

Comics

Herald and News

KLAMATH FALLS, OREGON

Page 10 Monday, June 8, 1939

PEANUTS

SO THEY DECIDED TO NAME YOUR SISTER SALLY, DID THEY?

WELL, SALLY IS A CUTE NAME, I GUESS.

IT MAKES YOU THINK OF A GIRL WHO IS SWEET AND GENTLE AND PRETTY AND MAYBE JUST A LITTLE BIT SHY.

...LIKE THE NAME LUCY!

Sports Special

ACROSS

- Tennis stroke
- shooting
- Ancient Syria
- Constellation
- Tent
- Enticement
- Demented
- Bean
- Nuts
- Female relative
- Psyche parts
- Formerly
- Female deer
- Snicker
- Poem
- Purpose
- Bridge
- City in Illinois
- Musical exercises
- Oriental coin
- Quote
- Spangled (verb)
- Existed
- Pronoun
- Leading sportsman
- Stopped
- Pauses
- skating
- Skiers' paradise
- Vegetable
- Age
- Direction
- Gaelic
- hathing

DOWN

- Tibetan priest
- Spoken
- Net game

Answer to Previous Puzzle

4 Weeds out
5 Peeling
6 Assorted
7 Favorite
8 Anticipate
9 Ceremony
10 Fish sauce
11 Ancient Asian
12 Fly, for instance
13 More peculiar
14 Anatomical parts
15 Arrow poison
16 Flight of steps
17 Snicker attendants
18 Consider

19 Essential being
20 Finest
21 Thrush
22 Red canopy
23 Arm joint
24 Speed
25 Irish playwright

26 Far (prefix)
27 Vipers
28 Mounds used by golfers
29 Unblesched
30 College official
31 Man's nickname

SORRY OLD CHAP! HAVE HER MASTERY THREE—THREE QUEENS—GOOD SHE'S WHAT?

FAR! LORD PERCY IS PLAYING WITH MONEY I LENT HIM! HOW GALLING TO BE STRANGLED WITH ONE'S OWN PURSE STRINGS!

HIS LORDSHIP HAS TAKEN EVERY POT BUT THE ONE THE MAZOR IS WEARING!

I WENT DOWN LIKE A GUY ON WILTS WALKING THROUGH A TERMITE COLONY!

THERE MUST BE RIVER BOATS ON THE THAMES!

I'M GUTTIN' RIGHT NOW! YOU LET THE DAY MAN DO ALL OF THE EASY PART OF THE HORSE CLIPPING! AN' LEAVE THE TOUGH JOB—THE DYNAMITE—FOR THE NIGHT MAN!

NO, CU FRANK IS RIDIN' THE GOAT THRU' THE LODGE TONIGHT AN' ASKED TO TAKE IT A LITTLE EASY TODAY!

BORN THIRTY YEARS TOO SOON

COME ON, DAISY—LET'S SEE YOU BALANCE THIS BALL ON YOUR NOSE.

DON'T BE SO STUBBORN—TRY IT.

LOOK—WATCH ME—IT'S EASY.

NEARLY EVERY DAY DAISY TEACHES HIM SOME NEW TRICK.

AS LONG AS WE CAN DECIDE ON A BARK FOR YOU... I BELIEVE I GOT A LITTLE REMEDY.

I GOT A VOICE AID HERE... IT'LL WORK WONDERS.

GOOD FOR LARYNGITIS, HUH?

WELL, IT ALLOWS YOU TO COMMUNICATE WITHOUT SPEAKING... NO STRAIN ON THE VOICE.

HOW'S IT WORK?

INSIDE ARE SCORES OF HIGHLY TRAINED GNATS... THEY FLY IN FORMATION OVER YOUR HEAD, SPEAKING OUT WHATEVER YOU WANT TO SAY.

THIS AD APPEARS IN ALL ROMAN PAPERS

UNIQUE NEW METHOD OF SLAUGHTERING AND BARBECUING A PIG TO BE DEMONSTRATED TODAY

At high noon today, this little pig will be kicked up and down the Spanish Steps until it expires, and then it will be cooked by...

HIGH NOON!!

LEGGO THET LI'L PIG, YO' LI'L SWINE!!

LEGGO THET LI'L PIG, YO' LI'L SWINE!!

CHURCH! IT WORKED!!

Skeezix, how would you like to have lunch with me today?

