

Comics

Herald and News

KLAMATH FALLS, OREGON

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PEANUTS

I GUESS I COMPLAIN A LOT FOR NOTHING. BEING A DOG REALLY ISN'T SO BAD...

BEEP!

EXCEPT FOR THE OCCASIONAL INDIGNITIES!

Fill the Blanks

ACROSS

- 1 A pole
- 2 Nomad
- 3 Ladies and
- 4 hostess
- 5 Learning
- 6 Wing-shaped
- 7 Number
- 8 Copying
- 9 Oriental ruler
- 10 Stephen
- 11 Vincent
- 12 Angeles, California
- 13 Seth's son (Bib.)
- 14 Malt beverages
- 15 Oklahoma
- 16 Health resort
- 17 Most crippled
- 18 Parrot sacred writings
- 19 Landed property
- 20 Oriental coin
- 21 Mimicker
- 22 Shoshonean Indian
- 23 Hurries
- 24 Lemon
- 25 Flavor
- 26 Picture shows
- 27 Interpret
- 28 Self-esteem
- 29 French river
- 30 and shut case
- 31 Man's nickname
- 32 Caresse
- 33 Quittance
- 34 Afternoon

DOWN

- 1 and pans
- 2 Notion
- 3 Ladies and
- 4 Other name
- 5 Frolic
- 6 Ascended
- 7 Wager
- 8 Detects
- 9 Boy's name
- 10 Rescue
- 11 Allowance for waste
- 12 Homes
- 13 Flowers
- 14 Saltwater
- 15 and alkali
- 16 Wash
- 17 Storehouse
- 18 Declaration
- 19 Peter's nickname
- 20 War god of Greece
- 21 Flights of steps
- 22 Musical exercise
- 23 Get free
- 24 Sharpens, as a razor
- 25 Concerning
- 26 look and listen
- 27 Operatic solo
- 28 Great
- 29 Followers
- 30 Away
- 31 Ice cream
- 32 Cut off

Answer to Previous Puzzle

1. VANE 2. WAGON 3. MALE 4. SIRE 5. WAGES 6. SIRE 7. SIRE 8. SIRE 9. SIRE 10. SIRE 11. SIRE 12. SIRE 13. SIRE 14. SIRE 15. SIRE 16. SIRE 17. SIRE 18. SIRE 19. SIRE 20. SIRE 21. SIRE 22. SIRE 23. SIRE 24. SIRE 25. SIRE 26. SIRE 27. SIRE 28. SIRE 29. SIRE 30. SIRE 31. SIRE 32. SIRE 33. SIRE 34. SIRE

OUR BOARDING HOUSE With MAJOR HOOPLE OUT OUR WAY By J. R. WILLIAMS

UM, WAS WHAT A GLORIOUS CELEBRATION OF OUR MIGHTY MIDGETS VICTORY OVER DRABNOIGHT MULLUSKY! A PITY THE GUEST OF HONOR WEARIED SO EARLY, DOUBTLESS AS THE RESULT OF HIS LABORS IN BRINGING FAME AND HONOR TO OUR CLUBS ESCUTCHEON!

NOT TO MENTION HIM USING OUR COAL STOVE TO SHOW HOW HE BUTTED MULLUSKY! WHEN WE PICKED THE RUNT UP HE WAS A FOOT SHORTER! IT WAS LIKE OPENING UP AN ACCORDION!

HE'S STILL SORT OF PUNCHED UP, YERRE WE OUGHTA STICK A BOOK MARK IN HIS MOUTH SO HE CAN FIND IT IN THE MORNIN'!

RIGHT THERE IS A PICTURE OF A FAILURE IN LIFE—THAT OFFICER READIN' A CHEAP NOVEL WHEN THEM OFFICE PAPERS HE'S CARRYIN' WOULD DO HIM FORTY TIMES MORE GOOD!

WELL, THEN, THAT GUY WID HIS BACKOT IN HIS OUGHTA HAVE A GREAT FUTURE AHEAD OF HIM, ENH!

NO, HE'S TOO LATE! THAT KID'S AT THE RIGHT AGE YER ADORE'S IT—DOIN' TO IT—THE OTHER GUY IS TOO LATE, BUT DOES A LOT OF IT!

THE MIGHTY MIDGETS FIRST DEFEAT

Lil' Abner

AH GOTTA HAVE A SERIOUS TALK WIF YORE F-FATHER?

SI!!—WE CANNOT AVOID IT, ANY LONGER!!

HE HAS REACHED THE END OF HIS PATIENCE!!

B-BUT, IS HE SHORE AS IS TH MAN?

HE IS POSITIVE!!

HE IS? (G-L-P?)

THIS IS AN ACCURATE PICTURE OF ROMAN TRAFFIC.

Blondie

ALEXANDER—WHY ARE YOU TAKING MONEY OUT OF YOUR BANK?

TO BUY A BIRTHDAY PRESENT FOR MY GIRL.

YOU SHOULDN'T SPEND YOUR MONEY FOOLISHLY—YOU SHOULD THINK OF YOUR FUTURE.

IF I DON'T BUY MY GIRL A PRESENT, I WON'T HAVE FUTURE.

Gasoline Alley

This is the life, Phyllis! I feel like selling my furniture business and moving down here.

