

Times News



SATURDAY, MARCH 19, 1960

Captain EASY

by *LESLIE KOPPEL*

LUCIUS Q. PEABODY IS STILL UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF HAVING EATEN A HOOKAWONGA BIRD EGG FOR BREAKFAST...



BUT EASY HAS BEEN MORE IMPRESSED WITH LUCIUS...



A FEW HOURS LATER...

AMALGAMATED PUTTY DROPS WITH THUD

STOCKHOLDERS STUCK WITH THOUSANDS OF TONS OF PUTTY ON THEIR HANDS

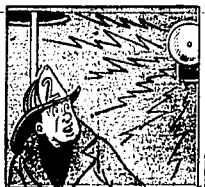
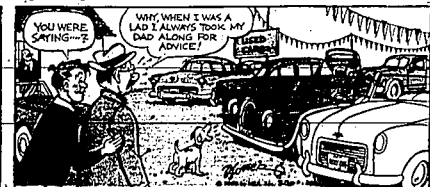
A sausage maker was reported ready to purchase the maling wats ready to purchase the maling wats at the Amalgamated Putty Company factory today. The bakery man said that very little putty would find its way into his sausage once the wats were given.



FRECKLES and his FRIENDS

by MERRILL BLOSSER

T. M. Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.



Seedy suggests a way to punish Moonch the food thief.

Let Moonch go? That's no punishment for the greedy one!

Wait! We will hear the plan of our brother!

Well if I hated parsnips as much as Moonch does and that's all you gave me to eat— Ah! That'd be real tough!

Our brother speaks with wise tongue! Bring prisoner!

Micki passes sentence...

You Moonch are no longer a food! When you have returned stolen food from cave you are free to go. But I can't buy all that food back! You look it over!

LITTLE PEOPLE

by WALL SCOTT

T. M. Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.



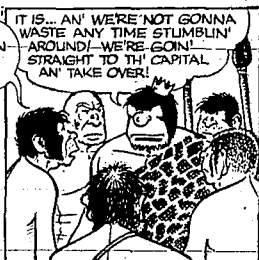
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THIS IS NO PICNIC WE'RE ON, YOU UNDERSTAND? TECHNICALLY, THIS IS TH' INVASION OF ANOTHER COUNTRY!



IT IS... AN' WERE' NOT GONNA WASTE ANY TIME STUMBLIN' AROUND! WE'RE GOIN' STRAIGHT TO TH' CAPITAL AN' TAKE OVER!



OKAY, C'MON! LET'S GO!



I'M TIRED OF OOP'S NONSENSE... SETTIN' HIMSELF UP AS A KING ON AN ISLAND RIGHT IN TH' MIDDLE OF MY KINGDOM!!

I JUST WON'T PUT UP WITH IT, THAT'S ALL



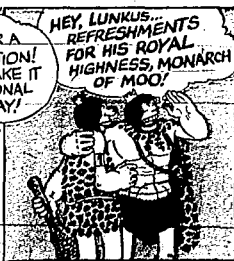
I JUST WANT...

GUZ! WHY, MY GOO'NESS, WHAT A SURPRISE!



I THINK A BIG, IMPORTANT KING LIKE YOU'D BOTHER TO PAY A SOCIAL CALL ON LITTLE OL' KING OOP OF LITTLE OL' MOOTOO!

WHY, IT CALLS FOR A CELEBRATION! WE'LL MAKE IT A NATIONAL HOLIDAY!



HEY, LUNKUS... REFRESHMENTS FOR HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS, MONARCH OF MOO!



ALL WE GOT'S SOME MAMMOTH HALUNCH, A COUPLE DOZEN FISH AN' A MESS OF PICKLED DINOSAUR TONGUES AN'...



NEVER MIND READIN' TH' MENU! JUST BRING ON TH' WORKS!

YEZZ'R!



WHY, MY STARS, OOP, I...

AW, NOW... NUTHIN'S TOO GOOD FOR TH' VEE-EYE-PEEPIEST GUY I KNOW!



