

THE NUT BROS.

CHES & WAL

WONDER WHY THERE IS SO MUCH JUVENILE DELINQUENCY THESE DAYS? (IN SOME CASES THE REASON IS A PARENT!)
 OF COURSE! THIS CAN'T SWIM!
 THEN WHY ARE SOME OF THEM IN BATH-TUBS AND BATS THIS WINTER?
 NOW AM I COMING TO YOURS LESSONS?
 NOTHING (FEEL?)

FINCHED A BIRDIE FOR ROBBING BUNNY STORE HE'S IN WITH A SAID BRIDE!
 FOLLOWING IN HIS FATHER'S FOOTSTEPS (HE'S IN THE BATH-TUB WITH HIS SAID BRIDE!)
 KEEP YOUR HIRE WIFE CLOSE!
 FOR BENT!
 SLIGHTLY USED DRY CELLS FOR SALE
 ON, SILENT, MY LOCATION BURNS FOR YOU AND BATS YOUR HEART'S RECLAIMED!
 COME ON IN AND MY FATHER WILL PUT YOU OUT!
 BATH-TUB WITH HIS SAID BRIDE!

UM, WHAT ARE THE LADS UP TO? CA! I'VE BEEN IN THE WORKING ON A SNOWMAN!
 WHY I BELIEVE LEANDER IS A FASHIONING LIKENESS OF BAXTER! THE BOY HAS A TRUE ARTISTIC BENT!

HEAD, THERE'S NO DOUBT OF IT! LEANDER'S SNOWMAN IS THE LIKENESS OF BAXTER! JUST AS THE BIRDIE WAS HIS!

AGNES! LOOK AT THAT ROUGHNECK LEANDER AND THE SNOWMAN HE MADE! YOU CAN'T COME IN THERE! DON'T PUT HIM UP TO IT!
 WONDERFUL LIKE-NESS! LADS! WONDER WHY I BELIEVE LEANDER IS A FASHIONING LIKENESS OF BAXTER! THE BOY HAS A TRUE ARTISTIC BENT!
 WE SAW MR. BAXTER AT THE WINDOW! HE'LL PROBABLY BE OUT ANY MINUTE!

WELL, NOW HANLEY, DON'T LOSE YOUR TEMPER! TEACH HIM TO BE CAREFUL OF YOUR BACK!
 RIDICULE ME, WILL YOU, EASY?

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I SUPPOSE LEANDER DECIDED COULDN'T RACE THE MUSIC?
 NEARLY! THAT'S WHAT I'VE FOUND!
 WE HATE TO SPOIL YOUR WORK OF COURSE! HANLEY'S TALENT MUST SAY YOURS!
 WE'RE HEADS FOR A CAR WHEN...
 A CAR! HOLY SMOKE! MAYBE HE'S GOT THE GIRL!
 WE BETTER GO HAVE A LOOK, EASY!

THERE'S TALKING! BLOODHOUND! BLOODHOUND! BLOODHOUND! GET OUT OF MY LOAD OF THIS!
 JUST COME MOMENT PLEASE!

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 WE BETTER GO HAVE A LOOK, EASY!

HERE'S WHERE HER CAR WAS PARKED! SAY... LOOKS LIKE THERE'S BEEN A STRUGGLE!
 OH, OH! WHAT'S THIS, EASY?

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A GIRL'S IDENTIFICATION BRACELET! BLAZES! THE CONVICT MUST'VE KIDNAPPED HER!

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Times News

TWIN FALLS

SATURDAY, JANUARY 16, 1960

Captain EASY

by LESLIE POLLOCK

OKAY, SISTER! NO NOISE! GET UP AND GET BEHIND DA WHEEL OF DAT CAR!
 A-ALL RIGHT! PLEASE DON'T SHOOT!

OKAY, GET IN, SIS! BE A GOOD GIRL! AND YOU WON'T GET HURT!

BLAST THE BLASTED LUCK! I'M STUCK WITH A SILLY DAME! YOU DRIVE... BUT REMEMBER, I'VE GOT A GUN AT YOUR BACK!

