

THE NUT BRO'S

I'VE GOT \$4673 LEFT IN THE BANK!

I HOPE YOU DON'T LOSE YOUR BALANCE!

CHES and WAL

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

HERE'S TODAY'S PROBLEM: IF I GIVE YOU ONE PINEAPPLE, TWO FERSIMMONS, A MALAGA GRAPES, HALF A NECTARINE, A CAN OF WATER CHESTNUTS, A KUMQUAT AND AN ARTICHOKE, WHAT WILL THEY BE WORTH?

AN AWFUL STOMACH-ACHE! AND WHEN I HAVE A STOMACH-ACHE I CAN'T THINK, AND WHEN I CAN'T THINK I CAN'T ANSWER YOUR QUESTION! SCHOOL'S OUT!

LAUNDRY SUGAR POTATOES

HOW DO YOU FIGURE YOUR INVENTION WILL SAVE MILLIONS OF TONS OF STEEL A YEAR? (IT'S A CELLULOID CELLULAT-IRON!)

I SEE WHERE A YOUNG GENTLEMAN FRIEND OF MINE BROKE OFF HIS ENGAGEMENT!

I ALWAYS HATE TO SEE A GIRL LOSE HER YOUTH!

DAILY UNDER PRESS

OUR BOARDING HOUSE MAJOR HOOPLE

WHAT'S YOUR HOME WORK TONIGHT, LEANDER?

AW, I'VE GOTTA WRITE A COMPOSITION ABOUT ST. VALENTINE'S DAY!

I DON'T MIND DRAWING VALENTINE'S BUT I'M SURE STUCK FOR AN IDEA TO WRITE ABOUT!

UNCLE BULGY—I MEAN AMOS—I HAF TA WRITE A COMPOSITION ABOUT ST. VALENTINE'S DAY! DO YOU KNOW ANTHING INTERESTING ABOUT IT?

EGAD, LEANDER, YOU ARE SPEAKING TO AN AUTHORITY ON THE SUBJECT!

HAR-RUMPH!—THE ORIGIN OF OUR MODERN VALENTINE DAY IS OBSCURED IN ANTIQUITY! THE ANCIENT ROMANS CELEBRATED THE PAGAN FEAST OF LUPERCALIA ON FEB. 14, WHICH WAS THE DATE OF THE DEATH OF THE MARTYRED ST. VALENTINE!

THE FIRST POETICAL VALENTINES WERE WRITTEN BY THE FRENCH DUKE OF BRLEANS, TAKEN PRISONER AT THE BATTLE OF AGINCOURT. IN 1415, HE WROTE THEM WHILE CONFINED IN THE TOWER OF LONDON!

AN EARLY ANCESTOR, BARNABY TUDOR HOOPLE, WROTE DELIGHTFUL VALENTINE VERSES IN THE REIGN OF HENRY VIII OF ENGLAND!

GOSH, UNCLE AMOS, I DIDN'T KNOW THAT!

UM, YAS! I MIGHT SAY THE TALENT HAS BEEN HANDED DOWN, TOO! AS A YOUTH I WAS FAMED FOR MY CLEVER VERSES!

"AND AT OUR SCHOOL VALENTINE PARTIES I RECEIVED THE LION'S SHARE OF THE VALENTINES FROM THE GIRLS!"

THE MAIL MAN JUST BROUGHT THIS SPECIAL DELIVERY!

THANK YOU, MY DEAR!—HM—MM!—RATHER LARGE ENVELOPE! I WONDER WHAT—

FAP! WHAT MISGUIDED, FEEBLE-BRAINED INGRATE SENT THIS INSULT!

YOUR NOSE IS RED AND YOU MAKE US BLUE—THE BIGGEST WINDBAG IN THE WORLD IS YOU!



Times News

TWIN FALLS

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1959

Captain EASY

by LESLIE TURNER

I HAVEN'T SEEN MCKEE SINCE YOU STARTED TESTING YOUR YOUTH RESTORING RAYS ON HIM SECRETLY, UNCLE WATT. HOW IS HE REACTING—

PRECISELY AS I ANTICIPATED, WANDA! HIS ASSOCIATES ARE AMAZED AT THE CHANGE IN HIM, ALREADY!

IT'S STRANGE YOU'D PICK A MAN YOU CAN'T ABIDE AS THE FIRST TO BENEFIT FROM YOUR DISCOVERY!

YES, ISN'T IT!

I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE MY EYES, MR. MCKEE! I DIDN'T KNOW YOU EVER HAD THAT MUCH HAIR!

HOW DO YOU EXPLAIN ITS SUDDEN, FANTASTIC RE-APPEARANCE, J.P.?

UNDOUBTEDLY SOME TEMPORARY CONDITION CAUSED IT TO LIE DORMANT BELOW THE SURFACE FOR YEARS...

THEN, BY SHEER WILL POWER, I THREW OFF THAT CONDITION AND MY HAIR SPANG TO LIFE ANEW!

AMAZING! WHY DO YOU LOOK POSITIVELY YOUTHFUL!