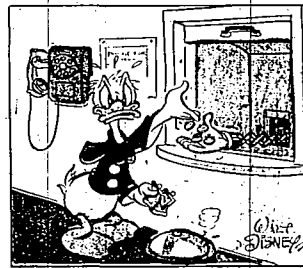
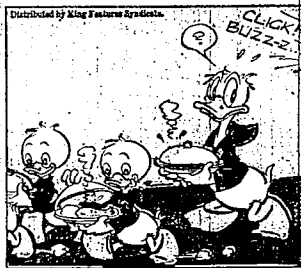
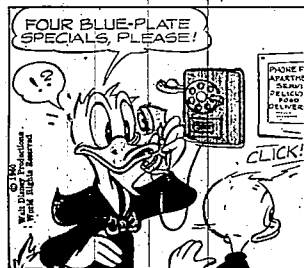
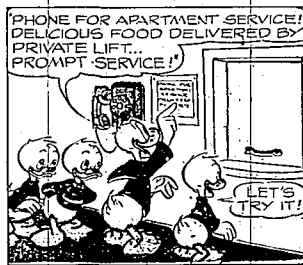
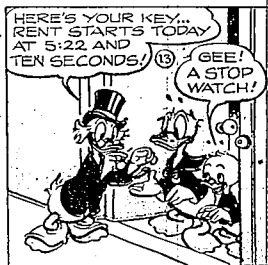
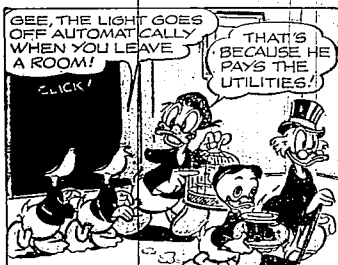
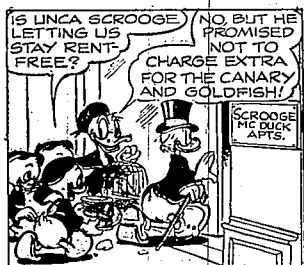
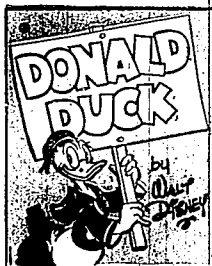
PRETTY NICE PLACE Y'GOT HERE, OOP!

COMIN' FROM AN' OL' PRO LIKE YOU, GUZ, THAT'S PRAISE INDEED!

WELL, THAT WAS A SHORT WAR, WASN'T IT?

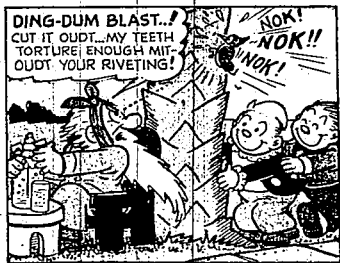
YEP! NICEST WAR WE EVER LOST!



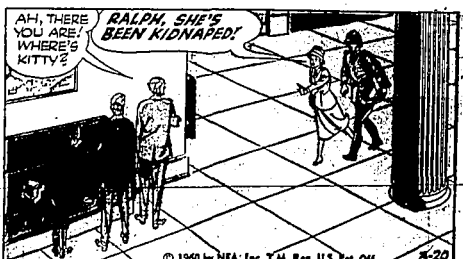
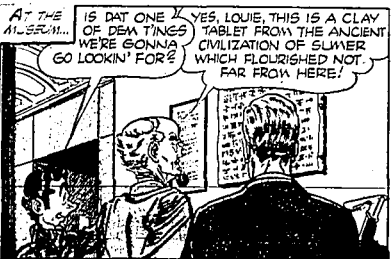
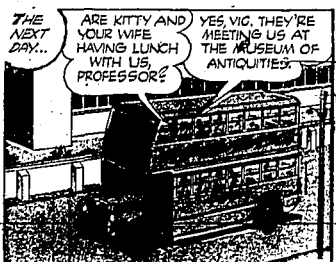
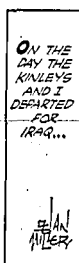


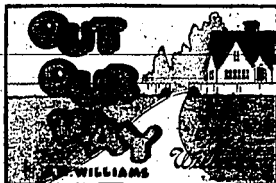
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KATZENJAMMER
KIDS



Vic FLINT





AREN'T CAVES FASCINATING? I NEVER TIRE OF LOOKING AT STALACTITES AND STALAGMITES!

SQUEAKY THE MOUSE KNOWS ALL ABOUT CAVES. YOU'RE SO SMART! NOW YOU TELL ME WHICH IS WHICH!

THE ONES HANGING FROM THE CEILINGS OF CAVES ARE CALLED STALACTITES!

