

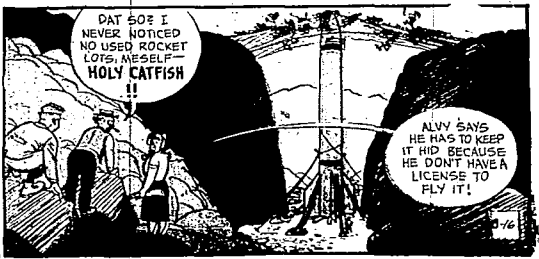
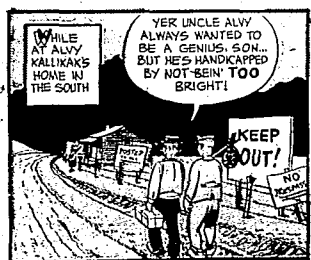
Times News



SATURDAY, AUGUST 15, 1959

Captain Easy

by LESLIE TRUDEL





Vic FLINT



HOLD IT! JUST ONE MORE, MISS VAN GOSH!

HOW ABOUT ONE OF YOU ALONE?

THAT'S ALL, FELLOWS! LET HER THROUGH!



HOW ABOUT A STATEMENT?



AFTER VIVIAN VAN GOSH AND I LEFT HEAD-QUARTERS...

I CAN'T GO BACK TO MY APARTMENT. I CAN STILL SEE BRUNO LIVING THERE! TAKE ME TO A HOTEL! PLEASE!

OKAY!



WE DROPPED IN AT THE COFFEE SHOP FOR A FEW MINUTES.

I KNOW YOU'RE TIRED OF QUESTIONS, BUT WHO DO YOU THINK KILLED BRUNO?

THE MAN BRUNO INVITED UP TO MY APARTMENT - BUT I DON'T KNOW WHO HE IS!



IT SEEMS FUNNY BRUNO DIDN'T MENTION THE MAN EARLIER OR INTRODUCE YOU!

ARE YOU INSULATING IN LYING?



I CAN DO BETTER THAN INSULATE, MISS VAN GOSH! YOU WOULDN'T TAKE THE LIE DETECTOR TEST BECAUSE YOU'RE COVERING FOR SOMEONE!



GOOD NIGHT, MR. FLINT! LET ME WALK YOU TO THE ELEVATOR. YOU WON'T EVEN HAVE TO KISS ME GOOD-NIGHT!



THAT VIVIAN! WHAT A FIGURE! DID YOU SEE HER IN ALBATROSS?

NO, I GO MORE FOR RONY-TAILED BRUNETTES! SAY, COULD YOU HAPPEN TO OVERHEAR THE PHONE CALL I SUSPECT MISS VAN GOSH IS ABOUT TO MAKE?



SORRY, BUT EARS PROPPING PING ISN'T IN MY LINE!

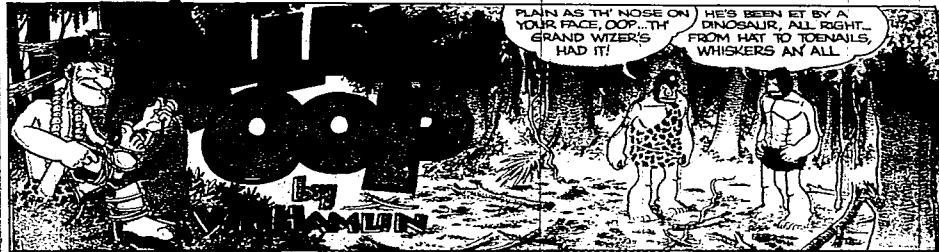


MAYBE AN ALL-EX-PENSE-FREE TRIP TO THE LOCAL DRESS SHOP IS!

YOU'RE RIGHT. SOMETIMES I DO OVERHEAR THINGS.

I WAS RIGHT ABOUT VIVIAN, TOO. THE BOARD'S LIGHT FOR HER PHONE FLASHED ON.

DEAN MILLER 8-16



PLAIN AS TH' NOSE ON YOUR FACE, OOP...TH' GRAND WIZER'S HAD IT!

HE'S BEEN ET BY A DINOSAUR, ALL RIGHT. FROM HAT TO TOENAILS, WHISKERS AN' ALL!



...YES, EVEN HIS BEADS...EVERY LAST ONE OF 'EM!



TH' GRAND WIZER'S DEAD?

YEP! HE'S GONE

BIG OL' THREE-TOED DINOSAUR GOT 'IM!

PROBABLY SWALLOWED 'IM WHOLE

GONE IN A GULF? HE NEVER HAD A CHANCE!



MY GOSH DID YOU SEE IT HAPPEN?



NO...BUT IT WASN'T HARD TO RECONSTRUCT TH' TRAGEDY

I'LL SAY IT WASN'T.



...NOT WITH ALL THOSE BIG TERRIBLE TRACKS AROUND

HOW AWFUL!

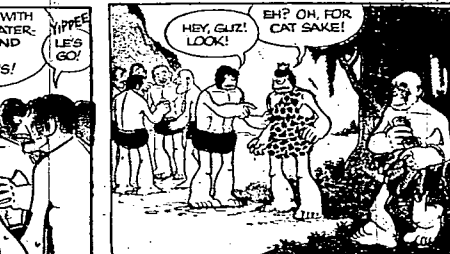
YEH...AIN'T WE GONNA DO SLIMPIN' ABOUT IT?



SURE! LETS HAVE A BIG CELEBRATION OR SLIMPIN'!

BARBECUE WITH BOILED WATER-MELON AND ALL TH' TRIMMIN'S!

YIPPEE! LETS GO!



HEY, GUZ! LOOK!

EH? ON, FOR CAT SAKE!



WHERE'D YOU GET THOSE DINOSAUR FEET?

BACK IN TH' WOODS A WAYS...LOOKS LIKE THEY BEEN TIED ONTO SLIMPIN', DON'T IT?

IT SURE DOES...



...AN I'VE GOT A GOOD IDEA WHAT IT WAS!

YEH...ME TOO!



HOLD IT, YOU GUYS...TH' CELEBRATION'S OFF!

AWWW HECK!

