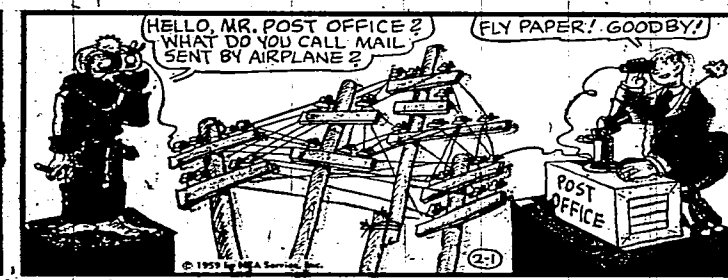
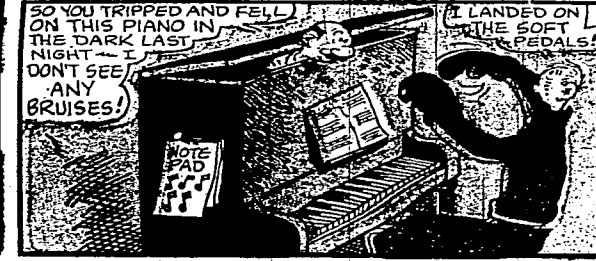
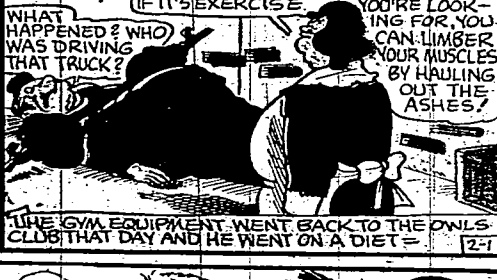
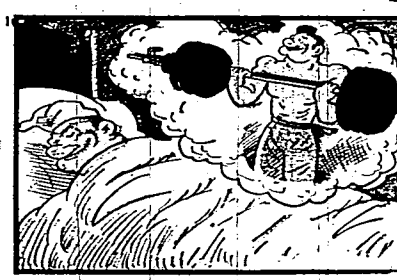
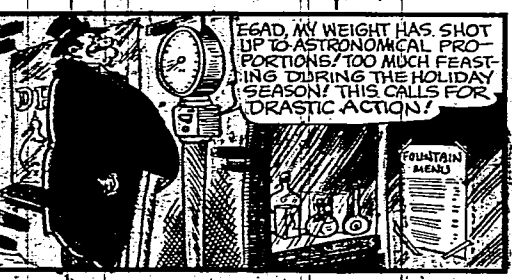


