

Comics

Herald and News

KLAMATH FALLS, OREGON

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PEANUTS

SOMEHOW IT DOESN'T SEEM RIGHT TO ORGANIZE A BASEBALL TEAM, AND THEN HOPE FOR IT TO RAIN EVERY DAY SO YOU WON'T HAVE TO GO OUT AND GET BEATEN!

I THINK WE HAVE THE WRONG ATTITUDE... I THINK WE SHOULD BE MORE POSITIVE AND TRY TO DEVELOP MORE CONFIDENCE.

BOY, I HOPE IT RAINS AGAIN TOMORROW!

Lil' Abner

WHY ARE YOU RUNNING? YOU ARE EQUAL IN SIZE, LOOKS AND AMOUNT OF MELTED PIZZA!!

SHO' NUFF!! BUT ONE O' US GOT A GUN BURIED IN OUR PIZZA!!

-ONLY WE DON'T KNOW WHICH ONE GOT TH' GUN!!

-AN' WE HAIN'T TAKIN' NO CHANCES!!

BANG! ONE OF THEM FOUND IT!!

Gasoline Alley

The pay here isn't much, Judy, but you don't have too much to do either.

That isn't it. Every day is the same and I don't meet any new people.

Boys, for instance? I can sawy that.

That's part of it. That I'm not getting anywhere is another.

I wouldn't stand in your way, Sis. Take a couple of weeks off and look around.

Don't get me wrong, Skeezix. I love working with you. But I think I'll do just that.

Snuffy Smith

SHHH!! HESH, MAW!! I THINK THAR'S A REVENOGER IN TH' BRESH!!

LAND O' GOSHEN!! NOT AG'IN!!

HERE-- PUT ON MY HAT AN' POME YORE HEAD OUT TH' WINDER

B-B-BUT, PAW!! S'POSIN' THEY SHOOT AT ME

BALLS O' FIRE!! THAT'S A CHANCE I GOT TO TAKE!!

Dick Tracy

ALL YOU CAN DO IS PUT OUT THE EMBERS, BOYS. THERE'S NOTHING TO SAVE.

HOW DID IT START?

MY WIFE WAS CLEANING A SKIRT IN THE SINK. I TOSSED A MATCH IN THE CLEANING FLUID.

WELL, THERE MAY BE ONE GOOD THING TO THIS, KENT. THE MONEY WILL BE A LITTLE HARDER TO GET AWAY WITH THAT DEBRIS ON TOP OF IT.

AND NOW, MAYBE HE CAN GET SOME REST.

HE HASN'T SLEPT FOR 7 DAYS.

Beetle Bailey

ANOTHER OF OUR MEN HURT IN AN AUTO ACCIDENT! SPEEDING!

STATISTICS SHOW THAT MOST OF OUR ACCIDENTS ARE CAUSED BY SPEEDING.

IF WE COULD ONLY CONVINCE THEM THAT SPEED IS BAD...

...ON WEEK ENDS, THAT IS!

Henry

OH, THAT WER HARD LUCK WHO GOT SORE 'BOUT PUSG GRABBIN' OUT OF HIS PLATE!

HE PUTTERS AROUND, OZ, JESS! GETS TO BULK AND EAT FREE HERE-- SAME AS TH' REST!

WHO WBS TH' GUY SO FAST WITH A KNIFE, THAT STOOD UP FOR PUSG?

OH, THAT MUST HAVE BEEN RIPPER! HE'S GOT A SWELL GUY, BUT SORTA TOUGH, I GUESS!

YEAH! I GUESS SO, TOO!

American Poet

ACROSS

1. 6 American poet.
2. 10 Ocean vessel.
3. 14 Sea snail.
4. 15 Hebrew ascetic.
5. 16 Masculine nickname.
6. 17 Depart.
7. 19 Indian weight.
8. 20 Those who pester.
9. 22 South African.
10. 25 Brythonic sea god.
11. 26 Soft mineral.
12. 30 Iroquoian Indian.
13. 31 Range.
14. 32 Mountain pool.
15. 33 Hardy heroine.
16. 34 Fish sauce.
17. 35 Mineral spring.
18. 38 Larissan mountain.
19. 39 He was noted as the "Poet".
20. 42 Biblical name.
21. 43 Bonnet string.
22. 46 Mimic.
23. 49 Rennin.
24. 51 Click-beetle.
25. 53 Fondle.
26. 54 Restraints.
27. 55 Struck.
28. 56 French annual income.

DOWN

1. Norse chieftain.
2. Toward the sheltered side.
3. Disorder.
4. Before.
5. Common-place.
6. Stair part.
7. Insurance (ab.).
8. Scimitar.
9. Sea eagle.
10. Belgian river.
11. Purlioin.
12. Fry bar.
13. Peer Gynt's mother.
14. Epithet of Jupiter.
15. Greek letter.
16. Verbal.
17. "Emerald Isle".
18. War god of Greece.
19. Not as much.
20. Italian building.
21. Ditch.
22. 23d Greek letter.
23. Helped.
24. Fat.
25. Lamprey fisherman.
26. Circle parts.
27. Ray.
28. Nested boxes.
29. Solar disk.
30. Sausy.
31. Gaelic.
32. Fisherman's apparatus.
33. Consumed.

