

ROANOKE RAPIDS HERALD

ROANOKE RAPIDS, N. C.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 24, 1940

CAPTAIN EASY BY ROY CRANE

PANAMA: BRAINS THAT'S WHAT IT TAKES. I CLEANED THE CAPTAIN OF THE NELSONS' YACHT IN A POKER GAME AND HE COULDN'T PAY OFF. HA, HA! SO I PUT ON THE SQUEEZE. I FORCED HIM TO REPLACE HIS CREW WITH SOME OF MY BOYS

WAT OF IT?



SIMPLY THIS, MY LITTLE BUTTERCUP THE NELSON DAME HAS BOUGHT THE TWELFTH LARGEST DIAMOND IN THE WORLD. SOON IT WILL ADORN YOUR PRETTY THROAT

OH, DAR-LEENG! 'OW WONDERFUL!



ABOARD THE NELSONS' YACHT, BOUND FOR HAVANA:

OH, WHAT A FOOL I'VE BEEN! I RADIOED THE OLD MAN I WAS EXPECTING TROUBLE, BUT WHY DOESN'T HE COME? WHY DOESN'T HE **DO** SOMETHING?

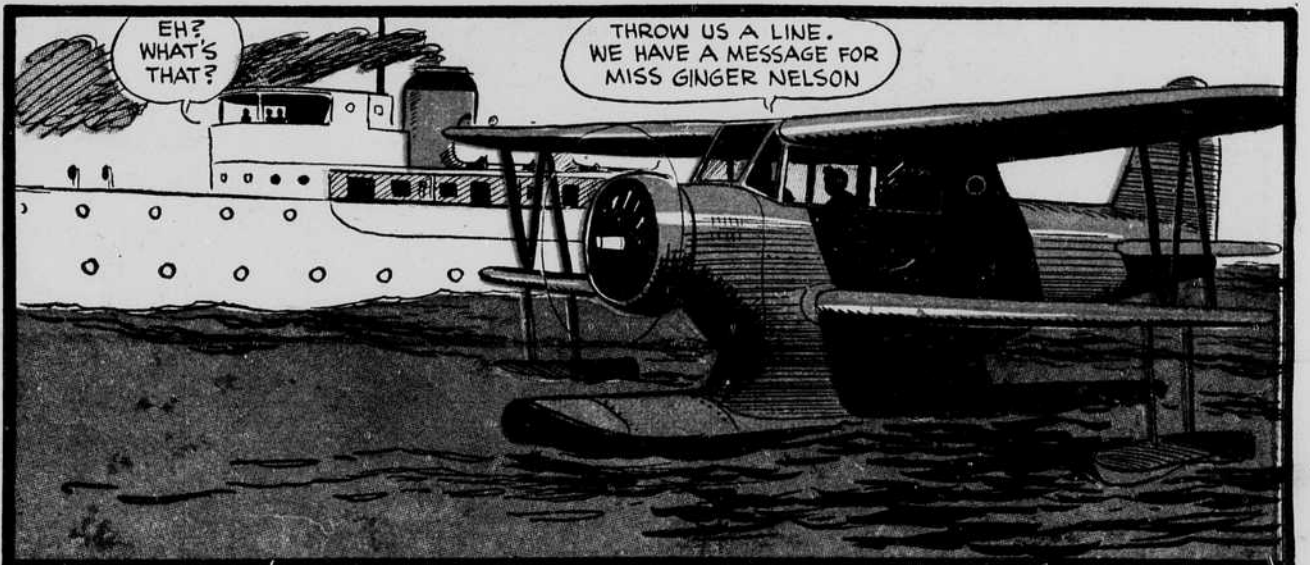


HERE WE ARE, WASH— THE GOOD SHIP "ADVENTURE"



EH? WHAT'S THAT?

THROW US A LINE. WE HAVE A MESSAGE FOR MISS GINGER NELSON



OF ALL THINGS! IT'S A NOTE FROM DADDY. HE THINKS AUNTIE AND I ARE IN DANGER, AND WANTS US TO FLY HOME



I KNEW IT! I KNEW IT! FROM THE MOMENT I LAID EYES ON THIS CREW I KNEW SOMETHING WOULD HAPPEN. IT'S ALL BECAUSE OF THAT **DIAMOND** YOU BOUGHT, TOO!

BUT HOW SILLY, AUNTIE! YOU TALK AS THO WE WERE IN THE MIDST OF A BAND OF PIRATES



NOT ANOTHER WORD, YOUNG LADY. WE'RE PACKING OUR THINGS. THE ENTIRE HISTORY OF THAT DIAMOND IS NOTHING BUT TROUBLE AND BLOODSHED. IT'S GOT A CURSE. SOMETHING'S GOING TO HAPPEN. I CAN FEEL IT

VERY WELL, AUNTIE. WE'LL LEAVE



AND I'LL WANT TO TAKE THE DIAMOND WITH ME, CAPTAIN LARSEN

CERTAINLY, MISS GINGER



WHAT THE HECK WE GONNA DO, MIKE? THE DAME'S GOIN' AWAY!

OH, NO SHE AIN'T! NOT WITH THAT DIAMOND

PING! PING!



THERE! I PLUGGED THEIR PONTON FULLA HOLES. THEY CAN'T LEAVE!



025 Roy Crane
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