

Out Our Way By J. R. Williams **Our Boarding House** With Major Hoop

QWOO! LOOK BEHIND THERE! TO DO A GOOD JOB ON THEM, THERE SHOULD BE A WAY OF TAKIN' 'EM OFF!

I THOUGHT YOU HAD THAT 'N, BUT I GUESS THAT'S TH' SOAP YOU GOT IN YOUR HAND THERE, AIN'T IT?

EGAD, SIR! WITH SORROW I TENDER MY RESIGNATION AS INFORMATION EDITOR!... ONE PALTRY COLUMN WOEFULLY CRAMPS MY PROLIFIC STYLE AND A NEW WELL HAS JUST SPOUTED ON MY PETROLEUM PROPERTIES! I'M OFF TO HELP WIN THE WAR WITH OIL!

WELL, WE CERTAINLY HAD A SURPLUS OF THE BANANA BRAND OF OIL SINCE YOU CAME!... WITHOUT YOU I GUESS WE'LL JUST HAVE TO MAKE THE BEST OF IT... MAYBE WE CAN SAVE A FEW READERS BY RUNNING MORE WAR NEWS!

BUY WAR BONDS

FROM INK TO OIL, JUST LIKE THAT!

THE STRETCHERS

Red Ryder By Fred Harmon

JUST AS I FIGURED, TH' BANKER'S GONE TO 'H' FIRE

MEANWHILE WATER GET SOME BUCKETS! IT'S AN OLD BUILDIN'—LET 'ER BURN!

BUT UNKNOWN TO THE CROWD, MARTA AND RED ARE BOUND AND GAGED INSIDE!

WHY DOESN'T SOME ONE COME? THE KNOW THIS BUILDING'S ON FIRE—I CAN HEAR 'EM!

Freckles and His Friends By Blosser

IF YOU'RE GOING TO STAR LAKE, YOU WON'T SEE MUCH OF JUNE THIS SUMMER, SON!

YOU'RE TELLING ME!

HAVE YOU TOLD HER YOU'RE GOING UP THERE?

NO... I GOTTA BREAK THE SAD NEWS NOW!

GEE, JUNE, I WONT SEE MUCH OF YOU THIS SUMMER... I'M GOING UP TO STAR LAKE!

???

YIPPEE!

Wash Tubbs By Leslie Turner

ME-FELLOW GOT SOLDIER B'LONG JAP, NO GOT KAI-KAI B'LONG CAN... YOU-FELLOW GOT PLENTY KAI-KAI... WANT JAP, MAKE TRADE! ALL RIGHT?

HE SAYS HE'LL TRADE THE PRISONERS FOR CANNED GOODS, COLONEL.

SURE! GIVE HIM SEVERAL CASES, AND IF YOU CAN TALK PIDGIN ENGLISH TELL HIM WE'LL GIVE MORE FOR ALL THE JAPS THEY BRING IN!

YES, SUH

COLONEL HE TALK! "BIMEBY YOU CATCH-UP NEW JAP-FELLA! ME-FELLA MAKE MORE TRADE!"

NUMBER ONE BOY HE SAVVY! ALL RIGHT!

Boots and Her Buddies By Martin

AH, YES, ON THE SCREEN MY HAIR IS THICK! I KNOW! BUT PREMATURE BALDNESS THREATENS MY CAREER! THAT'S THE SECRET OF THE BURIED TREASURE!

MY FRIEND HERE IS THE INVENTOR OF WHAT HE CALLS "LIQUID GOLD" FOR TEN GRAND I SHALL OWN THIS MAGIC HAIR RESTORER! YOU CAN UNDERSTAND MY DESIRE FOR SECRECY

OKAY, PIN-UP! PAY OFF AN' LET AN' ME GET OUTTA THIS DUMP!

Alley Oop By V. T. Hamlin

TRUE, BUT WE MUST COMPLETE THE DECEPTION WITH CREDENTIALS, COOP AND USE CARE OUR VICTIM SPREADS NO ALARM!

AH! HERE WE ARE! THE RING OF SOLOMON'S AUTHORITY! PUT IT ON WHILE I BIND THIS CLOD!

