

THE NUT BROF'S CHES & WAL

WHY DO YOU DISLIKE OUR SCHOOL?
IT ISN'T THE SCHOOL, IT'S THE PRINCIPAL OF THE THING!

AND YOU'VE SEEN THE BACK OF THE BEE? YOU'VE SEEN THE NOSE?
THIS IS A TAILOR SHOP. SEW IT SEAMS.

I WAS RIGHT— YOU'VE LOST SOME WEIGHT!
MY GOSH, IF I LOSE ANY MORE, A BACKACHE AND A STOMACHACHE WILL HIT ME IN THE SAME PLACE!

THE MAJOR LOOPLI

AT LAST I'VE FINISHED MY PLAY. IT IS BOUND TO BE A SMASH HIT ON BROADWAY!

I CAN SEE MYSELF NOW TAKING A CURTAIN CALL ON OPENING NIGHT IN RESPONSE TO THE AUDIENCE'S TUMULTUOUS CRIES OF "AUTWOR!"

BUSTER, I WANT YOU TO BE THE FIRST TO HEAR ABOUT THE PLAY I'VE WRITTEN!
WHO? ME?

I'LL READ YOU SOME OF THE DRAMATIC HIGH SPOTS. THE OPENING SCENE IS THE DINING ROOM OF THE ADAMS CABOT FROTHINGHAM MANSION ON BOSTON'S ARISTOCRATIC BEACON STREET!

AT RISE WE DISCOVER FROTHINGHAM AND HIS WIFE— THEY ARE DISCUSSING THEIR BEAUTIFUL DAUGHTER, PRUDENCE!

FROTHINGHAM SPEAKS: "BUT CONFOUND IT, MY DEAR, I'VE BEEN MARRIED TO PRUDENCE FOR 16 YEARS. WHY IS SHE ONLY 300 YEARS?"

YOU SEE THE OLD BOY IS EVIDENTLY DANGEROUS TO HIS DAUGHTER'S MARRIAGE!
THAT'S WHAT I FIGURED!

THERE IS A MAGNIFICENTLY TENSE SCENE IN THE SECOND ACT WHEN THE CURTAIN FALLS ON FROTHINGHAM LYING ON THE FLOOR AND DOAKESBY STANDING IN THE DOORWAY WITH A SMOKING PISTOL IN HIS HAND!

BUT IT TURNS OUT THAT THE BUTLER DID IT HE WAS INFURIATED AT NOT GETTING A RAISE IN 16 YEARS! AND LOVE HAS ITS WAY— THE END PRUDENCE AND JOE SLOPE!

WELL, WHAT DO YOU THINK?
WHY DO YOU THINK I'M A CHECKER?
EGAD, COULD IT HAVE BEEN THAT AWFUL?

BR. ARSUGS



Times News

TWIN FALLS
SATURDAY, JANUARY 14, 1961

Captain EASY

by LESLIE TURNER

NORTON, TINY'S TAKEN A TEENY COLD! I WANT YOU TO STAY WITH HER... I'LL BE AT THE BAR WITH ROMANTO, IF YOU NEED ME!
OF COURSE, NEENA!
EASY, WOULDN'T YOU THINK SHE'D STAY WITH THE STAR OF HER TV ACT INSTEAD OF MAKING HER HUSBAND AN ELEPHANT'S NURSEMAID?

I THINK HER WEALTHY HUBBY ENJOYS JUMPING THROUGH THE HOOP, LIKE HER OTHER ANIMALS!

MR. NOVEMBER, I'M SORRY TINY HAS THE SNIFFLES! ANYTHING I CAN DO TO HELP?
NAW, THANGS, CAP'N EASY! NEENA SAID TO JUS' PUT A LI'L BRANDY IN TINY'S PAIL OF HOT MILK!

BUT, SUH... YOU'RE POURING A WHOLE BOTTLE O' BRANDY INTO THAT PAIL!

I FIGURE IF A LI'L BRANDY WILL DO A LI'L GOOD, A LOT WILL DO A LOTTA GOOD!
SLOOP!

THAT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE, NORTON! HEY!
LET 'ER HAVE A LI'L FUN!

...WELL, LOOK WHO'S HERE!! TINY, THE SKIING TV ELEPHANT!
SHE WHIPPED THAT GLASS RIGHT OUT OF MY HAND!
IN THE LOUNGE OF THE SKI RESORT

A FEW MINUTES LATER...
NEVER THOUGHT I'D TRAIL AN ELEPHANT IN A CONGA LINE!
IT WOULDN'T BE LADYLIKE FOR YOU TO LEAD, DEAR! AFTER ALL, YOU'RE BIGGER THAN TINY!

BUT NEENA NOVEMBER ISN'T AMUSED...
NORTON HAS HAD HIS JOKE... TOMORROW, TINY WILL BUTT HIM INTO OBLIVION!

FRECKLES and his FRIENDS

MERRILL GROSSER
T.M. Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.



IT'S JUST A GENTLY SLOPING LITTLE JOBBY CAN RUN, DAISY!

