

# The Nation's Top Comics

DAILY AND SUNDAY  
in  
Your Home Newspaper



BLONDIE



DICK TRACY



LITTLE ANNIE ROONEY



BUZZ SAWYER



MICKEY MOUSE



RIP KIRBY



GASOLINE ALLEY



BARNEY GOOGLE



"Maybe you ought to say something nice, Pop... I think he bought it just to impress you!"

## SANTA'S SNOWMAN



FINALLY DANNY STEPPED INTO THE POOL.

**CHAPTER 12**  
**What Happens at the Pool**  
The brownies with Danny and the Snow Man walked on and on through the forest of Pictoria. And where do you suppose they finally stopped? Right beside a daisy bed!  
"Here we are," exclaimed Lance, the cross-eyed brownie, as he nodded towards the daisies growing in a miniature wilderness at their feet.  
"But where is the pool?" asked Danny.  
"Only wait and see, my boy," said Hugo, the freckled-faced brownie. "This will be the most amazing part of your trip."  
"More amazing than riding a falling star?" asked the Snow Man.  
The brownies nodded and I think you'll agree they were right. For suddenly these four brownies got down on their hands and knees and began rolling up that field of daisies. Like a carpet, they rolled it back until, beneath it, appeared a stairway made of moss!  
Then Pudding took a big breath—because it hadn't been easy work, you know—and said, "There you are at the bottom of the stairs you'll find the Magic Wishing Pool."  
Well, they crept down those soft warm steps and never looked behind to see Flounroy stealing along—so bold now he wasn't more than two feet behind!  
"Oh, my!" cried Danny when they reached the bottom of the stairs.  
Never had he seen so lovely a sight as the little pool which lay before them, glowing in the reflection of some unknown light, splashing gently with some unknown current.  
"Danny boy, I'm glad we've come," said the Snow Man solemnly. "Anything they say of this pool must be true for I couldn't imagine a more enchanted spot!"  
"But, who'll be first?" cried Hubert impatiently. "Come let's hurry, I can barely wait to curl my hair!"  
"Let's have the boy go first," said Lance. "That's the only thing to do."  
But Danny, his heart pounding with excitement shook his head. Now that he was finally really and truly going to be rid of his twisted leg was overcome with thankfulness. He couldn't move at all. "I'll just have to catch my breath first," he whispered and the brownies smiled for they understood.  
Meantime, Flounroy wasted no time in admiring the view. He crept behind some rocks and slid over the twisting tangled tree roots and finally he found what he was after: the moss covered gate which held the precious water in the pool.  
"Well, now, fancy that!" thought Flounroy with a grin. "I wonder what would happen if I pulled the gate!"  
Now while Flounroy studied the gate the little brownie, Lance, suddenly jumped into the pool.  
"I wish my cross-eyes would come uncrossed!" he wished aloud. No sooner had he said the words than his eyes straightened and were as good as yours.  
"Little Pudding could hardly wait. He followed Lance into the pool and squealed, "Oh, I wish my teeth wouldn't be so dark and stained!" The next instant he grinned and every tooth shone as white as the Snow Man's face.  
Then Hugo and Hubert had their wishes: Hugo's freckles washed away and Hubert's hair curled in ringlets.  
Finally Danny stepped into the pool. The Snow Man and the four brownies quivered with excitement as the little crippled boy began his wish:  
"I wish—oh, I wish—"  
But he never finished for suddenly, with an enormous swoosh, the magic water rushed out of the pool and melted away into the ground.  
"The gate—the gate has broken off!" cried the brownies in horror. "What wicked business is this!" roared the Snow Man and he and the brownies began talking all at once.  
But Danny standing in the empty pool looked down at his crooked leg and said nothing at all. Tomorrow: One More Chance.



"You see, Doctor!... he seems to enjoy his food, but he won't eat it."

