

THE SWISH!

NUT BROS

CHES & WAL

WAL SAYS THERE'LL BE SOME BIG BLOWS DURING MARCH. HE JUST GOT WIND OF IT!

I WONDER HOW NOAH WAS ABLE TO SEE IN THE DARK ON HIS BOAT?

HE LET THE ELEPHANTS GO FOR A SWIM AND THAT MADE THE ARC LIGHT!

ONE COWBOY HAD A HEARD OF LAND SLUATTER, AND THERE WAS A SHERIFF WHO WAS QUICK ON THE DRAW, A TIGHTWAD WHO HELD A MORTGAGE AND A WIDOW WHO WENT WEST BECAUSE SHE WANTED TO KNOW WHAT'S THE ANSWER?

I THINK I'LL PICK THE COMBINATION OF YOUR SAFE TONIGHT!

DON'T WASTE YOUR TIME!

YE GADS! ANOTHER WESTERN!

A FRIEND OF MINE CAUGHT A SCHOOL OF FISH!

HE MUST HAVE USED A BOOKWORM FOR BAIT!

I ALWAYS REMOVE IT AT THE END OF THE DAY!

OUR BOARDING HOUSE

WITH MAJOR HOOPLE

AMOS, GO DOWN TO THE GROCERY STORE AND GET ME A JAR OF SALAD DRESSING -- AND NEVER MIND TELLING ME HOW COLD IT IS!

DRAT! RABBITS EAT LETTUCE PLAIN -- WHY CAN'T THE BOARDERS? IT MUST BE 10 BELOW!

WE'RE GOING SLEDDING UNCLE AMOS WANTS TO COME ALONG!

YEAH, MAJOR IT'S A PEACHY DAY -- MARKET STREET HILL IS ALMOST SOLID ICE!

SONE, I'D ENJOY THAT, BUT I MUST PURCHASE SOME SALAD DRESSING AT MULROY'S GROCERY FOR ALVIN'S AUNT MARTHA!

DID I EVER TELL YOU HOW I WON THE ONE-MAN TOBOGGAN COMPETITION AT THE LAKE PLACID WINTER GAMES?

EGAD, LOOK AT THOSE YOUNG STERS FLY ON THAT CONTRIVANCE!

WHY DON'T YOU TRY ONE OF THOSE FLYING SAUCKERS, MAJOR? SHOW US WHAT A REAL CHAMP YOU CAN DO!

I SUPPOSE I CAN SPARE A FEW MINUTES! OR THESE THINGS ARE QUITE SAFE, AREN'T THEY?

SURE! WHAT'LL HOOPLE TRY NEXT?

OOP! IT'S OUT OF CONTROL!

AWARRK!

I CAN'T BEAR TO LOOK!

WHAP!

BOY, OH BOY! HE'S OUT COLDER'N A MACKEREL!

ANOTHER TRIUMPH FOR THE HOUSE OF HOOPLE! MRS. MULROY! THE FIRST HUMAN BEING TO ORBIT THE MOON -- AND A QUARTY JAR OF SWEET PICKLES FOR THE MADAM, PLEASE!



Times News



SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 1959

Captain EASY

by LESLIE TURNER

MCKEE WAS TOO BULLHEADED TO STEP DOWN AS CHAIRMAN OF THE BOARD. NOW IT'S TOO LATE!

YES... HE CAN NO LONGER WRITE OR EVEN TALK!

BUCK UP, GENTLEMEN! HE CAN STILL COO! -- AND I GOT HIM A HIGHCHAIR!

BOARD OF DIRECTORS

MCKEE'S NOT A MAN TO DO THINGS HALF WAY. WHEN HE REACHES HIS SECOND CHILDHOOD HE GOES WHOLE HOG!

WASH, WHAT'S THIS I HEAR ABOUT MCKEE'S FANTASTIC REJUVENATION?

GOSH, I'M GLAD YOU'RE HOME, EASY! POOR MR. MCKEE... HE'S CLEAR BACK TO TH' TODDLIN' STAGE TODAY!