THERE GOES THE GIRL FOR THE POLICE, WASH
 YEAH... GUESS SHE MADE IT OKAY

W-WHAT'S THAT?
 GRAB!

IT'S A MAN, EASY! MAYBE HE'S 'TH PILOT!
 HE MUST'VE PASSED OUT!
 THANK HEAVEN YOU'VE FOUND ME!

AN ESCAPED CONVICT WAS FORCING ME TO FLY HIM OUT OF THE STATE! HE'S A KILLER!
 WE FOUND HIS CAP!
 A GIRL IS DRIVING FOR THE POLICE

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FRANKY and his ARMS

by MERRILL BOSSNER

THE BASSIST DON'T GET ME WHILE I'M DOING MY WORK!

HEY! YOU'RE THE BASSIST! WHY ARE YOU LOOKING AT ME LIKE THAT?

CRASHES! BEEP!

I'M COMING!

I SAID I'M COMING—CAN'T YOU STOP KNOCKING?

WHO'S KNOCKING? I'VE BEEN TOO BUSY DOODGING!

TOYON

HALP! BULLY! HALP!

LAY OFF THE LITTLE JUNIOR!

BUNKS LARD!

BUT HE WAS WRITIN' ON MY FENCE!

HAH!

HALP! BULLIES! HALP!

How tall can a tall tale get?

Carry on, chum! I won't sleep anyway till I find out if the big mice ate you!

Well, if you insist!

As I said, these hide mice looked at me as though I was about to become their evening meal—

when I suddenly remember the ability to cry my voice! How could I use this gift of ventiloquism?

I recalled that a mouse is the natural enemy of a cat. So I meowed like a cat who was just entering the cave.

I'm all ears!

My enemies looked at each other. There was fear on each face! Then—

You may scoff, but it was my cleverness that saved me!

You know, pal, it would be nice to know the name of such a female person!

Oh, dear, I'm so sorry! My closest friend's call to Whoppers!

It figures!

I would like an angry cat getting split! The monster mice disappeared!

Hi-in! Hermins! Who Giffes! How Sweet! Do come in!

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WILLIAMS

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JUDGING FROM YOUR FACE, YOU COULDN'T HAVE WASHED VERY WELL—AND LOOK AT YOUR HAIR! IT'S A MESS!

JUST A MESS! WHITE WOM!

WILL FIX THAT IN A JIFFY!

THERE! A DAMP WASH CLOTH DOES THE TRICK! CHECK THE NECK, EAR, OR ANYTHING! ALL RIGHT...

HOW THE HAIR! JUST THE WAY YOU WANT IT—WHILE YOU WATCH!

THERE! NOW'S THAT! TELL SUIT YOU!

ANYTHING ELSE, BEFORE I START TO EAT? CLEAN SHIRT, ANOTHER MECHIE, JUST SAY IT!

NOW YOU'RE REALLY GETTING SETTING TO EAT! ALEGY!

TRYING TO BE FUNNY, ARE YOU! A TRAVELING BAG!

OH, YES! THAT'S NOT A TRAVELING BAG BACK!

WHAT'S IT, THEN?

I'VE CHANGED THE NAME OF DE IT! IT'S A NON-TRAVELING BAG! YES, ARE YOU SURE?

I'VE CHANGED IT BACK TO TRAVELING BAG!

THEY CAN'T SAY WE DIDN'T PUT ON A GOOD ACT! WE SCARED HIM RIGHT OUT OF HIS BOOTS!

NOW YOU STOP PLAYING WITH YOUR FOOD AND EAT YOUR BREAKFAST!

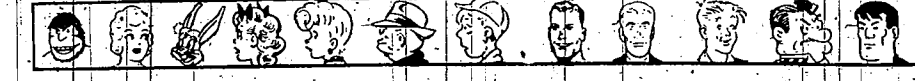
LOOK, MOM! I FOUND AN ISLAND JUST LIKE ROBINSON CRUSOE DID!

