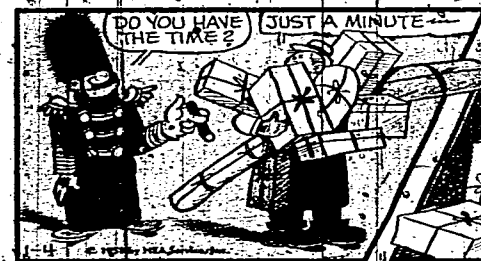
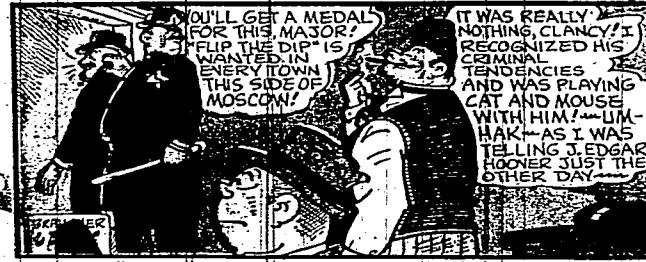
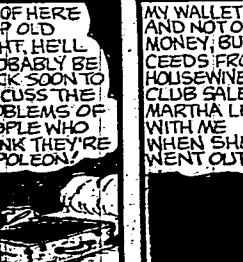
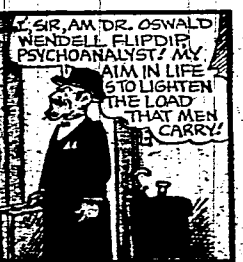
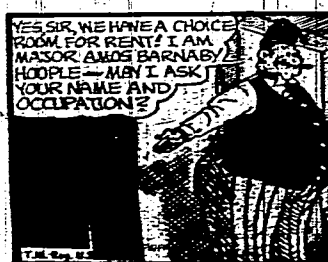


THE DEEP STUFF: NUT BROS. Ches & Wal



OUR BOARDING HOUSE MAJOR HOOPLE

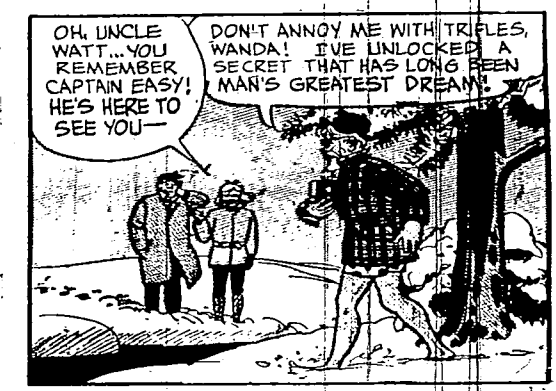
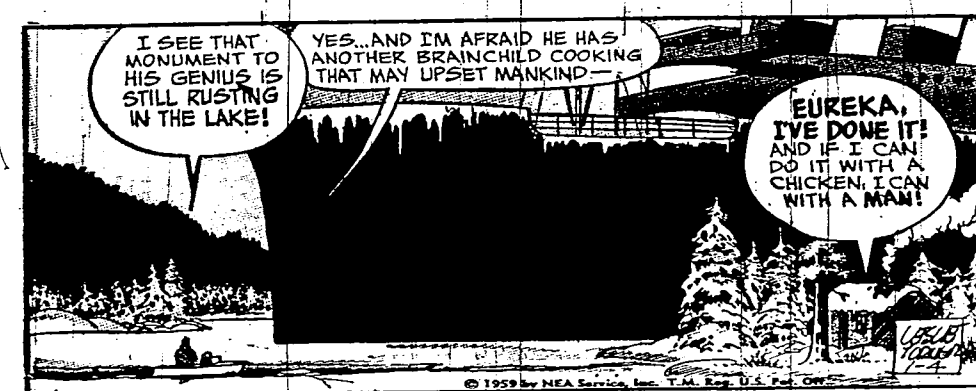
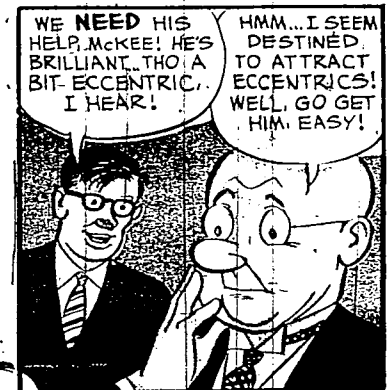
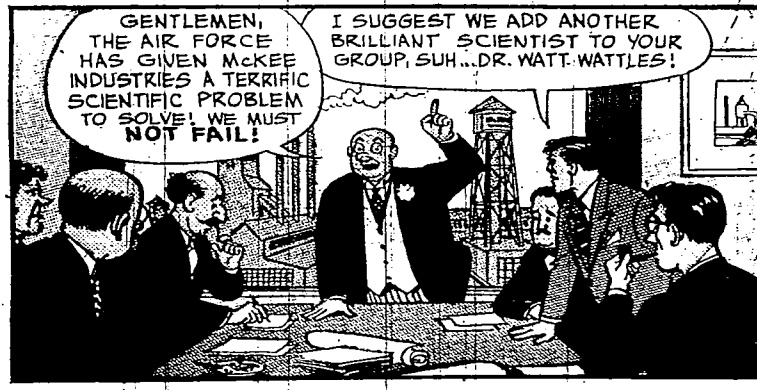


