

TUMBLEWEEDS

BY Tom K. Ryan

DAILIES 1965



TUMBLEWEEDS

I WISH EVERYONE COULD SEE THIS!

THEY CAN! IT
STARTS MONDAY!



TRAM



I'VE WAITED A LONG
TIME TO TAKE YOUR
SCALP, COLONEL



ALLOW ME



YOU SURE KNOW
HOW TO HURT A
FELLA, DON'T YOU







YOU'RE BURNIN' THE
BEANS, SNAKE-EYE



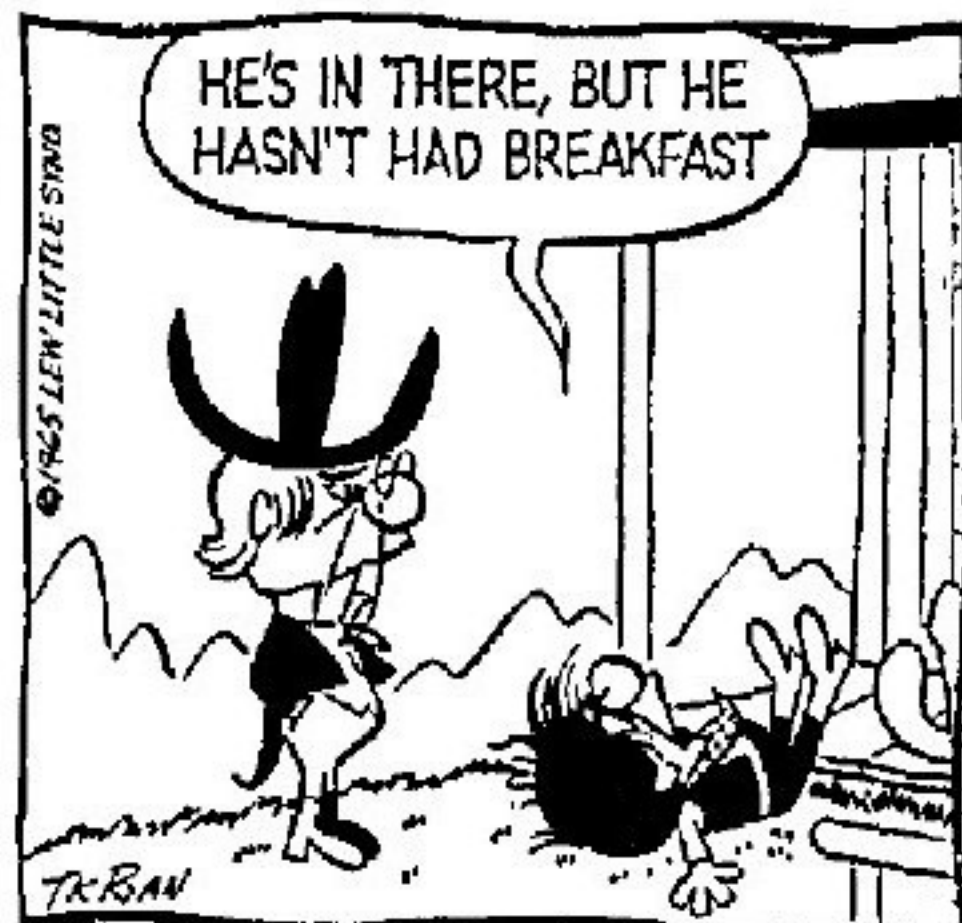
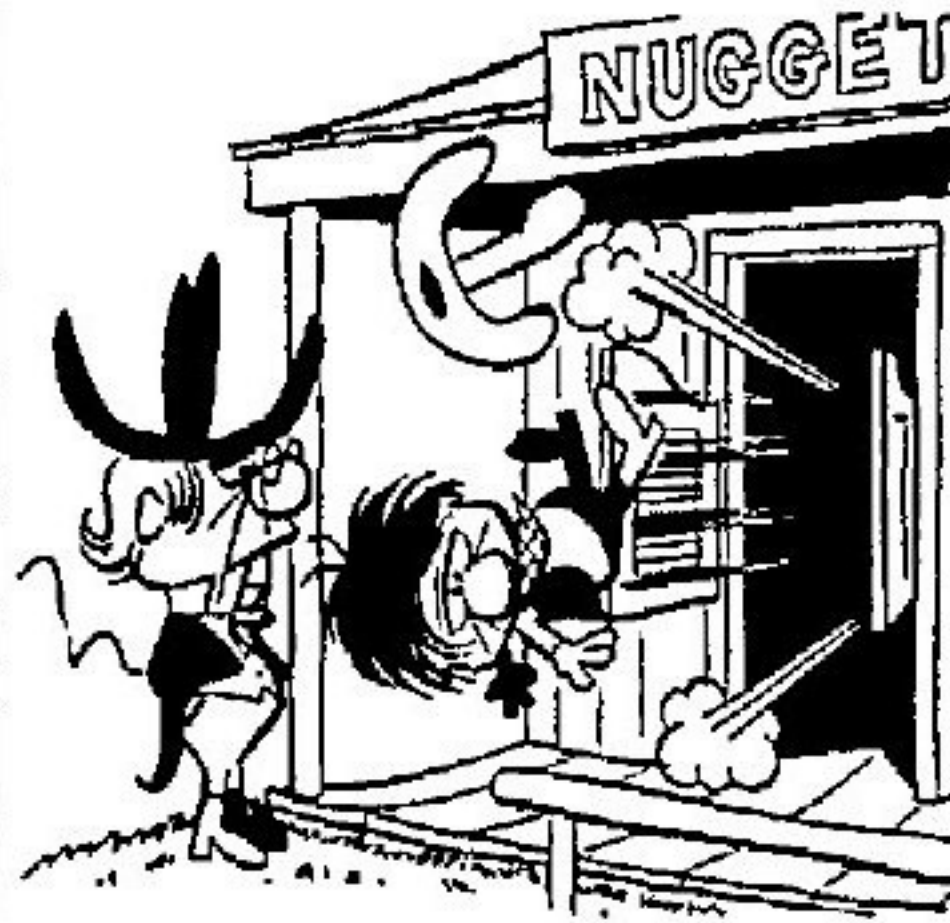
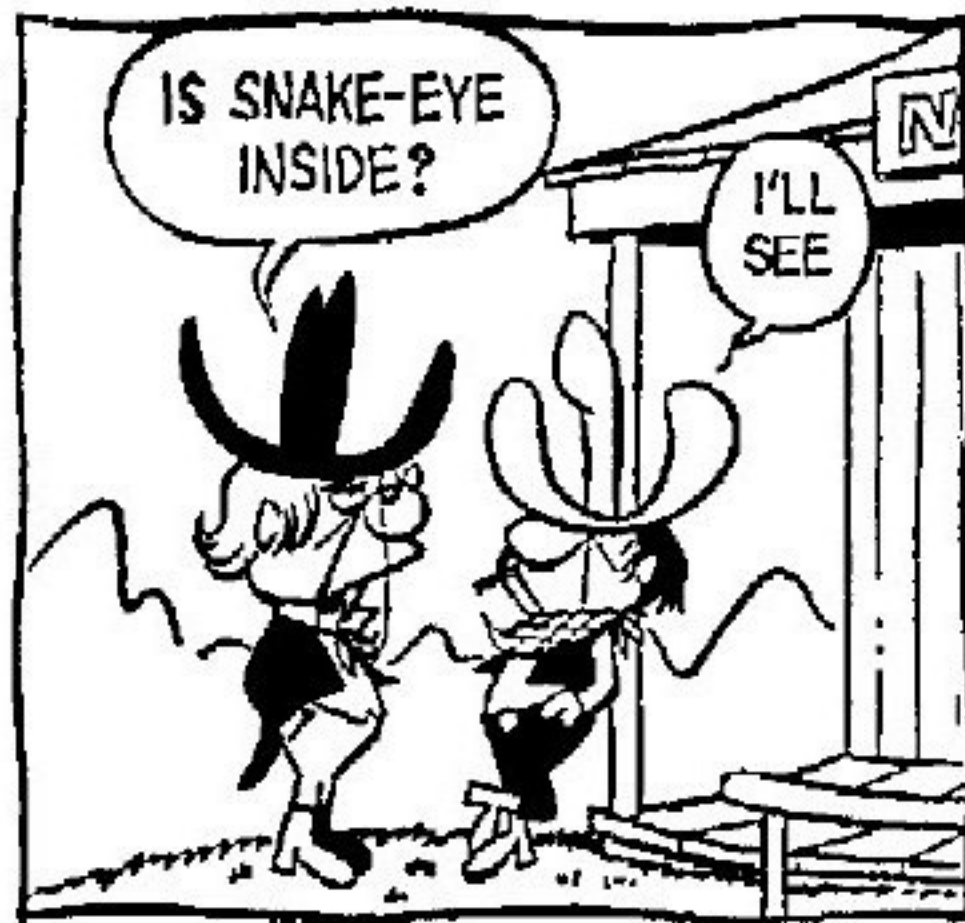
AND I **CAN'T STAND**
BURNT BEANS!



