

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

IS YOUR AUNT STILL WORKING AS A SECRETARY?
YEAH BUT SHE'S ON HER LAST LAP NOW!

WHAT DO THEY MEAN BY HORSE SENSE?
THAT'S THE SENSE THAT HORSES HAVE THAT KEEPS THEM FROM BETTING ON PEOPLE!

WHY DON'T YOU PLAY CROQUET?
IT'S A WICKET GAME!

WHAT DID THEY CALL YOUR UNCLE WHO PUT HIS RIGHT ARM IN THE LION'S MOUTH?
LEFTY!

OUR BOARDING HOUSE
with MAJOR HOOPLE

HMMMM THAT'S GOOD!

I MUST COMPLIMENT MARTHA ON THE EXCELLENCE OF HER CAKES!

BETCHA CAN'T REMEMBER WHAT DAY WE'RE CELEBRATING?
UNCLE BULGY ER - I MEAN AMOS
MUNCH CHOMP - LET'S SEE - IT'S YOUR BIRTHDAY!
DAY 2 MUNCH-MUNCH! EGAD! DON'T TELL ME IT'S MY WEDDING ANNIVERSARY!

NAW, NEITHER OF 'EM! IT'S Y-E DAY!
WEREN'T YOU IN WORLD WAR II?
Y-ES, LAD YOUR UNCLE WAS ONE OF OUR COUNTRY'S PIONEER AVIATORS. I FLEW FOR THE AIR CORPS WHEN IT WAS PART OF THE SIGNAL CORPS!

"RENOUNDED FOR MY COOLNESS UNDERFIRE, I LEAPED CLEAR OF THE DAMAGED PLANE AND PULLED THE RIPCORD!"

"WHILE PILOTING MY UNARMED PLANE ON A RECONNAISSANCE MISSION IN FRANCE I RAN ACROSS AN ARMED ENEMY PATROL! I PROMPTLY TOOK EVASIVE ACTION!"

"I HAD ALMOST EVADED THE BOCHE PILOT WHEN HE SCORED A LUCKY HIT!"

"RENOUNDED FOR MY COOLNESS UNDERFIRE, I LEAPED CLEAR OF THE DAMAGED PLANE AND PULLED THE RIPCORD!"

"DESPITE THE EXTREME COLD AT THAT ALTITUDE I DREW MY SERVICE REVOLVER AND EVENED THE SCORE WITH AN ADVENTURARY!"

THAT'S A GREAT STORY, LINDBERGH! WE COULD USE SOME OF THAT COLD WEATHER NOW! GET THOSE STORM WINDOWS OUT AND THE SCREENS IN BEFORE WE ALL MELT - AND WE'LL TALK ABOUT THAT CAKE LATER!
SPUTT-TT!

THEN...
I CASHED YOUR SALARY CHECK FOR YOU AS USUAL!
I LIKE YOU EVEN BETTER LIKE THIS, GOVVIE!
HAM... LOOKS LIKE DAGOV'S GOT SUMPIN GOIN' HERE!
NO WONDER HE SENT HIS MISSUS TA EUROPE!
POP, DAT'S A LOTTA DOUGH! LET'S ABDICATE WHILE WE'S AHEAD!
I MAY TAKE A FAST COURSE IN GOVERNORIN' AN' MAKE IT ME CAREER, SON!

Times News

SUNDAY, MAY 2, 1965

Captain EASY

by *LEO TURNER*

SUPPOSE THE GOVERNOR DOESN'T AWARD US THE NEW HIGHWAY CONTRACT?
TWO OF OUR BOYS ARE 'CONFERRING' WITH HIM RIGHT NOW! I THINK HE'LL SEE THINGS OUR WAY!

NOBODY CAN SAY WE HELD HIM AGAINST HIS WILL, IF NOBODY EVER SEES HIM AGAIN!

WHILE THE REAL GOVERNOR IS HELD PRISONER IN HIS FISHING CAMP BY POLITICAL THUGS, HIS LOOK-ALIKE, ORVILLE KALLIKAK...

GENTS AN' JILLS OF DA PRESS, RADIO AN' TV... I BEEN HIBERNATIN' AMONG DA COMMON PEOPLE! DEY VOTED FER ME, SO I'M GONNA BE ONE OF DEM!

GOVERNOR, YOU ALWAYS WERE A SHREWD VOTE-GETTER! NOW FOR SOME QUESTIONS...

