

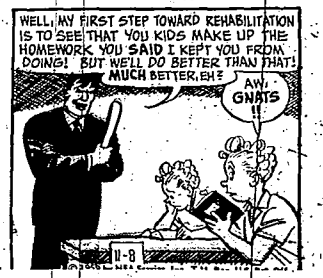
Times News

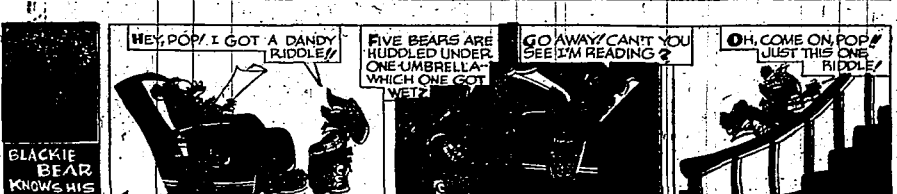
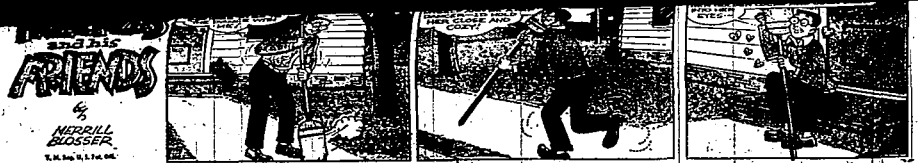
TWIN FALLS

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1959

Captain EASY

by *LESLIE KRAMER*





ROTON

WEMBLEY

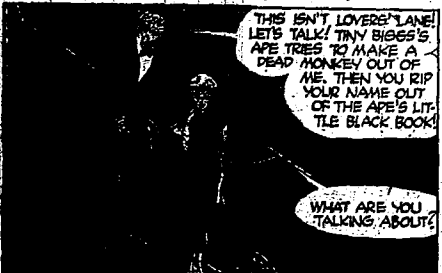
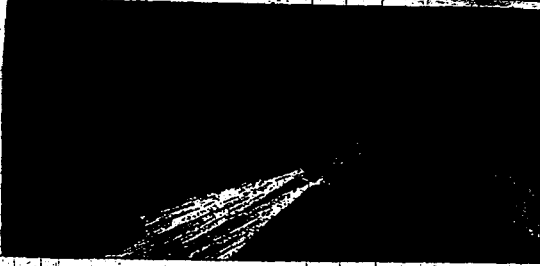
BLACKIE BEAR KNOWS HIS RIDDLES

FIVE BEARS ARE HUDDLED UNDER ONE UMBRELLA - WHICH ONE GOT WET?

GET LOST!

Vic Flint

IT WAS TIME FOR PAULA AND ME TO HAVE A PRIVATE TALK. I FOLLOWED A BACK ROAD TO A BACK, BACK ROAD. SHE RAISED IT SILENT...



THIS ISN'T LOVERS' LANE! LET'S TALK! TINY BIGGS'S APE TRES TO MAKE A DEAD MONKEY OUT OF ME. THEN YOU RIP YOUR NAME OUT OF THE APE'S LITTLE BLACK BOOK!

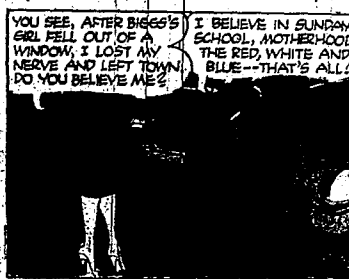
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?



SUPPOSE I TOSS THAT TRED LINE OF YOURS AT WALLACE KEANE... JUST THE THING TO CHEER UP A GUY DOING LIFE FOR A BUM MURDER RAP, ISN'T IT?