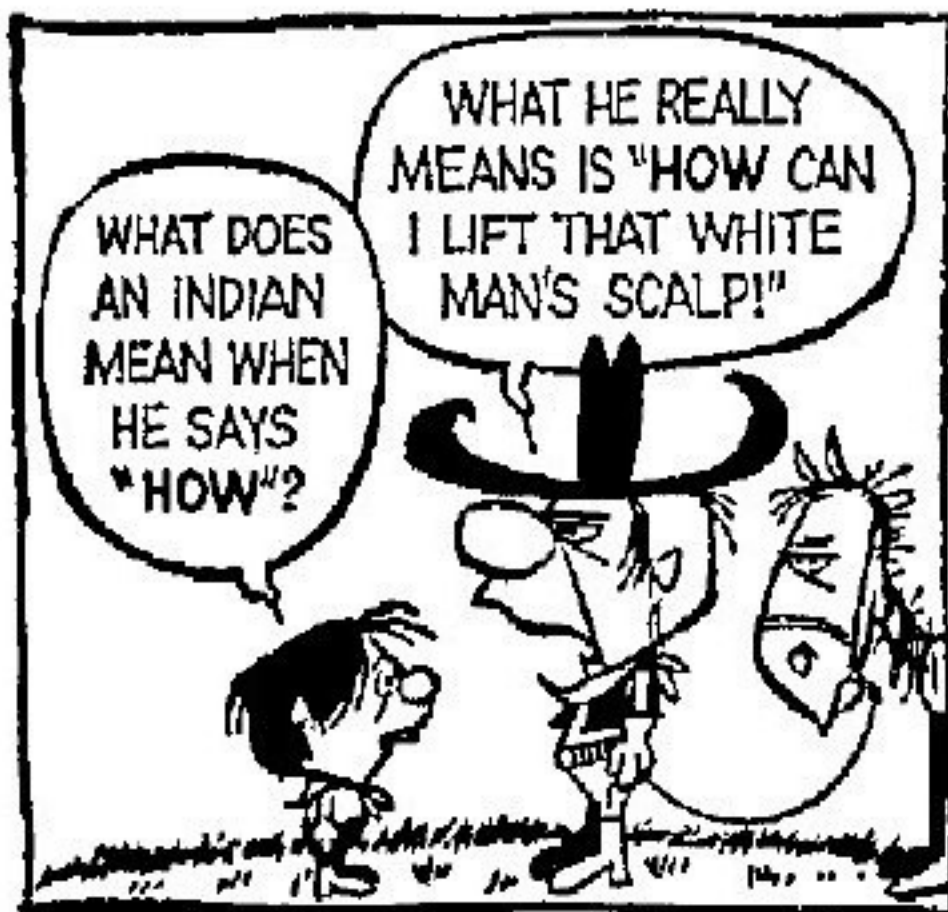
EVERYBODY'S
A GOURMET



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WHO SHOULD I ASK TO MARRY ME...
EMMA SUE, THE GIRL I LOVE, OR
THELMA MAE, WHOSE FATHER OWNS
A HUGE CATTLE RANCH?

THAT'S EASY, FRIEND...MONEY
WON'T BUY HAPPINESS! MARRY
THE GIRL YOU LOVE!

SAGE
ADVICE

HOW CAN I EVER
REPAY YOU, ACE?

INTRODUCE
ME TO
THELMA MAE

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T.F. BAY





DID YOU EVER
GET SO GOOD AT
SOMETHING THAT
IT FRIGHTENED
YOU?

NOPE



WELL,
I HAVE

WHAT'S
THAT?



EAGLE
CALLS



I AM DELVING
INTO THE ROMANCE
OF INDIAN NAMES...HOW
ARE YOU CALLED?

SPOTTED
BEAR
RUNS

HOW MAJESTIC! HOW
MYSTERIOUS AND FILLED WITH
PRIMITIVE MEANING! AND WHY DO
THEY CALL YOU BY THAT NAME?

WELL, I
SPOTTED THIS BEAR
AND TOOK OFF

YOU CHEATIN' GAMBLERS
NEVER LEARN!



HOW ABOUT A LITTLE
GAME TO PASS
THE TIME?

