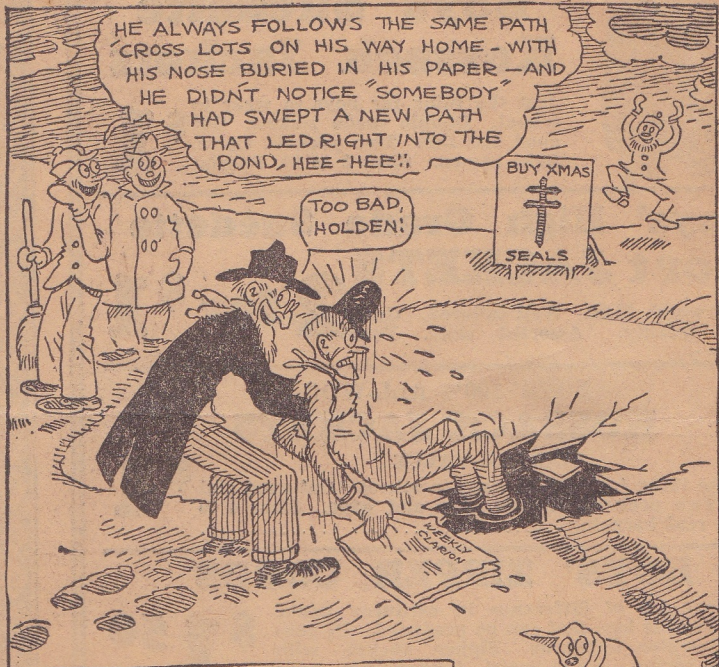


*Next on the Program!*





HOLDEN TITUS, WHO IS SO STINGY HE  
 READS HIS PAPER ON THE WAY FROM  
 THE STORE TO SAVE LAMP LIGHT  
 AT HOME, GOT A LONG HOPED FOR  
 DUCKING LATE TODAY

STANLEY

# The Way to Stamp Out the White Plague!





## CHRISTMAS SEALS ON SALE; PROMPT RESPONSE URGED

Twelve cents a year—1 cent a month for 12 months from every man and woman in San Diego county—will suffice to pay for all San Diego Tuberculosis association activities for 1935, it was pointed out yesterday when the 1934 Christmas seals were placed in the mails.

"Odd as it seems, the people of this country have been using pennies to build their defenses against tuberculosis," Mrs. Frances H. Mead said in announcing the opening of the annual seal sale.

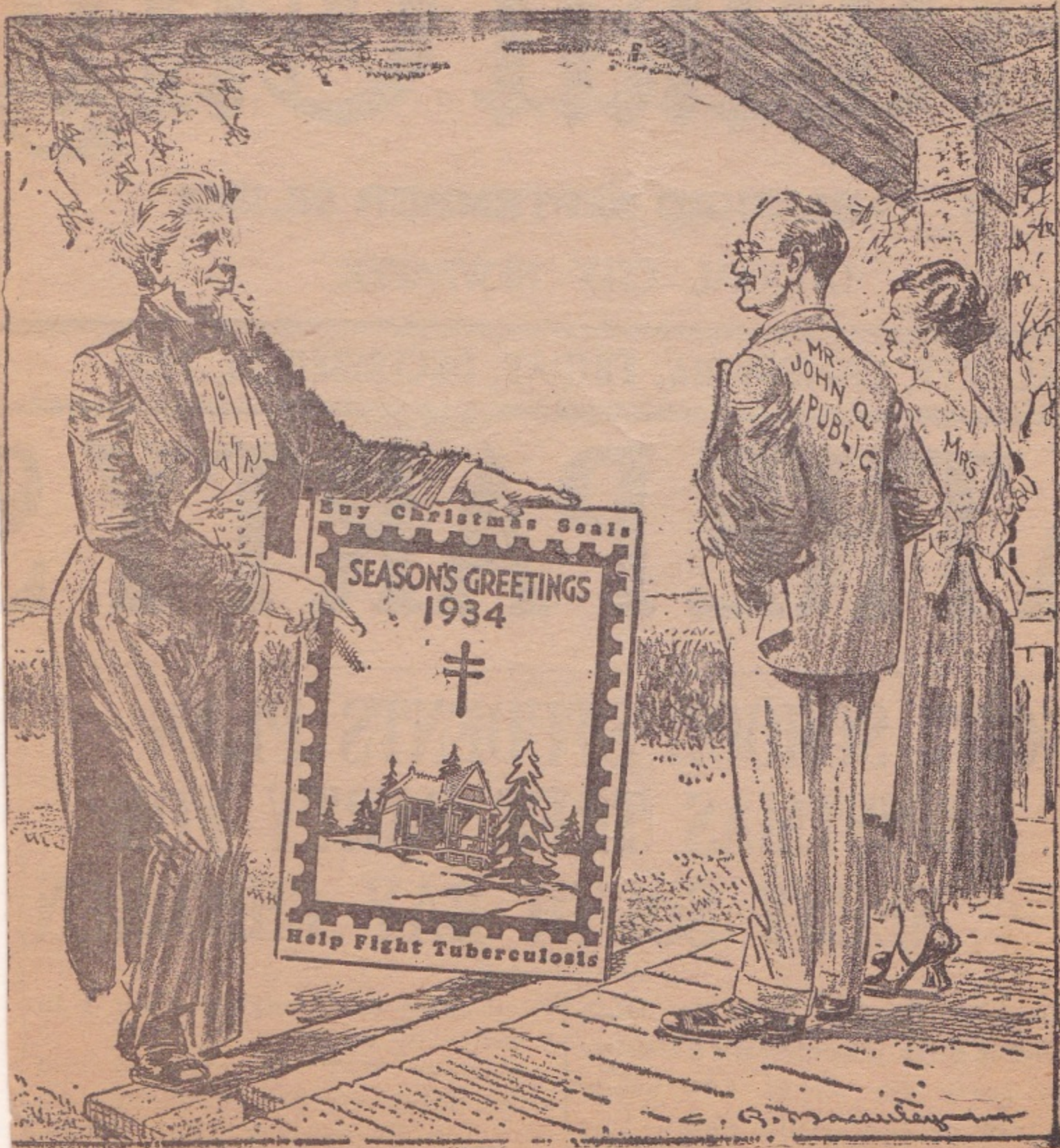
"Since 1903, when Einar Holboell, then a clerk in a Copenhagen postoffice, conceived the idea of selling stamps to raise funds for public health campaigns, we have been using stamp money to fight disease. It has been a simple, pleasant way to raise the funds needed. Year after year money received from the sale of these stamps has gone to finance detecting, preventing, treating and curing the disease which is still the cause of death of more persons between 15 and 45 than any other illness.

