

Comics

HERALD AND NEWS, KLAMATH FALLS, OREGON
Page Eight Tuesday, May 13, 1936

GLAMOR GIRLS

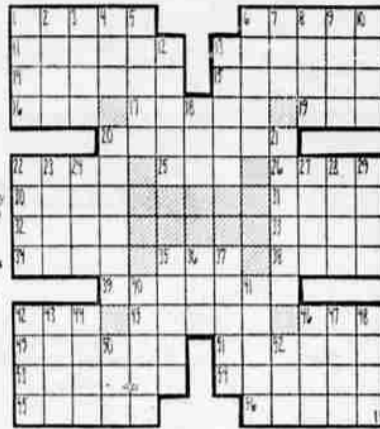


"Let's move. This part of the beach will soon be pretty crowded."

Cinema Actor

- ACROSS**
- Cinema actor, — Robinson
 - He is one of the new of Hollywood
 - Demerol
 - Sculptor's product
 - Everlasting (poet.)
 - Pompous blow
 - Weights (ab.)
 - Anti
 - Weight of
 - India
 - Softens in temper
 - Wings
 - Sorrowful
 - Evils
 - Leave
 - Drinks in excess
 - Against
 - Press
 - Malt drink
 - Depot (ab.)
 - Bird's home
 - Landed properties
 - Isaiah (ab.)
 - Winds spirally
 - Summer (Fr.)
 - He is in — pictures
 - Mate, friends
 - Mouth roof
 - Pertaining to old age
 - Twirls
 - Fortification

- DOWN**
- Native of Latvia



Answer to Previous Puzzle



- ACROSS**
1. Cinema actor, — Robinson
 2. He is one of the new of Hollywood
 3. Demerol
 4. Sculptor's product
 5. Everlasting (poet.)
 6. Pompous blow
 7. Weights (ab.)
 8. Anti
 9. Weight of
 10. India
 11. Softens in temper
 12. Wings
 13. Sorrowful
 14. Evils
 15. Leave
- DOWN**
1. Native of Latvia

OUR BOARDING HOUSE With MAJOR HOOPLE OUT OUR WAY

By J. R. WILLIAMS



EGAD, SNUFFY, RUEFUL DAYS THAT NEW COUPLE IN HOOPLE WANDER — THE MAN IS A VERITABLE SALLY SLAVE — HENPECKED TOO! — BUT HIS STEADY TOIL HAS PROMPTED MARTHA TO PUSH ME OUT LOOKING FOR WORK! I DASH OUT AT 7 EVERY MORNING PRETENDING TO SEEK A JOB!

SUCH A CRUMMY SETUP DEMANDS DEEP THOUGHT, MAJOR! — SAY, HOW ABOUT BUYING A BRIEFCASE? HAVE IT LETTERED "AJAX SALES CO." — ANNOUNCE YOU'RE ON A COMMISSION BASIS — WHEN PAYDAY COMES THE FIRM FAILS — IT'S A STOP-GAP RELIEF ANYWAY!

CRISIS BRINGS OUT THE BEST IN A MAN!



THE RELAY STATION



SIXTY CENTS COLLECT ON THIS TELEGRAM

CAN I READ THE TELEGRAM BEFORE I PAY FOR IT?

NO, SIR — YOU CAN'T READ IT UNTIL YOU PAY SIXTY CENTS

BLONDIE DO WE KNOW ANYBODY WORTH SIXTY CENTS?



I'D LIKE A FREE WOOD MAP TO LAKE SERENE BUGS!

I'M ALL OUT, ELMER, BUT I CAN TELL YA HOW I GET THERE!

NO! I MIGHT GET LOST! F'WOM NOW ON I'LL BUY MY GAS WHERE I GET SERVICE!

DON'T RACE YER MOTOR, DOC... I GOT A IDEA!

THIS IS BETTER 'N A ROAD MAP — YA CN READ TH' DIRECTIONS WHILST YER DRIVIN'!



HEY NOW, WAIT! I DIDN'T MEAN I DIDN'T MEAN I DIDN'T MEAN FOR HER TO GO WITH YOU!