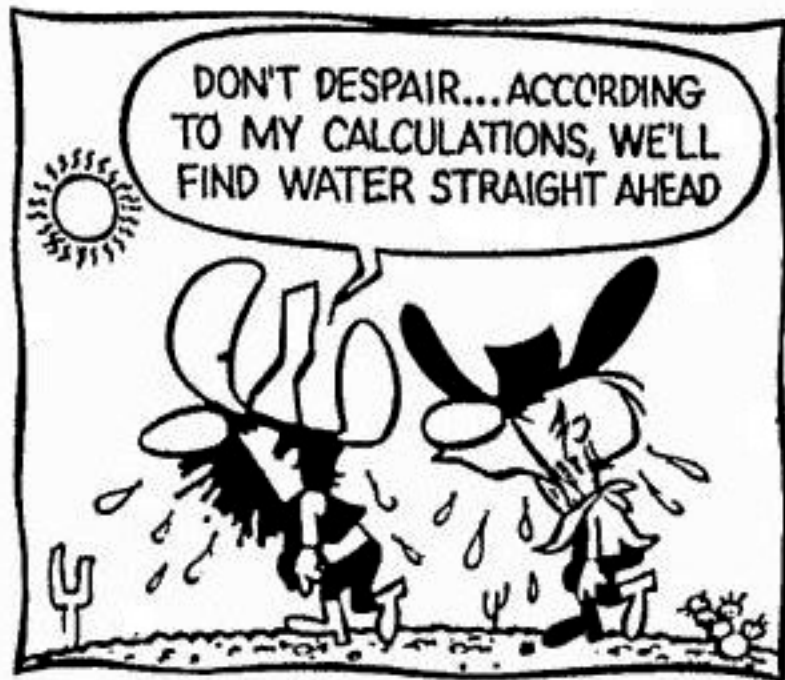
WHY
NOT

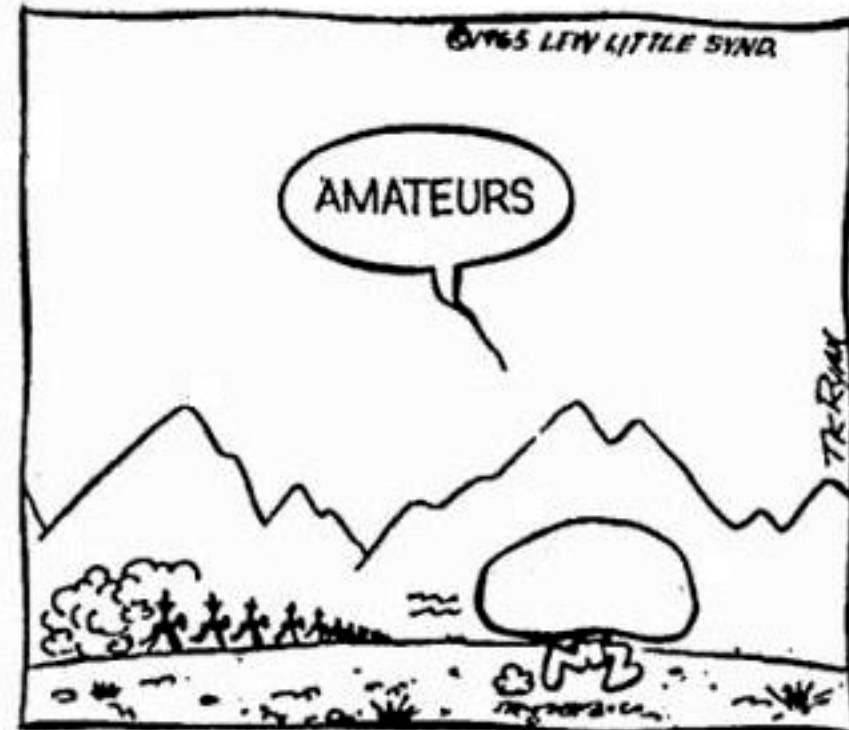


THEM CHEATIN' GAMBLERS
NEVER LEARN!









WHAT A
LOUSY PERFORMANCE!



AS A BRONC BUSTER
HE'S A **BUST!** WHY, THEY'D
NEVER LET HIM **NEAR** A RODEO..



IF IT WASN'T
FOR THAT
BIG FINISH



I HEAR THAT YOU HAVE
BROKEN MY LONG-STANDING
ARROW-SHOT DISTANCE
RECORD; YOUNG MAN

CHECK

AS I HAVE OFTEN SAID, "RECORDS
ARE MADE TO BE BROKEN!" FOR, AFTER
ALL, THERE COMES A TIME WHEN WE
OLD BUCKS MUST STAND ASIDE FOR
YOU YOUNG BRAVES

GLAD YOU SEE
IT THAT WAY,
OLD TIMER

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44-1

WO WE DA!
WO WE DA!
WO WE DA!



WO WE DA!
WO WE DA!
WO WE DA!
WO WE DA!
WO WE DA!



WO WE DA!
WO WE DA!
WO WE DA!
WO WE DA!



THE LYRICS
COULD STAND SOME
POLISHING



MOTHER, LAST NIGHT I DREAMED
THAT A HANDSOME STRANGER ON
A WHITE HORSE CAME BY, SWEEPED
ME IN HIS ARMS, AND CARRIED ME
AWAY!

I HAD THAT SAME DREAM
ONCE, MY DEAR... EXCEPT THAT
THE HANDSOME STRANGER DIDN'T
CARRY ME OFF...

WHY NOT?

YOUR FATHER
SHOT HIM

WHAT A PICTURE! SNOW-CAPPED
PEAKS ETCHED AGAINST A COLD BLUE
SKY...FRIGID MISTS SWIRLING INTO THE
HIDDEN VALLEYS HERALDING THE
COMING SNOW...



DOESN'T IT ALL
SAY SOMETHING
BASIC TO YOU?

SURE DOES



REMINDS ME I NEED
A NEW SUIT OF
LONG UNDERWEAR



SOLDIER CHIEF! COME FORTH!
I WOULD DO BATTLE WITH YOU!



LET US MEET HERE BETWEEN
OUR ARMIES AND DECIDE OUR
PEOPLE'S FATE!



LET US FORGET
THE WHOLE THING,



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TKB

MY FLUTE PLAYING HAS
BEEN KNOWN TO CHARM
THE BIRDS OUT OF THE
TREES, LITTLE PIGEON

10-4



CAN'T YOU PLAY
SOMETHING A
LITTLE LIVELIER?

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TR-RMN



YOU WANT TWO HORSES
FOR LITTLE PIGEON'S HAND
IN MARRIAGE...RIGHT?



TELL YOU WHAT...HOW ABOUT
A YEAR'S SUPPLY OF SERENADES
ON MY FLUTE INSTEAD?



ON SECOND
THOUGHT, MAKE THAT
FOUR HORSES





HULKING HAWK
WANTS TO MARRY
ME TOO

WHAT CAN
HE DO?

SEE THIS
ROCK?

OH NO!

WHAT DO
YOU THINK
OF THAT?

I THINK YOU TWO
WILL MAKE A
LOVELY COUPLE

THIS IS IT...
THE END OF
THE LINE

LOVER'S
LEAP

109

FAREWELL,
INSTRUMENT OF
MY UNDOING...
HOLE-FILLED
HARBINGER OF
HUMILIATION

LOVER'S
LEAP

I WONDER HOW I'D BE
ON THE TOM-TOMS?

