

Capital Journal

COMICS



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5c Sixty-Fifth Year



YOU SHOULD'VE PEEKED INTO THAT FILM CAN AFTER YOU SWIPED IT, EDDIE!

YEAH! INSTEAD OF THE "EGG"—WHATEVER THAT MIGHT BE—I WAS CARRYING A RADIO-ACTIVE DISC!

"SO, WHEN YOU LEFT THE THEATER, IT PLAYED 'COME ONNA MY HOUSE' ON A DETECTIVE'S GEIGER COUNTER!



ON OUR TOTEM POLE, HIGHBOY, A KID-SNATCHER RATES EVEN LOWER THAN A COP-KILLER!



DRY UP! NO THANKS THE BRATS TO YOU! ENJOYED THEIR LITTLE ADVENTURE!

HOW ABOUT IT, MR. ROPER? ARE THE BOYS OKAY?



IT LOOKS AS IF THE WORST THEY SUFFERED WAS BAD COMPANY AND BAD FOOD, CHIEF!



BUT, UNCLE STEVE!—WE LIKE HAMBURGERS!

YAH! WE LAK HAMBOOGAHS!



HEY, YONKA STEEB! —SO HI WAN DIS!



HE CAN PLAY IT, UNCLE STEVE— JUST LIKE A REAL WESTERN COWBOY!

WELL, THERE IS A SLIGHT QUESTION OF ETHICS—!



AW, LET HIM TAKE IT, ROPER!—THIS MUG OWES THE KIDS SOMETHING!

BESIDES, HIGHBOY IS GOING INTO A DIFFERENT SORT OF A GALLERY—A ROGUE'S GALLERY!



JUST A MINUTE, CHIEF!

HOW ABOUT PUTTING HANDCUFFS ON ROPER? AFTER ALL, IT WAS HIE WHO STOLE "THE ROC'S EGG OF SEUL."

