

Comics

Herald and News

KLAMATH FALLS, OREGON

8-A Sunday, August 23, 1959

PEANUTS

I'VE DECIDED THAT THROWING ROCKS IS NO SOLUTION...

A PERSON JUST HAS TO LEARN TO DEVELOP SELF-CONTROL...

ONLY AN IDIOT COULD BE CONVINCED THAT THROWING ROCKS INTO A VACANT LOT WILL SOLVE HIS PROBLEMS!

7-22

Thailand Talk

ACROSS

- Former name of Thailand
- Bangkok's
- Muang airfield is one of largest on the continent
- Thailand is in
- Singing group
- Chemical suffix
- Lathe part
- Hop's kiln
- Meadow
- Visit
- Atlantic (ab.)
- Warning device
- Hawaiian wreath
- Congers
- Poems
- Bag
- Geraint's wife
- Exact point
- Pigeon pea
- Hostelry
- "Blue Eagle"
- Within (comb. form)
- Deeds
- Demolish
- Steering device
- Measure
- Place where milk is kept
- Butterflies
- Mother of Apollo
- Feminine undergarment
- Russian czar
- Above
- Gibbon
- Unaspirated

DOWN

- Greek portico
- Angry
- Bridal paths
- Witticism
- Girl's toy
- Genus of true olives
- Close
- Circle part
- Closed securely
- Small islands
- Husband of Gudrun (myth.)
- Arisen
- Thailand is a constitutional
- Latium
- Natives of
- Distend
- Gambling game
- Girl's name
- Church
- Arisen
- Female ruff
- Groans
- Farm implement
- Capable
- Persia
- Uncommon
- Dirk
- Swedish coin
- Island (Fr.)

Answer to Previous Puzzle

20 Thailand is a constitutional

33 Splinter

34 Female ruff

38 Groans

39 Farm implement

41 Capable

42 Persia

43 Uncommon

45 Dirk

47 Swedish coin

49 Island (Fr.)

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

GREAT CAESAR, ADOLPH! NOT SUCH A CLOSE SHAVE—PLEASE! AND WHY DON'T YOU STOP THAT RAZOR OR IS IT A FILE? DON'T YOU REALIZE YOU'RE SCRAPING ALL THE SKIN OFF MY FACE?

WELL—UH—I DIDN'T HAVE ANYTHING ELSE TO DO SO I PUT AWAY ALL THE TOOLS. SWABBED THE FLOORS AN'—WELL, THE BASEMENT'S ALL CLEANED UP!

WHY, GRAMP, THAT'S FINE—WONDERFUL! I WAS GOING TO PAY ROB TO DO THE JOB BUT NOW THAT YOU'VE TAKEN CARE OF IT, I WON'T HAVE TO ASK HIM!

GOOD SUFFERIN' GOSH! TRYIN' TO HELP ME OUT HE JUST HELPED ME OUT OF A PAYIN' JOB! HE MEANS WELL, BUT HE DON'T REALIZE HE'S MADE A BROKE GRANDSON EVEN BROKER!

THE NEXT FIVE SECONDS LATER...

GRAMPAW

HEY, SIS—THERE'S A COOL MOVIE PLAYING TODAY

IS THAT A FORMAL INVITATION?

SURE IF YOU CAN LEND WARREN AND ME THE MONEY

THE ONE WHO PULLS MY PONYTAIL?

HOW'D WE MAKE OUT?

SHE SAID TO TELL YOU SHE'S SAVING UP FOR A MINK COAT

TELL HER ABOUT MY AUNT WHO SCRIMPED AND SAVED FOR A MINK AND THEN FOUND OUT SHE WAS ALLERGIC TO FUR

THAT WON'T CHANGE HER MIND

WIL ADMERS' "GROGGER" PROBLEMS

"DEAR, FAITHFUL NELSON SHRINKAFELLER!—HE'S HURRIED BACK FROM HIS DAY OFF AT MOUNT RUSHMORE!!"

"TO GIVE MY SUNDAY HAT ITS MIDNIGHT BRUSHING... PP—BUT—HE'S NOT BRUSHING IT—HE'S GOING TO PUT SOMETHING IN IT!"

"SOMETHING ALMOST INVISIBLE—??—WHAT'S THAT?—HE'S DROPPING WATER ON IT!!"

"IT'S GROWING!!—GROWING!!—GREAT SCOTT!!—IT'S MOUNT RUSHMORE!!"

IF YOU PROMISE NOT TO LAUGH, WHAT I GOT HERE IS A PICTURE OF ME AS A TAD

I WILL RESTRAIN MYSELF

WELL, THAT'S THAT'S ME

IT IS...? WELL... UM... UH... WHERE?

IN THE DISTANCE—THE HIL DOT THESE ON 'TIS HORIZON PARTLY 'D BY A TREE AN' RIGHT NEXT TO A JELLY SPECKLE

OH... YES... SAY YOU WAS A MIGHTY FINE LOOKIN' BOY—TALK AN'...

