

## Captain EASY

by LESLIE TRUBER



AT "HARD LUCK" HARRISON'S UP-STATE SKI RESORT.

EASY, THAT TRAILER BELONGS TO NEENA NOVEMBER! SHE'S HERE TO SPEAK IN A NEW NIGHT CLUB TV ACT!

SOUNDS LIKE A REAL BIG SHOW!



DID YOU MAKE ANY RESOLUTIONS FOR THE NEW YEAR? I'M SURE YOU DID! THOSE BROKE LAST YEAR!

HEY LOOK! CANNIBALS!

OH, DON'T GET IN A STEW!

NEENA'S INTERESTS ARE SO MANY SHE'S HARDLY EVER SATISFIED!

I CRANKY HE'LL A LITTLE BIT OF A CONSPIRACY!

YOUR BUZZER SAYS SAD!

DEPRESSED YOU MEAN!

HEW RINGING OUT THE OLD!

(AND HEW RINGING IN THE NEW FOR MY DATE TONIGHT!)



OUR BOARDING HOUSE WITH MAJOR HOOPLE

SOME PARTY, HUH, MAJOR?

IN ALL MY DRE-HEAMS YOUR FAIR FACE BE-HEAMS...

QUILT, WAIVER, MARIAGE, GOOD NIGHT!

HOPE THIS WASSON DOO-SOME!



IT'S 6 A.M.—AND I'VE WAKED UP! I'VE MADE THE HOME FROM THE ONLY FEELING THAT AFTER...

SO FAR SO GOOD! I'VE BEEN ASKED TO BE A SLEEP!

I MADE IT! (WORTH) WILL NEVER KNOW EGAS' NIAH...!



KNOW WHO I AM? I'M YOUR DISCERNANCE! YOU'RE STAYED AT THE ONLY THEN SNEAKING IN LIKE A THIEF!

SORRY I DON'T MAKE ME LAUGH! I GOT IN FLY AWAY! I'VE PRO- ILL NOON!

I CHARGE HIM WITH DECEPTION, BREAKING HIS WIFE AND STAYING OUT NIGHT!



I MUST ARGUE WIDGE DON'T HIT ME WITH GAVEL!

I ADMIT I STAYED OUT TILL 6 O'CLOCK YOUR HONOR! I'D BE HOME RIGHT AFTER I'D DISMISSED HER!

50 GENTLE READER, TO SPEAK YOUR FEELINGS WE'RE LOWERING THE CURTAIN ON THE FOLLOWING SCENE!

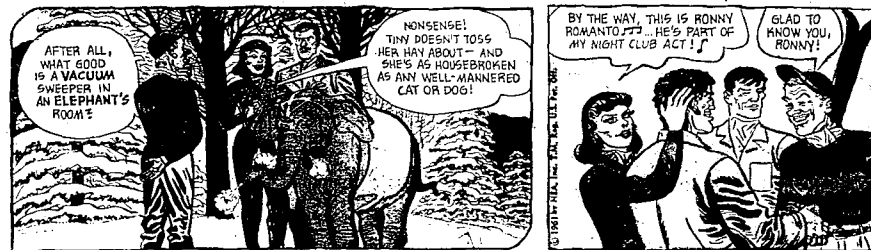


BE NICE TO HER! SHE COULD ATTRACT A LOT OF CUSTOMERS TO MY SKI RESORT!

NEENA NOVEMBER! WELCOME TO HARRISON'S HI-TOP HACIENDA!

LOOK, "HARD LUCK" HARRISON— YOU PROMISED TO RESERVE ROOMS IN YOUR SKI JOINT FOR MY MIDGET ELEPHANT AND MY KANGAROO!

THE ROOMS ARE RESERVED, NEENA, BUT OUR MAIDS OBJECT TO AN ELEPHANT!



AFTER ALL, WHAT GOOD IS A VACUUM SWEEPER IN AN ELEPHANT'S ROOM?

NONSENSE! TINY DOESN'T TOSS HER HAY ABOUT— AND SHE'S AS HOUSEBROKEN AS ANY WELL-MANNERED CAT OR DOG!

BY THE WAY, THIS IS ROMNY ROMANTO... HE'S PART OF MY NIGHT CLUB ACT!

GLAD TO KNOW YOU, ROMNY!



AND, OF COURSE, THAT'S MY HUSBAND— THE ONE HOLDING THE LEASH!

WE'LL START TRAINING IN THE MORNING! SHOW THE ANIMALS AND MY HUSBAND TO THEIR ROOMS!

EASY, I FELT LUCKY WHEN THE SNOW CAME, BUT I THINK HARD LUCK IS ABOUT TO HAUNT ME AGAIN!

NEENA'S HUSBAND SEEMS TO BE ALONG ONLY FOR THE RIDE— AND IT LOOKS LIKE HE'S BEING TAKEN FOR ONE!



THE LITTLE GIRL WAS ABOUT AS CLUELESS AND COMMUNICATIVE AS HER ENEMYMAN...

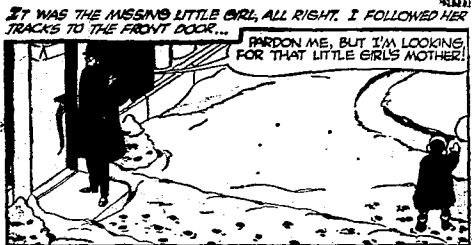
WHAT'S YOUR NAME? WHERE DO YOU LIVE?



