

Comics

HERALD AND NEWS, KLAMATH FALLS, OREGON
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GLAMOR GIRLS



"I'll return your wheelbarrow next time you come to one of OUR parties."

TIZZY



"I never call MY father 'daddy darling.' It puts him on guard!"

OUR BOARDING HOUSE

With MAJOR HOOPLE OUT OUR WAY

By J. R. WILLIAMS



HELLO, TWIGGS—IT'S SURE A RELIEF TO LOOK OVER THE FENCE AND NOT SEE THAT BIG BAG OF WIND, HOOPLE, SNORING IN THE HAINMOCK—WHERE IS HE? ALASKA, I HOPE—WHAT'S HE PAYING YOU FOR CUTTING HIS GRASS? THAT'S QUITE A COME-DOWN FOR A FORMER SCOTLAND YARD OPERATIVE! HA HA!

THE MAJOR ALWAYS ENJOYS HIS BACK FENCE DUETS WITH YOU, BAKTER, AND I'M SURE HE MISSES YOU—THE WAY I MISS THE SEVEN-YEAR ITCH! —BY THE WAY, DID YOU HAVE EGGS FOR BREAKFAST THIS MORNING, OR IS THAT YESTERDAY'S SHIRT YOU'RE WEARING?



GOOD NIGHT, WART, NOW MANY TIMES MUST I TELL YOU NOT TO LEAVE HALF-EATEN APPLE CORES LYING AROUND?

OH, I'M NOT THROUGH WORKIN' ON THAT YET—LOOKIN' AT TH' COMICS IS FUN, BUT EATIN' AROUND A WORM HOLE AIN'T, AN' I DON'T WANTA MIX BUSINESS WITH PLEASURE!

Blondie



OUCH, MOM, OUCH

YOUNG MAN—WHAT YOU NEED IS A GOOD OLD-FASHIONED SPANKING



GET OVER MY KNEE

AW, MOM, THAT'S CORNY—YOU DON'T SPANK CHILDREN ANY MORE—THAT'S OUT OF DATE



THIS BOOK ON MODERN CHILD PSYCHOLOGY EXPLAINS JUST EXACTLY HOW A SITUATION LIKE THIS SHOULD BE HANDLED



NOW MAY I HAVE FIFTY CENTS TO GO TO THE MOVIES WHILE YOU READ THE BOOK?

Lil' Abner



IT HAIN'T TWITCHED IN A COUPLE O' HOURS!!—MIGHT'S WELL TAKE ITS SHOES, NOW—



UGH!!—THEY'S LACED TIGHT!!



ANGER BOILING SPRING

Bugs Bunny



B-BUGS! PLEASE T-TURN OFF THAT LIGHT!

IT'S TOO BRIGHT FOR WATCHING TELEVISION!



WHAT A B-B-BREAK! HE'S LEAVING!

TAKE THE BOOK HOME IF YOU LIKE!



MY STARS, WHAT EVER MADE YOU TELL ALLEY I WAS HUSBAND HUNTING?

LIKE I TOLD YOU, OOOOLA, I THOUGHT IT WAS TH' THING TO DO



SAY! WHAT AM I DOIN' WAY OUT HERE, FOR CAT SAKE?

TH' GRAND WIZER NEVER SAID IT WAS ME OOOOLA WAS LOOKIN' FOR—

Alley Oop



I'm so sorry! Are you hurt?

This leg of mine doesn't seem to be working.



I'll have to bear most of my weight on you.

If I can get you to my car, I'll rush you to a hospital!



What could I do? A dog ran in front of me!

I'd rather it had happened to the dog.

Wash Tubbs



REVENOERS!! SKEET FER TH' BRESH, PAW!!



TIME'S A-WASTIN'!!



ONE--TWO--THREE--FOUR--

THAT WUZ TH' GOODDEST DRY RUN YE HAD YET, PAW--THUTTY-TWO SECONDS FROM TH' BEDSTID TO TH' BRESH

JEST THINK WHAT I COULDA DONE WIF LONGER LAIGS

Boots and Her Buddies



FINDING A CLEAR, COLD SPRING OF WATER, TRACY BATHES HIS BLEEDING HEAD AND FRESHENS UP—



NO SOUNDS OF ANY KIND—NO MOTOR NOISES! NOTHING! THE SILENCE OF THIS PLACE IS FANTASTIC!



HEL-LO, THERE!

DICK TRACY CALLING K570B, DISTRICT TWO. COME IN, DISTRICT TWO.

Freckles and His Friends



I GOT A SCORE TO SETTLE WITH THE LONE RANGER!

SO HAVE!!



BECAUSE OF HIM, BIG TOM AND CUTLER CLARK ARE IN JAIL AWAITIN' HANGIN'!



LET ME TAKE THAT MASKED MAN!

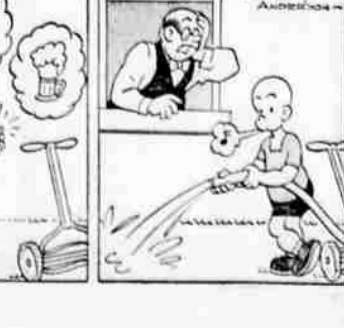
Little Orphan Annie



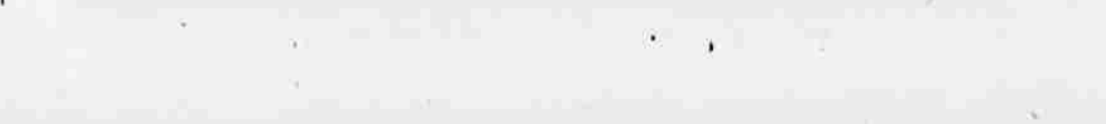
GOOD JOB, HENRY! HERE'S FIFTY CENTS, AND YOU MAY CUT THE GRASS AGAIN NEXT TIME!



COPS GON' UP TH' GRADE—THEY'LL FIND WHAT'S LEFT O' TH' CAR UNDER THAT SLIDE—BET NOBODY EVER FINDS THOSE GUY'S—



WHY ARE WE HIDIN'? HABIT, I GUESS—ONLY WAY GET MIXED UP IN A THING LIKE THAT? WE'D BE A PROBLEM TO 'EM—



AND LIKE AS NOT WE WOULDN'T LIKE TH' ANSWERS THEY'D COME UP WITH—'WARD O' TH' STATE' FOR ME—THE 'POUND' FOR YOU—