



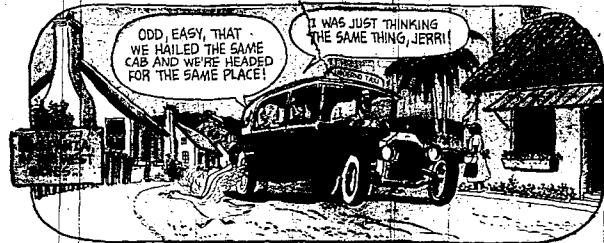
Times News

TWIN FALLS

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 8, 1960

Captain EASY

by *Leslie Turner*



FRECKY and his FRIENDS

DAVID WILL USE HIS WIT WITH ME TONIGHT!
 LOVE BAZOOKA BOY!
 COPE! HOW FORGET!

WHEN TIME'S UP, GO ON TO A SHINY ONE ASKED
 BOY CLAUDY FOOT AND THEN FORTUNATELY...

HE ACCIDENTALLY SPILLED THE COLA IN THE
 COOLERS—RUBB'D ON NEAR NEW DRESS!
 HE HAD TO RUN FOR
 THAT SOLD SPOT
 FORTUNATELY...

BY GOLLY—I WON'T
 LET ANYTHING LIKE
 THIS HAPPEN
 AGAIN!
 THIS TIME I'M GONNA
 SEE THE MOVIE,
 TOO!

ROBOT

ROUSING WARRING, TOO WHILE I WAS AT IT!

AND THEY TOLD
 ME AT THE TOY
 STORE I COULDN'T
 LOOK WITH
 THIS!!

Loop finds
 that he can
 point to speak
 Much to
 my!

It was bad thing
 to give me
 the poke!

So I will ask him to have
 the supper with me!

He will not be angry to me after
 he sees me with my
 beautiful tortillas!
 He's a
 good boy!
 And when he does it'll be ready!
 Now, me with the one will be
 Bashed in my
 good hat too!

Soon the supper is ready!

His hat's on fire!

Gotta see him,
 but I don't know
 why!

For me and you, ain't it!
 Was making it for me!
 Maybe you would like
 to try a most sooooo...

huckaberry BLOW

I'll offend!

How is Gerald?

Stallow



OUT OF THE WAY

WITH The Willies

J.B. WILLIAMS

THANKS FOR THE APPLES, THE APPLES!
 YEAH—THANKS FOR THE APPLES!
 THAT'S OKAY, BOYS—I HAVE MORE THAN I CAN SELL THIS YEAR!

HEY, SEE HOW CLOSE YOU CAN COME TO HIT THIS THING ON TOP OF THAT TELEPHONE POLE!
 WHY ME? I'M SAVING MYSELF!

BOY, YOU OUGHTA TASTE THESE APPLES! IT WAS SWELL OF THE FARMER TO GIVE 'EM TO US—THEY SWAMP WHEN YOU BITE 'EM!
 I'LL TAKE YOUR WORD FOR IT! THE MORE APPLES I EAT, THE MORE PIES I CAN MAKE!

WOULD YOU BOYS LIKE TO SELL SOME OF THOSE APPLES?
 NO, MAH—I'M TAKING 'EM HOME!
 GEE, I WOULD!

SO LONG, SUCKER! I HAVEN'T ANY APPLES, BUT I HAVE A HALF A BUCK!
 YOU'RE THE SUCKER! DON'T BE COMING TO MY HOUSE BEGGING FOR A PIECE OF A BUCK! NOT A PIE!

GET AWAY FROM THERE, BETSY!

GROCERY

HEY, YOU!

EVERY SINGLE ONE BACK IN THE BASKET—EVERY ONE!
 BUT LISTEN, MISTER...

AND THOSE IN YOUR SHIRT, TOO—OR MAY BE I SHOULD CALL 'EM A GOPP!

BUTCH WOUND UP WITH A BUCK AND A BUCK WITH NOTHING—AND DON'T EVEN HAVE THE FILL OF SWAMPING APPLES!

I CAN, TEACHER!

TODAY WE SHALL STUDY AND DISCUSS SYNONYMS! I WANT ONE OF MY PUPILS TO GIVE ME A SYNONYM FOR JUBILANT!

FRANKIE FLECKE

YOU MEAN? I'VE JUBILANT DELINQUENTS!