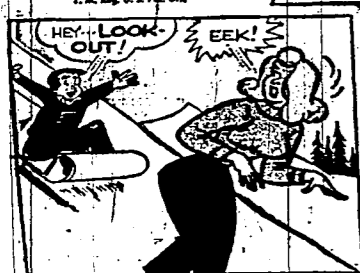
PLEASE DON'T INSIST, BOB! I'M AN AWFUL SISSY WHEN IT COMES TO THINGS LIKE THIS!



GO BY YOURSELF! I'LL WAIT HERE FOR YOU!



HEH! SITUATIONS LIKE SUCH MAKE A GUY FEEL REAL HE-MANNY!



HEY! LOOK-OUT!



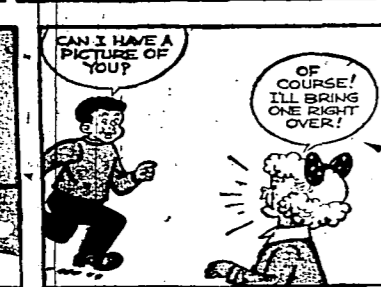
DAISY--THIS ISN'T WHAT IT LOOKS LIKE!



CAD! MOUNTAIN WOLF! TWO-FACED PHONY!



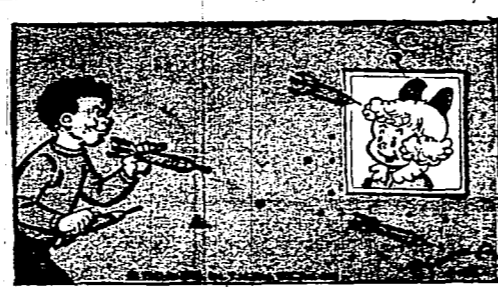
YOU HOO, MARY JANE!



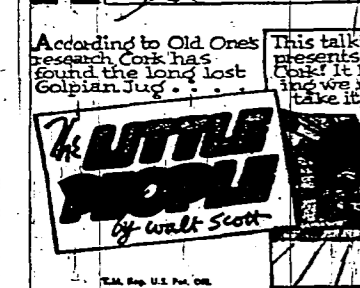
CAN I HAVE A PICTURE OF YOU?



OF COURSE! I'LL BRING ONE RIGHT OVER!



GOSH! AND I ALWAYS THOUGHT HE'D HATED ME!



According to Old Ones research, Cork has found the long lost Colpian Jug...



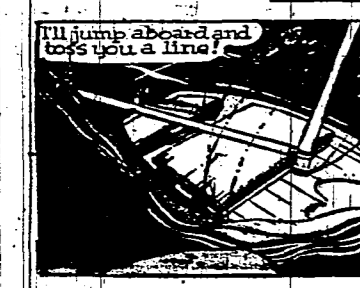
This talking jug presents a problem. Cork! It keeps saying we must take it back!



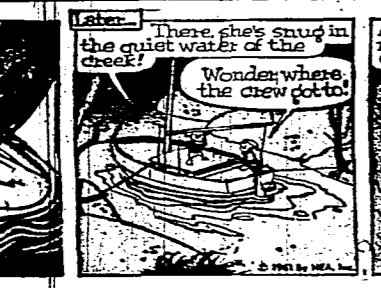
Be nice if we knew where to take it and how to get there!



Meanwhile... Old Black River looks mean! They sure named it right!



I'll jump aboard and toss you a line!



There, she's snug in the quiet water of the creek!



Wonder where the crew got to!



A boat washed ashore near the mouth of Chucky Creek! No crew! Can we keep it, Old One, can we?



Guess who? Alvira!



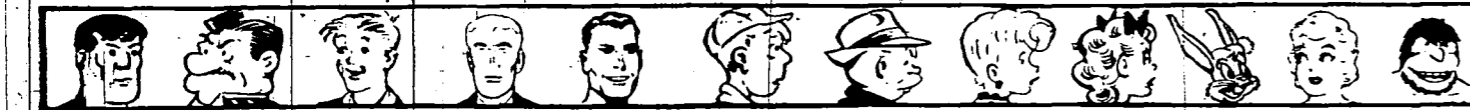
Alvira! Why Whitaker! you no good--



two-timing galoot! I'm Hermione!



But, you're not Whitaker! And you're not Alvira--and am I glad!



OUT OVER THE TOP

J. B. WILLIAMS
T.M. Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.



I HOPE YOU'RE NOT STILL PEEVED ABOUT HAVING TO GO TO THE STORE



OH, I REALLY DIDN'T MIND GOING FOR YOU...



HI! DID LIL GO TO THE STORE FOR YOU?



YES, SHE DID! AND JUST WHERE DID YOU DISAPPEAR TO?



ALL OVER THE NEIGHBORHOOD! I EARNED TWO AND A HALF BUCKS!



THEN I FIXED ANOTHER NEIGHBOR'S DOG HOUSE! THEY GOT A REAL CUTE RUP!



I'M NOT INTERESTED IN SHELVES AND DOG HOUSES! WHY DID YOU TELL ME AN UNTRUTH?



JUST LET ME FINISH! THEN I SCRUBBED MRS. GORDON'S BASEMENT-- THAT WAS A REAL JOB! AFTER THAT I REPAIRED A HINGE ON THE WIFE'S GARAGE DOOR!