Times News

TWIN FALLS
SATURDAY, JANUARY 3, 1959

Captain EASY

by LESLIE TURNER



TRICKLES and his FRIENDS

MERRILL BLOSSER

MR. STUMPLE, DUE MOSTLY TO YOUR CONSTANT NAGGING, THE SCHOOL BOARD HAS FINALLY VOTED FUNDS TO HIRE AN ASSISTANT FOR YOU!

CLEAN CUT LOOKIN' LAD... BUT HE'LL DO!

COME ALONG, HOWIE... I'LL TAG ALONG... REALLY NEED YOU!

AND SEE JUST HOW MUCH HE REALLY DOES NEED HELP... IF HE DOES AT ALL!

TURNING THE VALVES ON THE HEATING UNIT IS CERTAINLY NOT A TWO-MAN JOB!

NOW TO EMPTY THE TRASH BARREL... DON'T LOSE ME HOWIE... I NEED YOU!

I'M GETTIN' A LITTLE BORED.

BE WITH YA IN A JIFFY!

SO THAT'S WHY YOU WANTED AN ASSISTANT!

SHORE! CAN'T PLAY GIN RIFLE BY MYSELF!

GOSH! I NEVER BEFORE GOT PROMOTED SO FAST... AND FOR DOIN' NOTHING!

WELL, I'LL BE DOGGONE! THOSE TWO LITTLE CHIPMUNKS THAT HAVE BEEN PLUNGING AROUND THE YARD HAVE TAKEN OVER THAT OLD BIRDHOUSE IN THE TREE!

THE TROUBLE WITH A SNOW-MAN IS... AFTER A WHILE YOU GET BORED WITH HIM!

HMM...

A TALL AND A DEEP GILY LEAF... A DEEP LEAF BUT QUITE HELPFLESS.

OUR RED BIRD DID SEND HELP... IF A MOUSE CAN HELP!

GRAB THIS ROPE, CHUM! I'LL SNAUB IT ON THIS SHRUB!

WOW! PULL YOURSELF OUT! THAT'S IT! KEEP COMING!

THIS PATH LEADS TO THE TOP! IT'S NARROW, SO WATCH YOURSELF!

I SURE THANK YOU! I DIDN'T THINK I'D EVER GET OUT OF THAT OLD GULCH!

I HAD TO GET YOU OUT, MAN! REALLY HAD TO!

YOU SEE US MICE HAVE BEEN WAITING FOR ONE YOUR SIZE TO COME ALONG AT THE NEED YOU!

I'LL BE VERY GLAD TO HELP YOU!

WE LIVE IN THAT RICKETY OLD PLACE! GUESS IT WAS A SORT OF A CASTLE ONCE UPON A TIME!

INSIDE THE RUINED CASTLE...

HERE HE IS, LADS!

HI! DID YOU COME TO HELP US... WITH THE PRISONERS... IN THE DUNGEON?

WOT ME! I DON'T HOLD WITH KEEPING PEOPLE IN THE POND! SOON'S I GET WARM I'M LEAVING!