"To San Diego in particular this 1934 Christmas seal sale means more than ever before for this association is no longer a member of the Community Chest and must rely entirely on private donations and the sale of the familiar little stamps for the money needed. Our withdrawal from the chest was voluntary; because we had the annual stamp sale as a source of revenue we volunteered to depend entirely upon it, thus reducing the demands upon the general agency. I do not believe our work shall suffer. San Diego always has responded generously to the stamp sale appeal; I am satisfied this year's response will be even more prompt and generous than usual."

The program of the San Diego Tuberculosis association for 1935 includes: Four free clinics weekly at 1266 Seventh ave., an early diagnosis campaign in the schools, social welfare and rehabilitation activities and the support and maintenance of Rest Haven Preventorium for the care of children who have been exposed to the disease.

The 1934 stamps, bearing the picture of the first "sanatorium" in America, the little red frame cottage used by Dr. Frederick Livingston Trudeau at Saranac Lake, N. Y., in 1885 to test out his theory that rest was a cure for tuberculosis, were mailed this week. Those who receive the mailed supply of stamps are urged to remit for as many as they can buy to the San Diego Tuberculosis association, 1266 Seventh ave.

# This Is Our Job, Lets See It Through





OH!  
WHAT  
SPUDS!

LET ME  
GIVE YOU  
A HAND,  
BOB!

I THINK  
YOU'LL  
LIKE  
THESE,  
ED!

I WONDER HOW  
FAR HE'D JUMP  
FOR A FULL PAGE  
AD, CASH IN  
ADVANCE?

THE EDITOR OF THE WEEKLY CLARION FORGOT ALL ABOUT HIS LUMBAGO TODAY WHEN HE SAW UNCLE BOB FOSDICK COMING IN TO PAY UP HIS LONG OVER-DUE SUBSCRIPTION