THE NUT BROS. CHES & WAL



OUR BOARDING HOUSE MAJOR HOOPLE

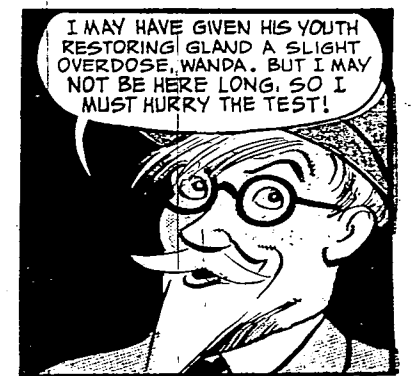
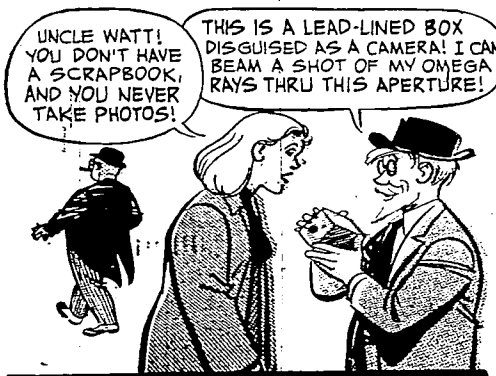
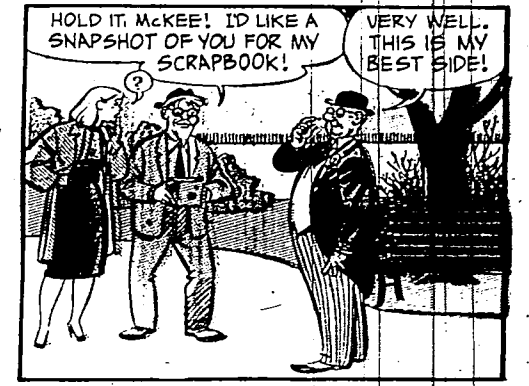
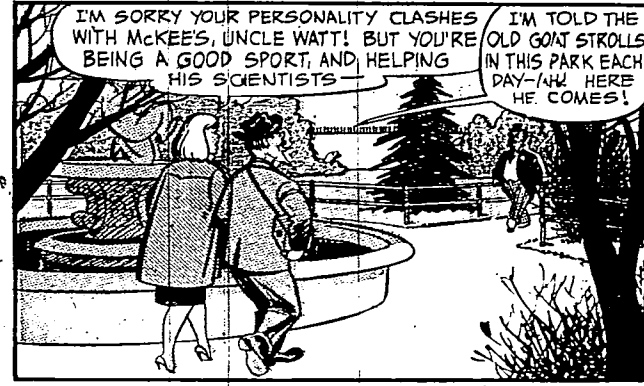
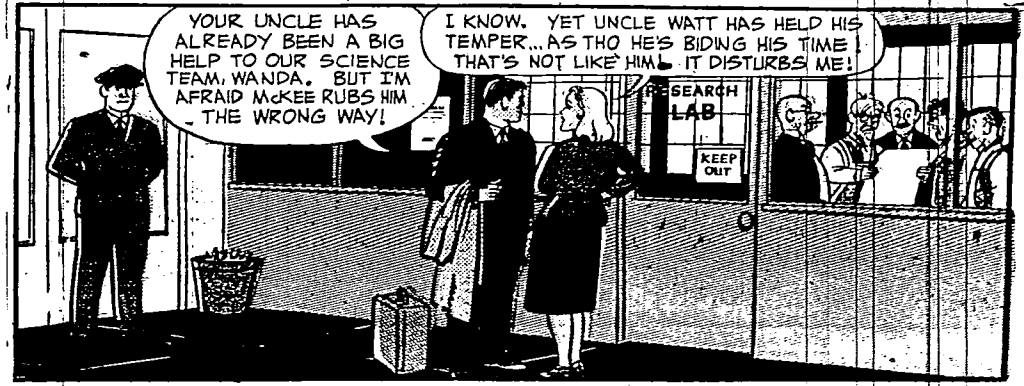


Times News

TWIN FALLS SATURDAY, JANUARY 31, 1959

Captain EASY

by LESLIE TURNER



TRICKLES and his ARMS

by MERRILL BLOSSER

LOOK FREAK! NICK PASTER THE PRIZE FIGHTER!

LET'S SEE IF HE'LL GIVE US HIS AUTOGRAPH!

LOCK, BOSS, NICK PASTER!

THE PUNK, I'VE TOLD HIM WHAT'D HAPPEN IF HE DIDN'T THROW HIS LAST FIGHT.

YOUR PEN SEEMS TO BE OUT OF INK, KID!

NAW! LEMME HAVE IT--IT'S TEMPERAMENTAL!

LOOK OUT! M-MY EYES!

WOOPS!

BONK!

HERE COMES ANOTHER ONE!

BETTER CALL A COP, KID, BEFORE I LOSE MY TEMPER WITH THESE MUGGS!

MAN, YOU'RE LUCKY, LARD! EVEN GOT YOUR NAME IN THE PAPER!

OH, YEAH? THE ONLY WAY I CAN SEE HIS AUTOGRAPH IS BACKWARDS!

SEEK COCHRAN

FLOUR RUBBISHED FRIENDLY MICE TURNS TWO LITTLE DEAD MEN INTO VERY NERVOUS!

WE ARE THE DUNGEON DEAD MEN! WE'VE COME BACK!

HOW CAN THEY COME BACK WHEN THEY'RE DEAD? IT CAN'T BE!

YOU TOOK OUR HOME--YOU STARVED US AND NOW WE'VE COME FOR YOU--OOOOO!

IT'S A GAG, I TELL YOU! I'M GONNA HAVE A LOOK!

WAIT FOR ME!

THERE'S NO ONE OUT HERE!

MAYBE IT WAS THE WIND!

ZOOM!

ZOOM!

ZOOM!

ZOOM!

SEEK COCHRAN

AND PERHAPS IT WAS YOUR CONSCIENCE!