OUR BOARDING HOUSE With MAJOR HOOPLE OUT OUR WAY

By J. R. WILLIAMS

BUKKA! A BRILLIANT IDEA JUST STRUCK ME WHILE PLAYING THE STRAMIGEN! THINK OF THE FORTUNE THAT COULD BE AMASSED BY SALVAGING THE FILTERS FROM SMOKED CIGARETS! FILTERS COULD BE STUFFED WITH THE MATERIAL... IF ELUOYANT, IT COULD BE USED IN LIFE PRESERVERS-- ARE YOU LISTENING?

OH TOOLE HAD A HITTER GOING INTO THE SEVENTH WHEN HIS SOCKETS KRUN STRAIGHTENED OUT A CURVE AND PARKED IT IN THE UPPER DECK (IN LEFT?)

LAUGHING GAS BY FINE LENGTHS COMING INTO THE STRETCH BUT RAN OUT OF TEAM AND FINISHED A PAD FOURTH-- THAT'S A HOT ONE, CLYDE-- LAUGHING GAS RAN OUT OF STEAM!

WHO'S GOING TO PICK UP THE BUTTS?

YOU SHOULD'VE STAYED ON HIM, ICK! THAT'S TH' ONLY PLACE THEY'RE VACANT!

HEROES ARE MADE-- NOT BORN

Blondie

AIRMAIL SPECIAL DELIVERY LETTER FOR MISS COOKIE BUMSTEAD

OH GOODIE

IT'S FROM RONNIE HIGBY

HE JUST LIVES ACROSS THE STREET

WHY DID HE SEND IT AIR-MAIL SPECIAL DELIVERY?

YOU GROWNUPS WOULDN'T UNDERSTAND

YOU'VE NEVER BEEN IN LOVE

Pogo

Nothing being done-- Bird watching season of hand and who's doing it? Nobody!

YOU COULD WEE FOR ME, DEACON-- I'S MORE OR LESS A BIRD.

So you are, Pogo, and you are...?

Well--- it's not very rewarding---

Alley Oop

YOU'VE TAKEN QUITE A SHINE TO OOPS GIRL FRIEND, IT SEEMS TO ME

ODD, YOUR BEING SO TAKEN WITH A HALF-SAVAGE, PREHISTORIC MAIDEN

WHY NOT?

ACCORDING TO YOUR RECORDS, I'M SLIGHTLY OVER TEN MILLION YEARS OLD MYSELF!

BUT IN THIS CASE, TIME IS ONLY A RELATIVE FACTOR!

ACTUALLY YOU ARE A HIGHLY DEVELOPED MAN OF THE FUTURE!

OH, I AGREE WITH YOU ABSOLUTELY

I THOUGHT YOU WOULD

SO NOW WHEN DO I GET TO MEET THIS DOLLY?

Wash Tubbs

LULU BELLE CAUGHT ONE O' THE NATIVES WHO'VE BEEN SPYING ON US, SUH!

I SPENT TH' NIGHT ROOSTIN' IN A TREE, OUTA SIGHT, TILL HE SLUNK BY! ANOTHER ONE GOT AWAY!

WE MUSTN'T ANTAGONIZE THE LOCAL NATIVES! HAVE A CIGAR, OLD CHAP!

ASK HIM THE BEST TRAIL TO DR. DOONE'S VILLAGE-- THE WHITE MAN WHO MAKES BIG MAGIC!

DID YOU SEE TH' STARTLED LOOK ON HIS FACE, BABY? HE UNDERSTOOD WOT YOU SAID!

YOU'RE RIGHT! HE-- LISTEN! BIG ELEPHANT HERD! KRUN!

Boots and Her Buddies

IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR THIS YOUNG LADY, YOU MIGHT HAVE MADE A CLEAN GET AWAY! SHE SAW YOU DUCK INTO THE DOOR!

SO YOU RATTED ON ME, HUH, BABY? I WANTED TO KEEP THE HAIR ALL TO YOURSELF... SHOULD NEVER HAVE TRUSTED YOU!

WHY, THAT'S ABSURD! I COULDN'T COME NEARER-- DOWNTOWN WITH US!

SORRY, THAT'S NEVER--

Freckles and His Friends

GOOD MORNING, FIRST PERIOD ENGLISH CLASS--

AHEM! YOO-HOO!

YAWN!

ZIP-A-DEE-DOODY...

CLANK!

CRASH!

TINKLE!

GLANG!

I MUST NEVER UNDERESTIMATE THAT MAN'S ABILITIES!

Little Orphan Annie

I KNOW THERE ARE DEEZLE ROUND HERE. BAWDY AN' I SAW THREE GUNS, TH' NIGHT WE GOT HERE!

OH, THAT WER HARD LUCK WHO GOT SORE 'BOUT PUSG GRABBIN' OUT OF HIS PLATE!

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