

CAPTAIN EASY BY ROY CRANE

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

HORATIO BOARDMAN! WHY, THE LAST TIME I SAW YOU, YOU WERE ON YOUR HONEYMOON

WHICH HONEYMOON? I'VE HAD NINE—MAYBE TEN. WOMEN—
BAH! I'M SICK OF THEM!

LUCKY BOARDMAN, THAT'S WHAT THEY CALL ME. EVERYTHING I TOUCH TURNS TO GOLD—YET I'M A SUCKER FOR A PRETTY BLONDE. THEY ALL KNOW IT, TOO! HELP ME, EASY! HELP ME! KEEP ME OUT OF THE CLUTCHES OF FORTUNE-HUNTING FEMALES AND YOU CAN NAME **YOUR OWN PRICE**

IT'S A DEAL, BOARDY

I'LL TAKE LULU BELLE ALONG TO HELP ME

WHAT! A WOMAN?

LISSEN, BOARDY, IT TAKES A WOMAN TO OUTSMART A WOMAN. LULU BELLE'S THE FEMALE EX-WRESTLING, BOXING AND WEIGHT-LIFTING CHAMP OF THE WORLD

WELL, IT'S A CINCH I'D NEVER FALL FOR A BANDY-LEGGED OLD CROW WITH A PAN LIKE HERS

IZZAT SO!! LEGGO OF ME! I'LL BAT HIS EARS OFF! I'LL—

PLEASE, LULU BELLE! DON'T SPOIL THE CHANCE OF A LIFE-TIME! THIS FELLA HAS MILLIONS! IF WE CAN KEEP HIM SINGLE, WE'LL CLEAN UP

WELL, HERE'S MY CAR. SCAT, YOU DRATTED GOLD-DIGGERS!

MY! MY! WOT AN ELEGANT CAR

IT'S JUNK! COST ONLY \$29,000

WELL, YOU CAN'T SWIM IN BUT ONE POOL AT A TIME, CAN YOU, MR. BOARD-MAN?

NOBODY ASKED YOUR DRATTED OPINION! LOOK AT THESE CIGARS—BAH! FOOEY!

BUT IF YOU LIKE JUNKY STUFF, YOU MAY LIKE MY YACHT. NO CONVENIENCES AT ALL—ONLY ONE SWIMMING POOL

MY STARS! WOT'S WRONG WITH 'EM?

I PAY \$2 APIECE FOR THESE CIGARS. FIRST THEY'RE TOO LONG—THEN THEY'RE TOO SHORT! THEY'RE NEVER RIGHT! NOTHING'S EVER RIGHT! FOOEY!

AND GET THESE DRATTED FEMALES OFF MY BOAT! WHAT THE SAM HILL AM I PAYING YOU FOR? WHERE'S THE CAPTAIN? WHY DON'T WE SAIL?

WHERE SHALL WE SAIL, SIR?

HOW DO I KNOW, YOU IMBECILE! GO SOME PLACE WHERE I'LL NEVER SEE ANOTHER WOMAN AS LONG AS I LIVE

WELL, IT LOOKS LIKE AN EASY JOB KEEPIN' A CANTANKEROUS OLD BEAR LIKE HIM SINGLE—I DON'T SEE HOW A WOMAN COULD STAND HIM



© 1941 BY NEA, INC.

12-21