NOW YOU SHALL GO TO THE DUNGEON AND WE'LL WATCH YOU STARVE!

YOU CANNOT ESCAPE, NO MATTER WHERE YOU HIDE IN THIS VALLEY--WE'LL FIND YOU!

AND HADN'T YOU?

LATER... THE SLUGS SHOULD MAKE WE HAVE OUR HOUSE AGAIN!

THANKS TO YOU, LOOP AND THE KIND BE ABLE TO TAKE US HOME AGAIN!

WE'RE REAL SORRY YOU HAVE TO LEAVE!

ON HIS WAY HOME, LOOP FINDS A TIN BOX... AND A NEW STORY BEGINS...

HIM! THIS IS A QUEER LOOKING BOY I STUMBLED OVER! I'D BETTER TAKE IT TO OLD ONE--HELL KNOW WHOSE IT IS!

BIGGER ALLOWANCE? WHY, MY SON, WHEN I WAS YOUR AGE--

I KNOW! I KNOW!

YOU HADDA WALK SIX MILES TO SCHOOL--

AND THEN COME HOME AND CUT STOVE WOOD--

AND LUG BUCKETS OF WATER FROM THE SPRING AND--

MAW! COME AND GET YOUR SON BEFORE I LOSE HIM!

PLEASE HURRY!

HOW SQUARE CAN YOU GET?

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WHAT'S THE FUSS?

I'M GOING TO TAKE OFF MY GOOD SUIT AND PUT ON SOME OLD CLOTHES!

DA'ALL GET NOW--IS OUR SNOW SHOVEL IN THE GARAGE?

WILLIAMS

GOOD NIGHT! OUR BORROWING NEIGHBORS! NOW I GOTTA CHASE HALF WAY DOWN TH' BLOCK TO GET OUR OWN SNOW SHOVEL!

STAY RIGHT WHERE YOU ARE! I HAPPEN TO BE GOING DOWN TO SEE MRS. MORGAN FOR A MINUTE, SO I'LL GET THE SHOVEL!

IT DOESN'T TAKE MUCH TO GET HIM OUT OF GOOD MOTIONS! I'D BETTER KEEP HIM IN THE PROPER MOOD FOR CLEANING THE WALKS!

I'M SORRY YOU HAD TO COME AFTER YOUR SNOW SHOVEL! IT'S IN THE GARAGE-- I'LL GET IT FOR YOU!

THANK YOU!

I SHOULD HAVE MADE HIM GET THE SHOVEL HIMSELF-- BUT IF HE DOES JUST ONE JOB, I'LL BE SATISFIED!

HERE'S THE SNOW SHOVEL!

SWELL! AND I'LL NEED A BROOM TO DO A REALLY GOOD JOB!

AND I'LL BE GLAD TO HELP YOU DO A GOOD JOB-- YOU CAN USE MY NEW BROOM!

SEEK COCHRAN

WHY, HE'S BONG WAY OUT TO THE FRONT WALK-- AND BUTCH IS JOINING HIM!

WITH ANY LUCK AT ALL, WE OUGHTA EARN A COUPLE OF BUCKS CLEANING THE NEIGHBORS' WALKS!

MORE THAN THAT, I'LL BETCHA!

YOU'RE NEVER TOO OLD TO LEARN--AND WHAT YOU LEARN IS WHAT MAKES YOU OLD!

WHY DON'T YOU DRAW, STRANGER??

BETTER NOT-- I CAN OUT-DRAW YOU...

...AND MY MOM CAN OUTDRAW YOUR MOM TOO, I'LL BETCHA??

WITHDRAWALS

WITHDRAWALS

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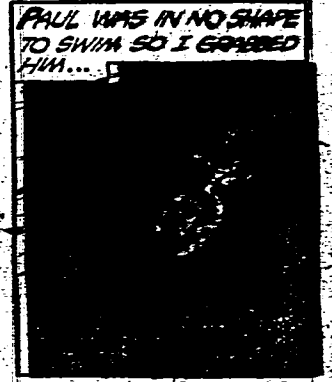
Vic FLINT



THE PLANE LANDED HEAVILY ON ITS BACK, BUT NOT AS HARD AS I DID.



WHEN MY HEAD CLEARED, I KICKED OPEN THE DOOR AND PLOOSH TANYA OUT, THEN PAUL...