STANLEY

©1934 LEE W. STANLEY

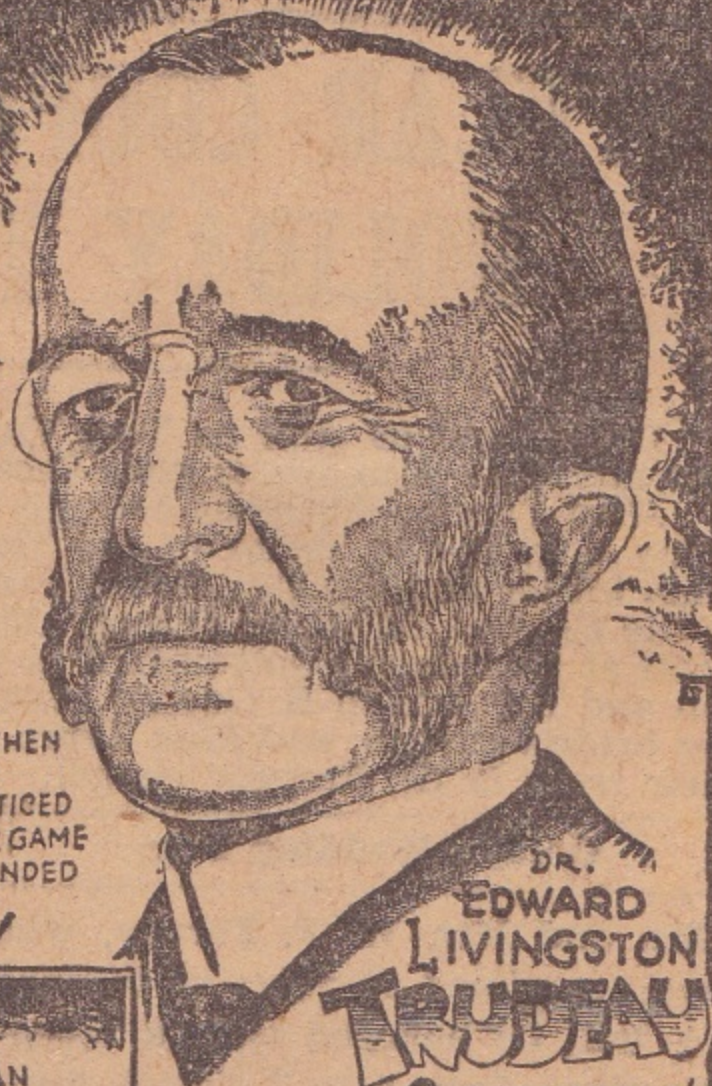
CENTRAL PRESS

12-14-34

# Christmas Seal Honors "Father of Sanatorium Movement"



**I**N 1875 A NEW YORK DOCTOR AND SPORTSMAN, SUFFERING FROM TUBERCULOSIS, THEN CONSIDERED INCURABLE, DECIDED TO GO TO THE ADIRONDACKS TO DIE. BUT WHILE HUNTING HE NOTICED THAT AFTER SITTING BESIDE TRAILS WAITING FOR GAME HE FELT RESTED. UPON THIS "REST CURE" HE FOUNDED THE MODERN TREATMENT FOR THE DREADED DISEASE.—AND HE LIVED TO BE 67!



DR. EDWARD LIVINGSTON TRUDEAU

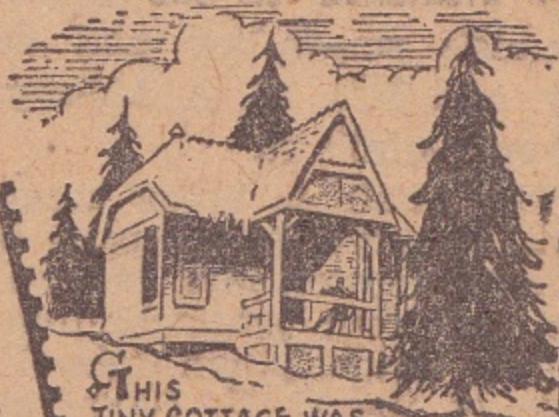
ONE OF MANKIND'S GREATEST BENEFACTORS.



**A**N EXCELLENT ATHLETE, TRUDEAU GOT THE FIRST WARNINGS THAT HE WAS A "T.B." AFTER A WALKING MATCH. HE WAS THOROUGHLY EXHAUSTED AND DEVELOPED A COLD ACCESS.—BUT THE SIGNIFICANCE OF THIS AS A SYMPTOM OF TUBERCULOSIS WAS NOT REALIZED IN THOSE DAYS.

SPORTS ILLUSTRATED

**L**ATER A FELLOW PHYSICIAN INSISTED ON TAKING HIS TEMPERATURE.—IT WAS 101! FURTHER EXAMINATION SHOWED THAT 2/3 OF HIS LEFT LUNG WAS INVOLVED.

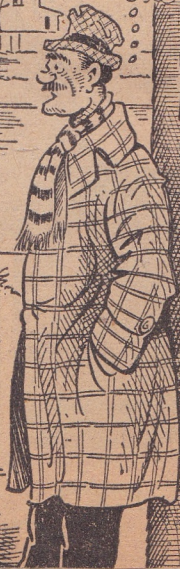
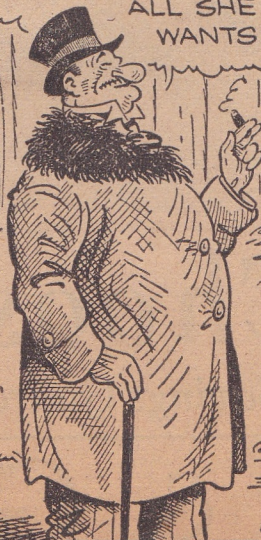


**T**HIS TINY COTTAGE WAS THE START OF HIS GREAT SANATORIUM AT SARANAC. IT IS KNOWN AS "THE LITTLE RED" AND IS THE PIONEER COTTAGE IN THE DEVELOPEMENT OF SANATORIUM TREATMENT IN AMERICA.