INCREDIBLE! HE MUST HAVE DONE SOMETHING TO CAUSE THIS!

NO... WE CHECKED EVERY MOVE HE'S MADE -- HE'S MADE NURSERIES FOR WEEKS!

IF IT'S SOME KINDA MALADY HE HAS, I HOPE IT'S NOT CATCHIN'!

THERE GOES DR. WATTLE WITH A CAMERA! WHY?

OH, HE TAKES DAILY SNAPSHOTS OF MCKEE'S DOWNWARD PROGRESS! IF YOU WANTA SEE TH' STAGES HE WENT THRU --

I WOULD LIKE TO SEE THE PHOTOS, SUH!

WELL, THEY DIDN'T TURN OUT SO GOOD, IER -- DIDN'T KEEP 'EM!

STRANGE THEY'D ALL BE BAD -- HEY! THIS IS NO CAMERA! WHAT IS IT?

WELL, I DECLARE! I BROUGHT IT BY MISTAKE!

YOU KINDA FLUSTERED HIM, EASY!

HMM... WONDER IF -- BLAZES! I JUST REMEMBERED SOMETHING... TWO CHICKENS IN HIS MONTANA LAB!

...AN OLD HEN AND A BABY CHICK THAT WANDA SAID HAD BEEN THE SAME AGE -- TILL WATTLE EXPERIMENTED ON IT WITH A NEW RAY HE'D DISCOVERED!

HEY, WAIT FOR ME!

SO, DR. WATTLE... IT WAS YOUR EXPERIMENTS ON MCKEE THAT REDUCED HIM TO HELPLESS INFANCY!

I DON'T LIKE YOUR ATTITUDE, YOUNG MAN! I DID HIM A GREAT DEAL!

Freckles and his Friends

MERRILL BLOSSER

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

TONIGHT LET'S GO SOME PLACE WHERE WE CAN BE ALONE FOR A CHANGE!

LET'S SEE-- AT THIS EARLY HOUR THE HUT SHOULD BE EMPTY!

BY JOVE, IT'S A PLEASURE TO HAVE SOMEONE TO TALK TO DURING THESE SLOW HOURS!

BUT, LUVVY--

HE JUST DIDN'T UNDERSTAND! LET'S WALK ALONG MAIN STREET!

FRECKLES! DID YOUR CAR GOOF?

HEY, FRECK! NEED LIFT?

NO THANKS! EVERYTHING'S OKAY!

WE WERE TOO CONSPICUOUS HOOFING IT! WELL, JUST DRIVE AROUND ON THE NICE QUIET STREETS!

WHAT'S THAT RED LIGHT BEHIND US?

AT NIGHT-- WE CAN'T TAKE ANY CHANCES! THE SECOND TIME YOU CAME DOWN THIS STREET WE FIGURED YOU MIGHT BE THE FRENCH APARTMENTS!

WELL, SHALL WE GO HOME NOW?

THIS EARLY? OUR FOLKS WILL THINK WE'RE SICK!

ALONE AT LAST!

NOBODY'S PAYING ANY ATTENTION TO US!

ROHOTO

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WIZARD HOBY

by Walk Scott

HOBY AND THE WIZARD WOT TAKE OFF ON HONKER TO FIND A TREASURE ISLAND, SHOWN ON AN OLD MAP.

EASE OFF A BIT, HONKER! YOUR SPEED'S GIVING THE WIZARD A CHILL!

HAVE YOU SEEN ANYTHING, HOB?

NOTHING THAT LOOKS LIKE THE MAP!

LET'S CALL IT A DAY! WE'LL FIX A BITE TO EAT AND REST UP TILL MORNING! DOWN, HONKER!

LATER-- GOOD MEAL, HOB?

I'LL FEED HONKER, THEN WE'LL GET SOME SLEEP!

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AT DAWN...

JAKE, I'M GETTING AWFUL HUNGRY!

