

**PEANUTS**

NO BASEBALL GAME TODAY CHARLIE BROWN.

IF IT KEEPS ON RAINING WE MAY NEVER GET TO PLAY.

THAT'S TRUE.

AND IF WE NEVER GET TO PLAY WE WON'T EVER GET BEATEN.

THAT'S TRUE.

**C'MON, RAIN!!**

**All Dressed Up**

**ACROSS**

1 Best — and tucker  
4 Snare  
8 — topcoat  
12 Fruit drink  
13 Ramble  
14 Toward the sheltered side  
15 Weight measure  
16 People of western hemisphere  
18 A — silhouette  
20 Plateau  
21 Expire  
22 Drinks slowly  
24 Not clerical  
26 Heredity unit  
27 Small (Scott.)  
30 Agree  
32 Newspaper executive  
34 Fruitcake ingredient  
35 Ebb  
36 Editors (ab.)  
37 Excessive desire  
39 Patron saint of sailors  
40 Otherwise  
41 Watch  
42 Sword  
45 Repeat command  
49 Monotonous round  
51 Poem  
52 Turkish officials  
53 Wan  
54 Rodent  
55 Was borne  
56 Snow vehicle  
57 Measures of type

**DOWN**

1 Baseball clubs  
2 Sacred image  
3 Newly married men  
4 Barter  
5 Italian capital  
6 Reluctant  
7 Through  
8 Sometimes covered by veils  
9 God  
10 Siberian river  
11 Minus  
17 Hinder  
19 More precise  
23 Motionless  
24 Dress  
25 Trimming  
26 Tart  
28 Class  
27 Dock worker  
28 Fashion  
29 War god of Greece  
31 All — up  
33 Colder  
38 Continued story  
40 Wipe out  
41 Repaired shoes  
42 Leading actor  
43 Jason's ship (myth.)  
44 House ornament  
46 Feminine suffix  
47 Kind of cheese  
48 Soles flax  
50 Members of Parliament (ab.)

**Answer to Previous Puzzle**

ACROSS  
1. TUCKER  
4. SNARE  
8. COAT  
12. JUICE  
13. RAMP  
14. SHIELD  
15. SCALE  
16. AMER  
18. SHAD  
20. PLATE  
21. DIES  
22. SIPS  
24. LAIC  
26. UNIT  
27. SCOT  
30. AGREE  
32. EDITOR  
34. CAKE  
35. EBB  
36. EDITOR  
37. DESIRE  
39. SAINT  
40. OTHERWISE  
41. WATCH  
42. SWORD  
45. REPEAT  
49. ROUND  
51. POEM  
52. OFFICIAL  
53. WAN  
54. RODENT  
55. BORNE  
56. SNOW  
57. TYPE

DOWN  
1. CLUBS  
2. IMAGE  
3. MEN  
4. BARTER  
5. CAPITAL  
6. RELUCTANT  
7. THROUGH  
8. VEILS  
9. GOD  
10. RIVER  
11. MINUS  
17. HINDER  
19. PRECISE  
23. MOTIONLESS  
24. DRESS  
25. TRIMMING  
26. TART  
28. CLASS  
27. WORKER  
28. FASHION  
29. GOD  
31. ALL  
33. COLDER  
38. STORY  
40. WIPE  
41. SHOES  
42. ACTOR  
43. SHIP  
44. ORNAMENT  
46. SUFFIX  
47. CHEESE  
48. FLAX  
50. MEMBERS

**Li'l Abner**

**BANG!!**

ASPI— ONE OF THEM FOUND THE GUN!!

YOU ARE THE SURVIVOR!! WHAT IS YOUR NAME?

LI'L ABNER YOKUM!!

—AND THE DEAD ONE? HIS NAME IS—?

GAT GARSON!!

**Gasoline Alley**

There seems to be a vacant chair, Skeezix. Did Judy quit on you?

No, Wilmer, she's been working steadily too long and is taking a little time off.

You can't do everything yourself. You've got to have some help.

I'll get along. I did it before she came.

It just happens that I know of somebody who'd be just right for you.

Don't bother, Wilmer. I'm getting by okay.

**Snuffy Smith**

THAT SHORE WUZ A RIP-SNORTIN' FIGHT YE HAD WIF THURLOW, LONZO. COME OVER TO MY PLACE AN' I'LL GIVE YE A JOB.

THANKY, SNUFFY!! WHAT SORTA JOB?

JEST STAND THAR IN TH' CORNFIELD, LONZO, AN' WHEN THEM PESKY CROWS COME ALONG— HOLLER "SHOO"

**Dick Tracy**

SORRY IT HAD TO HAPPEN LIKE THIS, BUT IF THERE'S ANYTHING WE CAN DO FOR YOU, LET US KNOW.

THANKS, TRACY. WE'LL BE ALL RIGHT.

\$175642780— AND IT'S ALL DOWN UNDER THERE!

YES, SIR, WE'RE STILL RICH, KENT.

AFTER THAT WILL IS PROBATED AND WE'RE LOOKING OUT OVER THE BLUE MEDITERRANEAN FROM OUR OWN ITALIAN VILLA. THIS WILL JUST BE A LAUGH.

RIGHT YOU ARE, PET, AND WHEN WE'RE SETTLING ON THE DECK OF OUR OWN YACHT IN THE BLUE ADRIATIC THIS WON'T BE NOTHING!