LOVER'S
LEAP

12 MAY



QUIET TOWN...NOT A SOUL STIRRING

© 1965 LEW LITTLE SIND



ONLY ONE WORD GETS THIS
TOWN EXCITED, AND THAT'S 'GOLD'



SEE WHAT I MEAN?



12 Ryan

SAY, YUCK, WHY DO YOU HAVE FLEAS, BUT YOUR DOG DOESN'T HAVE ANY?



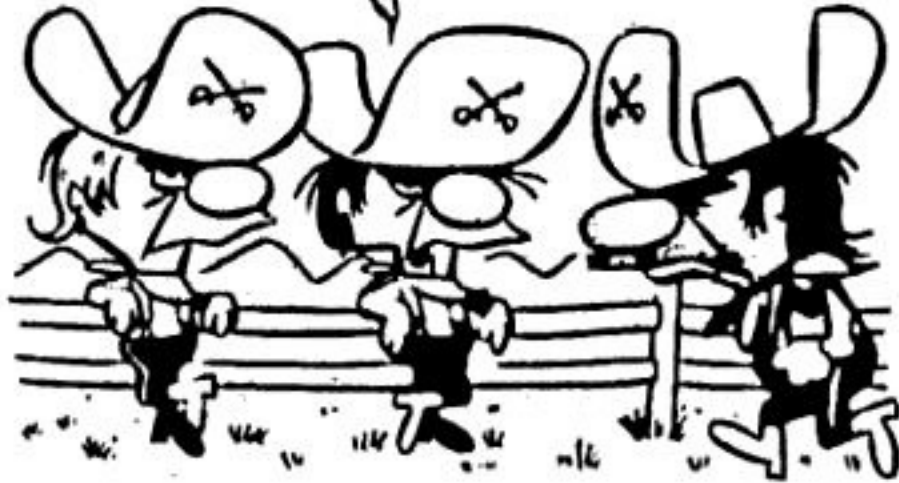
WHAT ARE YOU TRYING
TO DO... BREAK UP A
BEAUTIFUL FRIENDSHIP?



DID YOU HEAR THAT
THE SERGEANT WAS
WEANED BY A COYOTE?



HOW DO THOSE
RIDICULOUS RUMORS
GET STARTED!



EVERYBODY KNOWS
IT WAS A WOLF



I SUPPOSE YOU'VE HEARD THE
LATEST RUMOR AMONG THE MEN:
THAT YOU WERE WEANED BY A
COYOTE?



YES, SIR...BUT I SEEM
TO BE MAKING A BIT OF
PROGRESS WITH THEM...



LAST YEAR IT WAS
RUMORED THAT I HATCHED
FROM A VULTURE EGG



COLUMN OF
SOLDIERS
APPROACHING!

BREAK OUT THE
GUNS AND
AMMUNITION!

WAIT!
IT APPEARS
TO BE A
WAGON
TRAIN!

BREAK OUT THE
POTTERY, BLANKETS
AND TRADING GOODS!

THAT'S NO
WAGON
TRAIN! IT'S
A PACK
TRAIN!

BREAK OUT
ONE PAIR OF
EYE GLASSES!

10-16

TKRBN

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HOW'S THINGS,
STRINGY?

MY ULCER IS
ACTING UP
AGAIN

©1965 LEW LITTLE SYND
BEEN ONE OF
THEM HECTIC
DAYS





I AM DELVING
INTO THE ROMANCE
OF INDIAN NAMES...HOW
ARE YOU CALLED?

SPOTTED
BEAR
RUNS

HOW MAJESTIC! HOW
MYSTERIOUS AND FILLED WITH
PRIMITIVE MEANING! AND WHY DO
THEY CALL YOU BY THAT NAME?

WELL, I
SPOTTED THIS BEAR
AND TOOK OFF

THE COFFEE'S TOO STRONG...
YOU RIDICULE MY COOKING...
NOTHING I DO PLEASES YOU BUMS



ONE THING WOULD

WHAT'S THAT?



ANNOUNCE YOUR
RETIREMENT





FOR TWO DAYS YOU'VE BEEN SITTING UP THERE. ARE YOU MEDITATING?

NOPE



SPELLBOUND BY THE VIEW?

MOURNING A LOST LOVE?

NOPE

NOPE



WHAT, THEN?

WORKING UP THE GUTS TO CLIMB DOWN



AT LAST! WE HAVE SPANNED
THE GREAT WILDERNESS! IN THIS
FIRST MESSAGE WE SALUTE A
MILESTONE OF MAN'S PROGRESS!



MAY THESE SHINING RIBBONS OF
STEEL CARRY OUR AWE-STRUCK
TRIBUTE FOR YOUR STALWART EFFORT
...HISTORY WILL RECORD YOUR DEEDS..



BOY, ARE WE GONNA HAVE
FIREWOOD **THIS** WINTER!







SHERIFF! SNAKE-EYE SAYS IF HE RUNS INTO ANY OF YOUR DEPUTIES, HE'LL SHOOT THEM ON SIGHT!



• 10-29

**YOU'D BETTER
TIP THEM OFF!**



THEY'VE ALREADY HEARD



Tk Row

I'M GONNA CLEAN UP THIS TOWN!
FROM NOW ON THERE'LL BE NO
MORE **GAMBLING!**

NO MORE
PACKING
GUNS!

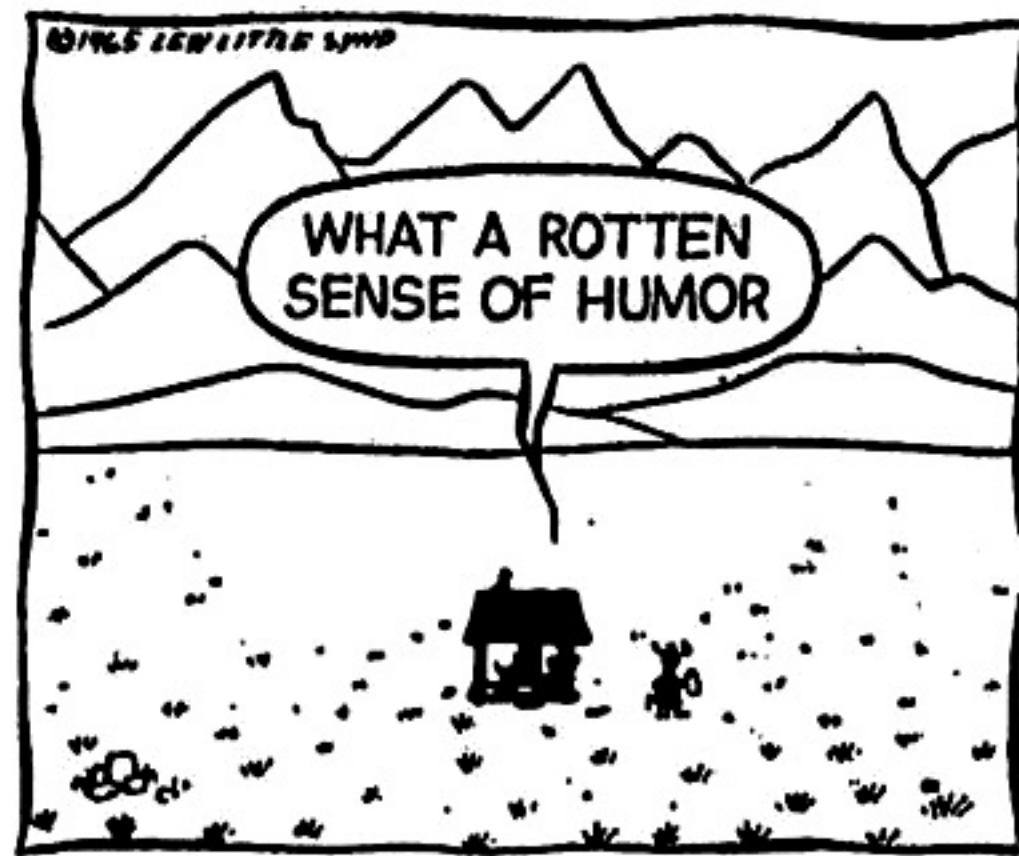
AND NOTHING BUT **WATER**
WILL BE SERVED AT THE
NUGGET SALOON!

