

Times News

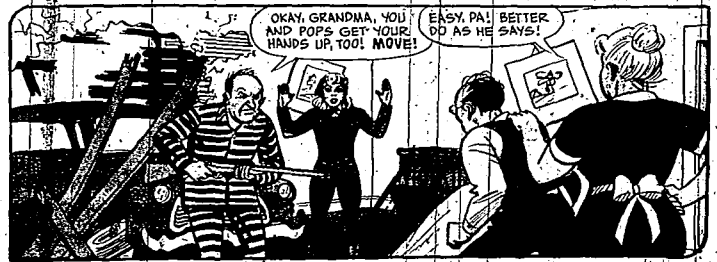
TWIN FALLS

1960

SATURDAY, JANUARY 30, 1960

Captain EASY

by GENE TOWNE



PRETEND
and his
ARMS
WILL
BOBBLE

ALL THE GIRLS ARE CRAVING FOR
PRETEND'S ARMS. BUT HE CAN
ONLY GOBY BY CUTTING
IN ON HIM—LIKE A HAITI!

MAY
IT BE UN-
GENTLEMANLY TO
SAY THAT?

HEY PRETEND!
I'VE CUT IN
ON YOUR
GUY?

AH—

RETREAT!
POMEO!

AGAIN!

WELL THEY
LEAVE
MY OTHER
DICE—

I'M GOING FOR
A WALK IN THE
MOONLIGHT!

GIRLS—COME
BACK!

LET'S SEE—WHAT COLOR
IS THAT SMALL I'VE
OVER MY FORT?

RED IS
LOOKIN'—

GREEN
IS—

BLUES
GOT
DIGNITY!

I GUESS I'LL
BE MORE USEFUL
IF I
WHITE IT

Thompson's tale
goes on, and on,
and on...

Doubt strip now
tell us the rest
of this—
thing!

It's just
getting
going!

I kept close! The
Scream I had heard
came from the
little guy
with the
whiskers!

I know!
It was the
little guy
with the
whiskers!

If you don't mind
I was the thing
that screamed!

I had slipped and fallen into a narrow crevice
while chasing the little man. The evil
one couldn't get out! Oh, he's been out of
there!

**LITTLE
PEOPLE**

The crooked wand lay on
the ledge where it had fallen
and the creature had slipped
There was no sound!

Spiddling up the wand
and examining touch
the creature's horn! I
reached it, turn to stone!

I had held the wand harmy left
hand! I changed to my right
and touched a nasty looking
stick!

The little man with the
low band, popped to the
stick had been! Now I
knew the secret of the wand!

I got busy and touched every stick I could
find! They were all little people who had
been trapped by the wand. The evil wand
is hidden! Only I know where it is!

**Ruckleberry
HOLLOW**

That snow
is in a deep
today!

Tomorrow it's year-time to
gather firewood, and don't
forget it!



**OUT
OF
THE
WAY**
WILLIAMS

I FOUND A VERY PRETTY
DRESS, MOTHER—AND I
HAVE A LITTLE
FOR YOU!
A COMFORTABLE
TOO!

THAT'S FINE! LIST
AND HAVE A LOOK
AT IT!

THAT IS PRETTY! CALL ME WHEN
YOU HAVE IT ON! I HAVE A LITTLE
WASHING TO DO IN
THE BASEMENT!

OH, GOING TO RUN
OVER THE BEST DRESS
AND ASK CHILDREN
TO COME
AND
SEE IT!

A PEANUT BUTTER AND
JELLY SANDWICH, A
MAGAZINE AND AN
EASY CHAIR

BOY, THIS IS
FOR ME!

MY GOSH, I'VE BEEN SITTING ON
SOMEbody'S DRESS—AND IT
LOOKS LIKE A
NEW ONE!

NOW I AM IN A DAWG! IF IT'S MAMA'S I'LL
GETT' BACK AND IF IT'S MAMA'S I'LL
YELLING AT ME FOR A WEEK!

BOYBOY! WRINKLES AND
MORE WRINKLES!

SHE CALLS FOR USING
THE OLD MACHINERY
AND I THINK
I'VE GOT AN
IDEA!

YOU SURE LEARN THINGS FROM
WATCHING YOUR MOTHER.
THIS IS GONNA BE
SOME TIME HERE I'LL
PUT IT BACK ON
THE CHAIR!

VERY ATTRACTIVE, LILLIAN,
BUT I THOUGHT YOU SAID
THE SHIRT WAS
PLEATED!

SO YOU'RE RESPONSIBLE! YOU
LITTLE SNAKE! I'LL...!

OUCH!
GET IT OFF
MY FEET!

EVERYBODY IS GRAPING ABOUT
SOMETHING I SUPPOSE YOU'VE
GOT A GRIPE, TOO?

WELL, DAD, NOT EXACTLY,
BUT MOTHER DOES
ANNOY ME A LITTLE!

NOW I'M NOT
CRITICIZING,
YOU UNDERSTAND!

SHE'S THE DEAREST MOTHER-IN-
THE WHOLE
WORLD,
BUT—

SHE WAKES
ME IN THE
MORNING
WHEN I'M
TIREDD!

MAKES ME GO
TO BED IN THE
EVENING WHEN
I'M WIDE
AWAKE!



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