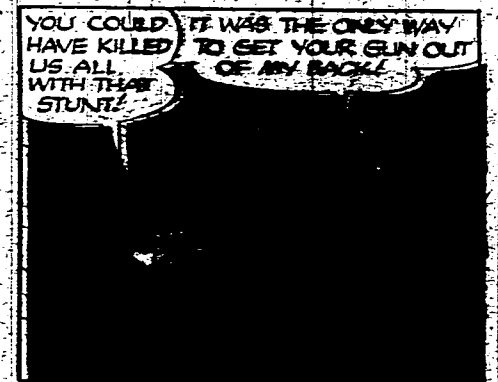
PAUL WAS IN NO SHAPE TO SWIM SO I GRABBED HIM...



THE PLANE WAS SINKING FAST...

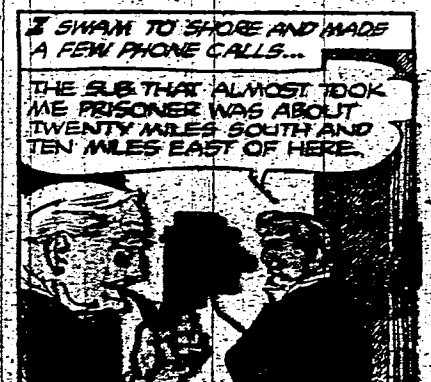
HELP ME! I CAN'T HOLD OUT ANY LONGER!

HANG ON! GRAB THOSE PONTOONS--THEY OUGHT TO HOLD US!



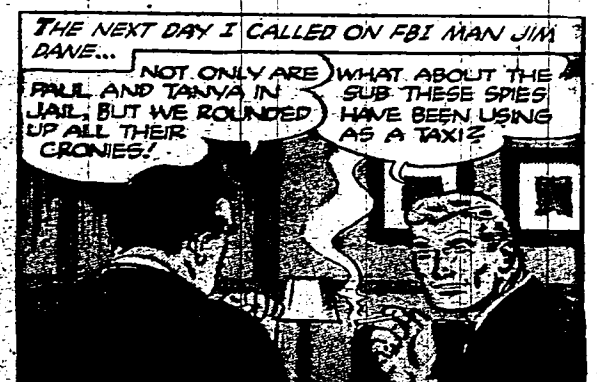
YOU COULD HAVE KILLED US ALL WITH THAT STUNT!

IT WAS THE ONLY WAY TO GET YOUR GUN OUT OF MY BACK!



I SWAM TO SHORE AND MADE A FEW PHONE CALLS...

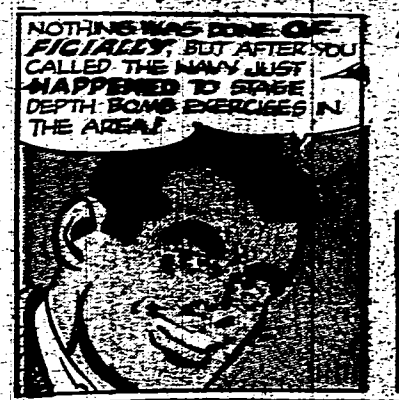
THE SUB THAT ALMOST TOOK ME PRISONER WAS ABOUT TWENTY MILES SOUTH AND TEN MILES EAST OF HERE.



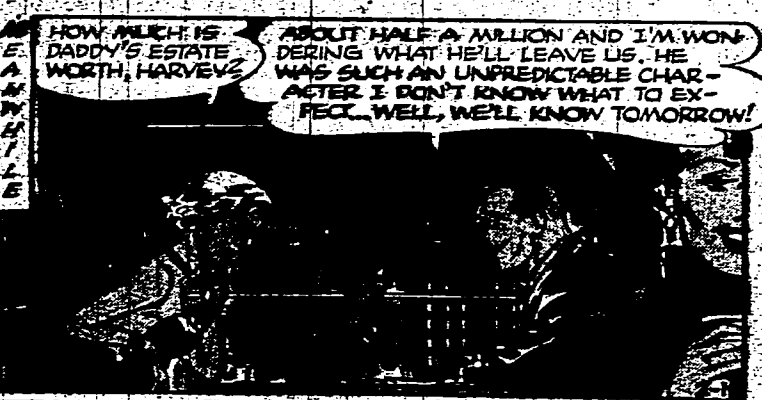
THE NEXT DAY I CALLED ON FBI MAN JIM DAVE...

