

Comics

Herald and News

KLAMATH FALLS, OREGON

Page 6-B Friday, October 30, 1939

PEANUTS

TOMORROW NIGHT IS OUR BIG NIGHT, LINDS.

ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS WALK UP TO A HOUSE RING THE DOORBELL AND SAY, "TRICKS OR TREATS!"

ARE YOU SURE THAT'S LEGAL?

OF COURSE, IT'S LEGAL!

GOOD. I WOULDN'T WANT TO BE ACCUSED OF TAKING PART IN A RUMBLE!

Dog Days

ACROSS

- Alaskan dog
- Seesaw
- Peak in Yellowstone's Gallatin range
- Fold mark
- Western cattle (pl.)
- Kind of cat
- Capuchin monkey
- Unsuited
- Serpent
- Amid
- Chemical suffix
- Bustle
- Runs clockwise (var.)
- Lohengrin's bride
- California town
- Born
- Turkish cap
- Storms
- Mountain crest
- Iron
- Caribbean, for instance
- Lieutenants (ab.)
- Recount
- Electrical unit
- Oil sources
- Gun dog
- Sanction
- Oboliterates

DOWN

- Engrave
- Sudanese
- Negroid
- Retain

Answer to Previous Puzzle

28 Eager
29 Sand hill
30 Hops' kilns
32 One who imitates
33 Canidant
36 Visionary
38 Tie
41 Provoked
42 Malaysian canoe

43 Units of reluctance
44 Ancient Greek city
45 Rescue
47 Permits
48 Woody plant
49 Asiatic weights
51 East (Fr.)
53 School group (ab.)

POUR BOARDING PRUSE

WIN MAJOR PEOPLE OUT OUR WAS

By J. R. WILLIAMS

SHALL WE CALL A SAW-BONES OR PROP HIM UNDER A COLD SHOWER?

I SAY LEAVE HIM BE—IT MAY VANISH AS QUICKLY AS IT CAME ON!

MAYBE I'VE PAT HIM WITH A COCONUT, HELL COME AROUND!

SPUTT-TT! HAVE YOU SLUGGARDS NO REGARD FOR PURE GENIUS? MY PLAN FOR A DOUBLE-DECKER CAR OVERLOOKS NO DETAIL! NOTE THE REAR DOOR! IT OPENS ON A CARPETED STAIR-UPSTAIRS! AND OBSERVE THE TWO-STORY PICTURE WINDOW!

HOOPLE DUO-MOBILE (PAT. APPLIED FOR)

CIRCULAR STAIR
REAR DOOR TO TOP DECK
LUGGAGE SPACE
SIDE DOOR FOR DRIVER, DOWNSTAIRS PASSENGERS

REMEMBER, THEY LAUGHED AT EDISON, TOO!

SAUSAGES, DETECTIVE. THRILLERS AND CIGARS. WE GOES THIN AND BOY. HIGH BLOOD PRESSURE! WHAT ARE THEY? POOR RELATIONS TRYING TO KILL HIM!

NO, HE'S A BIG SHOP BOSS. AND THEN CAN'T GIVE HIM WHAT HE LINES WHEN HE CAN HAVE IT FOR FEAR OF BEING ACCUSED OF TOADING. SO THEY HAVE TO GIVE HIM WHAT HE LINES WHEN HE CAN'T HAVE IT!

THE BULL O' THE WOODS

Blondie

PACKAGE FOR DAGWOOD BUMSTEAD

WELL, GOOD!

I WONDER COULD BE

THIS ISN'T FOR ME!

NO, DEAR—THE DRESS IS FOR ME...

BUT THE BILL IS FOR YOU

Pogo

GUESS I'LL WALK OVER AN' TELL POGO WE'RE GONNA TAKE OVER OUTER SPACE.

I'LL TELL HIM HOW WE BEEN TRAININ' TO TRADE WITH THE NATIVES... LEARNIN' HOW TO WRITE UNDER BUTTER... LEARNIN' HOW TO TALK LATIN IN CASE NATIVES OF ORION IS SMARTER THAN US.

WHO KNOWS? MAYBE POGO'LL FIGURE OUT HOW WE'RE GONNA GET THERE...

LOOK! MERMAIDS!

THEY AIN'T MERMAIDS... THEY AIN'T GOT NO LONG HAIR.

Alley Oop

AN' THERE GOES KING WUR AN' HIS BOYS TOO...

LOOKS LIKE THE DINOSAURS HAVE ABOUT ALL GONE BACK TO THE JUNGLE.

SEEMS HE MUSTA GOT TIED BEIN' KING OF MOO.

MAYBE WE'D BETTER TELL GUY. HE MIGHT WANT TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT.

HEY, GUY! O' WUR WAS JUST VACATED YOUR THRONE!

UH-HUH! I FIGGERED HE WAS ABOUT TO BLOW!