WATER!

SO MUCH FOR MY
ANNUAL CRUSADE

TK RYAN

10 30



DON'T YOU
EVER SMILE?

NOPE

BUT DON'T YOU
OBJECT TO BEING
CALLED "BIG SCOWL"?

IT'S BETTER THAN
"MESSY MOUTH"

WHAT MAKES A MAN LEAVE
HIS HAPPY HOME AND WANDER
THIS TRACKLESS WASTE...



PLAGUED BY FEVER AND THIRST,
COOKED BY THE SUN, AMBUSHED
BY INDIANS, BIT BY SNAKES, AND
MADE OLD BY BACK-BREAKING
LABOR?



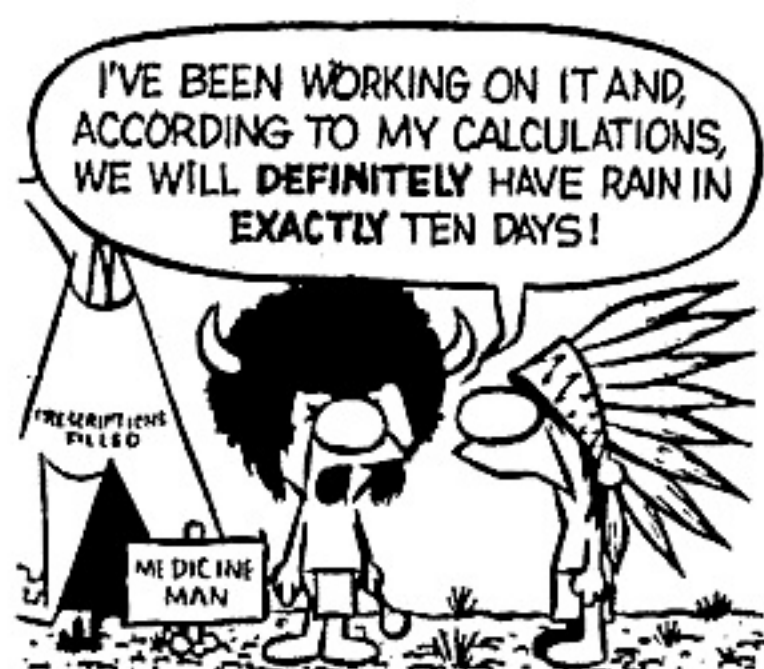
11-3

YOU,
YOU LITTLE RASCAL,
THAT'S WHAT!



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TK:RAW



LOOK, BONES, YOU DID A GREAT
JOB, BUT WE'VE HAD ENOUGH
RAIN TO LAST A YEAR! USE YOUR
POWERS TO GET IT STOPPED

OK.

RAIN, RAIN GO AWAY,
COME AGAIN
SOME OTHER DAY!

I HAVE THE SICKENING
FEELING WE'D BETTER
START BUILDING BOATS

BEHOLD! THE RAIN HAS CEASED!
THE WATERS HAVE SUBSIDED! THE
SUN SHINES FORTH! THE PLANTS
BURST FORTH INTO BLOOM!



BIRDS AWAKEN! THE ANIMALS
RETURN! THE GROUND DRIES AS
THE GOOD SOUTH WIND BLOWS
HOT AIR ACROSS OUR LAND!



THE SOUTH WIND ISN'T
THE ONLY ONE THAT BLOWS
HOT AIR ACROSS OUR LAND





WHAT IS THAT
BLUE SPOT ON
YOUR NOSE?

WAR PAINT

YOU MUST
NOT BE VERY
EXCITED ABOUT
ATTACKING THE
SOLDIERS

HARDLY

I'M IN THE
FRONT ROW

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11-9

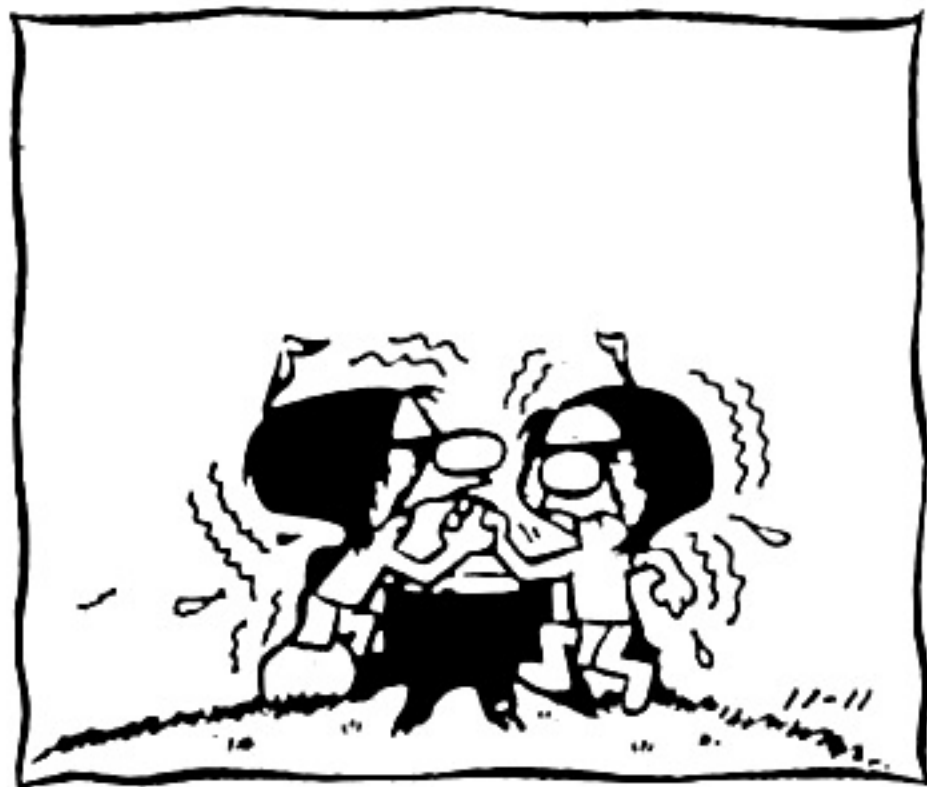
2-DAY

YOU'LL HAVE TO
CHOOSE! IT'S EITHER
ME OR THAT HORSE!