IF YOU MUST KNOW, VIC, I WENT OUT WITH BIGGS'S BOUNCER A FEW TIMES, HOPING TO FIND OUT SOMETHING THAT MIGHT HELP WALLACE! I WASN'T SURE YOU'D BELIEVE ME! BESIDES, WALLACE IS EXTREMELY JEALOUS!



YOU SEE, AFTER BIGGS'S GIRL FELL OUT OF A WINDOW, I LOST MY NERVE AND LEFT TOWN. DO YOU BELIEVE ME?

I BELIEVE IN SUNDAY SCHOOL, MOTHERHOOD, THE RED, WHITE AND BLUE--THAT'S ALL!

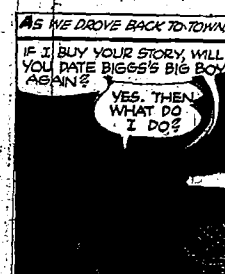


THEN PAULA LANDED A LUCKY KISS. I DIDN'T RESIST...



I THOUGHT I TOLD YOU THIS ISN'T LOVERS' LANE!

YOU'VE NEVER TRIED KISSING ME. I WONDERED IF YOU KNEW HOW. I GUESS YOU DO!



AS WE DROVE BACK TOWN, IF I BUY YOUR STORY, WILL YOU DATE BIGGS'S BIG BOY AGAIN?

YES. THEN WHAT DO I DO?



YOUR PAW, LIKE YOU, IS A MAGICIAN TOO?

YES... ONLY HE SPECIALIZES IN REDUCING.

Y'WANTER TO BELIEVE HES RESPONSIBLE FOR FOLK'S DINNYS SHRINKIN' DOWN SIZE?

OKAY, YOU DON'T HATEA BEER! ME, GO SEE FOR YOURSELF!

STRENGTHEN UP! WE WILL DO!

WELL, I'LL FIGHT YOU! WANT!



...OVER TH' MOUNTAIN, YOU SAY. THEN DOWN TO TH' GROVE BY TH' LAKE?

YES! THAT'LL BRING YOU RIGHT TO HIS PLACE.

ACCORDING TO OUR DIRECTIONS, THAT OUGHTA BE TH' GRAND WIZER'S PAPA'S PLACE.

THAT'S IT, ALL RIGHT! SO MUCH BALONEY! I BET THIS GUY'S A FIRST CLASS PHONY!

YOU'RE TH' GRAND WIZER'S OK! MAN?

TH' WONDROUS WIZARD, BEST OF ALL, TH' GUY WHO MAKES BIG THINGS SMALL?

YUP! THAT'S RIGHT! YEGOT SHRINKIN' Y'WANT SHRUNK?



WELL, NO... BUT WE'D LIKE TSEE SAMPLES OF YOUR WORK.

ALL RIGHT, BOYS... JUST BROWSE AROUND... TH' WOODS ARE FULL OF 'EM!



HOLY-COW ROOZY?!

YOU SAID IT OOR! INDEED YOU DID! THIS PUTS PRESSURE ON YOUR LID!



DOUH SEE WHATCHA WANT OUT THERE?

WELL, ER... NO... Y'SEE, 'WHAT WE WANT IS 'THAVE A SHRINK-UP CRITTER, UNSHRUNK!



OH! WELL, NOW, I DUNNO! THAT'S SLIMPIN' ELSE ALTOGETHER!

IT'S THIS ONE HERE, HE'S JUST A RIZZ TO TH' SIZE THAT HE NATURALLY IS!

HMM! 'FRAD I CAN'T DO A THING FOR YUH!

HEY! WHAT'S THIS, YOU SON' SO? WHATCHA MEAN 'A-SAYIN' NO?

YEAH! IT'S ALL YOUR FAULT HES LIKE THAT.

...YOU'D BETTER MAKE HIM BACK BIG LIKE HE WAS.

AN' FAST TOO, WE'RE TELLIN' YOU!

YOU GUYS ARE JUST CRAZY! I NEVER SAW THAT CRITTER BEFORE IN MY LIFE!