NOT ONLY ARE PAUL AND TANYA IN JAIL, BUT WE ROUNDED UP ALL THEIR CRONIES!

WHAT ABOUT THE SUB--THESE SPIES HAVE BEEN USING AS A TAXI?



NOTHING WAS DONE OFFICIALLY, BUT AFTER YOU CALLED THE NAVY JUST HAPPENED TO SPACE DEPTH BOMB EXERCISES IN THE AREA!

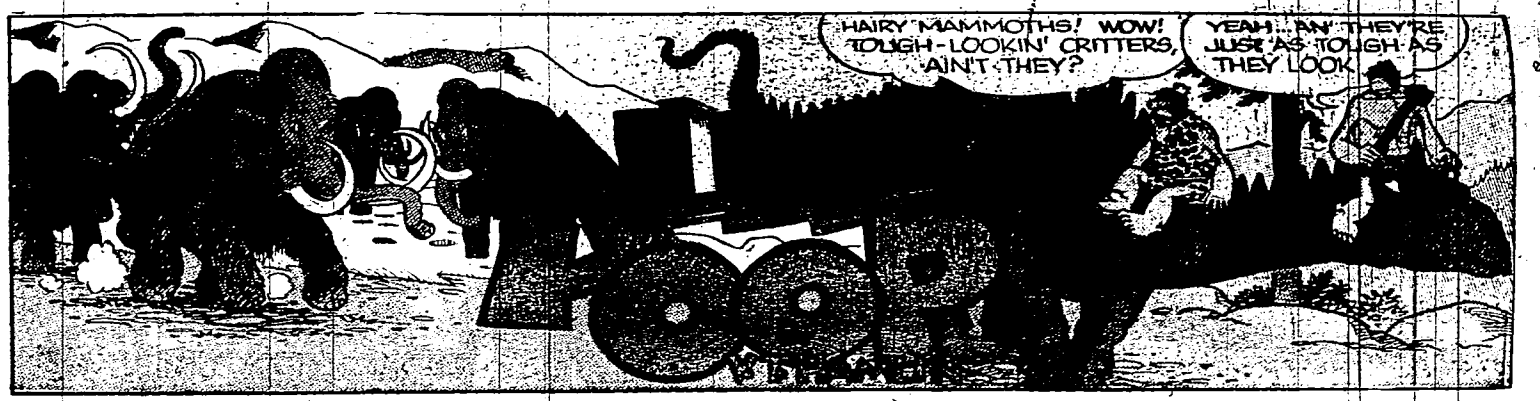


HOW MUCH IS DADDY'S ESTATE WORTH, HARVEY?

ABOUT HALF A MILLION AND I'M WONDERING WHAT HE'LL LEAVE US. HE WAS SUCH AN UNPREDICTABLE CHARACTER I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO EXPECT. WELL, WE'LL KNOW TOMORROW!



TO DAD... A GREAT GUY, WHETHER HE LEAVES US A BUSHEL OR A PECK!



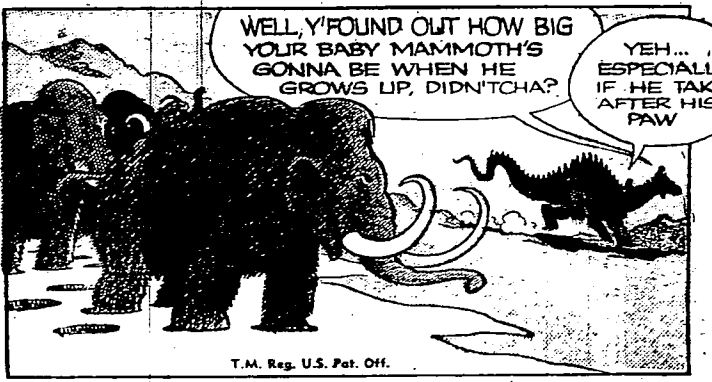
HAIRY MAMMOTHS! WOW! TOUGH-LOOKIN' CRITTERS AIN'T THEY?

YEAH... AN' THEY'RE JUST AS TOUGH AS THEY LOOK!



LET'S GET OUTA HERE... I WANTA GO HOME!

OKAY, DINNY... GIDDAP!