OH, YOU DIDN'T? WELL, DO YOU BY CHANCE REMEMBER THE REASON YOU GAVE ME FOR NOT BEING ABLE TO GO TO THE STORE?



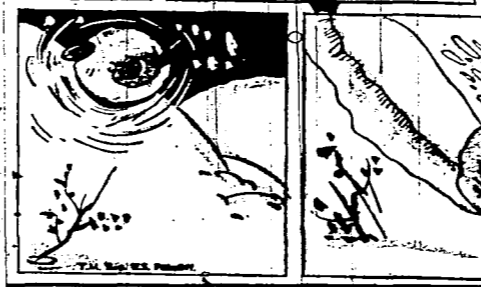
WHY, SURE! I SAID I HAD A LOT OF HOMEWORK TO DO...



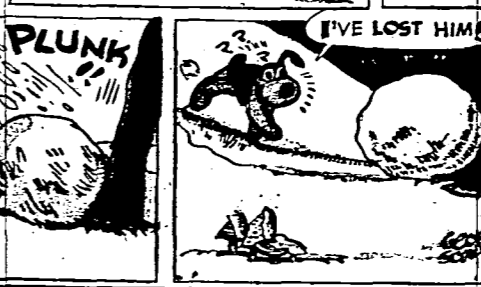
AND I'VE JUST TOLD YOU ALL THE HOMES WHERE I WORKED!



OH, WELL, ALL THE WORK I DID MADE ME TIRED ENOUGH TO GO RIGHT UP TO BED, ANYWAY!



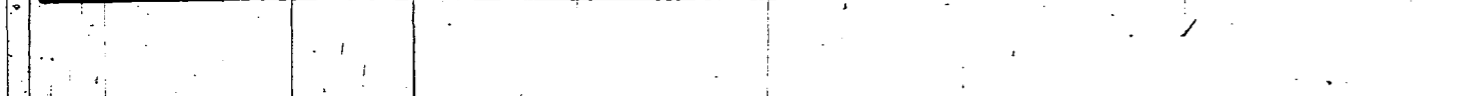
OH, YOU DIDN'T? WELL, DO YOU BY CHANCE REMEMBER THE REASON YOU GAVE ME FOR NOT BEING ABLE TO GO TO THE STORE?



WHY, SURE! I SAID I HAD A LOT OF HOMEWORK TO DO...



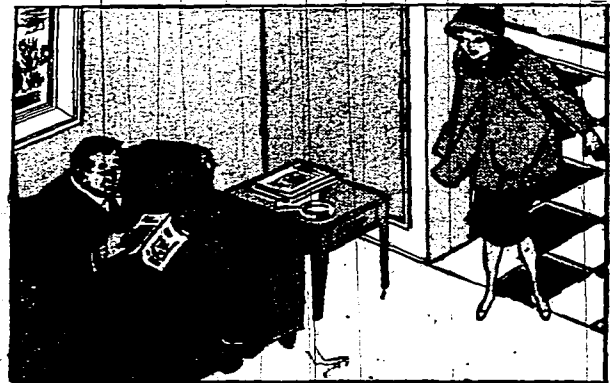
AND I'VE JUST TOLD YOU ALL THE HOMES WHERE I WORKED!



NO VIC

AT A LARGE NEW YORK CITY HOSPITAL...

WELL, THAT WAS EASIER THAN I THOUGHT IT WOULD BE. NOW TO GET DAISY INSTALLED IN A PRIVATE SCHOOL AND--



THAT LITTLE GIRL WHO WAS HERE-- SHE LEFT!

MY CLIENT HAD SACKED ME. I CELEBRATED WITH A CUP OF COFFEE THAT TASTED BITTER UNTIL...



HOW D'YA LIKE THAT, BIGGIE BURNS, THE BIGGEST CROOK IN TOWN, CATCHES SIX SLUGS AND HE'S STILL ALIVE!



AND SOME YOUNG MOTHER WALKING BY HEARS ALL THE SHOOTING, HAS A HEART ATTACK AND DIES. IT DON'T FELICE!



THE GAL HAD NO IDENTIFICATION. NOW THE COPS DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO WITH HER RED-HEADED LITTLE GIRL!

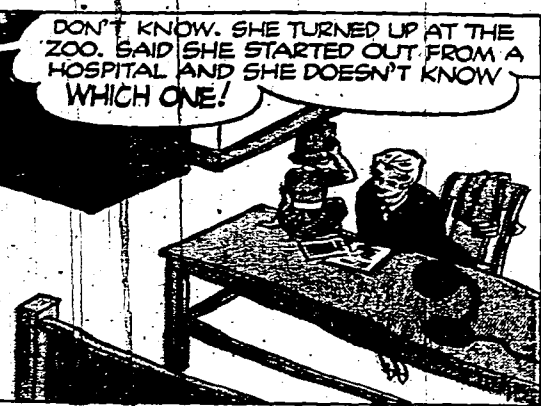


IT WAS TOO MUCH TO HOPE FOR, BUT...

FLINT'S MY NAME. MAYBE I CAN IDENTIFY THE LITTLE REDHEAD WHOSE MOTHER DIED WHEN-- THANKS, BUT HER FATHER JUST PICKED HER UP!



THEN WHO'S THAT CARROT-TOE?