CAN I HAVE A
LITTLE TIME TO
THINK IT OVER?





NOW THIS LESSON IN
BOULDER-ROLLING DEALS WITH
PIN-POINT ACCURACY AND
SPLIT-SECOND TIMING



HERE COMES A TROOP OF
SOLDIERS THROUGH THE PASS!
YOU MAY ROLL WHEN READY



HOW'S THE KID
AT BOULDER
ROLLING?

HE WAS
A SMASH

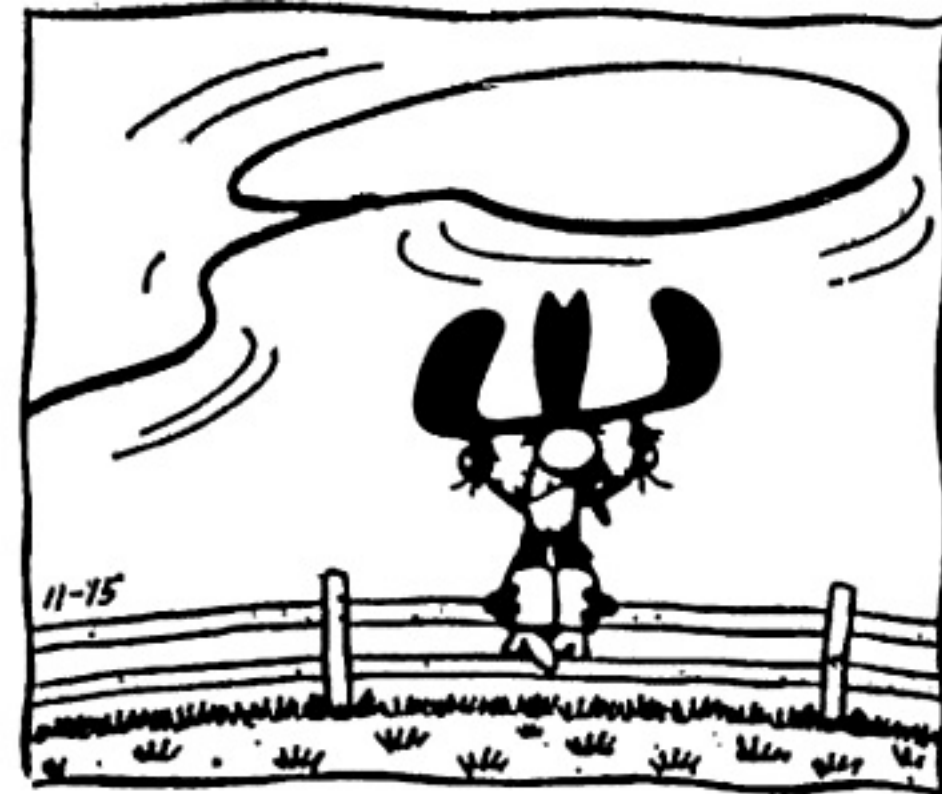


SOMETIMES I WISH I HAD
BEEN A BOOKKEEPER
INSTEAD OF A COWBOY...

A **BOOKKEEPER!**
WHAT IN THE
WORLD FOR?



I HAVE MY
REASONS



THERE'S NOTHING MORE THRILLING
THAN TRACKING THE WILY REDSKIN!
SEARCHING OUT THE SOFT PRINT OF
THE MOCCASIN, THE BENT TUFT OF
GRASS, THE BROKEN TWIG...



THE QUICKENING OF THE PULSE
AS YOU NEAR THE QUARRY...,
THE SIGHTING OF THE FOE!...



THE EXHILARATING RUN
BACK TO THE FORT!



OF ALL THE OVER-BEARING,
BRASH, NERVY, BIG-MOUTH
YOUNG PUNKS I EVER SEEN!...

TRYING TO TELL ME I
NEED **EYE-GLASSES!**

NEXT HE'LL BE
TELLING ME I'M
GETTIN' OLD!

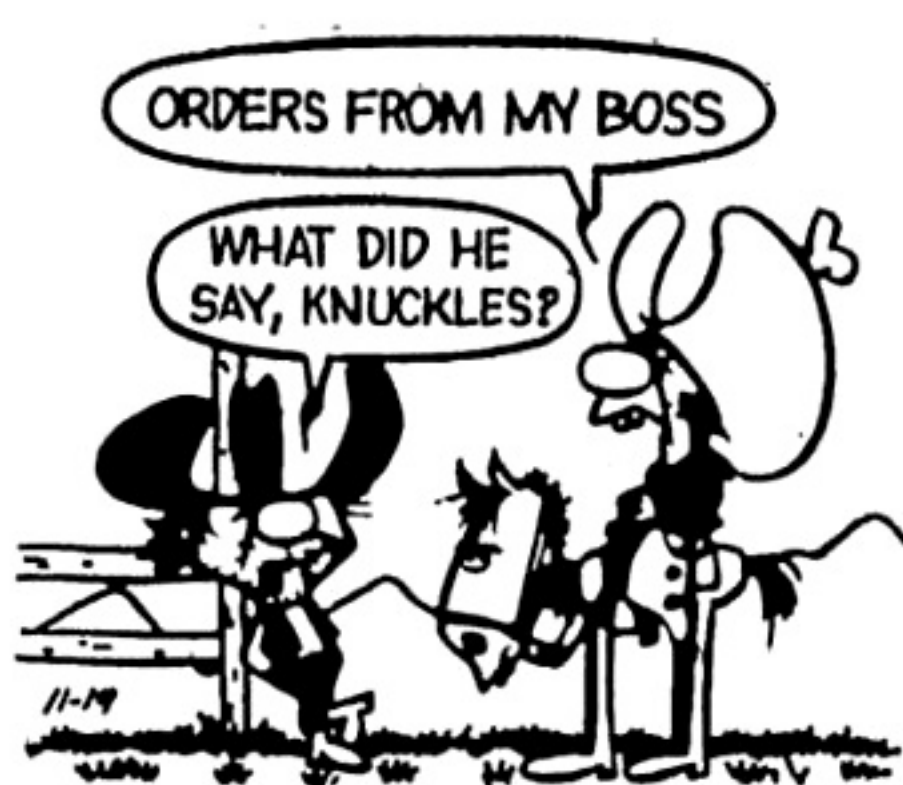


WHAT'S THE
MATTER?

