

THE NUT BROS.

CHES & WAL



OUR BOARDING HOUSE

WITH MAJOR HOOPLE



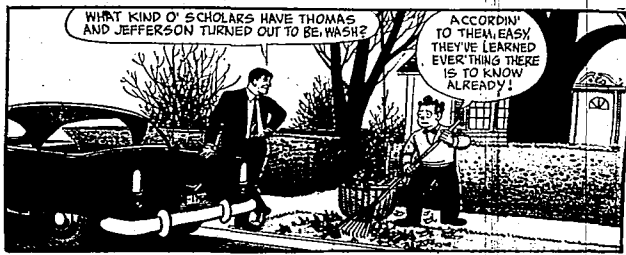
Times News

TWIN FALLS

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 17, 1959

Captain EASY

by GENE KRAUER



BUT THEIR TEACHER IS BLIND TO THE YOU BOYS MUST LIKE TO STAY AFTER SCHOOL OR YOU WOULD BUCKLE DOWN AND STUDY!



THOSE DERN THINGS ARE LATE GETTIN' HOME FROM SCHOOL AGAIN, EASY!
 I'LL STROLL OVER THAT WAY AND WALK HOME WITH EM WASH!



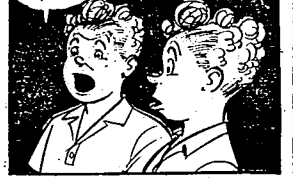
HOW LONG MUST I GO ON KEEPING YOU BOYS AFTER SCHOOL FOR NOT DOING YOUR HOMEWORK?
 IF YOU KNEW NOT WE'VE BEEN THROUGH LATELY, MISS DOVE, YOU WOULDN'T ASK US TO DO ANY!



YEAR, WE HAVEN'T TOLD YOU REALISE YOU'D FEEL AWFUL ABOUT KEEPIN' US IN!



WOT! AND THEN ALREADY NERVOUS WRECKS!
 YOU SEE, OUR UNCLE'S VISIT HAS-UH-THROWN TH' HOUSEHOLD IN A UPROAR!



LET'S NOT DISCUSS FAMILY PROBLEMS, JEFF--EXCEPT TO SAY WE CAN'T SLEEP MUCH LESS STUDY SINCE ER-UM... EASY ASKED FROM TH' CONGO!
 MAYBE YOU'VE HEARD OF CAPN EASY--TH' OLE INDIAN FIGHTER, EXPLORER, AN SCOURGE OF TH' RACKETEERS?



WOT TH' PUBLIC DON'T KNOW IS HE'S A HOLY TERROR AROUND TH' HOUSE! NOBODY CAN STUDY!



GOOD! WELL, YOU BOYS RUN ALONG, AND DO THE BEST YOU CAN TILL THEN!
 MAYBE WE CAN SLIP OUT AT DAWN AN' STUDY IN TH' PARK!



HI, BOYS! WHAT KEPT YOU LATE IN SCHOOL?
 OH...UH EASY-- WE'VE BEEN BREAKIN' IN A NEW TEACHER!



FRANK and his FRIENDS
by MADRELL CROSSLEY
THE BIRD MAN

IT CAME ON THE SOUND EFFECTS BOARD THE DAY IS STARTING!

OH, WHAT A LOVELY DAY! I LISTEN TO THE BIRDS CHIRPING!

OH, YES! THAT'S BE YOUNG RECORD!

AWWEEEEEES

OH-OH! I BUMPER MY DOOR!

NATURE'S SOUNDS ARE A SOOTHING SONG!

DING-A-LING! OOGA! HONK! BEEP! LAW!

BOY, AM I MIXED UP!

—AND WHAT WAS THAT FINAL, BIG NOISE SUPPOSED TO BE?

THAT WAS ME GETTING FIRED!

INSIDE HIGH SCHOOL

PHOTO

HACK! OPEN THAT DOOR AND CLOSE IT AGAIN, QUACK!

SQUEE-ANWWEHWW

ERAWK-EE-ERK-EE-SQUEE

OH, FOR GOSH SAKES—SLAM IT AND BE DONE WITH IT!

As Wombly crosses Ciderby Creek on a roller log the story of this Unvented One's suddenly begins...

WOMBLY
Didn't want me about a quarter of eight without them—
Beeeow!

How about that? It's raining a little today.

Thanks, mister—
Don't mention it! Ah, my head! Headache?

Headache? Well, I'll just call you a Poo!

I'd prefer it! The folks that live with moved away—didn't take me along! They say you seemed to like me!

My so-called friends went on a trip and left me sitting! I'm Wombly!

Seems as if we're a couple of ophans!

No use darning about it, suppose! Get aboard! I'll take you to where you're going!

(Don't know where I'm going! Just going!) Well, we could go there too!

Silly old oops has been gone since yesterday! I've hunted all over for him!

What's this?

Oh, no, snoot! Not that way!

Well, do you know of a better way to get the soap of these kids?



OUT OF THE WAY
with The Willies

THEY PREFER TO JOIN THE KIDS SOME FOOT-BALL!

AND I'VE GOTTER WHAT I WANT FIRST! I'VE GOT ON IT NOW!

A TRUCK STOPPING OUT FROM! MUST BE DELIVERING THE NEW BIKE WE GOT WILLS FOR HIS BIRTHDAY!

OH, ANOTHER—WHERE'S WILLS' HIS NEW BIKE'S HERE?

DON'T WORRY ABOUT HIM!

HE TOOK A BOOK BACK TO THE LIBRARY AND YOU FORCES ALONG!

THAT'S A BREAK!

WE'LL PUT THE BIKE IN THE BASEMENT AND KEEP WILLS OUT OF THERE!