Great! But what would you live on?

I could pick oranges or sell baby alligators.

That doesn't sound practical. Try again.

I could be a life guard on the beach.

That's the best suggestion yet. You'd be unsinkable.

Pogo

GOOD MORNING, BEAUREGARD!

PORKYNE, FRIEND OF MY SALAD DAYS! 'DOG'S LIFE' HAS A SCARES-CUS STORY HERE—FASCINATING!

IT SEEMS THAT A GENTLEMAN IN DUESSELDORF, NAME OF ED, HAD BEEN LOOKING UPON THE INCHON THE BOTTOM OF A JEROBOAM OF MITS ST. GEORGES—

AT BREAK OF DAWN HE STEPPED INTO THE DOOR—AND WAS SEEN UPON BY A GREAT DANE, AROUSED FROM SLEEPER AND CRANKY.

THE NEXT DAY HE SOUGHT OUT THE PROPRIETOR OF THE HOFBRAM, SAYING TO THE BARMAN: "I WOULD LIKE TO SEE THE HERR OF THE DOG THAT BIT ME—WHEREUPON—HEV PORKY!"

WHERE HE GO?

Snuffy Smith

I BET THAT CREEK WATER'S COLDER'N ARY ICESUCKLE, CALEB.

AN I BET YE WOULDN'T DIVE IN THAR FER A JUG OF CORN SQUEEZIN'S SNUFFY.

GIVE THIS TO YORE IDIOT HUSBAND WHEN HE THAWS OUT, LOWEEZY.

Alley Oop

NO TRACKS.

BUT I'D BEEN SURPRISED IF THERE HAD BEEN.

I'M ALMOST SURE I'M GETTIN' A LOT CLOSER TO OL' GUZ!

Dick Tracy

YES, PET. EVERY TIME WE SEE A NEWS STORY NOW ABOUT SLOT MACHINES WE WON'T HAVE TO CRINGE.

NO—OUR NAME WILL NO LONGER BE ASSOCIATED WITH GAMBLERS.

HAVE BELIEVED IN EARNING MY WAY IN THIS WORLD BY HONEST TOIL! MY BROTHER DIDN'T.

I'M SO PROUD OF YOU, KENT.

FATE AT ONE SWOOP HAS RID THE WORLD OF THAT WICKED FAMILY.

WHILE YOU AND I ARE LEFT HERE WITH EACH OTHER, POOR BUT HAPPY.

WHEN ARE YOU GOING TO NOTIFY THE HEIR OF HIS INHERITANCE?

WITHIN THE HOUR.

Wash Tubbs

AFTER BRIEF STOPS AT NEW YORK, LONDON AND ROME, MCKEES PARTY MAKES THE LONG HOP SOUTH TO KHARTOUM, WHILE FAR BELOW, THE SUN-BAKED DESERTS OF NORTHERN AFRICA STRETCH ENDLESSLY.

I HOPE DR. DOONES JUNGLE LAB ISN'T HARD TO FIND, EASY!

WE KNOW ITS APPROXIMATE LOCATION, THE NATIVES SHOULD LEAD US TO IT!

WE MUST WASTE NO TIME WORD OF HIS DISCOVERY MAY HAVE LEAKED OUT, THRU HIS TESTS WITH ANIMALS!

THEN AT KHARTOUM, 1000 MILES UP THE NILE FROM CAIRO—

OUR LAST HOP TAKES US TO THE EQUATOR, LULU BELLE!

FINE— I ALWAYS WANTED TO SEE IT UP CLOSEBY!

Beetle Bailey

TO SAVE BRANSING OUT YOUR MEN WE'LL BEAT AT THE 'B' COMPANY! MISS TEST! CAPTAIN!

YES, SIR!

WHAT'S WRONG, COOKER? THOUGHT YOU'D LIKE NOT LOOKIN' FOR A CHANGE?

BUT NOW I SUPPOSE WE'LL OWE THEM A DINNER INVITATION.

Boots and Her Buddies

SO! CURLY AND SLUGGER TALKED!

UH-HUH!

SO WE DROPPED IN TO DISCUSS THE CHARGE OF YOUR KIDNAPING MRS. SMITH HERE!

THAT'S RIDICULOUS! NO ONE COULD HAVE FORCED ME TO STAY! HERE AS 'ULCERS' HOUSEKEEPER, AGAINST MY WILL!

Henry

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Freckles and His Friends

DANCE WITH ME, BAZOO!

IF YOU'LL TAKE OFF THE SPIKES THEY MAKE YOU TALLER THAN ME, VAL!

YOU'RE STILL TOO TALL—WE'LL LOOK COMICAL!

SAY, I'VE GOT AN IDEA—

OKAY, BUT LET'S KEEP TO THE SHADOWS!

Little Orphan Annie

THAT SHADOW! LEARNY LIZARDS! WHOEVER 'TIS MUST BE TEN FEET TALL! 'D RIN, B-B BUT I'M TOO SCARED!

HO! I GOTCHA! SHIP! WILL YUH? I'LL SLICE YE TO DICE MEAT AND FEED YE TO TH' SHARKS! I'LL—

HEY! YOU'RE A GIRL! WHERE'D YOU COME FROM?

ER—HA-HA—! THAT OUTLAW! THAT THING LOOKS SHARPER!