

Times News

TWIN FALLS

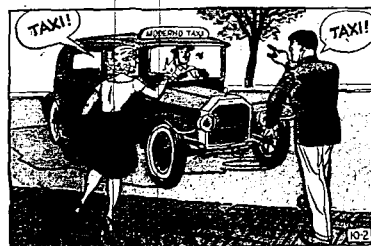
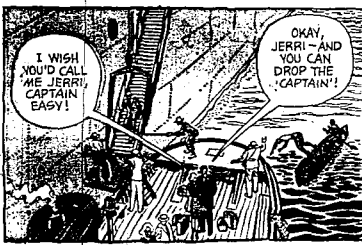
SATURDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1960

Captain EASY

by LESLIE BRUCE



EASY AND JERRI NASH ARE EACH UNAWARE THAT THE OTHER HAS COME TO RIO PANTA IN SEARCH OF A 265-YEAR-OLD PARROT...



FRANK and his FRIENDS
by MURIEL HENNING

AND I'M IN A DAZE HERE. WHY THEN AGERS NEED MORE SLEEP THAN ANY WITH YOU? CREEPS!

COULD YOU HELP?

NO-IT'S NOT THE MOONLIGHT OR COOL FRESH AIR THAT'S KEEPING ME AWAKE!

OH, YOU'LL SLEEP WHEN YOU'RE DEAD!

MAYBE IF I FIND SOMETHING TO READ I'LL GET DROWSY!

HEY! THERE'S JUST THE THING!!

THAT IS--IF I CAN PRY IT LOOSE OUTTA POPA'S HAND!

HECTOR- DON'T GET UP AT SIX THOROUGHLY!

THE DAD, I CAN'T HELP IT! I ALWAYS WAKE UP AT SIX!

OH! BUT THEN DON'T PLAY WITH YOUR GUN WHEN YOU GET UP! PLAY WITH SOMETHING QUIET!

SURE! I'VE GOT JUST THE THING!

BUT--

COOMP!

GOL-LEEE! NOW POPA'S THE ONE WHO'S BEING NOISY!

Remember the absurd tale of a very small man and a very large hat...

A people hat!

Wouldn't you like the color of that coat?

Would you like the color of that coat?

only these hats are what?

Who see you? What's the delay in that cherry hat?

Sense if you must know, it's...

...minding am own...

...beeziness!

Some how own smugly you peek... I peek!

huckleberry

Hush, Sweeney! or I'll tell on our Santa, too!

Very funny!



J.P. WILLIAMS

WELL, I GUESS IT'S ALL RIGHT. I KNOW THE OTHER PARENTS AND THE BOYS...

THANKS FOR SAYING OKAY, MOM. ONLY GOING TO BEAT'S DAD'S CABIN. WILL YOU HELP ME ON BEET-ING SOME STUFF READY? YOU BET AND ROGER SHORTLY.

IT WAS NICE OF YOU TO INVITE YOU--WHAT DO YOU NEED SHORTLY.

OH, THEY GAVE ME A LIST--CANS OF BAKED BEANS, SCRAMBLED EGGS, ON BREAD, ABOUT NINE EGGS--WE'LL ALL BE HUNGRY.

THE BIGGER BOYS DON'T USUALLY BOTHER WITH KIDS YOUR AGE!

OH, I'M JUST LUCKY--I GUESS THEY LIKE ME!

I WANT TO BE SURE AND REMEMBER TO BRING SOME CHARCOAL GARAGE!

ARE YOU SURE YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE ENOUGH?

OH, I JUST THOUGHT OF SOMETHING--I'LL NEED THREE BLANKETS AND I GUESSED THREE SHEETS, TOO!

I GOT THE ONES YOU TOLD ME TO--I'LL TAKE 'EM OUT BACK!

I GUESS EVERYTHING IS READY--IF YOU'LL BRING OUT THE STUFF IN THE KITCHEN!

WHOSE CAR ARE YOU GOING TO GET?

OH, HIS IS IN THE SHOP BEING FIXED UP--I THOUGHT WANTED YOU TO DRIVE US IN OURS!

BY THE WAY, WHAT ARE THE OTHER BOYS TAKING?

WHAT ARE THEY TAKING? WHY, ME! I'M LUCKY TO BE POPULAR ENOUGH TO BE INVITED!

WHAT WAS THAT YOU SAID?

I SAID IT MUST BE WONDERFUL TO BE SO POPULAR!

IN CASE OF AN EMERGENCY, COULD YOU REMAIN COOL AND COLLECTED?

NOT ONLY AM I COOL AND COLLECTED AT ALL TIMES, BUT I NEVER ALLOW MY TEMPER TO GET OUT OF HAND!

GOOD! I'M SURE GLAD TO HEAR IT!

I JUST DROPPED AND BUSTED YOUR BRAND NEW ELECTRIC RAZOR!



Vic

LIKE, MY NEXT POEM IS CALLED, "PLEASE DON'T FEED THE BLUE-NOONED THURSDAY."

WHAT IS THAT SUPPOSED TO MEAN, VIC?

I GUESS IT MEANS THE GUY IS TOO FAR OUT FOR EITHER OF US!

ONE THROUGH NINE... SMOOGES-DOOGES ET CETERA!

WHEN THAT "BAPT" GUY FINISHED HIS SECOND RECITATION, MR. HORSE CODE STARTED IN AGAIN...

VIC, IF YOU'RE RIGHT AND THAT MAN IS SENDING HORSE CODE, WHAT IS HE SAYING?

I'M PRETTY RUSTY BUT I KEEP PICKING UP THE WORD "HORSE!"



WHAT YOU MUMBLED ABOUT?

OUR CREW JUST ASKED US TO COME BACK THERE A WAG!

YOU SAY OUR CREW UNLOADED COMING DOWN SQUAW GRADE?

YEH! THEY MUSTA FIGGERED WE'D NEVER MAKE ALL THOSE CURVES WITHOUT ANY BRAKES...

...AN' NEITHER DID I, FOR THAT MATTER.

OH, I COULD HAVE SLOWED 'ER DOWN WITH THE REVERSE LEVER.

THAT COULD BE SLANS FOR \$1000, OR EVEN HEROIN!

THE MAN WITH THE TALKING FINGERS LEFT THE THEATER AT INTERMISSION. SO DO I...

MY MAN HAD A LETTER TO DELIVER... BUT TO WHOME?

WELL, THEN, WHY DIDN'T CHA?

AH, YOU WOULDN'T HAVE WANTED ME TO FLATTEN THE DRIVERS, WOULD YOU?

BESIDES, I KNEW WE'D BE OKAY ONCE WE HIT THIS HOODOO CANYON.

IT'S ALL UPHILL NOW, EH?

ALL TH' WAY UP TO THE HAUNTED TUNNEL... FROM THERE ON THEY SAY IT'S A BREEZE.

Hmm...??

I FOUND OUT A FEW MINUTES LATER! THE NAME WAS GUY SIGNOP!

M E A W H I L E

I'M SORRY, GUY, BUT, WELL, I SIMPLY DON'T UNDERSTAND YOUR POETRY!

C'MON, THERE'S AN ESPRESSO JOINT NEARBY WHERE WE CAN DISCUSS MY POEMS AND LIFE... AND US!

...WHY D'YA SUPPOSE THEY GOT SUCH AWFLT NAMES AROUND HERE, SPOOK POINT, HOODOO CANYON, HAUNTED TUNNEL... STUFF LIKE THAT?

WELL, THERE'S PROBABLY ONE OF TH' REASONS.