SHE AN' I BEEN HOOKIN' AROUND TOGETHER FOR QUITE A SPELL.

SO WHY SHOULD SHE GO WITH ME?

PERHAPS SHE COULD BEST ANSWER THAT HERSELF.

OKAY, COOLA, TELL ME!

HA! HA!

MR. EAST, IF YOU SAW ANYTHING FUNNY, TELL US ABOUT IT SO WE CAN LAUGH TOO!



THIS IS NOT CROWNING THE SCIENTIST, MR. LINDS, ONLY HIS WOULD-BE RESCUEE!

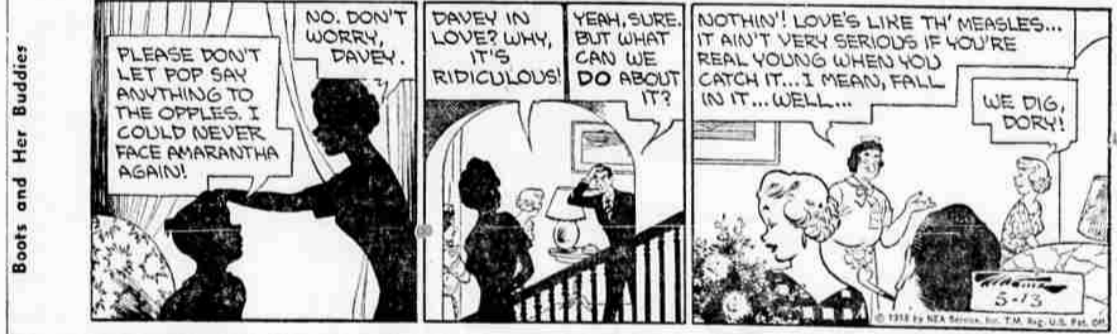
THEN REMOVE HIM, MY BOAT IS READY TO TAKE DR. CROWNING, THAT IS, IF THE PRICE YOU ASK FOR HIM IS WITHIN REASON!

AS I SAID BEFORE, MISS, YOUR FRIEND TOLD ME TO GIVE YOU HIS CHANGE AND SAY HE'D RETURN SOON. THEN HE RAN OUT THE DOOR!

HE MUST'VE SEEN SOMEONE HE'S BEEN SEARCHING FOR, AND RAN OUT TO FOLLOW HIM! DID YOU SEE THAT PERSON?

NO, ONLY SO LONG MARY, WHO WAS LEAVING, IT WAS WHEN I MENTION HER NAME THAT HE SEEM TO GROW EXCITED!

PROBABLY A COINCIDENCE, I NEVER HEARD OF HER! I'LL WAIT A WHILE LONGER.



PLEASE DON'T LET POP SAY ANYTHING TO THE OPPLIS, I COULD NEVER FACE AMARANTHA AGAIN!

NO, DON'T WORRY, DAVEY.

DAVEY IN LOVE? WHY, IT'S RIDICULOUS!

YEAH, SURE, BUT WHAT CAN WE DO ABOUT IT?

NOTHIN'! LOVE'S LIKE TH' MEASLES... IT AIN'T VERY SERIOUS IF YOU'RE REAL YOUNG WHEN YOU CATCH IT... I MEAN, FALL IN IT... WELL...

WE DIG, DORY!



SHADY HIGH PARK?

HOW DO YA LIKE THAT? I OFFERED THAT NEW DOLL A RIDE HOME IN MY DAD'S CAR, BUT SHE SAID SHE'D FEEL MORE AT HOME WITH SPEEDY!

I'D REALLY FEEL LOST IN A BIG ROOMY CAR LIKE THAT!

YOU'RE HEP, VALERIE!

THERE'S WHERE I LIVE!

BUT... OH, CREEPS — I'M AFRAID I CAN'T ASK YOU IN TO VISIT!

THERE'S NO ROOM TO SPARE ON MOM'S IRONING DAY!



SURE DEATH TO TRY TO LAND HERE —

YEAH! LOOKS LIKE WATER DOWN THERE —

GULF OF MEXICO — BUT AT OVER A THOUSAND AN HOUR — FEW MORE MINUTES —

I FEEL HOT — AND THAT SMELL IS GETTIN' WORSE —

KNOW HOW TO WORK THAT PARACHUTE?

