

**PEANUTS**  
YOU FEEL SORRY FOR THE GIRL WHO MARRIES ME?  
HA! HOW ABOUT YOU? BOY, I REALLY FEEL SORRY FOR THE BLOCKHEAD WHO IS DUMB ENOUGH TO MARRY YOU!

YOU'RE FORGETTING ONE THING, CHARLIE BROWN...  
"ALL BRIDES ARE BEAUTIFUL!"

**Water Travel**

**ACROSS**  
1 Lateen-rigged vessel  
5 Powerful towing vessel  
6 Flat-bottomed boat  
12 Roof edge  
13 Route (ab.)  
14 Feminine friend (Fr.)  
15 Toward the sheltered side  
16 Roman bronze  
17 Cosmic order  
18 Scandinavian  
20 Hag  
22 Recurve  
24 Golf stroke  
25 Unusual affliction  
32 Heavy blows  
34 Leasers  
36 Ocean vessel  
38 Military assistants  
39 Unit of weight  
40 In a line  
42 Domestic slave  
43 Tardier  
45 Racing  
49 Dispute  
54 "Emerald Isle"  
55 Unit of energy  
57 Winged  
58 Malaysian canoe  
59 Fish eggs  
60 Check  
61 Hardy heroine  
62 Streets (ab.)  
63 Type of cabbage

**DOWN**  
1 College official  
2 Nimbus  
3 Above  
4 Obnoxious plant  
5 Kind of bullet  
6 Indian  
7 Motion of emphasis  
8 Short barb  
9 Leave out  
10 Ceremony  
11 Period of time  
12 Symbol for iridium  
21 Sphere of action  
23 Vegetable  
24 Pillar  
25 Preposition  
26 Year between 12 and 20  
27 Musical syllable  
29 Marries  
30 Biblical name  
31 Essential being  
33 — craft  
35 Blind  
37 Expungers  
41 Cleats  
44 Musical note  
45 Enclosed area  
46 Engage  
47 God of love  
48 Meadows  
50 Three-masted vessel  
51 Athena  
52 Kite part  
53 Sea eagle  
56 Decay

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

EUREKA! I'LL BOARD THE DOG AT HOME WHILE PRETENDING TO MARTHA THAT I AM SELLING HIM! I COULD SHARE THE FEE WITH THROCKBURY, AS HE NOW CALLS HIMSELF, AND STILL HAVE ENOUGH LEFT TO ALLAY MARTHA'S SUSPICIONS!

AHEM THROCKBURY, WHY PAY \$100 TO BOARD CORNALLIS AT THE CANINE CLUB? AS AN ENTHUSIASTIC DOG FANCIER, I'D ENJOY TRAINING HIM AT HOOPLE MANOR—\$50 WOULD COVER INCIDENTALS. THE REMAINING FIFTY WOULD REPAY YOU SLIGHTLY FOR YOUR COOPERATION.

I COULD USE THE 50 BISCUITS, MAJOR, BUT TAKE CARE—MY BOSS, L. WELLINGTON CRUMWELL, ONCE SUED A BALKAN COUNT FOR SNEEZING IN HIS NEAR-CORN-WALLS!

HA! HA! WHAT A REEF! OH! NOW, NOW LIFT A FOOT, BUT BE CAREFUL YOUR KNUCKLE DON'T BUMP YOUR NOSE! HA! HA!—SOFT! OH, I WAS BROUGHT UP ON CONCRETE AND I'M AWFUL EASY LED—BUT IF YOU KETCH ME OFF IT AGAIN, THE COALFIRE HAS GONE TO MY HEAD! VERSE BY ME!

AND THE COUNT GOT SIX MONTHS

**CABLE**  
CABLE FO' YO! DAISY MAE!! FUM ROME!!  
OH—GOSH!—IS YO' OR IS YO' NOT A ORPHIN?

MRS. A. YORKIN DOOPATCH  
YOUR HUSBAND MAY OR MAY NOT BE DEAD. PLEASE MEET US AT AIRPORT TO CLARIFY THIS STUPID SITUATION.  
U. S. BUREAU OF CRIMINAL DEPORTATION

**Blondie**  
NOW, DAGWOOD, DON'T FORGET TO PHONE THE GROCER AND PAY THE PAPER BOY AND CLEAN THE CELLAR  
OKAY  
AND TURN OFF THE STEW IN AN HOUR AND GIVE YOUR SUIT TO THE CLEANERS AND FIX THE RADIO  
OKAY  
NOW, WILL YOU REMEMBER TO DO ALL THAT?  
DO ALL WHAT, DEAR?

**Pogo**  
I WISH I NEVER RUNNED ACROSS THAT ARTICLE IN "DOG'S LIFE" TELLIN' HOW TO CONTROL INSECTS BY HYPHOSIS  
DON'T DESPAIR! MY PAL HERE IS WILLIN' TO GIVE HIS EXPERT AID.  
BUT I CALLED HIM "PIGGY" LIKE YOU SAID TO AND HE POPPED ME ON MY SORE NOSE BONE.  
A FRIENDLY WAGER BETWEEN HIM AN' I, THAT'S ALL.  
WHY DO YOU HARTA BET WHETHER HE GOT THE MOXIE TO POKE ME ON THE NOSE IF I CALLS HIM "PIGGY"?  
DON'T YOU APPROVE OF BETTING?  
NO! YOU'RE NOT ONLY A PRUDE... YOU'RE A BLUE NOSED SORE LOSER.

