

Comics

Herald and News

KLAMATH FALLS, OREGON

Page 8 Tuesday, January 13, 1939

PEANUTS

WHAT'S THIS?
I SAID A NICE WORD ABOUT DOGS, AND NOW HE HANGS ON ME ALL DAY.

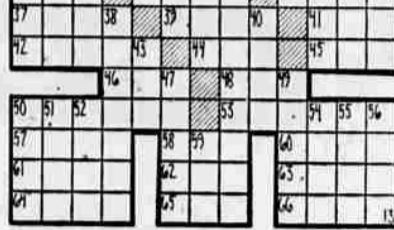
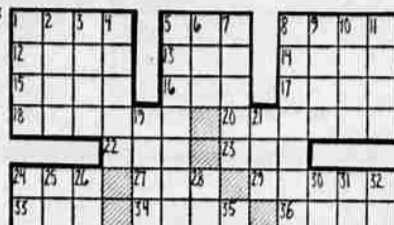
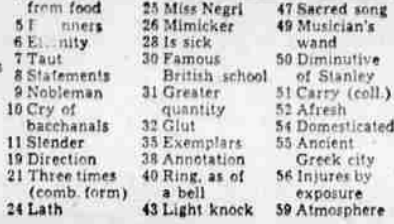
I GUESS HE APPRECIATED WHAT YOU SAID.
YES I GUESS HE DID.

* SIGH *

Cinema Actor

- ACROSS.**
- 1 Cinema actor, — Richards
 - 5 He performs on a movie
 - 8 This is used in his profession
 - 12 Assam
 - 13 Pedal digit
 - 14 Roof edge
 - 15 Transgressions
 - 16 Cape in Massachusetts
 - 17 Malaysian canoe
 - 18 Seesaw
 - 20 Pilfered
 - 22 Perched
 - 23 Make a mistake
 - 24 Mineral spring
 - 27 Body of water
 - 29 Entries in ledgers
 - 33 Pendant
 - 34 Journey
 - 36 Greek portico
 - 37 Fish sauce
 - 39 Blow with open hand
 - 41 Table scrap
 - 42 Playing card
 - 44 Female saint (ab.)
 - 45 Born
 - 46 Cartograph
 - 48 Little flap
 - 50 Marks
 - 53 Click-beetle
 - 57 Musical quality
 - 58 Swiss river
 - 60 Story
 - 61 Solar disk
 - 62 Flax (dial.)
 - 63 Leave out
 - 64 Salamander
- DOWN**
- 1 Joke
 - 2 Iroquoian Indian
 - 3 Elegant
 - 4 Abstains from food
 - 5 F. nness
 - 6 Unity
 - 7 Taut
 - 8 Statesman
 - 9 Nobleman
 - 10 Cry of bacchanals
 - 11 Slender
 - 19 Direction
 - 21 Three times (comb form)
 - 24 Lath
 - 25 Miss Negri
 - 26 Mimicker
 - 28 Is sick
 - 29 Famous
 - 30 British school
 - 31 Greater quantity
 - 32 Glut
 - 33 Exemplars
 - 38 Annotation
 - 40 Ring, as of a bell
 - 43 Light knock
 - 47 Sacred song
 - 49 Musician's wand
 - 50 Diminutive of Stanley
 - 51 Carry (coll.)
 - 52 Afresh
 - 54 Domesticated
 - 55 Ancient
 - 56 Injures by exposure
 - 59 Atmosphere

Answer to Previous Puzzle



OUR BOARDING HOUSE

With MAJOR HOOPLE OUT OUR WAY

By J. R. WILLIAMS

THIS WAS A LUCKY HUNCH, COMIN' IN HERE!—A BLOKE WHO DISHES OUT THE WIENER-WURST LIKE FATSO OVER THERE IS A PUSHOVER TO SWALLOW THE SAME PLATE IF YOU STRIKE HIS FLUR JUST RIGHT—I'LL STICK AROUND AND TAKE A BEAD ON HIM!

UM, YAS—THE HOOPLE CLAN HAS BEEN INTERNATIONALLY PROMINENT IN THE FIELD OF SPORTS AS WELL AS IN THE ARTS, YOU KNOW!—MY UNCLE, SYMINGTON HOOPLE, IN LONDON, OWNS A LARGE RACING STABLE AND HAS TWICE WON THE ENGLISH DERBY—HIS FATHER, APPLEGATE HOOPLE—HE WAS A CHAMPION ARCHER—HE COULD SPLIT A SPLITTING NO THICKER THAN A WANS THUMB AT A HUNDRED PACES.

APPELGATE WAS QUITE A MAN WITH AN ARROW.

GOOD GOSH, CURLY SHE HAS AN EARLY CALF THIS YEAR, AND SHE'S STILL SUPPORTING THAT BIG LOU FROM LAST YEAR, WHO SHOULD BE OUT ON HIS OWN!

BUT, WES—SHE CAN'T BE SENDIN' HIM CHECKS, Y'KNOW!

HERCES ARE MADE—NOT BORN

Blondie

I FORGOT MY KEY! I'LL HAVE TO GET IN THRU A WINDOW

HURRY, BEAR IN MIND I'M FREEZING!

I'VE TRIED EVERY WINDOW IN THE HOUSE BUT ONE

HOW DID YOU GET IN BED?

I TRIED THE FRONT DOOR AND IT WAS UNLOCKED

Pogo

HEY, TAKE BACK YOUR DIME.

NO! NO! NO!

HEY! HEY!

HO! HO! HO!

I'LL HELP YOU FELLAS CATCH HIM.

COME BACK WITH THEIR DIME, POGO! I'M SPRISSED AT YOU!