SURE — BUT WHAT 'BOUT SANDY?



ADIOS, TALL GREEN AND HANDSOME!!

POLLY WANTA CRACKER?

GOT YO, YO' STOOL PIGEON!!

AH'M TAKIN' 'EM TO TH' MAYOR — AN' TELLIN' HIM 'YO' IS TH' TRAITOR!!

ME? — HIS BELOVED I'LL PET? — AND YOU EXPECT HIM TO BELIEVE YOU?



Sure, Hope, Pop gave the stock to Mubbin, but he didn't know he was passing out a legacy.

That's the trouble with you, Corky. You're too easy!

He didn't say — keep it if it's no good. He said — it's yours!

I still think we ought to leave it up to him.

You're not going to let him walk over you like that!

Has always been generous. He'll do the right thing.



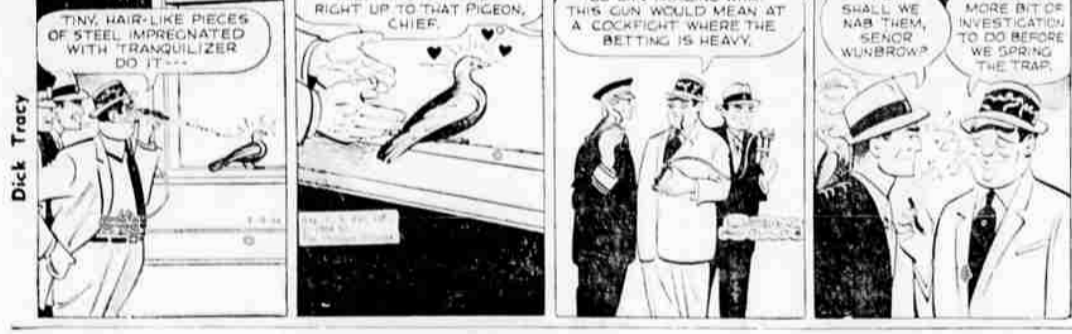
SHERIFF TAIT — I WUZ WONDERIN' IF YED DO ME A LITTLE FAVOR

I BEEN LOOKIN' FER YE TO DRAP AROUND RIDDLES — I HEERED YE WUZ RUNNIN' FER MAYOR AG'IN

ARREST ME AN' FLING ME IN TH' JAILHOUSE FER RUNNIN' A MOONSHINE STILL

YE MUST BE TETCHED IN TH' HAID!! YE NEVER RUN A STILL IN YORE LIFE

NOPE — BUT SNUFFY SAID I'D SHORE GIT A HEAP OF VOTES FROM TH' BOYS DOWN IN TH' HOLLER THAT-A-WAY



TINY, HAIR-LIKE PEGS OF STEEL IMPREGNATED WITH TRANQUILIZER DO IT —

SEE! YOU CAN WALK RIGHT UP TO THAT PIGEON, CHIEF.

YOU CAN IMAGINE WHAT THIS GUN WOULD MEAN AT A COCKFIGHT WHERE THE BETTING IS HEAVY.

WHEN SHALL WE NAB 'EM, SENOR WUNBROW?

I HAVE ONE MORE BIT OF INVESTIGATION TO DO BEFORE WE SPRING THE TRAP.



HOW THAT WERE UNARMED, CAPTAIN BRANT?

MAY I TELL YOU WHY WE'RE HERE?

I KNOW WHY YOU'RE HERE.

THE DOC TOLD ME YOU WANTED HIM IN YOUR RENEGADE ARMY.

BUT I AIN'T LEAVIN' THE WAGON TRAIN!



DOLL HOSPITAL

PRIVATE

REPAIR ROOM

CRASH



GULF OF MEXICO — BUT AT OVER A THOUSAND AN HOUR — FEW MORE MINUTES —

I FEEL HOT — AND THAT SMELL IS GETTIN' WORSE —

KNOW HOW TO WORK THAT PARACHUTE?

SURE — BUT WHAT 'BOUT SANDY?