNCLE FARO IS HEADIN' HOME... AND IF N HIS PYRAMD AINT GROWN BY LEAPS AND BOUNDS, OUR HEADS IS GONNA ROLL!

LUKE, GO FETCH DAT MIDDLIN' SIZED ROCK- BEHIND DA HEN HOUSE.
 I'LL DO DAT- RIGHT AFTER SUNDOWN!

WHEN FARO RETURNS FROM EGYPT, THE KALLIKAKS STILL ON THE JOB, SENSE A CHANGE IN HIS ATTITUDE.
 YOU'RE THRU LOAFIN' FOR TWO YEARS ON A PYRAMD THAT STILL AINT BIG ENOUGH TO STUMBLE OVER IN TH' DARK!
 HE'S GONE PLUMB LOCO!

I AINT GETTLIN' FOR NO SECOND RATE PYRAMD- YOU SPONGIN' KINFKLE- HAS TO DO 100,000 YEARS WORK IN A LOT OF TIME! NOW GET GOIN', OR YOU DON'T EAT!

DIS IS DOWNRIGHT UNHUMAN! SEEN' REAL PYRAMDS MUSTA ADDLED HIS BRAIN!

DUH-H-H- I ENJOY DA WORK, UNCLE FARO... BUT IM AFRAID I'VE SPRUNG ME GIZZARD!
 OKAY, DROP TH' BIG PEBBLE!! AND TRY TH' BIG ROCK!!

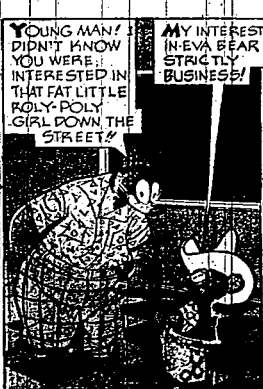
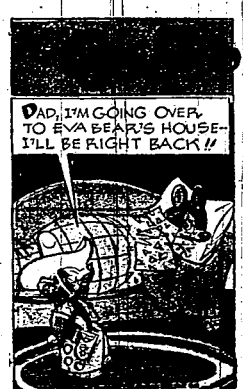
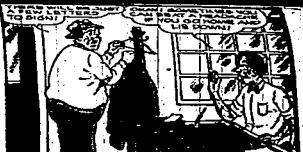
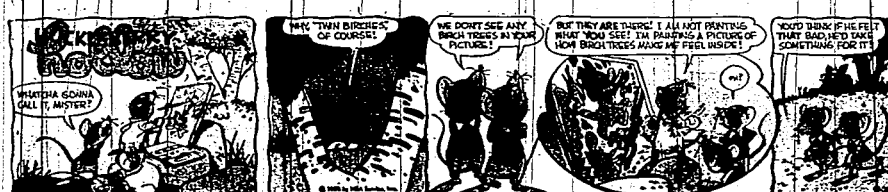
THAT NIGHT
 YOU BOYS LEARN TO SLEEP FAST! YOUR NIGHT SHIFT STARTS IN TWO HOURS!

KEEP THAT UP AND YOU CAN TAKE OFF TH' ENTRY DAV IN EACH LEAP YEAR!

FARO, HAS YOU GONE SLAP-DAB! BERSEK? THERE AINT NO PROFIT IN PYRAMDS, AN WE'RE GON' IN DEBT!
 DON'T START HEEIN DA! ANY CREDIT'S STILL GOOD! I'VE GOT TO GO!

A S THEE KEEKS ROLL BY, THE STUNNED KALLIKAKS TOIL ON I'N A STUFOR

THE 100 FRIENDS
by NEBRILL BLOSSER



Vic FLINT

WE'VE GOT TO FIND THAT GIRL THEY CALL 'CANARY'!

INSPECTOR, I HAVE A HUNCH HER CRONIES TOOK CARE OF HER THE WAY SHE SAID THEY TOOK CARE OF JOHNNY CARON!

SERGEANT SATER? I WANT FOUR PERSONS PICKED UP PRICATO!

I WAS BEAT. I LEFT INSPECTOR GRONL TO PUSH THE SEARCH FOR CANARY AND HER COONDS AND WENT HOME...

I FOUND HER A FEW MINUTES LATER...

WHAT? OKAY, STAY PUT, FLINT, I'LL BE AT YOUR PLACE IN FIVE MINUTES!

SORRY, INSPECTOR, BUT I CAN'T WAIT THAT LONG!

YOU! WHEN YOU WORKED ME OVER THE OTHER DAY, I DIDN'T GET A CHANCE TO GIVE YOU SOMETHING...

I CALLED AT A HANG-OUT OF THE LATE JOHNNY CARON'S PALS...

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

THIS!

STAND BACK WHILE I TELL YOU WHAT YOU WANTED TO KNOW... THE NAMES OF THE GUNZ WHO TOOK CARE OF YOUR BOSS!

THE GIRL'S DEAD, THE COPE ARE LOOKING FOR HER BOSS AND... HE ADRES SHE SINES WITH A PAIR NAMED ROCCO AND ROLLO!

WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN, FLINT?

OUT THROWING A STONE, INSPECTOR, THAT JUST MAY BAG FIVE BIRDS AT ONCE!



YOU KNOW, COOP BIG AS OUR DINOSAUR IS, FINDING HIM IN THAT LAKE IS GOING TO BE A BIG JOB!

WELL, NEED A BOAT AND A GUN-DIVING RIG

GOOD HEARDING, COOP.

HOW DO YOU PLAN TO GO INTO THE WATER HUNTING A BEAST, DO YOU?

WELL, IT'S ALL BEHIND ME AS I'LL USE A GUN-DIVING RIG IN A BOAT!

ALL SET?

YEH... LET'S GET BACK TO TH' LAKE

WHERE DO WE START HUNTING OUR ERRANT DINOSAUR?

HERE'S AS GOOD A PLACE AS ANY... WE KNOW THIS IS WHERE HE ENTERED TH' WATER

OW

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

SOMEBODY IN TROUBLE!

OVER BEYOND THAT POINT, I'D SAY

WELL, WHAT WE WATTIN' FOR? LET'S GO!

OVER THERE! TH' GUY IN TH' BOAT!

MUST HAVE BEEN HIM... HE'S THE ONLY ONE AROUND

WHAT'S WRONG, PADDNER... YOU GOT TROUBLE?

YES, I'M SORRY... I WENT 'SLEEP' OUT THERE, HAD A BAD DREAM... I GUESS

THAT WAS YOU HOLLERIN' WASN'T IT?

MUSTA BEEN PRETTY BAD DREAM!

THAT IT WAS, YES GIR! WHAT A MONSTER! WHEN I CAME UP NOT TWENTY FEET AWAY...

BIG SCALY HEAD, YELLA EYES, MOUTH FULLA TEETH... BRRR!

DID YOU EVER HAVE A DREAM LIKE THAT BEFORE?

NO, AND I HOPE I NEVER HAVE ANOTHER!

ME NEITHER... AND WE'LL DO OUR BEST TO SEE THAT YOU DONT

WELL, NOW WE CAN, AN' I JUST HOPE IT'S GOOD ENOUGH!

TH' BEST WE CAN, AN' I JUST HOPE IT'S GOOD ENOUGH!