## Your Health

Written by  
**Dr. Herman N. Bundenen, M.D.**  
Reports from many parts of the country indicate that whooping cough is again becoming more widespread. Whooping cough, known to the doctor as pertussis, is actually the most serious of the "catching" diseases of children. If it is not fatal, it may still be the start of an active tuberculous infection; it may be the forerunner of asthma, or it may have a damaging effect on the child's nerves and glandular system.  
Whooping cough tends to occur in epidemics. It is most severe in the colder climates, and is produced by the germ known as Bordet-Gengou. The disease is spread by droplets thrown into the air by coughing and sneezing, and is most catching during its early stages. Usually one attack produces immunity against any further attacks of the disease.  
ing normally, can eliminate the body wastes satisfactorily. It is impossible to state definitely what might be the outcome in such a condition without knowing the exact type of disorder which is present.  
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## Hollywood On Parade

By Gene Handsaker  
HOLLYWOOD—Well, I've now seen all five most-discussed feminine starring performances in 1948. Far's I'm concerned they can call off the balloting for next spring's Oscar awards. It's Jane Wyman in a walk.  
As a deaf mute in "Johnny Belinda," she left me speechless, too. Other feminine performances equally sure to be nominated—and why, according to my crystal ball, they won't win!  
Irene Dunne in "I Remember Mama." A grand performance but now dimmed somewhat by intervening months.  
Barbara Stanwyck in "Sorry, Wrong Number." A peachy portrayal of a spoiled, selfish, neurotic woman who almost deserves the violent fate awaiting her. Miss Wyman's role on the other hand, is 1,000 per cent sympathetic. That's bound to sway votes.  
Ingrid Bergman in "Joan of Arc." Fine, but too icily devoted; not warm and human enough. Let me cold.  
Olivia de Havilland in "The Snake Pit." Superb depiction of an insane woman—which is just the trouble. Picture is excellent but gives you the creeps. Besides, the Academy's approximately 2,000 voters will remember that Olivia already has one Oscar. So has Miss Bergman. Spread 'em around, they may decide.  
The best male starring performance is a cinch to be Laurence Olivier's in "Hamlet." Other probable nominees: John Wayne in "Red River," Lew Ayres in "Johnny Belinda," Richard Widmark in "Street With No Name," Montgomery Clift in "The Search."  
My other nominations—and you may fire when ready:  
Best picture: "Johnny Belinda," "Hamlet," "Red River," "The Naked City," "Sitting Pretty."  
Best male supporting performance (a tough category; they're all swell): Charles Bickford in "Johnny Belinda," Walter Huston in "Treasure of the Sierra Madre," Clifton Webb in "Sitting Pretty," Edmund Gwenn in "Apartment for Peggy," Oscar Homolka in "I Remember Mama."  
Best supporting actress: Agnes Moorehead in "Johnny Belinda," Claire Trevor in "Key Largo," Elsa Lanchester in "The Big Clock," Eve Arden in "One Touch of Venus," Joan Chandler in "Rope."  
**Mill City VFW Entertains Guests During Meeting**  
MILL CITY—The Mill City Veterans of Foreign Wars auxiliary met at the IOOF hall, December 7, with Mrs. George Mason, president presiding.  
Silverton visitors present were Mrs. Clara Tokstad, district 20 president, Lenora Elliott, district secretary, Mrs. M. Pierce, Sarah Burch and Lois Madden.  
December 29 the auxiliary will hold a no-host dinner and Christmas party at the home of Mrs. Rosa Daly. A gift exchange will be included.  
Following the business meeting refreshments were served to the visitors and Mesdames Lester Mason, Mrs. Arnold Syverson, Mrs. Waldo Carter, Mrs. Charlie Powell, Mrs. Ella Clark, Mrs. Ellis Shepard, Mrs. Charles Mason, Mrs. Steve Champ and Mrs. George Mason.  
**Izaak Walton League Turkey Dinner Monday**  
SILVERTON, Dec. 13—Silverton chapter of Izaak Walton league will serve free turkey dinner for its members at 6:30 p. m. Monday at Knights of Pythias hall. The dinner is given by the losing team on the rodent contest.  
Election of 1949 officers will be held at annual meeting later. An all day Christmas shoot will be held Sunday, December 19.

## They'll Do It Every Time



AND WE MAY HAVE TO USE A COUPLE OF HELICOPTERS BEFORE WE'RE DONE WITH THE JOB.