

Comics

Herald and News

KLAMATH FALLS, OREGON

Page 8B Wednesday, June 10, 1959

PEANUTS

AND FIVE IS TWENTY-TWO

NINETEEN HUNDRED AND FIFTY NINE PLUS TWENTY-TWO IS NINETEEN HUNDRED AND EIGHTYONE

WHEN I'M TWENTY-TWO AND SALLY IS SEVENTEEN DO YOU THINK SHE'LL GO OUT WITH ME?

Ways to Work

ACROSS	DOWN
1—dancer	1 Domesticated
4 Allowance for waste	2 Old
8 What an auctioneer holds	3 He enforces the law
12 Past	4 Teacher
13 Eskimo knives	5 Wing-shaped
14 What an opera star sings	6 Soviet country
15 Honey	7 Superlative suffix
16 Without flavor	8 A cook prepares it
18 They work on periodicals	9 War god
20 Tea	10 Roster
21 — hop	11 Comfort
22 Angered	17 Always (post.)
24 Printer's mark	18 Mongol
26 Weatherman's forecast	19 Italian money
27 — of all	23 Astronomers watch it
30 A truck farmer grows it	25 Weight of
32 With handles	26 Central
34 Visigoth king	27 Unbanded
35 Departs	28 Sun disk
36 Operated	29 Bird's home
37 Taxi drivers operate them	31 Former
39 Canvas shelter	32 Siamese
40 Short story writer's product	33 Devil
41 Tarnage	
42 Be of use	
45 Glowing	
49 Ebb	
51 Dove's call	
52 Roman road	
53 Notion	
54 Knowledge	
55 Deprivation	
56 Spreads to dry	
57 Compass point	

Answer to Previous Puzzle

ACROSS: 1. Dancer, 4. Allowance, 8. Auctioneer, 12. Past, 13. Eskimo knives, 14. Opera, 15. Honey, 16. Without flavor, 18. They work on periodicals, 20. Tea, 21. Hop, 22. Angered, 24. Printer's mark, 26. Weatherman's forecast, 27. Of all, 30. A truck farmer grows it, 32. With handles, 34. Visigoth king, 35. Departs, 36. Operated, 37. Taxi drivers operate them, 39. Canvas shelter, 40. Short story writer's product, 41. Tarnage, 42. Be of use, 45. Glowing, 49. Ebb, 51. Dove's call, 52. Roman road, 53. Notion, 54. Knowledge, 55. Deprivation, 56. Spreads to dry, 57. Compass point.

DOWN: 1. Domesticated, 2. Old, 3. He enforces the law, 4. Teacher, 5. Wing-shaped, 6. Soviet country, 7. Superlative suffix, 8. A cook prepares it, 9. War god, 10. Roster, 11. Comfort, 17. Always (post.), 18. Mongol, 19. Italian money, 23. Astronomers watch it, 25. Weight of, 26. Central, 27. Unbanded, 28. Sun disk, 29. Bird's home, 31. Former, 32. Siamese, 33. Devil.

Li'l Abner

??-THIS CONTRACT SAYS YOU'LL PAY ME TEN DOLLARS A WEEK FOR THE NEXT TEN YEARS—

—AN' ALL AH HAFTA DO IS BE A MOVIE STAR? OH, MISTAH RASCALINI! —YOU' IS ALL HEART!!

AND NOW—OFF TO HOLLYWOOD!!—ONE THING I MUST INSIST ON—YOU MUST NEVER SPEAK!!

THEY THINK YOU'RE GENUINE ITALIAN PIG-GIRL!!—WE CAN DUB YOUR VOICE IN—

Gasoline Alley

Then this Phyllis, who is Uncle Walt's wife, is not Skeezik's aunt?

No, not really.

She adopted him too? She's his foster mother?

You figure it out.

But Corky and Judy are real son and daughter of Walt and Phyllis.

You learn fast.

That makes Skeezik foster brother to Corky and foster uncle to Nubbin.

I give up.

Snuffy Smith

WHAR'S UNK SNUFFY? I AIN'T SEEN HAIR NER HIDE OF HIM TH' LIVELONG DAY, AUNT LOWEEZY

HE'S GONE OFF FLOAT FISHIN' WIF SOME OF HIS OL' CRONIES, JUGHAID

Y'LL BE MAN OF TH' HOUSE FER TWO SOLID WEEKS, HONEY POT

POP YORE APERN STRINGS, WOMAN!! AN' STIR ME UP SOME VITTLES!!

Dick Tracy

FINGERPRINTS NOT YET, MR. RAY.

WHAT HAVE YOU FOUND THERE?

CAN'T TELL—BUT IT'S NOT A FINGERPRINT, TOO BAD.

WELL, WE FISHED OUT HIS CIGARETTE LIGHTER, HIS KEY RING, HIS BULLFOLD.

YES, THERE'S NO QUESTION ABOUT ITS BEING MY PARTNER HILLIS. THIS COLD CIGARETTE LIGHTER WAS A CHRISTMAS GIFT FROM HIS WIFE. HE WAS ALWAYS SHOWING IT OFF.