DON'T KNOW. SHE TURNED UP AT THE ZOO. SAID SHE STARTED OUT FROM A HOSPITAL AND SHE DOESN'T KNOW WHICH ONE!



YES I DO! IT WAS THE HOSPITAL THAT HAS A BAD, BAD GANGSTER IN ONE OF THE ROOMS, 'CAUSE MOMMY SAID SO!



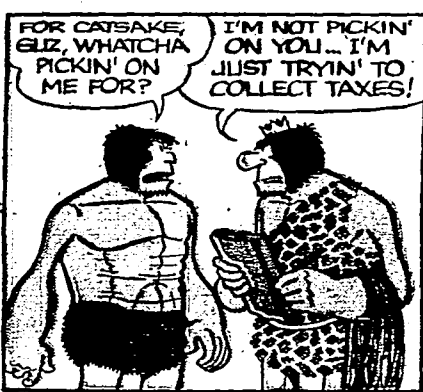
NO LUCK COLLECTIN' TAXES, EH? NAW, WE COULDN'T CATCH ANYBODY WITH NUTHIN! THEY ALL SWORE THEY WERE STARVIN'



EVEN OOP SAID HE'D BEEN LIVIN' ON SOUP FOR DAYS! AND YOU LET HIM GET AWAY WITH THAT? WELL, HE DIDN'T SEEM T'HAVE ANY MORE TH' REST OF TH' PALIPERS!



...WITH THAT BIG DINOSAUR HE'S GOT JAGGIN' HIM ALL AROUND? DINNY!! WHY, SURE! OF COURSE, MY GOSH!



FOR CATSAKE, GLIZ, WHATCHA PICKIN' ON ME FOR? I'M NOT PICKIN' ON YOU-- I'M JUST TRYIN' TO COLLECT TAXES!



WHAT ABOUT THOSE GLUYS? I DIDN'T SEE YOU PUSHIN' THEM AROUND! THEY SAID THEY DIDN'T HAVE NUTHIN T'PAY TAXES ON



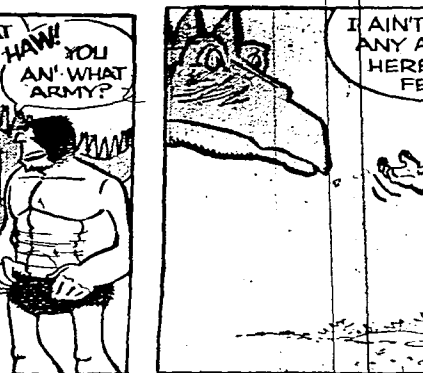
SO DID I! YEAH, BUT I KNOW YOU GOT PLENTY CLAMS STASHED SOMEWHERE.



...AN' I WANT WHAT'S DUE TH' GOVERNMENT! WELL, I DUNNO WHAT YOU'RE GONNA DO ABOUT IT! YCAN'T GET BLOOD OUT OF A TURNIP, Y'KNOW



I'M GONNA ATTACH THAT DINOSAUR OF YOURS, HAW! YOU AN' WHAT ARMY?



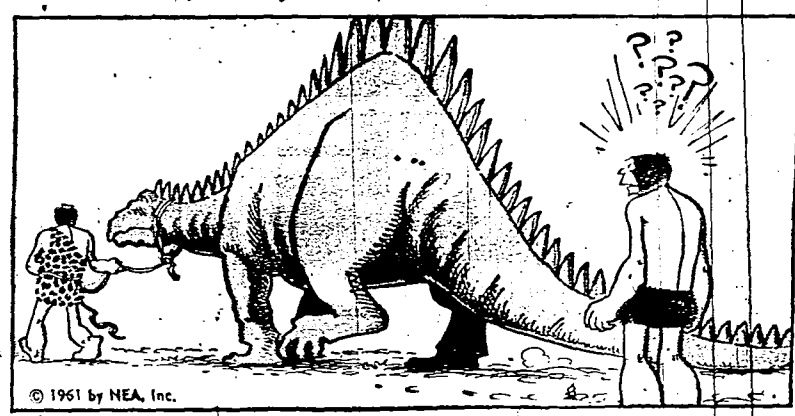
I AIN'T GONNA NEED ANY ARMY... C'MON, HERE NOW, BIG FELLA...



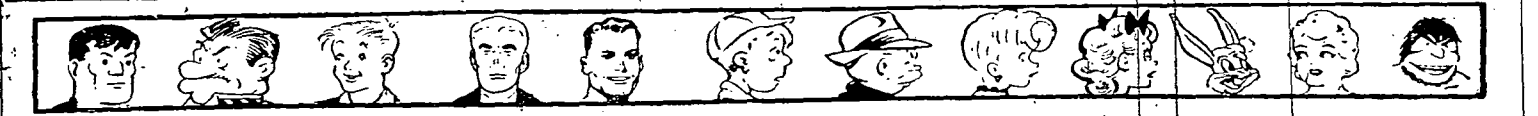
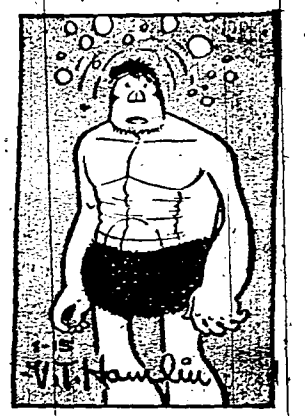
YEAH? WELL, OKAY



