

1966
SATURDAY, OCTOBER 15, 1960

Captain Easy

by LESLIE KRAUER



YOU WOULD PAY \$10,000 FOR RUIDOSO? THESE ANTIGUO PARROT!

HAI HAI!

DON'T MIND JERRI, SANCHO - SHE LOVES TO STARTLE PEOPLE!



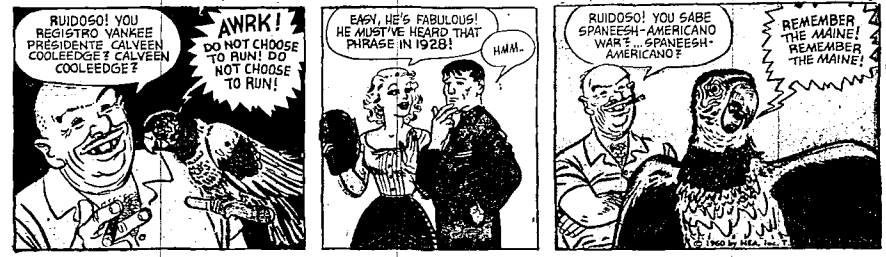
I SAID M'KEE WOULD GO THAT HIGH ONLY IF THE BIRD IS 265 YEARS OLD!

UH...O' COURSE THE LADY WAS JOKING WHEN SHE OFFERED \$10,000 FOR RUIDOSO!

61!

THEES ANCIENT PAJAROO WEEL BE SOON 266 YEARS OLD!

SO I'VE HEARD! HOW FAR BACK HE REMEMBER?



RUIDOSO! YOU REGISTRO YANKEE PRESIDENTE CALVEEN COOLEEDGE? CALVEEN COOLEEDGE?

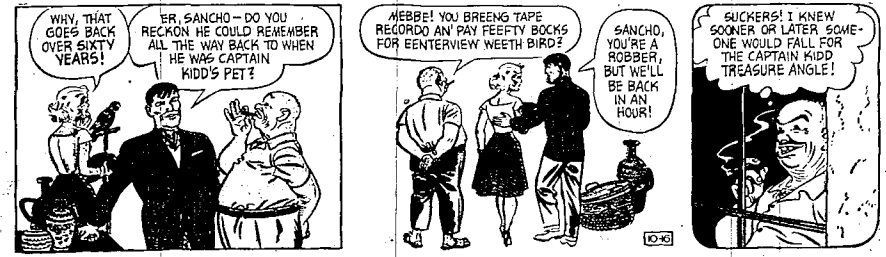
AWRK! DO NOT CHOOSE TO RUN! DO NOT CHOOSE TO RUN!

EASY, HE'S FABULOUS! HE MUST'VE HEARD THAT PHRASE IN 1928!

HMM...

RUIDOSO! YOU SABE SPANEEH-AMERICANO WAR'S... SPANEEH-AMERICANO?

REMEMBER THE MAINE! REMEMBER THE MAINE!



WHY, THAT GOES BACK OVER SIXTY YEARS!

ER, SANCHO - DO YOU RECOGN HE COULD REMEMBER ALL THE WAY BACK TO WHEN HE WAS CAPTAIN KIDD'S PET?

HEBBE! YOU BREENG TAPE RECORDO AN PAY FEETTY BOCKS FOR ENTERTVIEW WEEETH BIRD?

SANCHO, YOU'RE A ROBBER, BUT WE'LL BE BACK IN AN HOUR!

SUCKERS! I KNEW SOONER OR LATER SOMEONE WOULD FALL FOR THE CAPTAIN KIDD TREASURE ANGLE!



THE NUT PROF
CHES WAL

IF MY GONNA RUN I'VE GOTTA REDUCE MY LINE!

HERE'S LUCK YOU!

A HOPE YOU'LL HAVE DON'T WORRY WHEN SOON!

WELL, YOU'LL BE LUCKY TO GET YOUR LUGGAGE!

SO FINE TODAY I'VE DRUNK 11 QUARTS OF FRESH MILK! WHAT IS THAT?