AH, MCKEE... YOU'RE LOSING THAT BLOAT-ER, PUDGY LOOK! I MUST RECORD YOUR TRANSFORMATION FOR POSTERITY!

VERY WELL! I DO FEEL LIKE A MERE STRIPLING, WATTLE!

THAT IS, EXCEPT FOR MY EYES! THINGS LOOK A BIT FUZZY LATELY!

YOUR GLASSES MAY NEED CHANGING, LET'S SEE THEM!

GREAT SCOTT! NOW I CAN SEE LIKE AN EAGLE! FOR THE FIRST TIME IN TWENTY YEARS I DON'T NEED GLASSES!

TWO DAYS LATER...

CAROL! WASH! LOOK! IT'S BEEN 30 YEARS SINCE I COULD GET INTO MY WORLD WAR 1 UNIFORM!

WHY, DADDY! IS THAT REALLY YOU!

UNCLE WATT, THE TOWN IS AGOG OVER MCKEE REGAINING HIS YOUTH! WHY WON'T YOU TAKE THE CREDIT FOR IT, YOU DESERVE?

I HAVE MY REASONS, WANDA! NOT ONE WORD TO A SOUL!

BUT HE'D BE SO GRATEFUL! WHY WOULD BE LIONIZED—

I DON'T WANT THAT, OLD GOAT'S GRATITUDE. NOR ANY CREDIT! I LIKE BETTER WHAT I HAVE IN MIND!

FRANKIE and his FRIENDS

OH, FRICK! LOOK AT THEIR MENU... I'VE SEEN THEM! DRIVE-IN!

SATELLITE DRIVE-IN

AND JEEBERS... LOOK! THE OLD 'DINE AND DANCE'... I DON'T CARE FOR THAT JOINT ANYMORE!

BUT I THOUGHT YOU WERE ALL FOR THE NEW 'SPACE EAT'... WE'RE LYING IN!

IT'S BEING DONE!

EVEN THE PIZZA PALACE HAS MODERNIZED!

THEY SPENT A FORTUNE ON THAT SIGN--IT'S A REAL FLYING SAUCER!

WELL, GOSH... YOU KEEP PASSING UP ALL THE NICE EATING PLACES!

I'M HEF TO EM!

WE'RE GOING TO THE ONE PLACE THAT'S STILL IN MY BRACKET!

CRUMPET HUT

DOWN TO EARTH PRICES

HITCH ROY!

MARY JANE IS A SISSY!

MARY JANE IS A SISSY!

MARY JANE IS A TOMBOY!

Clobber!

BEGINNING A TALE CALLED 'HOBY'S TREASURE MAPS'

I HAVEN'T SEEN OLD ONE IN A LONG TIME! I'LL BET HE CAN TELL REAL QUICK IF THIS TIN BOX I FOUND IS WORTH ANYTHING!

AT OLD ONE'S HOUSE

LOOP! IT'S NICE TO SEE YOU! WHAT BRINGS YOU?

IT'S THIS BOX, OLD ONE--OH, HYAH, WIZARD WOT!

IT'S JUST A BOX-- NO, WAIT! THERE'S SOME QUEER MARKS ON IT!

LET ME HAVE A LOOK!

NOW, WHAT WOULD YOU KNOW OF SUCH THINGS? YOU SEEM TO FORGET, YOU OLD COOT, THAT I AM NOT THE WIZARD!

WIZARD ZAN? A SLEIGHT OF HAND TRICKSTER? I WILL ADMIT, HOWEVER, YOU DO HAVE SOME ABILITY AS A HYPNOTIST--

WHICH TALENT IS QUITE USELESS IN FINDING OUT THE MEANING OF THE SYMBOLS ON THIS BOX!

FOR TWO GUYS WHO LIKE EACH OTHER THEY SURE CAN BICKER! I'M GOING HOME TO MY BED!

WHY NOT OPEN THE BOX?

NOT TILL I CAN READ THESE MARKINGS ON THE LID-- SEE WHO'S AT THE DOOR, WOT!

HI! LO! I'M HOBY! HEY! I SEE YOU HAVE MY BOX!

THEN YOU CAN TELL US ABOUT IT!

SURE THING! NOTHING AS ABOUT IT! IT'S MY LUNCH BOX! ONE PAL, I'M HUNGRY!

ARE YOU OUT OF YOUR MIND, NUTMEG?

NO, INDEED!

I'M GIVIN MYSELF A TOUGHENING UP TREATMENT--

SO THAT I WILL BE ABLE TO WITHSTAND THE RIGORS OF WINTER WEATHER--

--WITHOUT CATCHING THE SNIFFLES AND SNEEZES EVERY TIME I STEP OUTDOORS!



G'WAN! SCAT! GET OUTTA HERE BEAT IT!

HEY!

YOU CAN'T RUN THAT POOR LI'L OL' THING OUT INTO TH' JUNGLE! WHY, IT WOULDN'T LAST A DAY OUT THERE!

TH' HECK I CANT.

...IT'S EITHER HIM OR ME!

AW, FOR GATSAKE HE WONT BURCHAI!

