



Times News

TWIN FALLS

SATURDAY, MAY 28, 1960

Captain EASY

by GLENN TULLER



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EDDIE and his friends

by NEDD GROSSER
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YOUR BROTHER IS QUITTING COLLEGE ON BABY'S WELL, WHAT'S ALL THE ROW I HEAR?

HE WANTS TO BE A BEATNIK AND DADDY IS OBJECTING?

LIKE UN-REASONABLE, THAT IS!

GET OVER HERE QUICK, BABO! I'M AFRAID DADDY MAY DO SOMETHING HE REGRET!
I'LL BRING HIM!

HAD MAN ONES HAS BELLED OFF HIS ROCKETS!

YOU'RE TOO LATE! BABY'S JUST PUT AN END TO BROTHER'S CAREER!

YOU MEAN HE'S?

YEAH! LIKE FIRST DEGREE, THAT IS—HE GAVE ME A SHAVE!

OUT

WHAT'S NEW, LILLIAN—ANY PHONE CALLS FOR ME?
NOT A ONE! DAD CAME HOME EARLY AND FINISHED PUTTING UP THE NEW BIRDHOUSE—HE'S BEEN LYING DOWN!

THAT'S A REAL NICE JOB—AND IT CERTAINLY DIDN'T TAKE THE BIRD OFF HIS MIND TO MOVE!

BO-BO!

MAN! LOOK AT IT GO!

OH-OH!

HECK! I COULDN'T HIT ONE OF THEM IF I WANTED TO—BUT IT'S FUN TO SEE THEM SCATTER!

LOOK AT ALL THE BIRDS—YOUR DAD'S NEW BIRDHOUSE HAS ATTRACTED 'EM GO OUT AND THROW SOME BREAD TO THEM AND THEY'LL STAY AROUND!

DINNER TIME, BIRDIE! FLY DOWN AND GET IT!

HOW CAN'T SEE ME AER AS HERE! MIGHT JUST AS WELL HAVE SOME NOW! THAT BUNK OF BREAD GIBBER MADE A CRACK OF THEIR CRACK!

OO-OH! THAT ONE WAS TOO CLOSE!

HONESTLY! CAN'T THAT BOY EVER DO ANYTHING WITHOUT—

COME INTO THE HOUSE THIS MINUTE, WILL YOU! AND BRING THAT BIN OF BREAD WITH YOU!

Try the good...
the wrecked...
the...
LITTLE BOY
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If we go back the way we came we'll be jammed up again in this narrow place.

Steer over this way, please! Looks like a tunnel.

This is a tunnel! Can't see a thing!

Man! It's sure spooky!
There's a faint glow up ahead—maybe we're coming out of this tunnel!

I TOLD YOU TO THROW THE BREAD TO THE BIRDS! WHY I WAS THROWING IT TO EAT IF YOU THREW IT TO EAT, THEY'D EAT IT! IT'S VERY SIMPLE.

OH, GO ON OUTSIDE—AND STAY OUTSIDE! I'LL GO TO THE STORE AND GET THE PHONIC SPELL KIT WELL, THEN, IF YOU WANT TO BUY BREAD TO A BIRD, YOU'LL BUY IT BE.

WHAT'LL YOU BUY'S PROVIDE ANY PROFIT? BUT IT'S ALWAYS THE SAME—IT'S AN ARGUMENT, IN THE END, WHO'S RIGHT THE WORST OF IT!

Look at the water bubbling up! Hang on! We're going through!

We're out of the tunnel and we're splashing downsteam! Yipped.

Why the 'yippee'?

Well, if we're going downstream, it means we're heading towards home!

That bubbly spot is where water comes from an underground stream to feed into Crickets Creek!

And this branch is Pipply Run! It flows back into Crickets Creek. We are going home!

COME TOO
I KNOW DAD WILL BE OW HIS TOP WHEN HE SEES WHAT I BOUGHT!

MOTHER AND I GAVE YOU MONEY SO YOU COULD BUY YOUR OWN BIRTHDAY PRESENT AND YOU BOUGHT SPINACH! ARE YOU OUT OF YOUR MIND? YOU NEVER EAT THE STUFF!

I KNOW, DAD, BUT MAN—COULD THAT CLERK SELL SPINACH!

HUGH GUTTER!
Huh, Gutter!

How's things down there, Gutter?

Nice to see you again, Gutter! S'long, Gutter!

Who was that?



Wig



I WAS COMING TO THE RUNCH LINE WHEN LYNNIE'S PHONE RANG...



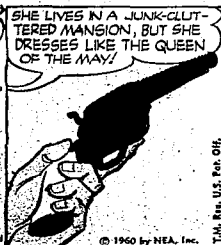
YES, LYNNIE! AND I'M FINE AND I DON'T WANT ANY HELP FROM YOU AND WILL YOU PLEASE LEAVE ME ALONE!



THE VETERAN



SO THOSE LUSS' WHY'D HE GO ON TH' WAR... KNOW, THEY MIGHT GET HURT IF THEY STARTED ANYTHING' HOW?



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SURE GOT A MESS OF TROOPS OVER THERE... HAVENT THEY?

D'YA THINK THEIR ARMY'S STRONGER THAN OURS?

NO, CAN'T SAY'S I DO... BUT I HOPE WE DONT HAFTA FIND OUT TH' HARD WAY!



WHATCHA THINK ABOUT THAT SECRET WEAPON THEY GOT OVER THERE?

I DUNNO!



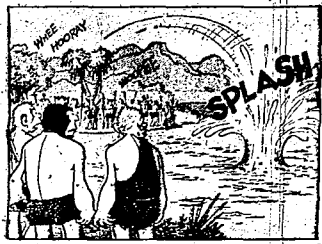
TO ZI, AND 7-COME-11! IF MY HUNCH IS RIGHT, MR. SAYE, I THINK YOUR SISTER IS FRONTING FOR A GAMBLING CASINO!



I SHOWED GAVER THE BAIT... SO IS THIS--AND I HAVE LOTS MORE!



HEY, OOP! LOOK!



WE'LL FIGHT 'EM TO A STANDSTILL... EVEN IF I HAFTA DO IT ALL BY MYSELF.



WHOOP! WASN'T THAT AWFUL?

SUPPOSIN' THEY'D AIMED THAT AT LSP?

WE'D HAVE BEEN WIPED OUT TO A MAN!

WHAT CHANCE WE GOT AGAINST THINGS LIKE THAT?

YEH... WE MIGHT AS WELL GIVE UP RIGHT NOW!

TO THOSE SLAB SIDED MOONAN SLOBBS? NO SIRI NOT ON YOUR LIFE!

WE'LL FIGHT 'EM TO A STANDSTILL... EVEN IF I HAFTA DO IT ALL BY MYSELF.

BARE-HANDED!!

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