AIN'T YOU GONNA GO CLOSER HIM FOR WHAT HE DONE T'YOU?

SURE, BUT THERE'S NO HURRY, OOP. FIRST THINGS FIRST, Y'KNOW.

Wash Tubbs

LIE DETECTORS AREN'T INFALLIBLE, BUT I NEVER KNEW ONE TO BE WRONG WHEN THE SUBJECTS REACTIONS WERE AS DECISIVE AS MISS BURKE'S!

IM CONVINCED SHE DOESN'T KNOW HOW THE REDS GOT INTO ROYALTY'S SAFE! AND THAT HER ALBI WILL STAND UP AFTER CAREFUL CHECKING!

IT ALSO PROVED I WAS RIGHT ABOUT SEEING THOSE FRIENDS IN COBHAM WHO DENIED IT LATER. EVEN THE VICAR—

BUT, PENNY, HE WASN'T LYING EITHER. HIS AMAZEMENT WAS REAL! AND WHAT ABOUT THAT CUDO SHOPKEEPER WE KNOW NOW HE WAS DEAD!

I CAN'T EXPLAIN THAT. I ONLY KNOW I TOLD THE TRUTH, AS I RECALL IT... AND THE MACHINE SORE ME OUT.

LET'S FACE IT, HONEY. IT BORE OUT WHAT YOU THINK IS THE TRUTH. WE'RE UP AGAINST SOMETHING UNCANNY!

Boots and Her Buddies

WHAT THE!

NOW, MR. PITT, TELL YOUR BOSS MAN HOW YOU SQUIDDLED 'IM OUTTA ALL THAT MONEY!

Freckles and His Friends

SQUASH THOSE BUMS—THEY CAN'T PLAY BALL—THEY'RE JUST A BIG BUNCH GRIDIRON GOONS!

BOOTS, GO IN THERE AND REPLACE O'KEEFE!

THAT WAS A MISTAKE! COME BACK HERE, BOOTS!

ELEVEN GUYS IN PARTICULAR SEEM TO HAVE IT IN FOR ME!

Little Orphan Annie

THEY DIDN'T SPOT US OR OUR BOAT! EASY DOES IT! SHOVE OFF AND DRIFT QUIETLY DOWN-STREAM AND HOLD OUR BREATH, EH?

FOUR OF THEM! THEY'VE TIED UP THEIR BOAT AND ALL GONE ASHORE!

THE LITTLE BROWN ONES WILL BE WAKING UP ANY TIME NOW!

I STILL DON'T SEE WHY YOU SNEARED THAT GOAT BLOOD ALL OVER THE WHITE GOD'S THRONE!

SOMETIMES I WONDER IF YOU EVER WERE SMART ENOUGH TO DESERVE TO BE A WHITE GOD!

Li'l Abner

HOW LONG DO THEY KEEP THEM IN THERE?

72 HOURS.

—AT THE END OF THAT TIME, THOSE FINE LADS WHO WENT IN—

—WILL COME OUT—INHUMAN, INCURABLE KILLERS!!

ONE HOUR TO GO!!

I HERE COMES ONE WHO COULDN'T TAKE IT!!

AAK!! YOW!!

Gasoline Alley

I still think Grubb had his nerve in setting up shop so close to me.

You act as if the world is falling apart because you've got a little competition, corky.

Don't stand around and mope. Fix the place up. Build a better mousetrap.

Take down some five-speckle signs, make Pudge shine the metal work, use some paint where it's needed!

This may be the best thing that's happened to you. Don't cry about a little competition. Welcome it!

Snuffy Smith

WAAL-- DID YE PUT A FROG IN TH' SCHOOLMARM'S DESK TODAY AN' KETCH ANOTHER WHUPPIN'?

NO, MA'AM

DID YE HAVE TO STAY AFTER SCHOOL FER FIGHTIN' CHUNKIN' ERASERS OR TRIPPIN' JAMEY AG'IN?

NO, MA'AM

YE LAY RIGHT STILL, HONEYPOT, AN' I'LL RUN FETCH OL' DOC PRITCHART!

Dick Tracy

CALL LIZZ—THE POLICEWOMAN—PRETEND TO APOLOGIZE—UNDERSTAND?

THEN ASK HER TO DELIVER A MESSAGE TO YOUR WIFE AT THIS ADDRESS. SAY THE APARTMENT'S NEW AND HAS NO TELEPHONE.

SHE'LL BE SYMPATHETIC AND GLAD TO HELP YOU WHEN SHE ARRIVES THERE. MY MEN WILL NAB HER.

NO!

MATTY, DO AS HE SAYS!

Beetle Bailey

WHITE MAN SURE STRANGE PEOPLE

LOW! DO EVERYTHING BACKWARDS!

MEN DO WOMEN'S JOB

ONE THING PUZZLE ME, THOUGH...

...WHERE THEY GONNA PAFOOSEE?

Henry

SNAP

EEK!