MOO!

OUCH! THIS COMB HURTS!

GIVE ME!

I'LL TAKE IT TO A DENTIST AND SEE IF IT HAS A SORE THROAT!

HOW DOES YOUR NEW WATCH WORK?

IT BROKE A RECORD YESTERDAY - DID AN HOUR AND A HALF IN 40 MINUTES!

ICE WATER



HERE THEY ARE - HUNTING JACKET CAP AND SHOTGUN! PERHAPS I SHOULD AIR OUT THE JACKET FOR A TRIPLE MUSTY!

WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING IN THAT GET-UP?

JUST OUT INTO THE BACK YARD WITH A TO GET THE FEELING GEAR HUNTING!



AS SOON AS THIS UNDERWEAR OF YOURS IS DRY BRING IT TO THE HOUSE - AND I'LL GIVE YOU THAT BUNDESBUSS!

HMM! DON'T BE SHY, KID! I'VE KNOWN TO KENNY NEAS - HE'S A KAPPA KAPPA KAPPA GUN HOUSE!

GOING BIG GAME HUNTING, UNCLE BULLY! NEAS - YOU SEE? BIG GAME!

THIS IS JUST A SHOT-GUN LEADER - YOU SEE? BIG GAME!

OF COURSE I'M AN EXCEPTION TO THE RULE! I WAS CAMPING IN THE ROCKY MOUNTAINS AND I HAD SET OUT WITH MY SHOTGUN TO HUNT WILD TURKEY!



I WAS LOOKING FOR A TURKEY ROOSTING IN A TREE WHEN I SAW THE OUTLINE OF THE AN ENIGMATIC SPOTTED MOUNTAIN!

IT KEPT BOUNCING UP AND DOWN LIKE A BUNDESBUSS! BUT HE SPOTTED AND CROAKED TO SPRING!

HE SPRANG! COOL AS A JULEP! I WAITED TILL HE WAS ALMOST IN THE TRIGS!



BEAD! WAS LOADED!

BA-LOOM!

WELL?

AND YOU'LL WEAR THEM ALL WINTER, ARE? DON'T THINK FOR GOING TO MEND SANCHO!

FOR ONCE HE'S KEEPING HIS QUIET!



YOU'RE MORE MAN THAN YOU THINK YOU ARE IN LONG LEAN JACKS

Illustration done at hand-drawn
14.95

Page NINE

caregiving parties

of furniture getting national boy

my life need with a good man... my life need with a good man... my life need with a good man...



Wipe

IT WAS GOING TO BE ME OR THE DOG—SO I BROUGHT MY KNEES UP!



WE BOTH WENT DOWN BUT FIDO GOT UP FAST!



THE FAT MAN'S DOG MADE ME PLAY DEAD!

NEXT TIME HE'LL NOT ONLY KNOCK YOU DOWN, HE'LL RIP YOU TO RIBBONS!



LIKE I SAID, MISTER, YOU'D BETTER LEARN TO MIND YOUR OWN BUSINESS!



I WENT BACK UPSTAIRS AND TOLD LIBBY LANE WHAT HAPPENED.

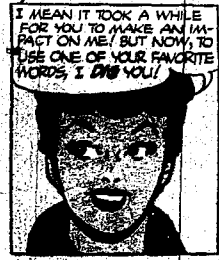
YOUR BEATNIK BOYFRIEND MUST BE MIXED UP IN SOMETHING SHADY OR HIS FRIENDS WOULDN'T BE SICKING DOGS ON ME!

I STILL THINK YOU'RE WRONG ABOUT GUY BISHOP. WHY, HE MAY NOT EVEN KNOW THE FAT MAN!



THE NEXT NIGHT LIBBY WENT OUT WITH GUY...

LIKE I'M SURPRISED YOU CALLED ME UP, CHICK! YOU'RE A TIME BOMB!



I MEAN IT TOOK A WHILE FOR YOU TO MAKE AN IMPACT ON ME, BUT NOW, TO USE ONE OF YOUR FAVORITE WORDS, I *OWE* YOU!