HOW ABOUT THE SCANDAL IN THE ROAD DEPARTMENT?
HOW ABOUT DAT SCANDAL, ANDY? I GOT ANUDDER QUESTION, HANNDY?

HOW ABOUT URBAN RENEWAL?
GIMME A SHOT OF BOURBON, AN' I'LL RENEW DA NEAREST URBAN!

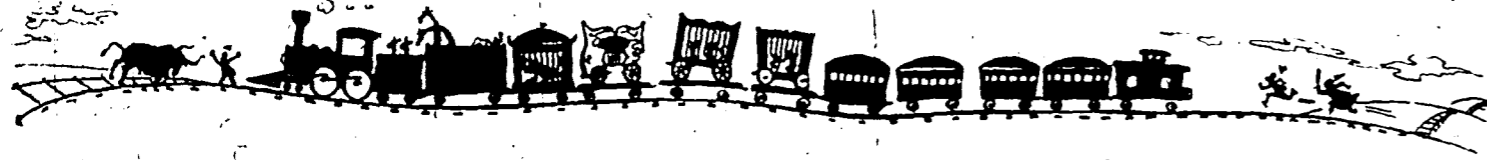
WOULD YOU COMMENT ABOUT RUSSIAN ROCKETRY?
I HOPES DEY MOVE UP TO DA MOON... DEN WE KIN KEEP DA WORLD IN TUNE!

I CASHED YOUR SALARY CHECK FOR YOU AS USUAL!
I LIKE YOU EVEN BETTER LIKE THIS, GOVVIE!
HAM... LOOKS LIKE DAGOV'S GOT SUMPIN GOIN' HERE!

NO WONDER HE SENT HIS MISSUS TA EUROPE!

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CONTINUED...



FRESHIES and his FRIENDS
MERRILL BLOSSER
T.M. Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.

TOMORROW AFTERNOON, HUGH?

FINE, BUT IT'LL BE MY FIRST TIME, ED!

EAT, STUMBLE, I'VE BEEN INVITED TO PLAY GOLF TODAY!

OH? DO YOU HAVE CLUBS, MR. WILSON?

I CAN BORROW CLUBS, BUT I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO WEAR!

I'LL LEND YOU ONE OF MY OUTFITS!

SHADYSD HIGH SCHOOL

YOU HAVE GOLF CLOTHES?

SURE! I PLAY ALL THE TIME!

I'LL DROP 'EM OFF AT YOUR PLACE ON MY WAY HOME

THE NEXT DAY

WHAT A PAL!

OH, DEAR... I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN...

HE WEARS OVERALLS FOR EVERYTHING HE DOES!

THIS GLASS-BOTTOMED BOAT IS THE ANSWER, HECTOR?

IT'S NEAT!

NOW WE CAN SEE WHERE THE FISH ARE!

BUT YOU FORGOT ONE THING, POP...

THEY CAN SEE US, TOO!

TURTLE MAN
By Walt Scott

We better get home. Fog's settling down fast, Coe!

You can say that again, but don't!

Man! It's gettin' thick!

Can't see my hand before my face, Chub!

That was the soupiest fog I was ever in!

It seemed like we were in swimming!

Fuckleberry

One, two, three, four--

Look, chum, I can get along without you, but what'll people say if they see you going about by yourself?

Time was when a shadow acted like one!

Big ball!



BUGS BUNNY

TO THINK THAT I, SYLVESTER Q. PUSSYCAT, SHOULD BE SUBJECTED TO SUCH MENIAL TOIL TO EARN A FEW PALTRY DOLLARS... GROAN...

BIG SALE
ACME CLOTHING 212 ELM

BUGS'S BEANERY

SPECIAL TODAY - HALIBUT A LA BUGSY!

'TIS LUNCH TIME BUT UNFORTUNATELY I AM WITHOUT FUNDS TO ALLY THE PANGS OF HUNGER!

BIG SALE

SPECIAL TODAY - HALIBUT A LA BUGSY!

HMMM!

BIG SALE
ACME CLOTHING 212 ELM

ALTHOUGH I AM DESTITUTE, THIS GARB AND MY AGILE BRAIN WILL BRING A FREE REPAST PROVIDED BY FRIEND BUGS... I THINK!

BIG SALE
ACME CLOTHING 212 ELM

BUGS'S BEANERY

SPECIAL TODAY - HALIBUT A LA BUGSY!

MATRESS STUFFING FOR A MUSTACHE AND DARK SPECTACLES WILL PROVIDE AN EFFECTIVE DISGUISE!