WELL, Y'FOUND OUT HOW BIG YOUR BABY MAMMOTH'S GONNA BE WHEN HE GROWS UP, DIDN'TCHA?

YEH... ESPECIALLY IF HE TAKES AFTER HIS PAW



HE WILL, YOU CAN DEPEND ON THAT!

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



HEY, WHY SO QUIET ALL OF A SUDDEN?

I BEEN THINKIN' ABOUT THAT "TAKIN' AFTER HIS PAW" ANGLE...



...WHAT IF HIS PAW TAKES OFF AFTER HIM?

HIM? Y'MEAN THIS BABY MAMMOTH I GOTCHA?



YEH... IT'S NOT UNUSUAL FOR PARENTS T'GO LOOKIN' FOR THEIR OFFSPRING, IS IT?

WELL, NO, BUT...

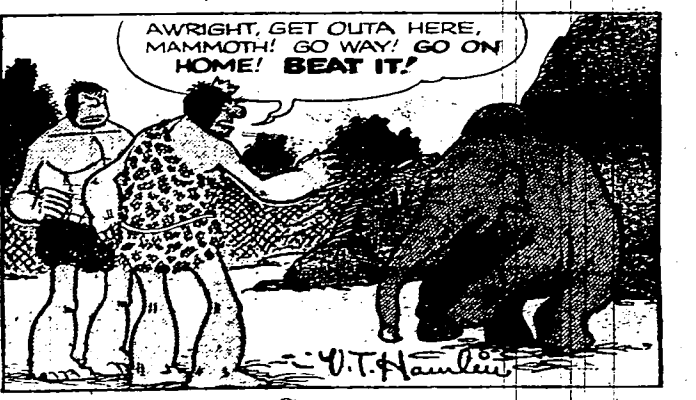


...AN' SUPPOSIN' HIS PAW FINDS ME?

AW, GLIZ, FOR PETES SAKE, THAT WON'T NEVER HAPPEN!

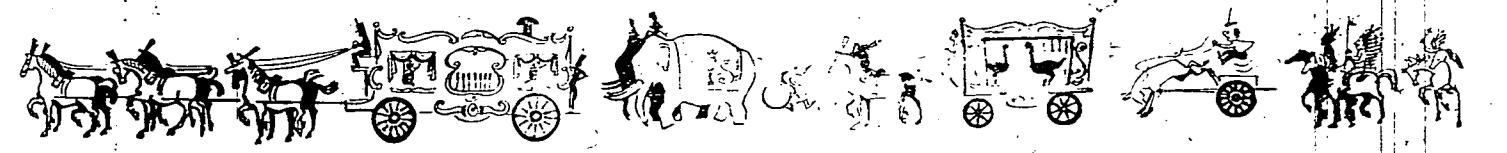


YOU'RE MIGHTY RIGHT THAT'S NEVER GONNA HAPPEN... I'M DANG WELL GONNA SEE TO THAT!



AWRIGHT, GET OUTA HERE, MAMMOTH! GO WAY! GO ON HOME! BEAT IT!

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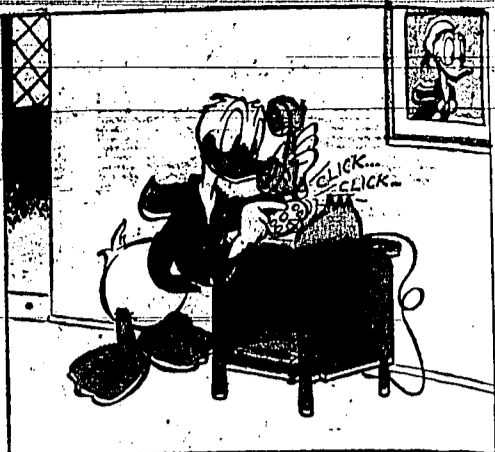
DONALD DUCK



HELLO!



OH, HELLO, MICKEY... OH, I SEE. SURE, I'LL CALL HER... OKAY, WE'LL SEE YOU THERE!



CLICK... CLICK...



HELLO, DAISY... SAY ABOUT PICKING YOU UP TONIGHT...



...MICKEY CALLED, AND...

NOT ANOTHER WORD! YOU BE HERE AT EIGHT SHARP! I'LL BE READY!



BUT... BUT...

DON'T ARGUE! I CAN BE JUST AS PUNCTUAL AS ANY MAN!