ALL SET? OKAY, LET'S GO! PRETTY RING, AIN'T IT? WHAT OFFICE D'VA RECKON IT DESIGNATES?

WE'LL FIND OUT FIRST OPPORTUNITY... BUT KEEP THAT UNCOUTH CLUB OUT OF SIGHT!

Little Orphan Annie By Harold Gray

YOU SAW ME BACK HERE IN 'N' DARK— BUT HE SAW YOU!

YES— BUT HE WILL NOT BE MISSED AT ONCE... WHEN HE DOES NOT RETURN!

HAND ME THAT ANCHOR ROPE! THIS CHARACTER MUST NOT FLOAT!

BR-R-R! SO YOU'RE A SPY... BUT ON OUR SIDE?

QUITE SO, ANNIE!

Nippon Prisoners Think Japan Now Winning War

SEATTLE, July 3 (AP)—Japanese prisoners invariably think they are winning the war, Col. Lacey Murrow, former Washington State highway director, said Saturday.

Back from 18 months in the Pacific, Murrow cited one example of a prisoner who "thought he was on an island off California."

Murrow predicted a long, hard struggle ahead and said American airmen believe the Japanese are holding back the bulk of their air power for greater battles ahead.

Murrow will visit today with his mother, Mrs. Ethel Murrow of Bellingham, whom he hasn't seen in almost three years. He leaves soon for Washington, D. C., on official business, he said.

A bellarmine is an ancient stoneware jug.

BIKES FOR RENT
MAKE RESERVATIONS FOR SUNDAY
Phone 5520 222 S. 7th
Poole's Bicycle Store

FUNNY BUSINESS

CO. A MESS HALL

"My wife's coming for a visit, and I don't want her to know I can peel potatoes!"

THIS CURIOUS WORLD By William Ferguson

THE PELICAN USES HIS POUCH AS A DIP NET FOR CATCHING FISH! HE STORES NOTHING IN IT, AND SWALLOWS EVERYTHING HE CATCHES.

AT THE EARTH'S POLES THE STARS NEVER RISE OR SET.

WHEN YOU BLOW OUT A FUSE, YOU HAVE TO REFUSE TO FIX IT." Says WILLIAM G. YAX, Houston, Texas.

PSST!

NEXT: The patient mosquito.

ACTRESS

Answer to Previous Puzzle

HORIZONTAL
1 Pictured film actress, 9 By
10 Dry
11 Auric.
12 Important.
13 Half an em
15 Levis
16 Aluminum
18 Container
20 Cover
21 Father
22 Negative word
24 Uncooked
25 Ripped
28 Remain
30 Id est (abbr.)
31 Dawn (comb. form)
32 Domesticated
34 Part of speech
37 Help
38 Absent
40 Mother
41 Charged atom
43 Dance step
46 Electrical engineer (abbr.)
47 Trick
49 Pint (abbr.)
51 Weighing device
53 Skill
54 Eroded
56 Art (Latin)
57 She is noted as a

VERTICAL
1 Fondle
2 Arabian

3 Tantalum (symbol)
4 Anger
5 Container
6 Road (abbr.)
7 Conduit
8 Loose
9 Flier
12 Pay back
13 Moving truck (symbol)
14 Behold!
16 Palm lily
17 Observed
23 Toward
24 Egyptian sun god
26 Edge
27 Born
28 Tailor
29 Also
32 Coronet
33 Paid notice
35 International language
36 Competitions (abbr.)
37 Ampere
39 Golf device
41 To the inside
42 Sign of ap-
29 Also
32 Coronet
33 Paid notice
35 International language
36 Competitions (abbr.)
37 Ampere
39 Golf device
41 To the inside
42 Sign of ap-

Transportation Tough Part of Battle Reports

By ASAHEL BUSH

ALLIED ADVANCED HEADQUARTERS, New Guinea (AP)—If your newspaper continues to bring you reasonably prompt battle reports from the southwest Pacific's increasingly remote warfronts, much of the credit belongs to the army's truck drivers, the navy's barge crews, the air corps' transport pilots.

These individual soldiers, sailors and fliers contribute as much toward the rapid movement of news from battlefield to home-town newspapers as do the trans-Pacific radio and the leased wire press circuits within the United States.