THAT AN'T ME... THAT'S THE JELLY SPECKLE... THIS ONE'S ME

OH... MAM... YES... MAM... SAY... I'LL BE DOGGED

I really don't get it, Mr. Grupp

We should all cut loose from the daily grind, occasionally, Miss Wailett.

Walk right past the stools, Miss Wailett. We're on the town tonight.

Order anything you like. I'll have a hamburger with catchup

Do you mind if I have a hamburger all the way? It costs only a nickel more.

SEVERAL DAYS HAVE PASSED SINCE OXY, THE HOONMAN, BUILT HIMSELF UP IN THE LABORATORY (PRESUMABLY) TO PERFORM SOME FANTASTICALLY IM-PROBABLE FEAT

I DON'T SEE WHY WHAT OXY'S DOIN'S GOTTA BE SO SECRET! TROUBLE IS, THAT LITTLE STINKER'S GOT EVERYBODY WALKIN' TIGHT

EVERY-BOY BUT ME, THAT IS

I DON'T THINK A LITTLE PECK WOULD DO ANY HARM...

IN FACT IT MIGHT BE A GOOD THING!

I'M DRETFUL WORRIED ABOUT YORE UNK SNUFFY, JUHAI—HE COME STRAGGLIN' HOME AT SUNUP AFTER PLAYIN' CARDS FOR TWO SOLID DAYS AN' NIGHTS AN'—

VE RECHON HE LOST TH' HOMESTEAD, AUNTIE?

THEN HE WENT UP ON TH' RIDGE WHILE I WUZ FIXIN' HIS BREAKFAST AN' HE'S BEEN GLUED THAR TH' WHOLE BLESSET DAY--HE MUST BE POWERFUL TROUBLED IN HIS MIND

I'LL GO UP AN' SEE WHAT AILS HIM, AUNTIE

HE'S SOUND ASLEEP!!

GOOD! IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR CAPTAIN BASTY, I'D HAVE BEEN LEFT TO THE MERCY OF YOUR LOCAL GENDARMES... THANKS TO THAT BLONDE!

SII, IGNAZIO... IS NOW SAFE FOR YOU CIVIL WAR 'LOYALIST' LEADERS TO RETURN TO SPAIN!

MAVIS DID NOT KNOW WHO YOU WERE!

NOR DID EASY; HE SUSPECTING I WAS YOUR OLDER BROTHER!

WHAT DOES THAT PROVE? BUT I REALLY MUST GO SEND MY PAINTING!

HOLD IT, SISTER! THAT PICTURE WASN'T ANTONIO'S TO SELL! AS THE OLDEST SON I OWN THIS CASTLE, AND ITS CONTENTS

TONY, HE'S LYING, ISN'T HE? YOU HAVE MY CHECK!

HE CAN'T CASH THE DEAL NOW!

I'M AFRAID HE CAN, MY DEAR!

RHOODENT'S CAR IS GOING WEST ON 14; IT JUST PASSED THROUGH CRASSVILLE.

THIS IS SAM, WE'RE 2 CARS BEHIND HIM BUT CAN'T PASS BECAUSE OF A TRUCK AND A CURVE.

THIS IS TRACY ON 14 HEADED TOWARD SAM, ABOUT 5 MILES FROM CRASSVILLE. RHOODENT MUST BE BETWEEN US.

IT APPEARS, ADDS TRACY, "WE WILL CONTACT HIM JUST ABOUT WHERE 14 CROSSES THE RAILROAD."

OKAY! OKAY! ACCORDING TO THE STARS, THERE'S A GIRL IN ROGERS' LIFE, TOO!

"BLONDE, ATTRACTIVE AND NAMED AFTER A CONSTELLATION!"

YOU? HA-HA!

THE MEN WANT TO PLAY BALL AGAIN!

WELL, IT KEEPS THEM BUSY AND OUT OF TROUBLE

AND THEY'D LIKE FOR YOU TO UMPIRE

THEY WOULD?

YER OUT!—I THINK

HE'S A LOUSY UMPIRE

I KNOW BUT IT KEEPS HIM BUSY AND AWAY FROM THE WORK BROTHERS

GUESS WHAT! THE LADIES GUARDIAN AND WELFARE LEAGUE HAS URGED THE CITY COUNCIL TO MAKE SOME IMPROVEMENTS UP AT LOVERS LANE!

I CAN'T IMAGINE THOSE THRUDES DOIN' THAT!

I GUESS I HAD THEM FIGURED ALL WRONG!

LET'S TAKE HILDA AND JUNE UP THERE WHEN IT'S FINISHED!

BOY, THEY REALLY FIXED THIS PLACE, BUT GOOD!

SPLASH

GEE! THEY LOOK HAPPY!

THEY SHOULD! THINK OF ALL THAT GOLD AN' JEWELS IN TH' HOLD!

SURE GREAT, YOU COMIN' ALONG, FROG!

WHAT 'BOUT OLD SEAWEEED SUE?

IT'S HARD FOR OLD UNS T' CHANGE THEIR PORT! SHE SAID SHE'D STAY IN TH' CASH SHE'D EARNED HAPPINESS—AND HER GRANDCHILD'S HAPPINESS HAS BROUGHT IT TO HER!