GOOD DAY! J. MALCOM KINDS, PRESIDENT OF "EATERS OF AMERICA" HERE!

SO WHAT?

IF YOUR CUISINE MERITS MY ENDORSEMENT, LOVERS OF FINE FOOD WILL FLOCK TO YOUR ESTABLISHMENT!

IN THAT CASE, HAVE A SEAT!

TRY SOME SOUP WHILST I GET YER HALIBUT!

MY DISCRIMINATING PALATE WILL JUDGE IT MOST CAREFULLY!

SLUP SLUP

I SAY, MY GOOD FELLOW, ONE MOMENT PLEASE!

HUH?

THERE IS SOME FOREIGN SUBSTANCE IN MY SOUP! PLEASE BRING ANOTHER BOWL!

IT'S YER PHONY MUSTACHE... AN' THAT AIN'T ALL THAT'S PHONY AROUND HERE!

WHY, YA CONNIVIN' CLUCK!

CEASE AND DESIST!

DESPITE YOUR BEASTLY DISPLAY OF TEMPER... THE SOUP WAS DELICIOUS!

BIG SALE



The FLINT

I MANAGED TO PUSH A GLASS OFF THE TABLE. IT SPLINTERED ON THE FLOOR.



WHAT ON EARTH--?

I'M MANUFACTURING A CUTTING TOOL FOR OUR BONDS, MISS ROBB.



BUT YOU'RE TIED! HOW'LL YOU USE IT?



BY SHIFTING MY WEIGHT, I TIPPED THE CHAIR OVER AND FELL WITH MY BACK TO THE BROKEN GLASS ON THE FLOOR.



NOW, MISS ROBB, WIGGLE YOUR CHAIR OVER HERE AND HOLD THAT SPLINTER OF GLASS WITH YOUR FOOT--



I FINALLY MANAGED TO CUT THE BONDS.



I'M GLAD YOU'RE HERE! I MIGHT HAVE STAYED TIED UP FOREVER!

CROMBIE NEEDS TIME. LATER HE MIGHT'VE TIPPED OFF SOMEONE WITH AN ANONYMOUS CALL!



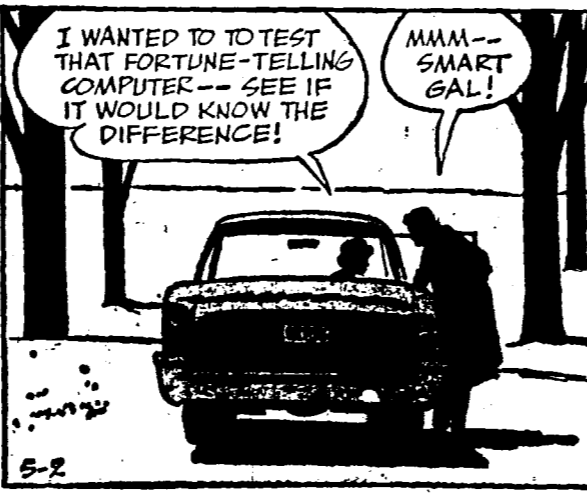
TOO BAD HE GOT AWAY WITH YOUR NECKLACE, MISS ROBB.

MY FIRST NAME'S METRA, VIC. AND DON'T WORRY ABOUT THAT OLD THING!