ME, TOO! I COULD EAT A-- MY WORD, CLEM! WILL YOU LOOK THERE?

FORTUNE SMILES ON US IN THE FORM OF A GOOSE-- ROAST GOOSE! MAN!

GET BUSY WITH THAT ROPE, PAL, BEFORE THEY AWAKEN!

HEY! WHAT GOES? GET THIS ROPE OFF ME!

WE'LL NOT HARM YOU, SMALL ONES! WE MERELY WISH TO COOK YOUR GOOSE!

AND YOU WILL REGRET THIS JUST YOU WAIT AND SEE!

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Huckleberry

I SAY, MY GOOD MAN, DIRECT ME TO--

--THE HOME OF MISS HERMIONE WEASEL!

WELL, IN THE FIRST PLACE I AM NOT YOUR GOOD MAN!

IN THE SECOND PLACE I THINK YOU ARE A VERY STUFFY PERSON!

AND IN THE THIRD PLACE I WOULDN'T TELL YOU WHERE HERMIONE LIVES--

--EVEN IF I DID KNOW IN THE FIRST PLACE!

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OUT OF THE HOUSE

WILLIAMS

THERE'S THE PHONE-- I'LL ANSWER IT!

GO AHEAD, MAKE YOUR MAD DASH-- AND THEN CALL ME!

WELL, SURE I'LL BEHAVE-- YOU KNOW THAT! JUST A MINUTE AND I'LL GET L.L.T.

...SO I THINK I'LL STAY WITH GRANDMA THIS EVENING-- YOU CAN GET DINNER IF YOU DON'T MIND!

OKAY, MOTHER!

AND I'VE GOT AN EARLY DATE TONIGHT! BUT KNOWING WILLIS AND DAD THE WAY I DO, I THINK I HAVE AN IDEAL

BEANS, APPLESAUCE, SAR-DINES, CRACKERS, CRAM-BERRIES-- AND I'LL GET A JAR OF PEACHES FROM THE BASE-MENT!

HEY, WILLIS, CAN YOU COME DOWN HERE A MINUTE? THE DOOR TO THE FRUIT CABINET IS JAMMED!

NOT ME-- MOM SAYS I MESS UP EVERYTHING I TOUCH! I'LL TELL DAD YOU WANT HIM!

IS THAT YOU IN THE KITCHEN NOW, DAD? DID WILLIS TELL YOU I NEEDED SOME HELP DOWN HERE?

WUP-- YES, HE TOLD ME-- OH-- A FEW MINUTES-- I'M BUSY!

PRETTY GOOD, HUH?

NEVER MIND NOW, DAD-- I MANAGED TO GET THIS DOOR OPEN!

IT WORKED AND THEY'VE BOTH CLEARED OUT! NOW FOR THE BIG FITCH!

WELL, SINCE MOM'S AT GRANDMA'S, I GUESS I'D BETTER START MY DINNER!

TO TELL YOU THE TRUTH, I'M NOT A BIT HUNGRY-- DON' BOTHER!

NEITHER AM I! I'D RATHER JUST SIT HERE AND LOAF!

WELL, I'M OFF ON MY DATE! BETTER CLEAN UP THAT MESS IN THE KITCHEN, WILLIS!

TWO OF THE NICEST BETWEEN-MEAL EATERS I'VE EVER KNOWN!

MY GOLDFISH BOWLS

BLACKIE BEAR IS A RASCAL

COME ON, BILLY BEAVER, LET'S GO BACK TO MY HOUSE AND SURPRISE MY MOTHER!

I AM A MARTIAN!

ME, TOO!!

DON'T WORRY ABOUT THE GOLDFISH! WE PUT 'EM IN THE KITCHEN SINK!

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Vic Flint

HARVEY, ARE YOU SURE YOU DIDN'T ABSENT-MINDEDLY PICK UP THE POEM DADDY LEFT TO US?

I'M POSITIVE, CAROL. I KNOW IT WAS IN YOUR PURSE. I SAW YOU PUT IT THERE!