I THOUGHT YOU SAID YOUR DOG WAS A GOOD RETRIEVER!

FATED THE PIG

LENNY THE LION

BOSCO THE HOUND



Wig

MR. CRAWFORD: A SCHEMERS WHO COULD MAKE ME FORGET MY TROUBLES, CALLED ON (PATRICK) TOO SOON AT HIS OFFICE...

I TALKED TO VIC FLINT, AND I TOLD HIM I THOUGHT SOMEONE TRICKED YOU INTO THINKING YOU KILLED A MAN... THAT IT WASN'T A HALLUCINATION ON YOUR PART!

WHAT DID HE GIVE

OHAY, SO Y'BOT COP OVER WANTIN' T'BE A KING, BUT I SURE DON'T KNOW HOW YOU DID IT!

YOU JUST TOLD ME T'GET TH' JOB DONE... YOU DIDN'T SAY HOW!

BUT SNEAKIN' AROUND, ASKIN' T'BE HIS GRAND WIZER WHEN AN IF HE GOT T'BE A KING... UGH!

WELL, I FIGGERED A THING LIKE THAT'D STICK IN HIS CRAW!

HE'LL DO EVERYTHING HE CAN TO UNCOVER THE TRUTH!

EVE FURY HAD TOLD HE SHE HADN'T SEEN HER HUSBAND HAPPY EX-FIANCÉ IN MONTHS. I PARLAVED HER HORRIS...

DO YOU FOLLOW THE PONIES, MISS FURY?

WHY, NO! NO, I DON'T!

THEN I DON'T SUPPOSE YOU'LL MIND MY BORROWING THIS RACING SHEET, WILL YOU? I FEEL LUCKY TODAY!

The Racing World

...IT! MISTA MADE 'M SICK TO HIS STUMMICK!

OF COURSE! THAT WAS TH' IDEA!

AWRIGHT! WHAT'S DONE IS DONE... BUT I'M GLAD COP'S THROUGH PRACTICING T'BE A KING

ALL HE DID WAS HOLD COURT AN' ORATE TO A BLINCHA BIG STONES

ALL? WHAT ABOUT THAT CROWN HE HAD STUCK UP ON HIS HEAD?

AW, THAT DIDN'T AMOUNT TO NUTHIN'.

STRIKES ME YOU'RE BEING ABOUT AS RIDICULOUS AS HE WAS

THAT-- I, I GUESS MY FATHER LEFT IT HERE. HE WORKS OUT AT THE TRACK UN' IN THE PARKING LOT.

THE ASH TRAY SAYS HE SHOKE EXPENSIVE CIGARS. HE MUST HAVE HAD A WINNER!

AS I SAID GOODBY, I FLIPPED THE BUTTON ON THE DOOR LATCH, AND EVE PLAIN FLIPPED!

ARE YOU INSINUATING THAT--

FORGIVE MY SUSPICIOUS NATURE. IT'S AN OCCUPATIONAL DISEASE COMMON TO PRIVATE INVESTIGATORS!

I FIGGER ANY GUY PRACTICING T'BE A KING'S OUT T'GET MY JOB!

WHY YOURS?

'CAUSE THERE'S NO OTHER KING DOMS AROUND THAT'S WHY!

WHAT ABOUT LEM AND O' KING WUR?

YEH... AN' PROBABLY A LOT MORE AROUND THAT YOU NEVER HEARD OF!

PROBABLY A LOT MORE?

I WANTED A MINUTE, THEN OPENED THE DOOR I HAD UNLOCKED...

REYNALD, I HAD TO CALL YOU! FLINT, THE PRIVATE EYE-- I THINK HE'S ON TO US! IN FACT I'M SURE OF IT!

WHERE CAN WE MEET? ALL RIGHT IN HALF AN HOUR!

O? YEH... I GUESS THERE COULD BE, AT THAT

FUNNY I NEVER THOUGHT ABOUT IT BEFORE. HMM!

EH? WHATCHA MEAN, DO I STILL WANTA BE A KING?

JUST WHAT I SAID, OOP!