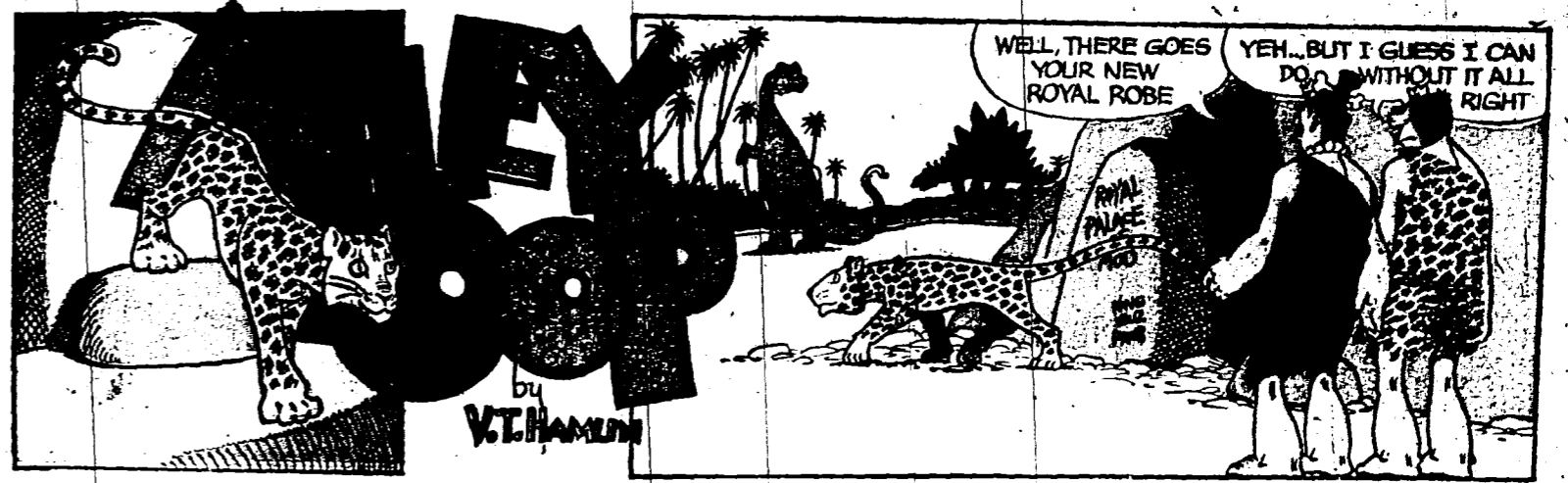
"OLD THING?" A PRICELESS EMERALD NECKLACE?

A REPLICA. I LEFT THE REAL EMERALDS AT HOME!



I WANTED TO TEST THAT FORTUNE-TELLING COMPUTER-- SEE IF IT WOULD KNOW THE DIFFERENCE!

MMM-- SMART GAL!



by V. HAMM

WELL, THERE GOES YOUR NEW ROYAL ROBE.

YEH... BUT I GUESS I CAN DO WITHOUT IT ALL RIGHT.



TOO BAD THOUGH... IT WAS A RIGHT PRETTY HIDE.

A BIT ON TH' SMALL SIDE, I THOUGHT.



WELL, LONG AS YOU'RE GONNA HAFTA WEAR THAT OL' ROBE, I BETTER PUT A LESS NOTICEABLE PATCH ON IT.

WHERE'D YOU GET THAT?



WHY, IT'S TH' GRAND WIZER'S OLD PANTS.

OH! GOSH, I DON'T THINK WE OUGHTA DO THAT.



WHY NOT?

IF YOU USE HIS PANTS T' PATCH MY ROBE, WHAT'S HE GONNA WEAR?



WHAT DO YOU CARE? HE'S NO LONGER A PART OF TH' ROYAL FAMILY.

OH, I DUNNO'S I'D SAY THAT, LUMPA...



Y'MEAN YOU'D TAKE 'IM BACK AFTER TH' WAY HE SET FIRE TO YOUR PANTS?

WELL, Y'GOTTA ADMIT IT WAS A PRETTY GOOD TRICK.



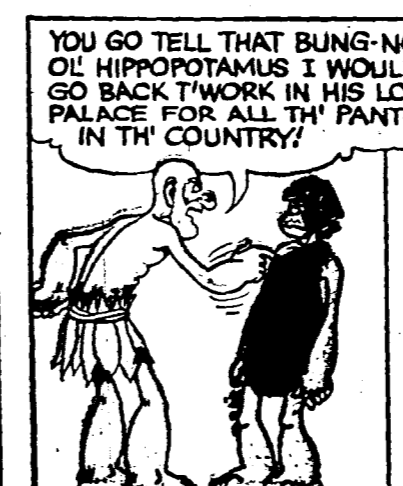
AWRIGHT, FLUNKY, WHAT D'YOU WANT?

I BRING YOU YOUR PANTS... TH' KING SAYS FOR YOU TO REPORT RIGHT AWAY.



ME?

'AT'S RIGHT, POOKY, YOU GOT YOUR OL' JOB BACK.



YOU GO TELL THAT BUNG-NOSED OL' HIPPOPOTAMUS I WOULDN'T GO BACK T'WORK IN HIS LOUSY PALACE FOR ALL TH' PANTS IN TH' COUNTRY!



I'M FED UP TO TH' EARS WITH TH' WHOLE WORKS, I'VE HAD IT!



WELL, HOW ABOUT IT, CAP'N? WILL TH' GRAND WIZER TAKE HIS OL' JOB BACK?

OH, YES SIR, YOUR HIGHNESS, HE SAID HE'D BE DELIGHTED.



MORTY MEERLE

BY DICK CAVALLI