I'LL UNLOCK THE SIDE DOOR!

AROUND TO THE SIDE DOOR, FELLA! IT GOES DOWN INTO THE BASEMENT!

THANKS, BUT I GOT A HELPER!

WHERE DOES SHE GO? JUST SET IT AGAINST THE WALL!

THANKS A LOT, MISTER— I'D JUST LIKE TO SAY HELLO TO MY HOUSE!

DON'T MENTION IT! THANKS TO YOU FOR GIVING ME A DELIVERED!

THAT WOULD'NT HAPPEN AGAIN IN A HUNDRED YEARS— YOU HELPING A TRUCK MAN WITH HIS DELIVERIES!

I JUST HOPE THIS DOESN'T SPILL YOUR WASH WITH BIRTHDAY!

HECK, DON'T WORRY ABOUT THAT!

YOU STILL HAVE SEVERAL DAYS TO GET ME SOMETHING THAT WILL BE A GREAT BIG SURPRISE!

SNOOPER the PUP!

MY NAME IS SNOOPER, AND I'M NOT AFRAID OF ANYBODY OR ANYTHING, RIGHT NOW I CRAVE ADVENTURE!

NOW, THERE'S A QUEER-LOOKING BUSH I DON'T REMEMBER EVER SEEN ONE LIKE IT BEFORE!

IT'S SHARP! IT MUST BE A THISTLE!

I WONDER WHAT IT LOOKS LIKE ON THE OTHER SIDE?

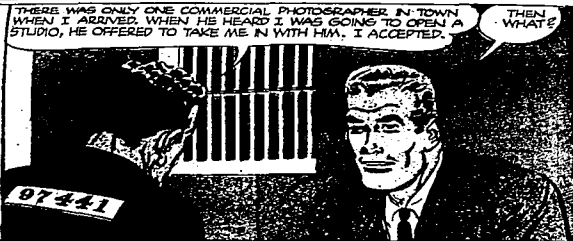
ARF! HELLO, STRANGER!

IT'S A TALKING THISTLE!



Vic Flint

I ASKED MY CLIENT TO START FROM SCRATCH. HE DID.



THERE WAS ONLY ONE COMMERCIAL PHOTOGRAPHER IN TOWN WHEN I ARRIVED. WHEN HE HEARD I WAS GOING TO OPEN A STUDIO, HE OFFERED TO TAKE ME IN WITH HIM. I ACCEPTED. THEN WHAT?



A MONTH LATER, A BULLET DISSOLVED OUR PARTNERSHIP.

WALLACE KEANE, #9744, STATE PENITENTIARY HAD TOLD ME ALL HE KNEW, BUT IT WASN'T ENOUGH. I LOOKED UP ANOTHER NUMBER.



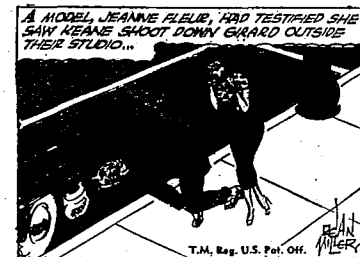
I'M THE COUNTY CLERK. WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?
I'M VIC FLINT, A PRIVATE INVESTIGATOR. I'D LIKE TO SEE THE RECORDS ON CASE #1257.



THAT'S A MIGHTY DREAM ABOUT THAT NUMBER. LET'S LEAVE KEANE. WHY DID YOU PICK IT?



THE RECORDS SHOWED KEANE HAD COME TO TOWN AND ENTERED INTO PARTNERSHIP WITH FRED GIRARD, A LOCAL PHOTOGRAPHER.



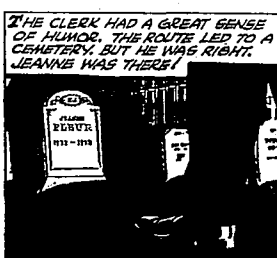
A MODEL, JEANNE FLEUR, HAD TESTIFIED SHE SAW KEANE SHOOT DOWN GIRARD OUTSIDE THEIR STUDIO...



HER TESTIMONY CLINCHED THE PROSECUTION'S CASE. WITHIN AN HOUR, THE JURY RETURNED A VERDICT OF GUILTY.



WHERE CAN I FIND JEANNE FLEUR?
GO DOWN MAIN, TAKE A RIGHT ON SUNSET DRIVE. YOU'LL FIND HER RIGHT AT THE TOP OF THE HILL, ON YOUR LEFT.



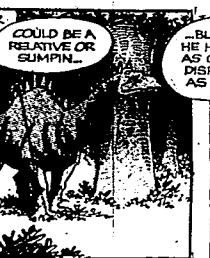
THE CLERK HAD A GREAT SENSE OF HUMOR. THE ROUTE LED TO A CEMETERY, BUT HE WAS RIGHT. JEANNE WAS THERE!



...ONLY SMALLER, A WHOLE LOT SMALLER... TEN OR TWELVE TIMES SMALLER, AT LEAST!



YEZZIR... THAT CRITTER SURE LOOKS LIKE OL' DINNY!



COULD BE A RELATIVE OR SUMPIN'...



BUT I'LL BE HE HASN'T GOT AS GOOD A DISPOSITION AS DINNY. NAW... PROBABLY AS ORNERY AS STINKER AS YOU'D SEE IN A BLUE MOON!



YEAH! OOKIT THEM CHOPPERS! WOW!



STILL, I WONDER WHAT HE'D DO IF I HOLLERED AT 'IM OR SUMPIN'! HMMMM!



HI, DINNY, OL' BOY!



BEEP BEEP BEEP BEEP