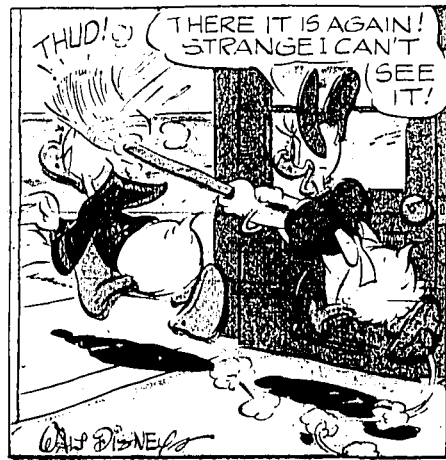
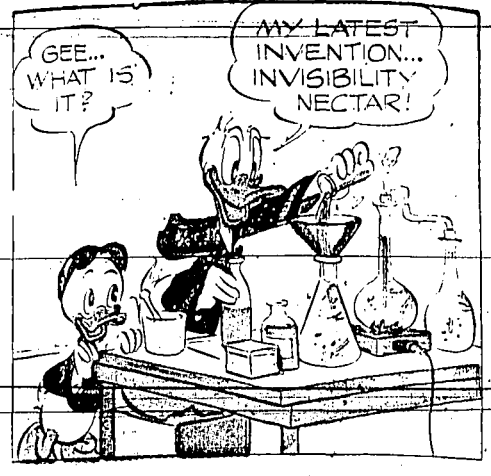
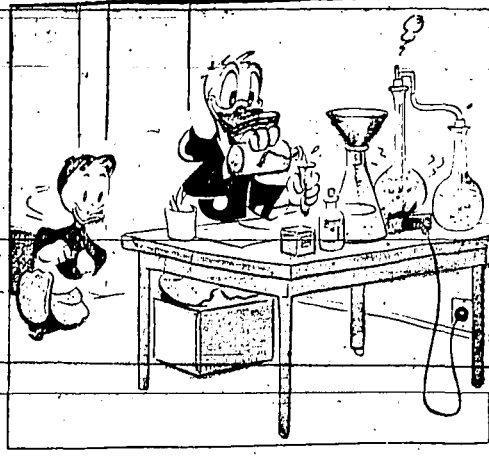
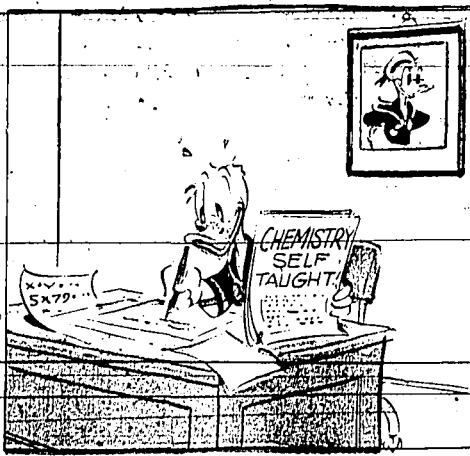
ATTA BOY, DINNY... EASY DOES IT NOW



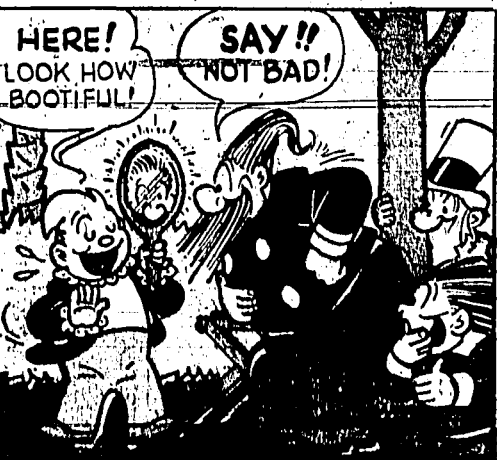
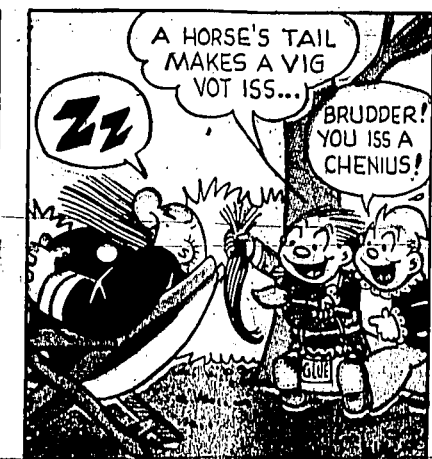
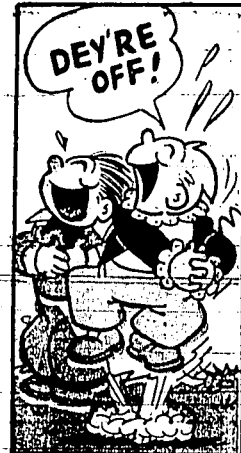
© 1961 by NEA, Inc.



DONALD DUCK



KATZENJAMMER



THE NUT BROTS & WAL CHES
T.M. Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.