NO, NO, MISTER! WE WANT YOU TO HELP US GET 'EM OUT OF THE DUNGEON! PLEASE WILL YOU RUN?

YOU'RE NOT MUCH FOR TALKING, ARE YOU?

WASTE OF TIME!

HI, CLUCK!

HI, ZEK!

WHO WAS THAT?

BROTHER ZEK!

HAVEN'T SEEN HIM IN YEARS!

DO HAVE SOME TARTS!!

THANKS, I WILL!!

BLACKIE, PUT AWAY YOUR FIDDLE!!

DADDY SAYS IF SHE STAYS ANY LONGER I CAN PLAY MY VIOLIN!!



OH, LOOK AT THAT CAKE! I'LL GET A BIG HUNK RIGHT NOW!

BUT I KNOW LIL' LITS THE SAME OLD SICKLY WATT... TILL SHE'S SLEEPING!

HEY, LIL', COME OUT HERE IF YOU WANT TO SEE SOMETHING CUTE!

WHAT'S SO CUTE?

A COUPLE OF CHIPMUNKS HAVE MOVED INTO THAT OLD BIRDHOUSE UP IN THIS TREE... THEY'RE OUT OF SIGHT NOW! CRAWL UP AND TAKE A LOOK... I'LL GIVE YOU A BOOBY!

GET CLOSER TO THE TREE, YOU SIMPLETON!

A SWELL BOOSTER YOU ARE! GO GET THE LADDER!

CLIMB UP SO YOU'RE REAL CLOSE AND CAN GET A GOOD LOOK!

THAT'S WHAT I INTENDED TO DO!

WHILE SHE'S HAVING A LOOK IN THE TREE, I'LL HAVE A LOOK IN THE KITCHEN!

GEE, THE CHIPMUNKS REALLY WERE CUTE!

HEY, SNIP! BUT THAT LADDER'S BACK! I'M COMING DOWN!

SURE YOU'RE COMING DOWN, BUT WERE GONNA MAKE A DEAL FIRST!

REMEMBER THAT CAKE YOU FROSTED? WELL, BEFORE I PUT THE LADDER BACK, PROMISE YOU WON'T SOAK ME WHEN YOU FIND A BIG PIECE MISSING!

DO HAVE SOME TARTS!!

THANKS, I WILL!!

BLACKIE, PUT AWAY YOUR FIDDLE!!

DADDY SAYS IF SHE STAYS ANY LONGER I CAN PLAY MY VIOLIN!!

DO HAVE SOME TARTS!!

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Vic

SNOW-FELL AS I LEFT THE RESTAURANT WHERE I HAD MET THE FBI. MY INSTRUCTIONS WERE TO PROMISE ENEMY AGENTS THAT I WOULD DELIVER ROCKET SCIENTIST KARL REISS...

I DUCKED A VOLLEY OF BROWBALLS AS IT AN OMEGA WAS I WALKING INTO A TRAP

A DAY HAD ELAPSED WHEN I TALKED AGAIN TO THE MAN I KNEW ONLY AS 'PAUL'.
I HAVE LEARNED WHERE ROCKET SCIENTIST KARL REISS LIVES. GOOD! WHEN WILL YOU BE READY?

BY ARRANGEMENT, ENEMY AGENT PAUL WAS AT THE PHONE BESIDE ME...
I'M READY ANY TIME. THEN WE WILL FLY TO OUR RENDEZVOUS WITH THE SLUG TONIGHT. BRING REISS TO TANYA'S PLACE.

WHO WAS TANYA? WHERE WERE HER PLACES I COULDN'T ASK WITHOUT GIVING MYSELF AWAY SO I FOLLOWED PAUL...

YOU! YOU THERE!

REMEMBER ME?
SORRY, BUT I DON'T, AND I REALLY MUST RUN!

GREGORY, DON'T YOU REMEMBER ME--ME, TANYA!

YOU KILLED MARSHA, DIDN'T YOU?