Fine! I'll drop by your office at twelve, Uncle Walt.

I hadn't heard about Mr. Skeezix' Uncle Walt before.

Walt is not his real uncle. You see, Skeezix was left on his doorstep as a baby.

And Skeezix was brought up just as if he was Walt's own son.

Then he's Mr. Walt's foster son. And Chipper and Clovia are foster grandchildren.

You can't prove it by me.

COULD THIS SPARKLY STUFF HERE BE THE GOLD ALL THE PEOPLE ARE SO FRENZIEDLY HUNTING FOR?

HOW COULD BE FOLLY GOLD—BUT I CAN TELL IN A MINUTE...

THIS IS A TRICK, JACK EAST—REMEMBER HIM?

WHY OF COURSE.

WHO COULD EVER FORGET SUCH A CHARMING, HANDSOME RIDDLE?

HMMPH! TIN-HORN SAMBLER!

WELL?

IT'S GOLD ALL RIGHT.

WAAH! WHAT ARE YE SO DOWN IN TH' MOUTH ABOUT, LEETLE JUGHAID?

THEM BIG OL' VARMINTS IN TH' SIXTH GRADE HAVE BEEN CALLIN' ME NAMES, AUNT LOWEEZY.

WHAT ON AIRTH DID THEY CALL YE?

FROG BRAINS!!

SHUX--THEY CALLED ME "CHUBBY" IN SCHOOL—BUT I OUTGROWED IT.

AS LILLI BELLE SPRINGS THE STOLE FROM HER DROPPED BAG...

ANY GAS BOMBS THE STOLE FROM TH' LAB MUST BE IN THIS BAG SHE CARRIED HERSELF!

BEFORE STARTLED NATIVES RECOVER HE PULLS OUT A GLASS BALL AND KICKS IT...

ALL I KNOW IS, I WAS COME A FEW DAYS AND WHEN I RETURNED I FOUND THIS.

I JUST TALKED WITH THE MISSING PERSONS BUREAU. HILL'S WIFE REPORTED HIM MISSING LAST FRIDAY MORNING.

HE ALWAYS FED THE FISH FROM THIS PLATFORM. COULD HE HAVE SLIPPED?

YOU COULD ANSWER THAT QUESTION, MR. RAY, BETTER THAN WE COULD.

HE WAS AN OLD HAND AT THIS. HE WAS PARTICULARLY CAREFUL AROUND THE PRANNA TANK.

IS THAT A BAR OF SOAP?

MISS BOOTS, YOU SURE LOOKS SCRUMPTIOUS!

THANK YOU, DORRY!

HEU, MOMS...

GOL-LEE, YOU WERE GREAT IN TH' PLAY! THAT YOUR MASK AN' CIG CLUB PUT ON!

WHAT DO YOU THINK BEETLE?

IT MIGHT WORK.

"WHY I LOVE AMERICA IN 25 WORDS OR LESS—GIANZ PRIZES!"

HE'S VERY SHREWD TO THINK UP A CONTEST STRICTLY FOR RUSSIAN SOLDIERS!

YOU MEAN THAT CONTEST IS FOR THE RUSSIANS?

YEAH.

SARGE IS TRYING TO WIN THE NOBEL PEACE PRIZE.

THEN I'LL PICK YOU UP AT 7:30!

A CANOE RIDE? HOW SUPER, BAZOO!

IT SOUNDS LIKE FUN! DID YOU EVER TAKE A GIRL OUT IN A CANOE, DADDY?

MAN, THERE'S NOTHIN' MORE ROMANTIC THAN CANOE SMOOCHIN'!

DADDY AND I TALKED IT OVER, AND ARRIVED AT THE UNANIMOUS DECISION!

POP-CORN

DON'T SAY GOODBYE

IT'S ALL RIGHT, MATE! WE GOOD SHIPMATES STICK TOGETHER!

YOU MAY HAVE OPENED PANDORA'S BOX, BUT WHATEVER COMES OF IT, THIS BETTER SO!

BUT WE SAW 'EM IN THERE! DEAD PEOPLE! TWO OF 'EM!

DRESSES! THEY MUSTA BEEN WOMEN!

—WHO THEY WERE? AN'T AGRAYN' YET, BUT WE GOT AN IDEA! EH, SUE?

DO 'EYIGGER YOU KNOW...?