SOMETIME I'D LIKE TO BE FIRED WITH ENTHUSIASM!

OH, I HAVEN'T BEEN FROM A LOT OF JOBS!

WHY DO YOU DISLIKE OUR SCHOOL?

IT ISN'T THE SCHOOL, IT'S THE PRINCIPAL OF THE THING!

HOW WOULD YOU LIKE A BELT IN THE BACK?

AND HOW WOULD YOU LIKE A BELT IN THE NOSE?

THIS IS TAILOR SHOP SEW IT SEAMS

HAVE YOU EVER BEEN BEFORE ME?

WHAT TIME DO YOU GET UP?

I WAS RIGHT—YOU'VE GAINED WEIGHT!

MY GOSH, I'VE LOSE ANY MORE BACKACHE AND A STOMACHACHE WILL HIT ME IN THE SAME PLACE!

GR. PREUSE

THE MAJOR HOOPLE

AT LAST I'VE FINISHED MY FIRST ACT. IT'S GOING TO BE A SMASH HIT ON BROADWAY!

I CAN SEE MYSELF NOW TAKING A LITTLE FALL ON OPENING NIGHT IN RESPONSE TO THE AUDIENCE'S TUMULTUOUS CRIES OF "AUTHOR!"

BUSTER! I WANT YOU TO HEAR ABOUT THE PLAY I'VE WRITTEN!

WHO? ME?

I'LL READ YOU SOME OF THE DRAMATIC HIGH SPOTS OF THE OPENING SCENE IS THE LIVING ROOM OF THE ADAM CROFT FROTHINGHAM MANSION ON BOSTON'S ARISTOCRATIC BEACON STREET!

AT RISE WE DISCOVER FROTHINGHAM AND HIS WIFE FULLY LAUGHING AT THE PRUDENCE!

FROTHINGHAM SPEAKS: "BUT CONFOUNDIT, MY DEAR, WE CAN'T LET PRUDENCE MARRY THIS PARKYNU, JOSEPH DOAKESBY! WHY HIS FATHER HAS BEEN HERE ONLY 200 YEARS!"

YOU SEE, THE OLD BOY IS RIGIDLY OPPOSED TO HIS DAUGHTER'S MARRIAGE!

THAT'S WHAT I FIGURED!

THERE IS A MAGNIFICENTLY TENSE SCENE IN THE SECOND ACT WHEN THE CURTAIN FALLS WITH FROTHINGHAM LYING ON THE FLOOR AND DOAKESBY STANDING IN THE DOORWAY WITH A SMOKING PISTOL IN HIS HAND!

BUT IT TURNS OUT THAT THE BUTLER DID IT! HE WAS INFURIATED AT NOT GETTING A RAISE IN 16 YEARS. DOAKESBY HEARS ITS WAY TO THE END PRUDENCE AND JOE FLOPE!

WELL, WHAT DO YOU THINK?

ROTTEN!

WHY? DON'T YOU STICK TO CHECKERS?

EGAD, WOULD IT HAVE BEEN THAT AWFUL?

1-15



Times News

TWIN FALLS
SATURDAY, JANUARY 14, 1961

Captain EASY

by LESLIE TURNER

NORTON, TINY'S TAKEN A TEENY COLD! I WANT YOU TO STAY WITH HER... I'LL BE AT THE BAR WITH ROMANTO, IF YOU NEED ME!

OF COURSE, NEENA!

EASY, WOULDN'T YOU THINK SHE'D STAY WITH HER TV ACT INSTEAD OF MAKING HER HUSBAND AN ELEPHANT'S NURSEMAID?

I THINK HER WEALTHY HUBBY ENJOYS JUMPING THROUGH THE HOOP, LIKE HER OTHER ANIMALS!

MR. NOVEMBER, I'M SORRY TINY HAS THE SNIFFLES! ANYTHING I CAN DO TO HELP?

NAW, THINGS, CAP'N EASY! NEENA SAID TO JUST PUT A LI'L BRANDY IN TINY'S PAIL OF HOT MILK!

BUT, SUH... YOU'RE POURING A WHOLE BOTTLE O' BRANDY INTO THAT PAIL!

I FIGURE IF A LI'L BRANDY WILL DO A LI'L GOOD, A LOT WILL DO A LOTTA GOOD!

SLOOP!

THAT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE, NORTON! HEY! TINY'S TAKING OFF!

LET 'ER HAVE A LI'L FUN!

...WELL, LOOK WHO'S HERE! TINY, THE SKIING TV ELEPHANT!

SHE WHIPPED THAT GLASS RIGHT OUT OF MY HAND!

IN THE LOUNGE OF THE SKI RESORT

A FEW MINUTES LATER...

NEVER THOUGHT I'D TRAIL AN ELEPHANT IN A CONGA LINE!

IT WOULDN'T BE LADYLIKE FOR YOU TO LEAD, DEAR! AFTER ALL, YOU'RE BIGGER THAN TINY!

BUT NEENA NOVEMBER ISN'T AMUSED...