THIS SPACE DENOTES A LAPSE OF TIME AND SPACE... PLUS THE EXPENDITURE OF QUITE A LOT OF ENERGY

STRANGEST BEASTS I EVER SEE! WHAT TH' HECK 'S 'SPOSE THEY BE?
THEY'RE NOT DINOSAURS, THAT'S FOR SURE, BUT THEY LOOK STRONG ENOUGH T'PULL A CART, DON'T THEY?

COULD BE TH' ANSWER WE HAVE FOUND... LET'S GET CLOSER, MOVE ON AROUND.
OKAY, FOOZY

EVERYTHING CONSIDERED, THAT KIND OF A CRITTER WOULD BE JUST TH' THING FOR GUZ.
WITH NO LONG TAIL T'GET IN TH' WAY, FOR PULLIN' CARTS THEY'D BE OKAY!

BUT WHAT A DEPOSITION WOW!
I AGREE LOUD AN' CLEAR! LET 'S GET AWAY FROM HERE!

'S TOO BAD THOSE THINGS ARE SO DANG ORNERY!

YEAH, BECAUSE IN ALL OF MOO ONLY THEY TH' JOB FOR GUZ COULD DO!

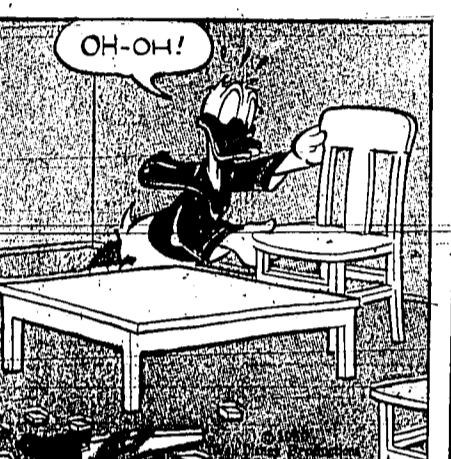
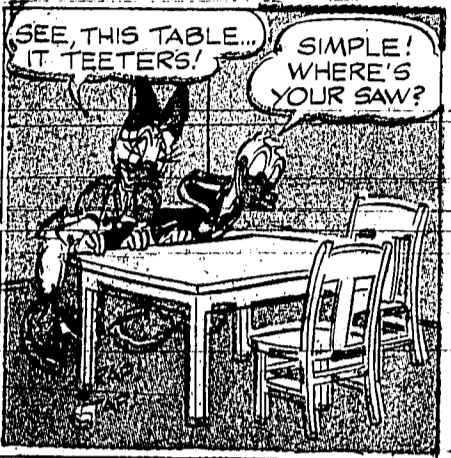
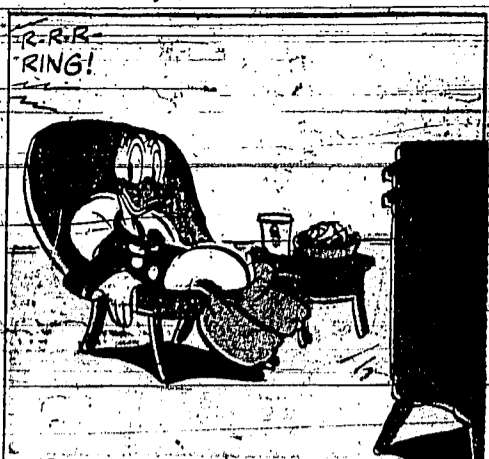
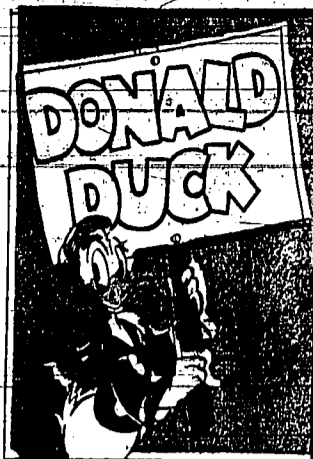
HEY, LOOK! THAT COULD DO IT, WOULDN'T YOU SAY?
WHY YES, THAT'S RIGHT! I BELIEVE IT MIGHT!

Y'DID IT? Y'GOT ME A CRITTER T'PULL MY CART AROUND?

THAT WE DID, KING GUZ, BY GEE! JUST YOU COME OUT YOURSELF AN' SEE!

ROYAL PALACE OF MOO
KING GUZ PROP.





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