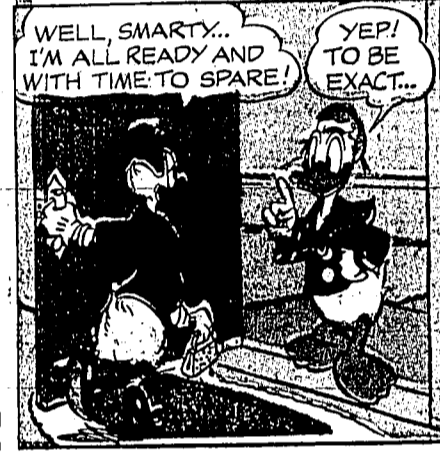
JUST BECAUSE HE HAD TO WAIT AN HOUR LAST TIME!



SMART-ALECK-MICKEY PROBABLY TOLD HIM TO TELL ME SEVEN, SO I'D BE READY AT EIGHT!



THERE!



WELL, SMARTY... I'M ALL READY AND WITH TIME TO SPARE!

YEP! TO BE EXACT...



...TWENTY-FOUR HOURS! THE PARTY'S POSTPONED TILL TOMORROW!

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KATZENJAMMER KIDS



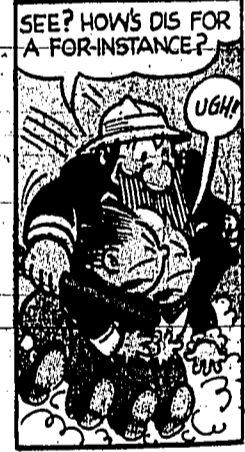
CAPTAIN, AREN'T YOU AFRAID TO GO HUNTING IN THAT DARK, DANGEROUS JUNGLE?

HAW! NOT ME, MISS TVIDDLE! I ISS ALWAYS SAFE BECAUSE I T'INK FAST!

HAW!! GET HIM!



CHUST-VATCH!



SEE? HOW'S DIS FOR A-FOR-INSTANCE?

UGH!



GOOT HUNTERS T'INK FAST! I TOUGHT UFF DIS VALLOPING BEFORE DEY COULD TINK UP VEASELMENTS!

REALLY, CAPTAIN!



DER MIGHTY HUNTER ISS ASLEEP ALREADY!

SURE! HE SNORES FAST!



CAPTAIN! T'INK FAST!!

HIMMEL! A SPOT-CAT! AH! A TUB!!



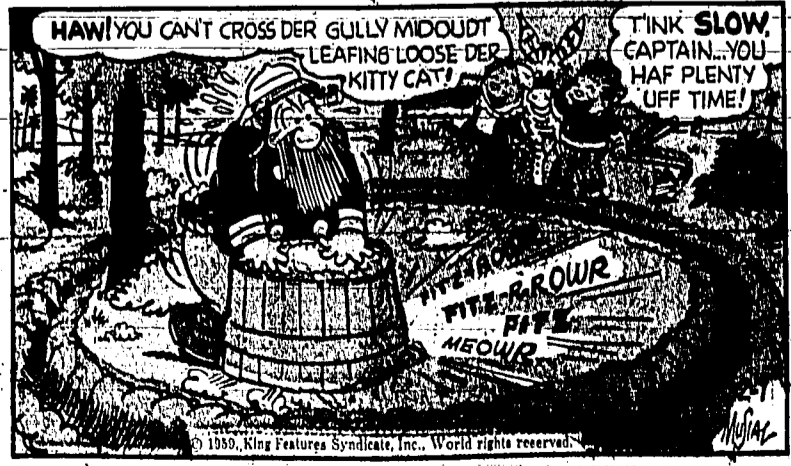
HAW! A FAST T'INKER DONT NEED TO VORRY. VOT DER...? GLUE!



VELL! I VILL CHUST PUSH DER TUB OFER TO DER HOUSE UND DER: HOT VATER! PUFF!

GIDDAP, ZEB!

FITZ R-ROUR MEOW!



HAW! YOU CANT CROSS DER GULLY MIDOUTT LEAFING LOOSE DER KITTY CAT!

T'INK SLOW, CAPTAIN... YOU HAF PLENTY UFF TIME!

FITZ R-ROUR FITZ R-ROUR MEOW!



???

RR-ROUR