I'M DISGUSTED,
KNUCKLES

I'M TRYING TO TEACH THIS STUPID
HORSE TO COUNT, BUT EVERY TIME
I ASK HIM WHAT'S TWO PLUS TWO,
HE TAPS OUT **FIVE** !

GOSH! THAT'S NOT BAD!
HE ONLY MISSED
IT BY TWO !

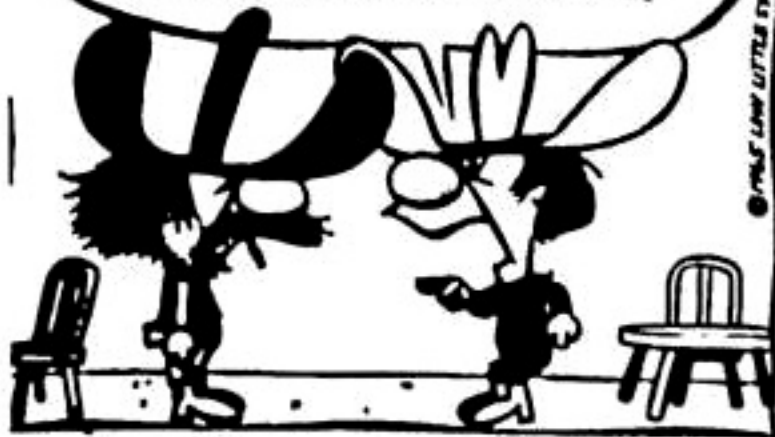






I'M FED UP WITH YOU, SNAKE-EYE!
IT'S SIX-GUNS AT TWENTY PACES!
MEET ME UNDER THE OAK AT
DAWN TOMORROW MORNING!

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BLAM!
BLAM!



11-23

I HATE
GETTIN' UP
EARLY



T.A. RAY

SHERIFF, AS A MAN, I ADMIRE YOU
....AS A COMPETITOR IN THE GAME
OF LIFE, YOU ARE WITHOUT PEER...



AS A LEADER OF MEN, YOUR NAME
IS LEGENDARY...AS A HUMAN
BEING, YOU'RE TOPS!



TOO BAD YOU'RE SUCH
A LOUSY SHERIFF







ATTABOY! GET 'EM!
LAY IT ON 'EM!
MASSACRE 'EM!
FIGHT! FIGHT!
GO! GO!
KILL 'EM!

WHAT
GIVES?

LOOK! THE CONFEDERATE
SOLDIERS AND THE UNION
SOLDIERS ARE HAVING A
BIG BATTLE
DOWN THERE!

WHO
ARE YOU
FOR?

BOTH SIDES

HIGH PLACES
MAKE ME SICK
TO MY STOMACH

©1985 LAW LITTLE & MIND

11-29

WHEN I LOOK DOWN
FROM THIS ALTITUDE
I FREEZE... A WAVE
OF DIZZINESS SWEEPS
OVER ME!

THAT'S ABOUT THE
MOST ADVANCED CASE
I'VE EVER SEEN

T. Daw



THE WAY TO HANDLE THESE
HEIGHT-FRIGHT CASES IS TO
HUMOR THEM...GO ALONG WITH
THEIR ILLUSION! OBSERVE...

QWIG'S LAW LITTLE SYND.

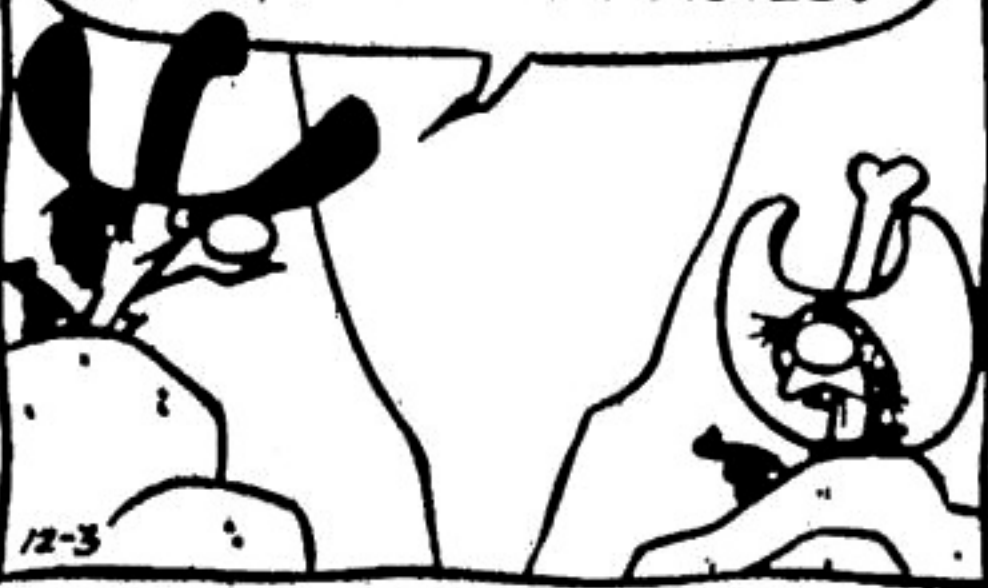


IT'S COMFORTING
TO KNOW I'M NOT
THE ONLY SICK KID
AROUND HERE

TKRAN



PSST! THEY'RE ALL AROUND US,
KNUCKLES! BE ALERT AND SHOOT
AT ANYTHING THAT MOVES!



12-3



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YOU MOVED



T. RAY











IF YOU LOOK BEHIND
YOU, KNUCKLES, YOU CAN
SEE THE SUN STARTING
TO PEEP OVER THE RIDGE

YESSIR,
THERE HE IS!

AND THAT OLD
GUY MUST BE
HIS FATHER!

12-10

THAN



NOW THAT I'VE TAKEN UP THE
TOM-TOM, I'M SURE TO MAKE A
BIG HIT WITH LITTLE PIGEON!



THE TOM-TOM HAS GOT IT
ALL OVER THE FLUTE! IT'S MORE
MANLY! MORE DRAMATIC! MORE
TANTALIZING! MORE EXCITING!