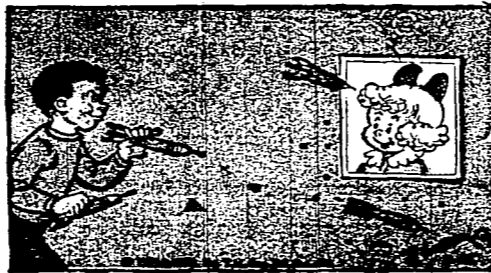
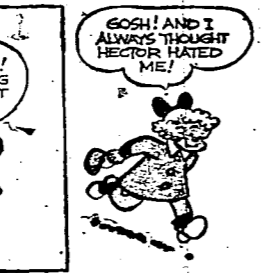
NORTON HAS HAD HIS JOKE... TOMORROW, TINY WILL BUTT HIM INTO OBLIVION!

FRECKLES and his FRIENDS

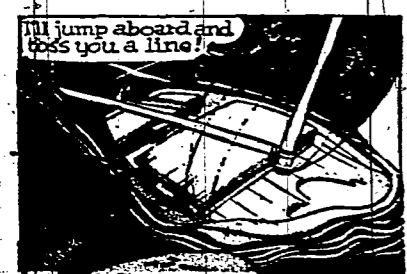
MERRILL BLOSSER
T.M. Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.



ROTOR



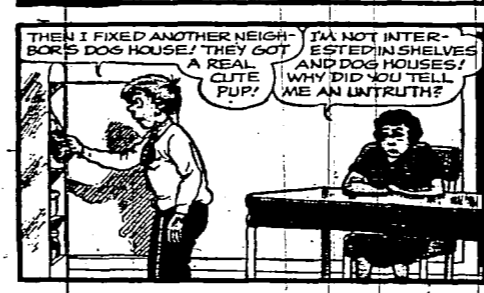
THE LITTLE PEOPLE



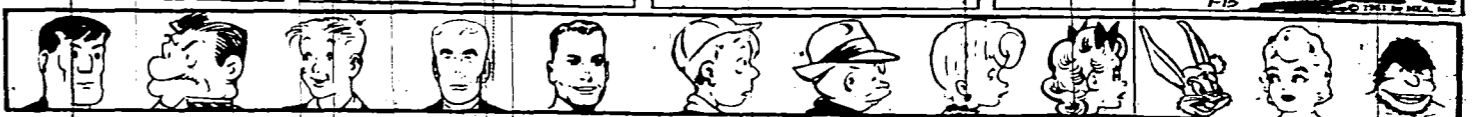
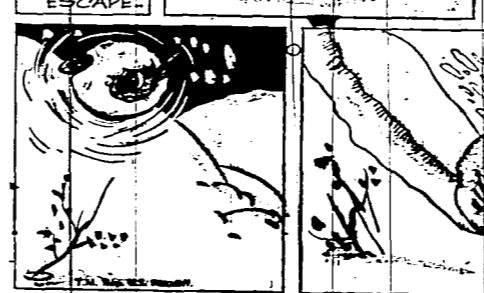
HUCKLEBERRY



OUT OF THE WAY



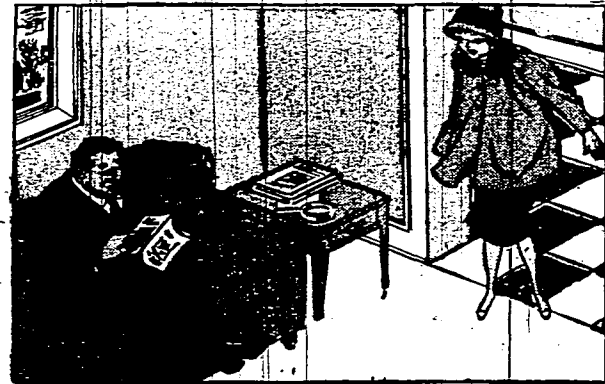
THE CONIC ZOO



WIC

AT A LARGE NEW YORK CITY HOSPITAL...

WELL, THAT WAS EASIER THAN I THOUGHT IT WOULD BE! NOW TO GET DAISY INSTALLED IN A PRIVATE SCHOOL, AND--



THAT LITTLE GIRL WHO WAS HERE-- SHE LEFT!

MY CLIENT HAD SACKED ME. I CELEBRATED WITH A CUP OF COFFEE THAT TASTED BITTER UNTIL...



HOW D'YA LIKE THAT! BIGGIE BURNS, THE BIGGEST CROOK IN TOWN, CATCHES SIX SLUGS AND HE'S STILL ALIVE!



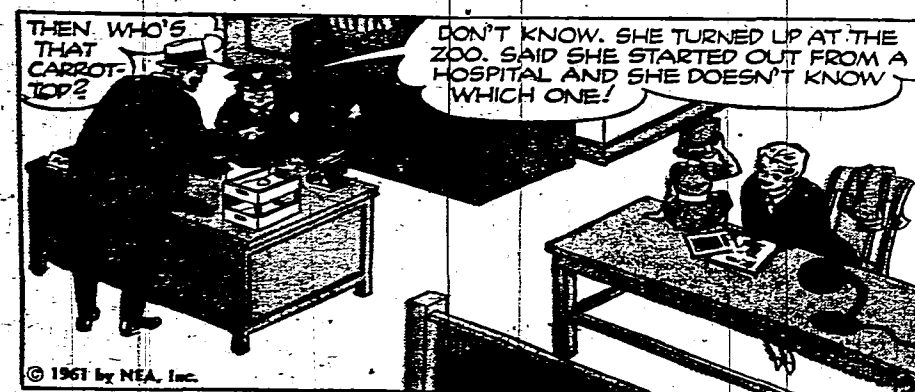
AND SOME YOUNG MOTHER WALKING BY HEARS ALL THE SHOOTING, HAS A HEART ATTACK AND DIES. IT DON'T FEURE!