Beetle Bailey

HI, KILLER, HOW'S YOUR BLIND DATE?

OH, SHE'S CULTURED, RICH, VERY INTELLIGENT, AND LOADS OF FUN.

REALLY? MINE ISN'T ANYTHING LIKE THAT.

WANT TO SWAP?

NO.

Henry

SALE! FINGER-PRINT OUTRITS

TOYS

POLICE STATION

I SAY, CHARMING PARK, THIS JUST THE SORT OF THING TO KEEP THE COMMONERS FROM GETTING TESTY. WHAT'S REWINDS ME A BIT OF THE DUKE OF WINDSOR'S PLACE, YOU KNOW?

SKILLED AT IMPERSONATING BRITISH NOBILITY—POLICE RELIEVE THE CON- RIDENCE MAN MAY BE OPERATING IN— BELIEVE—SEE—OW—FEELER

WHAT WAS THAT?—DEAR IT, THEY'RE SWITCHING TO ANOTHER STATION!—IS IT POSSIBLE THAT PERCY— GREAT CAESAR!

THERE'S NOTHING LIKE A WALK IN THE PARKS

A PORCUPINE! GOOD GRACIOUS! DON'T KNOW THEY'D CHASE A DOG HOME!

HOW DUMB! SHE THINKS THAT LITTLE DOG'S A PORCUPINE!

THEY AIN'T SO DUMB—IT DOES LOOK LIKE TH' BIG DOG IS GO'N! ALL TH' BULLS TH' LITTLE DOG HAIN'T GOT!

LIVE CACTUS

Blondie

BLONDIE KEEPS HER SPARE CHANGE IN THIS JAR—SHE WON'T MIND IF I TAKE A QUARTER

?

I CERTAINLY WILL NOT HELP YOU GET IT OFF

IT WILL TEACH YOU CRIME DOESN'T PAY

Pogo

IT'S HARD TO READ WHAT THEM SHAMERS SPELLS OUT

ONLY FROM DOWN UNDER "OUT" HERE IT'S CLEAR AS A BELL

YEAH, BUT IF THEY'RE SPELLIN' OUT WHAT I SAY, I'D LIKE TO KNOW WHAT I'M TALKIN' ABOUT.

IT'S NOT SO IMPORTANT FOR YOU TO SEE WHAT YOU'RE SAYIN' AS IT IS FOR OTHERS.

BUT SPOSE I WANT TO TALK TO MYSELF?

I GUESS YOU COULD GET IN TO PLAY SOMEWAYS.

Alley Oop

THIS SPECK OF GOLD GOES BACK IN THE ROCK FARTHER THAN YOUR BLADE CAN REACH!

UH-HUH! BURE DOGS—GO GET ME THAT! PICK OUTTA TH' WAGON, WILL YUH?

NOW WE'LL SEE WHAT WE GOT HERE. PROBABLY WON'T TAKE LONG TEND OUT

THE SPECK'S STILL THERE—MY GOODNESS, ALLEY, YOU DON'T SEEM TO BE MAKING MUCH PROGRESS

WELL, FOR CAT SAKE, GIMME TIME, WILL YUH?

Wash Tubbs

NO FEEL LIKE RUNN' TIED, YOU DID NOT BREATHE MUCH OF GAS!

THE RATS WHO ATTACKED DOONE ARE GETTING AWAY WITH HIS FORMULA! YOU MUST WITNESS THIS AND TELL YOUR PEOPLE!

THEY'LL STILL WANT REVENGE WHEN THE EFFECT O' THE GAS WEARS OFF—HEY! HOLD IT!

DOONE'S PAPERS WEREN'T IN CECILY'S BAG WITH THE GAS BONDS! WHERE ARE THEY?

PAPERS ARE YOU CRAZY? STAY BACK OR I'LL BRAIN YOU!

Boots and Her Buddies

ROD? COMING!

OH NO!

ANYTHING I CAN DO FER LUM, MA'AM?

Freckles and His Friends

THERE'S HECTOR'S DAD! I'M GONNA ASK HIM IF HE'S SHOT ANY CROOKS LATELY!

BETTER NOT ASK THAT, TAG—

CAPTAIN GRUBBLE DOESN'T GO AFTER CROOKS HIMSELF! HE SITS AT A DESK ALL DAY DOING PAPER WORK!

OH!

HI, CAPN' GRUBBLE—

—SHOT ANY SPITBALLS LATELY?

Little Orphan Annie

GO, THE DUCHESS' SISTER-IN-LAW HAS BEEN RESTING HERE FOR TWENTY-SEVEN YEARS!

HOW LONG HAD TH' DUCHESS BEEN HOME FROM EUROPE, WHEN HER BROTHER'S WIFE VANISHED?

ONLY A MONTH! HER OWN HUSBAND, THE DUKE, HAD BEEN KILLED IN A DUEL IN SPAIN!

HER CHILD, SUNDAY, WAS A TINY BABY, I RECALL!

SHE HAD A BABY! YES! A SICKLY, PUNY WRIGHT!

1932? WASN'T THAT TH' YEAR YOUR OWN DAUGHTER—ER— THAT IS?