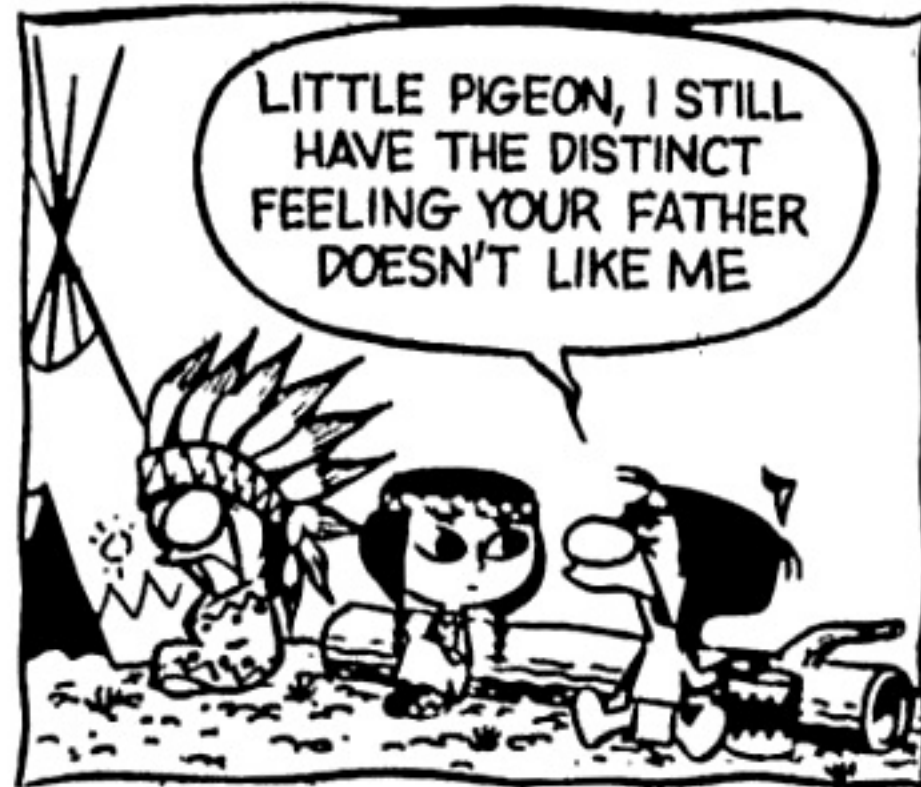


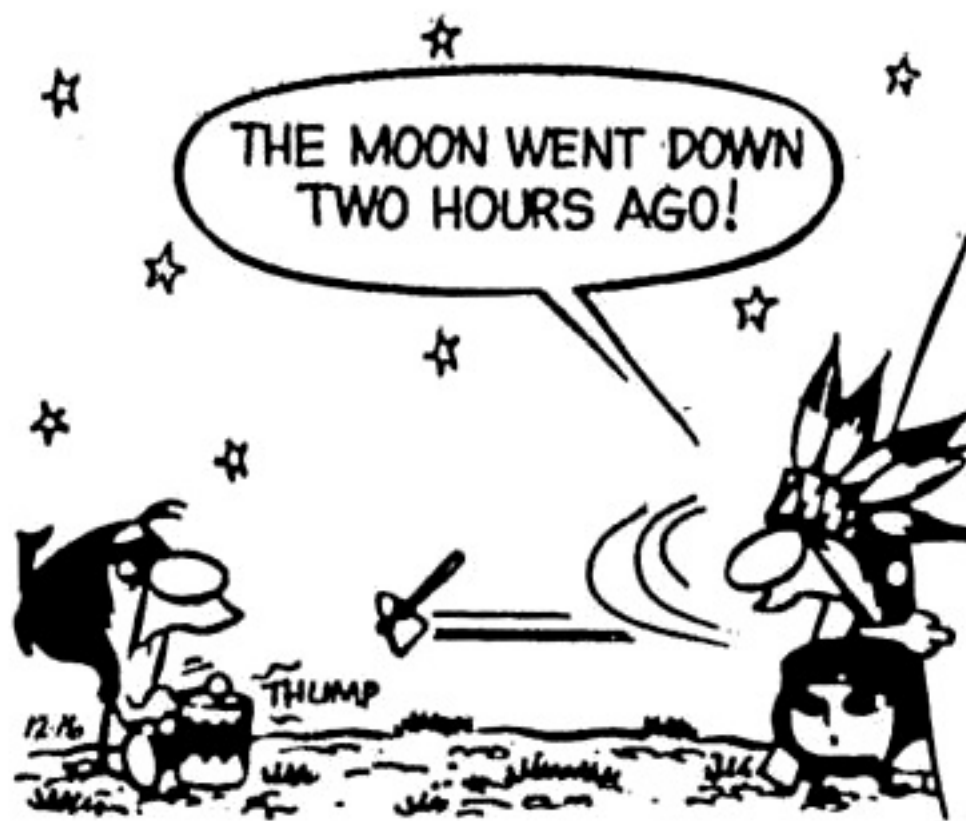
ONE'S LITTLE TIND

MORE LOUD!











HERE COMES HULKING HAWK. I
DON'T KNOW WHAT LITTLE PIGEON
SEES IN HIM! HE'S NOTHING BUT
A BIG, STUPID, UGLY, UNCOUTH,
SLOPPY, CRUDE, VULGAR...



...CLUMSY OAF



FIVE YEARS I'VE BEEN
OUT HERE SCRATCHING
FOR GOLD, AND WHAT
HAVE I GOT TO SHOW
FOR IT? **NOTHING!**

WOULD YOU
MIND
STEPPING
ASIDE?

12-20

YOU WERE STANDING
ON A NUGGET

IT'S JUST POSSIBLE
I'M IN THE WRONG
BUSINESS

SMALL TELLIT MEET 5/14/00

T. K. RAN



SEEN ANY INDIANS
AROUND HERE?

AS A
MATTER OF FACT,
I HAVE

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WHICH WAY
DID THEY GO?

SOUTH

WHAT ARE YOU DOING
DOWN THERE?

GETTING
READY TO
BLOOM!

LEW LITTLE TRAD

WHAT A KEEN
PEACE PIPE!

THANKS

BUT WHY IS THE
BOWL SO BIG?

WELL, IF PEACE
NEGOTIATIONS FAIL...IT
MAKES A SWELL CLUB

12-28

TRIAN

©1985 LITTLE SWAP



KEEP MOVING,
SNAKE-EYE!

WHAT COLOSSAL
INGRATITUDE!

12-25

AREN'T YOU EVEN
GOING TO THANK
ME FOR THE
SENTIMENTS?

JAIL

RIGHT AFTER YOU GET
THE HOLES PLUGGED-UP

JAIL

ABEY

CHRISTMAS

TK RYAN



YOU'VE BEEN HITTING
THE JUICE TOO HARD, SOPPY

hic!



FOR YOUR INFORMATION, I AM
IN COMPLETE CONTROL OF MY
FACULTIES...

hic!



SO YOU CAN JUST
GET OFF MY BACK...
BOTH OF YOU!

hic!





AREN'T YOU ASHAMED OF
YOURSELF...SCREAMING
OVER A STUBBED TOE?

I SUPPOSE YOU'D
EVEN SCREAM OVER
A LITTLE HANGNAIL!

I WOULD NOT!

I USUALLY
FAINT OVER
HANGNAILS

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12:30

TRB





TOM K. RYAN