This results directly from the lengthening distance between the scene of battle and the nearest facilities for normal transmission of news. With the invasion of Biak island off the northern coast of Dutch New Guinea, this distance reached 1100 miles. It encompassed two of the Pacific's greatest mountain ranges, 250 miles of enemy-controlled territory and 350 miles of no man's sea.

Hence the field reporter's primary problem has become one of getting the news out. With no more than a moderate amount of bad luck the 1100-mile journey conceivably could require a week, even ten days. With a maximum of good fortune, the time can be cut to a probably irreducible minimum of 24 hours. That is short enough to permit achievement of the newspaper man's goal—the transmission of his first-hand account simultaneously with the official communique reporting the same event.

Regardless of the time involved, however, delivery of news over the 1100-mile stretch would not be possible at all were it not for the volunteer services of army truck drivers, navy barge crews and fliers.

Take for example movement of the story on the capture June 7 of Mokmer airdrome and the village of the same name, first major victories of the Black Land campaign.

The drive fell at 8:30 a. m. and the village at 3:30 p. m. At 3:45 p. m. the writer started the outward journey aboard a Buffalo amphibious tank evacuating wounded. Its drivers were T/Sgt. Bernard Weber, of West Allis, Wis., and Pvt. Carl Lang of Milwaukee, Wis.

At regimental headquarters the story was written, and at 4 a. m. June 8, the correspondent started out afoot. Eleven minutes later he was picked up by a dump truck with Corp. Tom Brewer, of Hazard, Ky., in the driver's seat.

Transportation and helping hands the rest of the way included a first aid jeep, an ordnance section jeep and the navy flying boat of Lt. A. L. Wilcox, Tyler, Tex., and his crewmen, which included Gordon S. Geortsen, machinist mate, Union, Ore.

A navy launch, a navy flying boat, a wooden show scow, an army ambulance, the army transport plane of Lt. R. G. Larson, Miami Springs, Fla., and Lt. George E. Rapin (2124 N. Anderson street) Tacoma, Wash., and their crew, and an army transport plane.

The final leg, to the cable office was in the jeep of Corp. Norman A. Jenichen, San Francisco, Calif.

The correspondent hit the cable office at 8:45 a. m. June 9, a half hour before the communique was released.

Booklets Printed for Men At Klamath Marine Barracks

Ten thousand booklets for marines at the Klamath Falls Marine Barracks had been printed today under sponsorship of the Klamath county chamber of commerce.

The booklets, illustrated with local pictures and two maps, will be handed to marines under the direction of the commanding officer of the barracks. They were printed in conjunction with the barracks administration.

Information in the booklet is condensed but covers physical characteristics of the community, economic development here, surrounding recreational areas, hunting and fishing, educational and business institutions, local service men's hospitality program, transportation and communication facilities, mileage to coast cities, and colorful Klamath basin history.

The community advertising committee of the chamber of commerce authorized preparation of the booklet and paid for its printing.

Only about 10 of the 6,000,000 rural mail boxes in the United States are reported robbed in a year.

LEGAL NOTICES

NOTICE OF FINAL REPORT AND ACCOUNT

IN THE CIRCUIT COURT OF THE STATE OF OREGON, FOR KLAMATH COUNTY

IN THE MATTER OF THE ESTATE OF HARRY M. ACKLEY, Deceased, and the co-partnership of the Ackley Lumber Company.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has filed his Final Report and Account of the administration of said Estate, and that said Court has set Tuesday, July 25, 1944, at 2 o'clock P. M. as the time and the Circuit Court Room, in the Court House at Klamath Falls, Oregon, as the place for hearing objections to said Final Report and Account and the settlement thereof.

Dated June 25, 1944.

J. M. BURN, Administrator.

J. 26; Jy. 3-10-17; No. 121.

Yanks Fight Off Jap Attack

Guns of a U. S. navy task force covering the American invasion of Saipan in the Marianas, throw up a storm of anti-aircraft fire against a Japanese air attack. This photo was made from a coast guard attack transport. Other U. S. craft are silhouetted in the background. (AP wirephoto from U. S. coast guard).