THE GAL HAD NO IDENTIFICATION. NOW THE COPS DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO WITH HER RED-HEADED LITTLE GIRL!



IT WAS TOO MUCH TO HOPE FOR, BUT... FLINT'S MY NAME. MAYBE I CAN IDENTIFY THE LITTLE REDHEAD WHOSE MOTHER DIED WHEN-- THANKS, BUT HER FATHER JUST PICKED HER UP!



THEN WHO'S THAT CARROT-TOE? DON'T KNOW. SHE TURNED UP AT THE ZOO. SAID SHE STARTED OUT FROM A HOSPITAL AND SHE DOESN'T KNOW WHICH ONE!



YES I DO! IT WAS THE HOSPITAL THAT HAS A BAD, BAD GANGSTER IN ONE OF THE ROOMS, 'CAUSE MOMMY SAID SO!



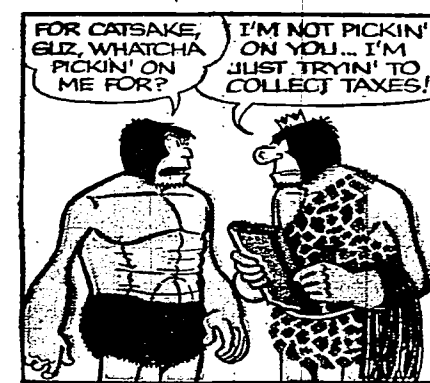
NO LUCK COLLECTIN' TAXES, EH? NAW, WE COULDN'T CATCH ANYBODY WITH NUTHIN! THEY ALL SWORE THEY WERE STARVIN'!



EVEN OOP SAID HE'D BEEN LIVIN' ON SOUP FOR DAYS! AND YOU LET HIM GET AWAY WITH THAT? WELL, HE DIDN'T SEEM TO HAVE ANY MORE 'N THE REST OF TH' PAUPERS!



...WITH THAT BIG DINOSAUR HE'S GOT TAGGIN' HIM ALL AROUND? DINNY!! WHY, SURE! OF COURSE, MY GOSH!



FOR CATSAKE, GLIZ, WHATCHA PICKIN' ON ME FOR? I'M NOT PICKIN' ON YOU... I'M JUST TRYIN' TO COLLECT TAXES!



WHAT ABOUT THOSE GLIYS? I DIDN'T SEE YOU PUSHIN' THEM AROUND! THEY SAID THEY DIDN'T HAVE NUTHIN T'RAY TAXES ON!



SO DID I! YEAH, BUT I KNOW YOU GOT PLENTY CLAMS STASHED SOMEWHERE...



...AN' I WANT-- WHAT'S DUE TH' GOVERNMENT! WELL, I DUNNO WHAT YOU'RE GONNA DO ABOUT IT! YCAN'T GET BLOOD OUT OF A TURNIP, Y'KNOW



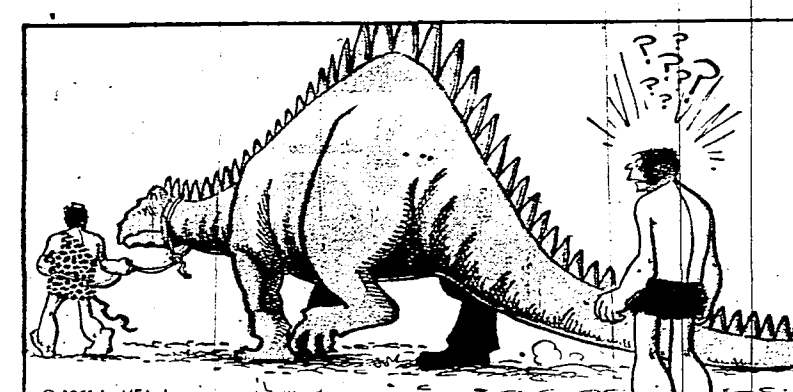
I'M GONNA ATTACH THAT DINOSAUR OF YOURS, HAW! YOU AN' WHAT ARMY?



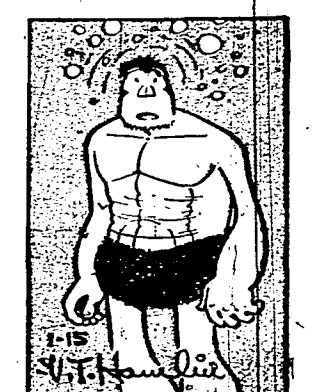
I AIN'T GONNA NEED ANY ARMY... C'MON, HERE NOW, BIG FELLA... YEAH? WELL, OKAY



ATTA BOY, DINNY... EASY DOES IT NOW



© 1961 by NEA, Inc.



© 1961 by NEA, Inc.