WHO COULD HAVE TAKEN IT, MR. FLINT?

COULD BE SOMEONE WHO WANTS TO GET TO THE TREATURE BEFORE US!

PUBLIC SERVNO LIBBY LAMS DROPPED BY MY OFFICE...

WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN KEEP-ING YOURSELF, STRANGER?

FOR A WHILE I WAS PLAYING GAMES WITH RED AGENTS, BUT NOW I'VE TAKEN UP POETRY.

I TOLD HER OF WINTHROP CALHOUN'S STRANGE REQUEST TO HIS TWO CHILDREN...

THE ROOM HE LEFT TO THEM GOES, 'QUESTION NOT MY SANITY! IF YOU WOULD FIND GREAT TREASURE, DISREGARD ALL VANITY AND PUT YOUR HEADS TOGETHER!'

VIC, IT DOESN'T MAKE ANY SENSE, AT LEAST NOT TO ME!

THAT MAKES FOUR OF US, AND POSSIBLY FIVE. SOMEONE STOLE A COPY OF THE POEM!

I'VE WRITTEN A POEM OF MY OWN THAT GOES, 'IT'S ALMOST NOON. I MUST EAT SOON. HOW ABOUT YOU? YOU HUNGRY, TOO?'

I DIDN'T KNOW IT, BUT AT THAT MOMENT CAROL CALHOUN WAS STRUGGLING FOR HER LIFE...

HELP! HELP!

I HAD A PHONE CALL FROM HER BROTHER WHEN I GOT BACK FROM LUNCH...

IT'S ME... HARVEY CALHOUN. CAROL HAS DISAPPEARED AND THE HOUSE IS ALL TORN UP!

CALL THE POLICE--I'LL BE RIGHT OVER!

IF I EVER GET MY HANDS ON THE PERSON WHO DID THIS...!

YOU MAY GET YOUR CHANCE, HARVEY!

HAVE THE POLICE TURNED UP ANYTHING?



DOWN WITH TH' TYRANNY OF WOMEN!

EITHER US GUYS ARE TH' HEADS OF OUR HOMES... OR ELSE!

THEN IT'S SETTLED! FROM NOW ON IT'S TH' NEW ORDER!

YEZZIR! THIS IS A MAN'S WORLD!

MY GOODNESS, THIS IS A TERRIBLE STATE OF AFFAIRS!

YIPPEE

LEAVE IT TO QUEEN LUMPA... SHE'S TAKING IT UP WITH THE GRAND WIZER!

YES, YOUR HIGHNESS, I HEARD TH' MEN HAD REVOLTED!

FINE WAY FOR A BUNCH OF HAIRY-CHESTED HUSBANDS AN' FATHERS TO ACT, ISN'T IT?

WELL, I DUNNO, LUMPA... MEBBE IT'S A GOOD THING

YEH? HOW DO Y'FIGGER THAT?

IT SORTA PROVES THEY REALLY AIN'T TH' POOR LI'L OL' WORMS THEY THINK THEY ARE!

THEY THINK?

SURE! YOU GIRLS DIDN'T THINK THEY WERE LI'L OL' WORMS, DIDJUH?

WHY...UH... NO, OF COURSE WE DIDN'T!

THEN TH' ONLY ONES THEY GOT T'PROVE IT TO IS THEMSELVES!

WELL, YES... BUT COULDN'T THAT BE PRETTY ROUGH ON US GIRLS?

AW, GET ALONG WITH YOU! YOU GIRLS ARE SMARTER IN THAT!

GEE, IT'S QUIET HERE ALL OF A SUDDEN... WHAT'S HAPPENED ANYWAY?

BEIN'S YOU'RE SINGLE, Y'COULDN'T KNOW THAT NOW NEW BOSSES ARE RUNNIN' TH' SHOW!

OL' GLIZ IS, NOT LUMPA, TH' QUEEN! MOO'S NOW A MAN'S WORLD, THAT'S WHAT I MEAN!

Y'MEAN, OL' GLIZ IS...