**Gasoline Alley**  
Congrats on the new job, Jessica.  
It isn't much, Mabel, but I just started.  
Anyway, no stairs to climb.  
It's kind of a crummy office, Jessica.  
You just wait till I get through with it!  
Yeah, we know her. She'll turn it upside down.  
Hope you men don't mind. I wanted to get where there's some peace and quiet.

**Alley Oop**  
I DIDN'T KNOW YOU'D REAGED CLOSED CIRCUIT TV IN THE LAB!  
NEITHER DOES OXY!  
LOOK AT HIM! HE'S FIXING TO TIME-MACHINE HIM-SELF! WHERE?  
JUST LIKE I FIGURED... BUT HE'S IN FOR A SURPRISE!  
THERE HE GOES!  
YEP! OKAY, LET'S GET BACK TO THE LAB!  
OH, OH! WHAT'S THE MATTER, DOC? SOMETHING GO WRONG?  
YES, I'M AFRAID SO, DEFINITELY.

**Snuffy Smith**  
PARSON TUTTLE—WOULD YE CLANG TH' CHURCH BELL FER ME THUTTY OR FORTY TIMES?  
LAND SAKES, LOWEEZY II! DON'T TELL ME THAR'S BEEN A CATASTREFY OVER AT YORE HOUSE—  
NOPE—MY MAN SNUFFY'S BEEN WROPPED UP IN A CARD GAME FER THREE SOLID DAYS AN' I THOUGHT HE'D COME A-UNNIN' WHEN HE HEERED TH' BELL  
IT'S BEEN CLANGIN' THUTTY YEARS, AN' HE AIN'T HEERED IT YET!!

**Wash Tubbs**  
I THINK IT'S CUTE HOW DEVOTED THEM NATIVES ARE TO DR. DOONE!  
HUMPH! I DON'T DARE ARGUE WITH HIM ABOUT GETTING HIS FORMULA TO RISK WINDING UP IN A STEW!  
YOU HEARD WHAT NERVE GAS WILL DO, CECILY! AT THRAWN'S DIAMOND MINE WE COULD HELP OURSELVES WHILE GUARDS COVER IN A CORNER!  
AND THINK WHAT SOME FOREIGN AGENT WOULD PAY FOR THAT FORMULA!  
HE'S HAD NO REASON TO GUARD IT FROM THE NATIVES, BUT HE MAY DESTROY IT NOW!  
WE MUST FIND A WAY TO GET A COPY OF IT BEFORE HE DOES!

**Dick Tracy**  
WE GOT YOUR CALL, MRS. HARDY. WHAT'S THE TROUBLE?  
---AND FINALLY, AFTER THE CEMENT MEN FINISHED AND WERE READY TO LEAVE, WE COULDN'T FIND KENT.  
A LITTLE LATER  
THAT'S WHERE WE HAD THE FIRE FOR COFFEE. KENT KEPT DRINKING COFFEE TO KEEP AWAKE.  
WHERE'S THE COFFEE POT?  
THE COFFEE POT?  
IT MUST BE OVER THIS WAY. HERE GOES A TRAIL OF COFFEE GROUNDS.

**Boots and Her Buddies**  
THAT MR. TRUE-HORN, HE'S SO PLUMB GOOP-MANNERED AN' EVERY-THING—'N' 'BOUT THE SMARTEST INVENTOR SINCE ALEXANDER GRAHAM CRACKER!  
DON'T YOU MEAN—  
HE GOT HISSELF AN INVENTION THAT'S GOIN' TO END WAR, MRS. BOOTS!  
WHAT?  
ONLY I DUNNO WHAT IT IS! HE WON'T TELL ME! MEBBE T'NIGHT, THOUGH...

**Beetle Bailey**  
YOU GOT ANY BRASS KNUCKLES FOR SALE, COSMO?  
COSMO'S 5  
NO!  
ANY BLACKJACKS?  
OF COURSE NOT!  
AND SARGE BETTER NOT CATCH YOU CARRYING AROUND THINGS LIKE THAT, EITHER!  
OH, I'M NOT BUYING THEM FOR MYSELF!  
IT'S FOR MOTHER'S DAY

**Freckles and His Friends**  
I'M GOINNA BORROW NUTTYS RAPID CALCULATOR INVENTION TO HELP ME ON THE TEST!  
YOU GOT ZERO ON THE TEST?  
YEAH! I SPENT THE WHOLE TIME TRYIN' TO FIGURE OUT HOW THE RAPID CALCULATOR WORKS.

**Henry**  
PROF. FLEA CIRCUS  
ADMISSION 10¢  
HAVE YEW' ITCHES SKRATCHED BY THE MAGIC HAND  
ONLY 3 SENT

**Little Orphan Annie**  
SEAWEED SUE'S PRETTY OLD—DO Y'ERPOSE SHE DREAMED THAT SEA MONSTER?  
OH, MAYBE IT SEEMED Bigger TO HER THAN IT WAS.  
BUT THERE'S CERTAINLY SOME HORRIBLE THING DOWN THERE!  
Y'SAU WHAT HAPPENED TO THAT SEA GULL!  
YEAH! I SURE DID!  
SPEAKING OF STORMS, Y'D SAY WE'RE GOING TO GET A REAL NORT'WASTER, AND VERY SOON!!  
SEAWEED SUE SAID SHE SAW TH' MONSTER, DURN A TERRIBLE STORM.