BLACKIE BEAR SURE IS SMART! HE KNOWS ALL THE ANSWERS!

BLACKIE BEAR



Vic

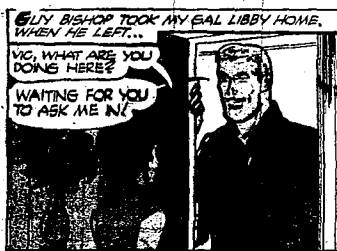


CHICK, LIKE YOU HAVE CLASS! LET'S GET MARRIED!

I KNOW THIS IS ONLY THE SECOND TIME WE'VE MET, GUY, BUT I'M USED TO HAVING MEN PROPOSE TO ME THE FIRST TIME!



YOU CAN BE PRETTY FLIP, CAN'T YOU?



GUY BISHOP TOOK MY BAL LIBBY HOME, WHEN HE LEFT...

VIC, WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

WAITING FOR YOU TO ASK ME IN!



REMEMBER THAT MAN AT THE POETRY RECITAL WHO CLICKED HIS FINGERS IN MORSE CODE? I TAILED HIM TO GUY BISHOP'S APARTMENT!



HE PLACED A WHITE ENVELOPE IN GUY'S MAILBOX.



THAT'S WHAT YOGERED MY FIRST FIGHT WITH LIBBY...

IF YOU'RE GOING TO STICK UP FOR YOUR SEEDY BEATNIK BOYFRIEND, JUST CROSS ME OFF YOUR LIST!



VIC FLINT, YOU'RE JUST PLAIN, GREEN-EYED JEALOUSY THAT'S WHY YOU'RE TRYING TO MAKE GUY OUT TO BE SOME SORT OF CRIMINAL!

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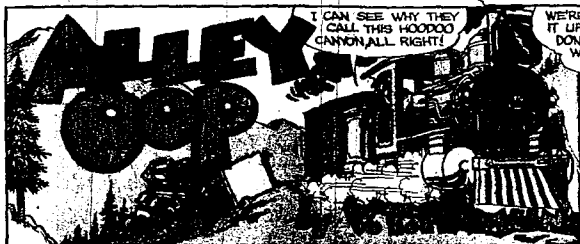


A COUPLE OF MINUTES LATER I KNEW LIBBY WAS AWAY!

LIKE A BUDDY SAW YOU TAIL ME, MISTER, YOU BETTER LEARN TO MIND YOUR OWN BUSINESS!



GO, BOY, GO!



I CAN SEE WHY THEY CALL THIS HOODOO CANNON ALL RIGHT!



WE'RE NEVER GOING TO MAKE IT UP THIS GRADE IF YOU DON'T GET BUSY WITH THAT SCOOP!

OHAY, OHAY, Y'DANE SLAVE DRIVER...



...SHOVELIN' COAL INTO THIS LITTLE BRONCO'S NOT MY IDEA OF FUN



AW, YOU CAN'T PLAY ALL THE TIME!

THERE SHE IS, OOP... THE HALUNTED TUNNEL!

YEH! TH' DANG THING GIVES ME TH' CREEPS!

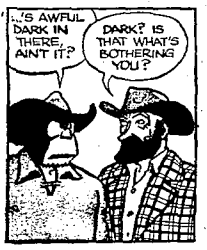


YOU DON'T WANT TO GO IN THERE?

NO, CAN'T SAY I DO



DON'T TELL ME YOU'RE SCARED OF A LITTLE OLD HOLE IN A MOUNTAIN!



I DRINK, OSCAR... I GOT A FUNNY FEELING ABOUT THIS PLACE...



IS AWFUL DARK IN THERE, AIN'T IT?

DARK? IS THAT WHAT'S BOTHERING YOU?

NAW... BUT HADN'T WE BETTER TURN OUR HEADLIGHT ON BEFORE WE COME IN HERE?

YOU DON'T TURN THAT ONE ON... YOU LIGHT IT WITH A MATCH!



YOU GOT A MATCH?



NOPE...



...BUT I GOT A FIREBOX FULLA SUMPIN' JUST AS GOOD!

WELL, YOU'GHTA BE HAPPY NOW WITH ALL THAT LIGHT

NAH... I STILL DON'T LIKE IT!