**Beetle Bailey**

BEETLE! Toss me a couple of POTATOES!

NOW THROW ME THREE BIG ONIONS.

FLIP ME A HEAD OF LETTUCE TOO!

COOKING CAN BE FUN IF YOU GO ABOUT IT RIGHT.

**Henry**

COME HOME WITH YOUR HANDS AND FACE CLEAN!

EXHIBITION OF SOAP SCULPTURE

EXHIBITION OF SOAP SCULPTURE

**YOUR BOARDING HOUSE**

BEAD, MEN, A TOAST TO ALOYSIUS, THE MIGHTY MIDGET! FOUND FOR FOUND, HE UNDOUBTEDLY WAS THE MOST FORMIDABLE GRAPPLER I HAVE EVER KNOWN!— WHEN I THINK OF THE FAT PURSES I WOULD HAVE WON WITH HIM IF HE HAD NOT FLED TOWN SO ABRUPTLY I CAN SCARCELY— HIC— HOLD BACK THE TEARS!— KAFF-KAFF!

DON'T CRY IN YOUR BEER— IT SPOILS THE FLAVOR!

HAVE ANOTHER DRAFT OF BECK, MAJOR, —THAT'S A SEASON'S A SHORT ONE!

THE OLD BOY DONATED THE KEYS—

HEY, THIS IS THE LINE I TOLD YOU TO WALK!

I WANT THIS TO BE WITHOUT A SHADOW OF A DOUBT!

HEROES ARE MADE—NOT BORN

**Blondie**

NOW, GET UP AND PUT ON YOUR COAT AND HAT, OR I'LL TWIST YOUR FOOT OFF!

NO USE TRYING TO FIGHT IT, HERBERT!

STOP ARGUING

NO-NO PLEASE

THEY'VE BEEN MARRIED AS LONG AS WE HAVE AND YET ONE NIGHT A WEEK HE TAKES HER TO A RESTAURANT FOR DINNER

**Pogo**

IF YOU'RE SPOSED TO BE A BIRD WATCHER YOU IS A AMATEUR... I'M A PROFESSIONAL BIRD! AN' I KNOW YOU DON'T OY IT RIGHT.

Very well— We'll give it another try.

YEOWK!

Heh Heh— Umbrella sunk into the mud.

I THINK I WAS A GONER.

**Alley Oop**

OH, WE'LL TRY TO ARRANGE IT IN A FEW DAYS.

I ASKED WHEN YOU'RE GOING TO FIX IT FOR ME TO MEET COOLAP?

ARE YOU CRAZY? COOLAP WILL TEAR 'EM TO PIECES!

UH-HUH! I RECKON HE WOULD.

BUT THINK OF ALL THAT LOVELY KNOW-HOW HE'S GOT IN THAT SKULL OF HIS!

YEH— UH-HUH! OH, WELL, A FELLA CAN DREAM CAN'T HE?

FIXING TO GIVE LI'L OL' OXY THE RUN-AROUND EN? HEH!

**Wash Tubbs**

BLAZES, THAT HERD OF ELEPHANTS HAS SPOTTED US! RUN!

HURRY! WE CAN'T TURN THAT MANY WITH A GUN!

WE'RE GONERS, BASBY! NOBODY CAN OUTRUN AN ELEPHANT— NOT EVEN ME!

LOOK! THAT NATIVE YOU CAUGHT, HE'S NOT RUNNING! HE STOPPED TO THROW SOMETHING AT 'EM!

**Boots and Her Buddies**

ALBERT WAS RIGHT IN HIS PREDICTIONS. I FOUND A MILLION DOLLARS AND NOW I'M IN TROUBLE!

YOUR STORY CHECKS OUT, MISS HIGH. WE OWE YOU AN APOLOGY!

HONESTLY, HOW COULD ANYONE THINK I'M A BANK ROBBER'S MOLL!

ALBERT ALSO PREDICTED I'D SAVE A QUEEN'S LIFE

HUH?

OH, NOTHING!

**Freckles and His Friends**

MISS MATLY, I WANNA JOIN UP AND LEARN HOW TO DRAW PRETTY GIRLS!

PRETTY GIRLS ARE ALWAYS IN DEMAND. A GUY WHO CAN DRAW PRETTY GIRLS CAN ALWAYS MAKE A GOOD LIVING!

BESIDES— (HEH)— I JUST PLAIN LIKE PRETTY GIRLS!

SHE GAVE ME A BUCK JUST TO STAY AWAY!

**Little Orphan Annie**

TH' ONE WITH WHISKERS AND A PIPE THAT YOU SAW THAT NIGHT? OH, THAT WAS CHANCEY. HE WANTS TO WRITE TH' GREAT AMERICAN NOVEL, HE SAYS!

IS THAT ALL HE DOES FOR HIS FREE OWES AN' KEEP HERE?

OH, TH' DUCHESS SAYS SHE IS A PATRON OF THE ARTS— WHATEVER THAT MEANS! CHANCEY READS HER POTRY!

STUFF HE WRITES?

SHE THINKS SO, I KNOW HE COPIES IT FROM POTRY BOOKS IN TH' OLD LIBRARY, AND CHANGES IT SOME! HE'S A BUM, BUT A SMART BUM!