HOOPY

by V.T. HAMUN

...BUT ITS BIG OL' PAPA SURE WOULD IF HE CAME ALONG AN' CAUGHT ME WITH HIS DARLING OFFSPRING!

IF Y'DON'T WANT THIS LITTLE FELLA, WE'LL TAKE 'IM BACK WHERE I GOT 'IM, NOT TURN 'IM LOOSE T'GO BY HIMSELF!

OKAY, AS LONG AS I GET RID OF 'IM...

...I SURE DON'T WANT HIS PAPA JUMPIN' ME FOR KIDNAPPIN'

I PROS'LY NEVER SHOULDA TOOK 'IM AWAY FROM HIS FOLKS IN TH' FIRST PLACE

'AT'S RIGHT! 'S ABOUT TH' STUPIDEST STUNT YOU EVER DID!

I WAS ONLY TRYIN' TO GET YOU SOME KIND OF A CRITTER T'PULL YOU AROUND ON THAT CART OF YOURS!

YAAH? WELL, I'VE DECIDED I LIKE WALKIN' BETTER'N RIDING ANYHOW

Y'HAVE, EH? WELL, I AINT HOLDIN' YOU! YOU CAN GET BACK TO WALKIN' RIGHT NOW!

'WAY OUT HERE IN THIS GOSH-AWFUL PLACE?

GOOD A PLACE AS ANY... ALL Y'GOTTA DO'S CLIMB DOWN!

WELL!!

HMMW!



Vic FLINT

THE ATTORNEY'S OFFICE IS UP THERE, SIS. IN A FEW MINUTES, WE'LL KNOW WHETHER WE'RE RICH!

KNOWING DAD, I WOULDN'T BE SURPRISED IF ALL HE LEFT US IS A LECTURE ON THE VALUE OF THRIFT, INDUSTRY AND INTEGRITY!

FORTY-TWO-- FLOORS, PLEASE! AND I HOPE IT TURNS OUT TO BE CLOUD NINE!

SO MUCH FOR MR. CALHOUN'S GENEROUS BEQUESTS TO CHARITY.

MR. KIRBY, IN APPRECIATION OF YOUR FAITHFUL YEARS OF SERVICE AS HIS CARETAKER, MR. CALHOUN HAS LEFT YOU HIS HOME IN THE KEYS AND A PENSION OF \$300 A MONTH.

IN THE OFFICE OF THE LATE WINTHROP CALHOUN'S ATTORNEY...

HE DID, DID HE? OH, THAT'S FINE! YES, IN-DEED! WHAT A WONDERFUL MAN! I'LL NEVER FORGET HIM!

NOW THEN, TO YOU, CAROL, AND TO YOU, HARVEY, YOUR FATHER LEFT THIS SEALED ENVELOPE!

IT'S A POEM... BUT IT DOESN'T MAKE ANY SENSE!

READ IT!

QUEST FOR THE GREAT TREASURE, DISSEMINATE ALL PARTS AND PUT YOUR HEADS TOGETHER!

DO YOU SUPPOSE THERE'S A GREAT DEAL OF MONEY UNACCOUNTED FOR AND THE POEM IS A CLUE TO ITS WHEREABOUTS?

I DON'T KNOW, BUT I'M SURE GOING TO TRY AND FIND OUT... TAXI!

THE FOLLOWING DAY I HAD VISITORS...

MR. FLINT, I'M HARVEY CALHOUN, THIS IS MY SISTER, CAROL.

HOW DO YOU DO? PLEASE BE SEATED!



OUT ON THE WAY
The Willets
J. WILLIAMS

KINK'S FROZEN SOLID! WILLIS! GET YOUR SKATES AND LET'S GO!

NOW! NO WONDER THE KINK'S SOLID! IT'S COLD!

GO WHAT? WE CAN BUILD A FIRE BUT THAT OLD CHICKEN OUT!

WE'D BETTER GATHER SOME MORE WOOD SO WE DON'T FREEZE!

I'LL GET SOME!

SOCK IT OVER THIS WAY!

COMIN' UP-- SOON AS IT GETS HERE!

HI, WILLIS! I'LL JOIN YOU IN A MINUTE!

YOU KIDS BETTER CALL OFF YOUR HOCKEY WHILE THAT GIRLS ON THE ICE! SHE MIGHT GET HURT!

I GOT A HUNCH HOW WE CAN GET EVEN WITH HER, BUTCH! SHE SPOILED OUR FUN!

HEY, LIL, COME ON AND GET IN THE GAME! WE'RE GONNA CRACK THE WHIP! OR MAYBE YOU'RE AFRAID!

WE AFRAID? HA! BUT DON'T YOU DARE LET GO OF MY HAND!

WOULDN'T I THINK OF IT!

SO LONG, PALS! HAVE A NICE TRIP!

OH, YOU SNIP! HELP!

NO HARM DONE! I'M LILLIAN WILLET!

I'M JIM WEST.

AND I'M CHARLEY CHUMP!

COMING ZOO

I WANT TO BUY A LOAF OF HEALTH BREAD FOR MY DAD!!

YES SIR! LARGE OR SMALL?

WELL--!

HE WEIGHS OVER TWO HUNDRED POUNDS!