Alley Oop

THIS TEN-MILLION-YEARS-AGO STUFFS AWFUL TOUGH GOING!

I NEVER SHOULD HAVE ALLOWED MYSELF TO GET MAD AT OOP!

IT'S A LUXURY I JUST CAN'T AFFORD ANY MORE

...TROUBLE IS I DON'T HALF APPRECIATE WHAT THAT BOY HAS TO PUT UP WITH ON THESE JUNGLES BACK INTO THE PAST.

...THAT IS LUNTL I TRY IT MYSELF

Wash Tubbs

THE CHIEF SAYS YOU THINK THIS JOB WAS DONE BY OUTSIDE EXPERTS! WHY?

BOYS, MEET MR. SALMON OF THE FBI

WE STUDIED THEIR METHOD OF OPERATION... THEIR PLACEMENT OF CHARGES, FRAGMENTS OF THEIR TIMING DEVICES, ETC...

THEIR M.O. JES WITH 7 OTHER BOMBINGS WITHIN 400 MILES... SIX SCHOOLS AND A SYNAGOGUE! HERE'S A CHART OF THEM.

NO... NOTICE ALL EIGHT LOCATIONS ARE WITHIN A 212 MILE RADIUS OF A POINT NEAR ST. ELMO... PROBABLY NOT TOO FAR FROM THEIR CENTER OF OPERATION! WE'RE NEAR THE OUTER CIRCLE!

BESIDES, WE CHECKED ON LOCAL DEMOLITION EXPERTS... AND FANATICS!

WAS THEIR METHOD LIKE ANY IN THE FBI FILE?

Boots and Her Buddies

CAN'T HELP IT... THAT LITTLE ALBERT SMITH KEEPS COMIN' T'ROUND!

AT THIS VERY MINUTE, 'N ALBERT'S HOME TOWN, NEARBY, "ULCERS" RANDALL HAS THE SAME THOUGHT...

WHAT OUR OPERATION NEEDS IS A BRAIN! LIKE THIS YOUNG TWEEDY! BEEN READIN' ABOUT 'EM?

ALBERT SMITH TAILED A GENIUS

Freckles and His Friends

THE WORLD NEEDS MORE YOUNG DOCTORS INTERESTED IN RESEARCH!

WE NEED BETTER SCHOOLS AND A NEW ATTITUDE TOWARD EDUCATION ON THE PART OF OUR YOUTH!

AMERICA'S SECURITY DEMANDS AN ARMY OF YOUNG PEOPLE DEDICATED TO SCIENTIFIC AND TECHNOLOGICAL ADVANCEMENT...

JUST NOBODY WANTS A PLAIN OL' ORDINARY KID ANY MORE.

DIPLOMATIC SERVICE, ETC.

Little Orphan Annie

BUT PEOPLE JUST DON'T JUST GO 'ROUND MAKIN' 'OLE THREATS 'BOUT KILLIN' FOLKS.

ESPECIALLY MERTON MANGLE HIS THREATS AREN'T 'OLE!

WHAT'S IT TO HIM, ANYWAY, IF MR. TIGER HELPS MR. PLATINUM BEAT A MURDER RAP?

IT WAS MANGLE'S PARTNER THAT PLATINUM IS SUPPOSED TO HAVE SHOT.

PARTNER? IN WHAT SORT OF BUSINESS?

THEY CALL IT "EXTERMINATORS UNLIMITED."

Lil' Abner

AH TOOK LIL' ABNER FO' BETTER OR WORSE—AN' THASS TH' WAY WE'S GONNA STICK IT OUT!!

YOU'RE SENTENCING HIM TO DEATH!!

WAIT TILL TOMORROW'S "FOSSDICK" STRIP!!—IF YOUR HUSBAND STILL HAS ANY STRENGTH LEFT...

—HE'LL KILL HIMSELF!! AND IT'LL ALL BE YOUR FAULT!!—YOU—WHO PRETEND TO LOVE HIM!!

OH—WHUT INHOOHIN POWER THESE CARTOONISTS HAS!!

Gasoline Alley

But all these things are part of me. I can't think of giving them up!

I wish you would, Avery. Not because of the committee, but for my sake.

You, too? I don't like to be pushed around by the neighbors—but you never said anything.

I know. But I'd love to have a pretty backyard with flowers and grass.

But, Emily, if my collection went, the whole place would have to be mowed!

Snuffy Smith

UNK SNUFFY—A NEW FELLER JEST MOVED IN TH' HOLLER YESTIDDY—UH—CAN I AST HIM FER SUPPER?

SHORE YE CAN, JUGHAID!! WHAR'S VORE DADBURN MANNERS?

COME ON, EARL!! YE CAN EAT WIF US

BALLS O' FIRE!! IS THAT HIM?

UNK SNUFFY—I WANT YE TO MEET EARL LAWSON

I THINK HE SEEN ME COMIN'

Dick Tracy

IT'S A CINCH I WON'T FIND MY MOTHER IN THIS WRECKED PLACE. I MIGHT AS WELL—HUH?

WE'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU, POSPIE.

BOO, HOO, HOO! I WANT MY MOM!

Beetle Bailey

WHEW! WHEN I GET TO THE TOP I'LL GONNA BE THE AMBULANCE FOR THE REST OF THE HIKE

I GUESS I CAN WAIT TILL I GET TO THE BOTTOM TO FALL OUT

MAYBE I CAN MAKE IT TO THE STREAM... BUT THAT'S ALL!

WELL, BEETLE I NEVER THOUGHT YOU'D MAKE IT!

OH YEAH?! I COULD GO ANOTHER 25 MILES!

Henry

GET SET, GO!