CRAZY! HEY, SHALL WE TAKE A RIDE ON THE—

GUY, THAT MAN OVER THERE, THE ONE WITH THE DARK GLASSES... DO YOU KNOW HIM?



10-16



I TELL YUH, OSCAR, I DON'T LIKE IT! WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU, OSCAR? OUR HEADLIGHTS LIT, WE'LL SEE WHERE WE'RE GOING, CAN'T WE?



JUST KEEP THAT SCOOP HOT, BOY, AN' IT'LL BE ALL OVER FORE YOU KNOW IT!



YEH... THAT'S WHAT I'M WORRIED ABOUT!

HOW LONG IS THIS DANG TUNNEL ANYWAY?

MUST BE QUITE A BORE, OOP. I CAN'T SEE ANY DRYLIGHT AHEAD!

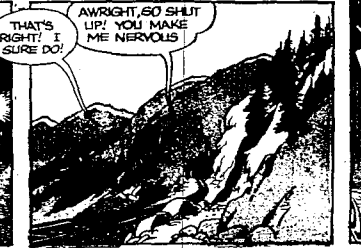


THIS SMOKE'S PRETTY ROUGH!

ESPECIALLY ON THE EYES!



I TELL YUH, I'VE GOT A FEELING WE GOOFED!



I KNOW, YOU WISH WE HADN'T COME IN HERE

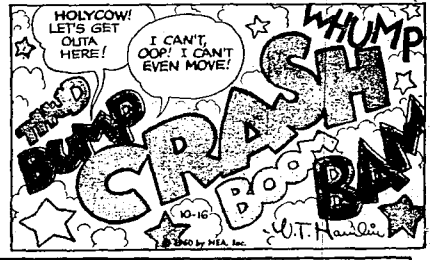
AWRIGHT, SO SHUT UP! YOU MAKE ME NERVOUS!



YSOT ME, OSCAR, BUT I WISH THECK I WAS OUTTA THIS GOLDANG HOLE!



EARTHQUAKE!



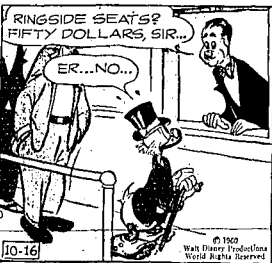
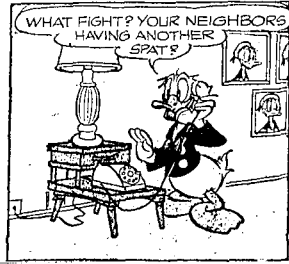
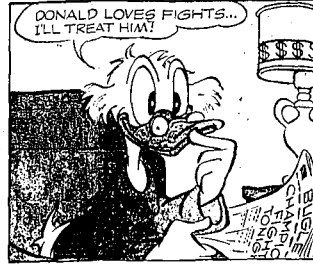
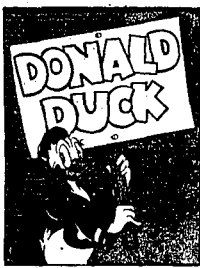
HOLY COW! LET'S GET OUTA HERE!

I CAN'T, OOP! I CAN'T EVEN MOVE!

CRASH BOOM WHUMP

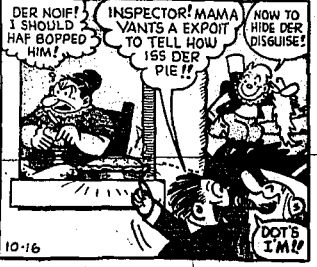
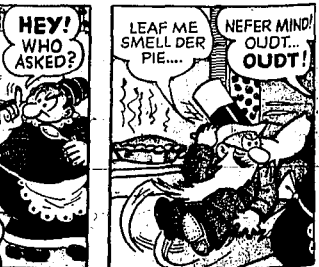
10-16 V.T. Hamlen





110-16
© 1969 Walt Disney Productions
World Rights Reserved

Disney
Distributed by King Features Syndicate



110-16

© 1969 King Features Syndicate