I DON'T KNOW AND I WON'T TELL. MOMMY WON'T LET ME TALK TO STRANGERS!



WHERE IS YOUR MOMMY?



IT WAS THE MISSING LITTLE GIRL, ALL RIGHT. I FOLLOWED HER TRACKS TO THE FRONT DOOR...

PARDON ME, BUT I'M LOOKING FOR THAT LITTLE GIRL'S MOTHER!



IF IT'S MRS. LAWRENCE, THE DEAN, I WANT, SHE'S OFF TO A HIGH TEA AT THE PRESIDENT'S HOME! ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE CAMPUS, IT IS!



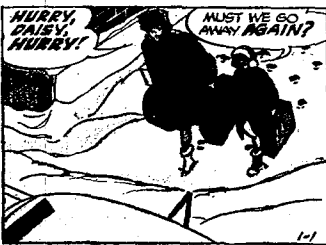
I BOUGHT THE STORY--HOOK, LINE AND SINKER!

SEE YOU LATER!

NOT IF I SEE YOU FIRST!



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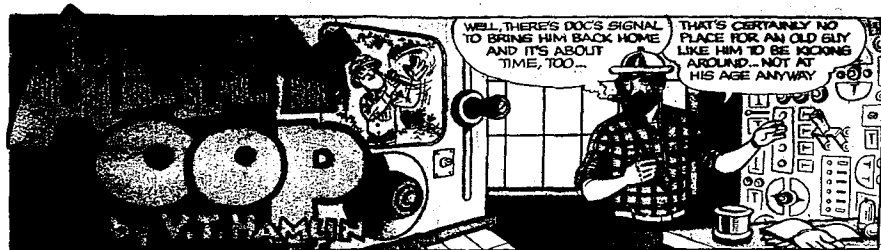
HURRY, HURRY! HURRY!

MUST WE GO AWAY AGAIN?



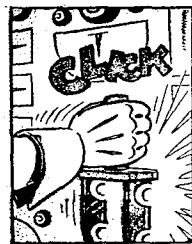
WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO BE THIS TIME, MOMMY?

I DON'T KNOW... I MAYBE A NURSE!



WELL, THERE'S DOC'S SIGNAL TO BRING HIM BACK HOME AND IT'S ABOUT TIME, TOO...

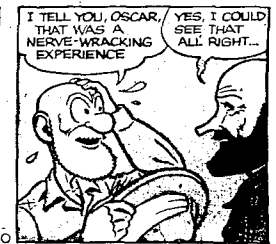
THAT'S CERTAINLY NO PLACE FOR AN OLD GUY LIKE HIM TO BE KIDDING AROUND... NOT AT HIS AGE ANYWAY.



GADFRY, I'M GLAD YOU BROUGHT ME OUT OF THERE WHEN YOU DID! WHEW!

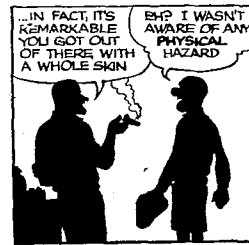


I FIGURED YOU'D HAD ENOUGH PRE-HISTORIC LIFE WHEN I GOT YOUR SIGNAL.

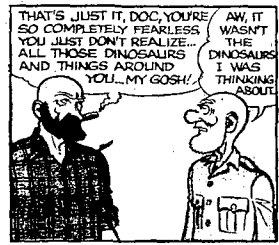


I TELL YOU, OSCAR, THAT WAS A NERVE-WRACKING EXPERIENCE.

YES, I COULD SEE THAT ALL RIGHT...

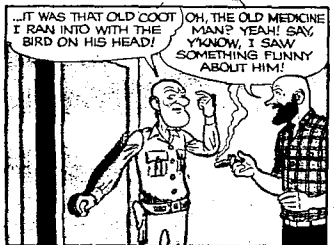


...IN FACT, IT'S REMARKABLE YOU GOT OUT OF THERE WITH A WHOLE SKIN.



END I WASN'T AWARE OF ANY PHYSICAL HAZARD.

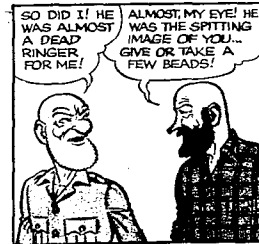
THAT'S JUST IT, DOC, YOU'RE SO COMPLETELY FEARLESS YOU JUST DON'T REALIZE ALL THOSE DINOSAURS AND THINGS AROUND YOU... MY GOSH!!



AW, IT I RAN INTO WITH THE DINOSAURS I WAS THINKING ABOUT.

...IT WAS THAT OLD COOT I FAN INTO WITH THE BIRD ON HIS HEAD!

OH, THE OLD MEDICINE MAN? YEAH! SAY SOMETHING FUNNY ABOUT HIM!



SO DID I! HE WAS ALMOST THE SPITTING IMAGE OF YOU-- RINGER FOR ME!



ALMOST, MY EYE! HE WAS ALMOST THE SPITTING IMAGE OF YOU-- GIVE OR TAKE A FEW BEADS!



...GIVE OR TAKE A FEW BEADS.



YEAH...

D'YOU SUPPOSE I REALLY AM DESCENDED FROM A LONG LINE OF OLD MEDICINE MEN?

