

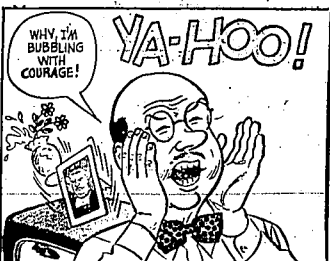
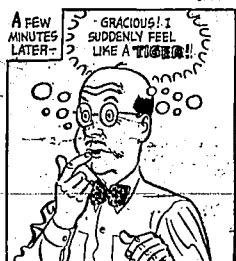
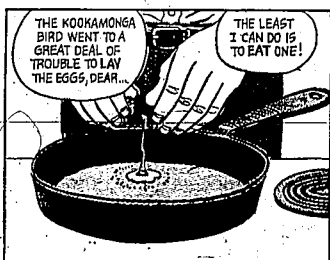
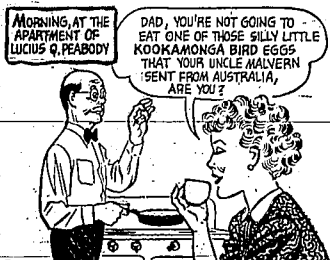
Times News



SATURDAY, MARCH 5, 1960

Captain EASY

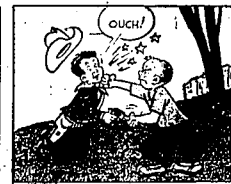
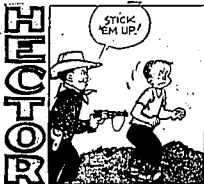
by LESLIE KRIEGER



FRECKLES and his FRIENDS

by
MERRILL BLOSSER

T. M. No. 11 for 6¢



A spill into the coop plus some heavy dew reduces the food supply...

One big wet corn—one barrel damp, another—one box of apples—very dry!

Moki comes!

I hope he brings food!

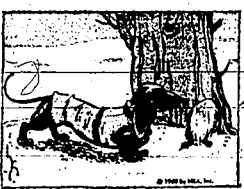
Food must be put with other things—corn to be shared equally! Bring storekeeper Moch!

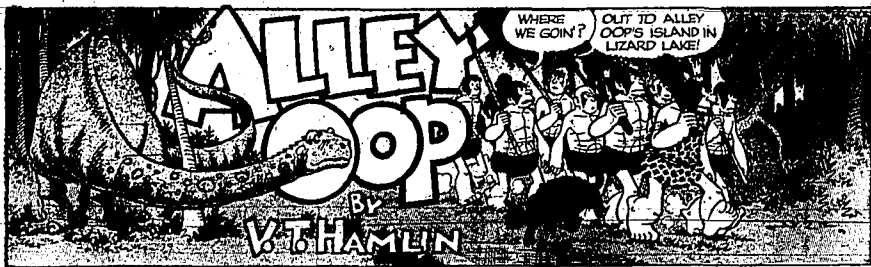
A LITTLE PEOPLE

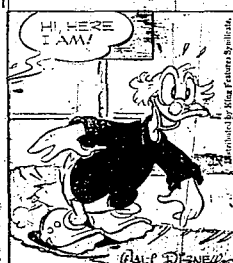
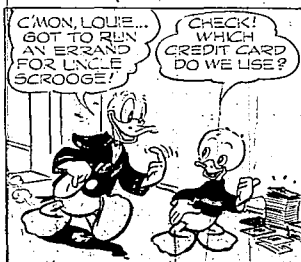
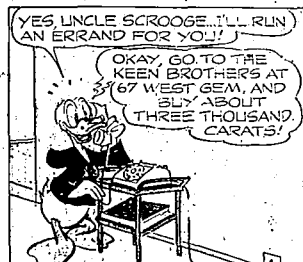
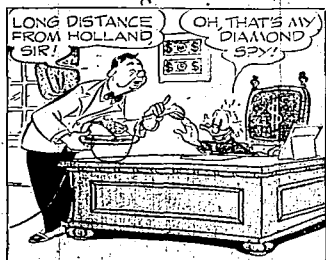
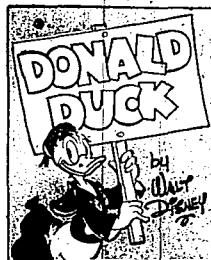
T. M. No. 11 for 6¢

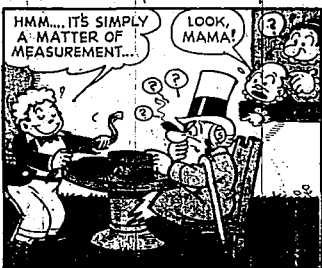
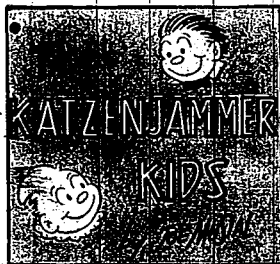


WALKED THROUGH









Vic FLINT

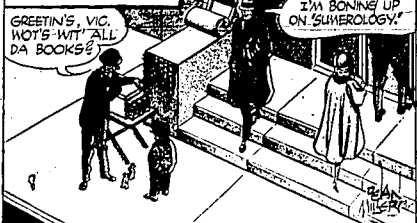
PROF. KINLEY'S DAUGHTER WAS A CRACKER-JACK SALES GAL BECAUSE I HEARD MYSELF SAYING--



NOW THEN, LET'S DISCUSS CERTAIN FINANCIAL ARRANGEMENTS!



THE DAY AFTER I TALKED TO PROF. KINLEY, I RAN INTO LOUIE THE LETTERBOX...



'SULMEROLGY' DEALS WITH THE ANCIENT SUMERIAN WHO DEvised A MEANS OF WRITING--ON CLAY TABLETS!



I'M GLAD I WASN'T A MAIL MAN THEN! GO WOT ELSE IS NEW?



I'M LEAVING FOR THE MIDDLE EAST NEXT WEEK WITH PROF. KINLEY, A 'SULMEROLGIST'!

HE WANTS ME TO FIND OUT WHY SOMEONE HAS THREATENED TO KILL HIM--IF HE LEAVES THE COUNTRY.



LOUIE ASKED ME A LOT MORE QUESTIONS. THEN HE PULLED A FAST ONE.



WIT' COMPLETE MODESTY, I CAN SAY I AM AN EXPERT COOK, BARBER, BARTENDER, BIG GAME HUNTER, TAILOR--