I WANTED TO GET THE  
MADAM A BIT OF JEWELRY  
FOR CHRISTMAS—SOMETHING  
IN PEARLS, OWEN—BUT SHE  
PROTESTED VIOLENTLY—YAS—  
AND WHAT DO YOU SUPPOSE  
SHE INSISTS THAT I GET HER,  
FOR A YULE GIFT?—UM-M—  
A BARREL OF FLOUR—EGAD,  
IMAGINE THAT—A BARREL  
OF FLOUR!—AND THAT'S  
ALL SHE  
WANTS!

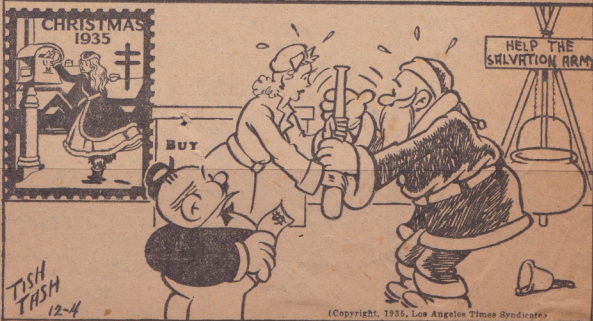
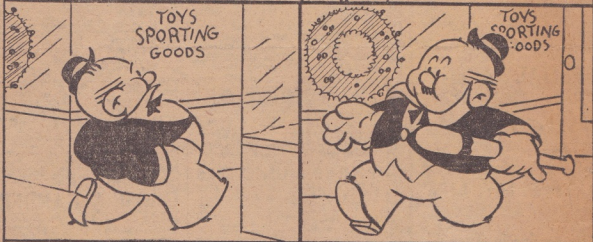
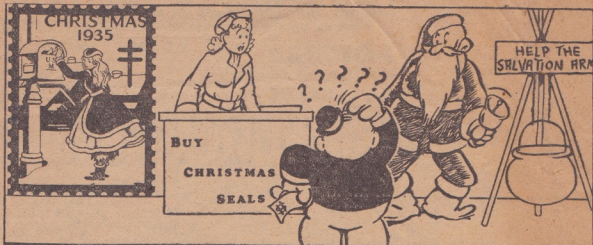
DON'T SAY  
NOTHING,  
AN' GET  
HER A FEW  
CAKES OF  
YEAST,  
TOO!

TH' BIG  
HEEL!  
HE WOULDN'T  
GIVE HER A  
CASE OF  
LAUNDRY  
SOAP—  
HE COULDN'T  
EAT THAT!



LAST YEAR HE  
GAVE HER A  
12 LB HAM





SUNDAY, DECEMBER 22, 1935

# APPLE MARTY

BY  
MARTHA ORR

DENNIE'S STEP-MOTHER SURE  
PLAYED INTO MY HANDS BY TRYING  
TO PREVENT HER HUSBAND FROM  
FINDING DENNIE. TO-DAY SHE STARTS  
PAYING ME TO KEEP QUIET.



12  
22  
'35

SUNDAY, DECEMBER 3, 1939

BUFFALO CO

# TERRY

AND THE PIRATES

by MILTON CANIFF

WHAT'S AILIN' YOU, MISTER RYAN? I DECLARE, I NEVER SAW YOU IN SUCH A FIDGET!

SUNDAY, DECEMBER 17, 1939

BUFFALO CO

# TERRY

AND THE PIRATES

by MILTON CANIFF

MISTER RYAN! MISTER RYAN!!

# Little Orphan Annie

LEAPIN' LIZARDS!  
DID NICK GATT COME  
RIGHT INTO YOUR  
OFFICE AND TALK TO  
YOU? WEREN'T  
YOU SCARED?

WHY, NO, ANNIE -  
THERE WAS  
NOTHING TO BE  
AFRAID OF -



# OUT OUR WAY

by J. R. WILLIAMS

WITH  
*The Willets*

T. M. HOLDEN, INC. N.Y.

SAY, YOU WRAPPED YOUR CHRISTMAS PRESENTS THE OTHER NIGHT! HOW ABOUT HELPING ME? YOU'RE PRETTY GOOD AT WRAPPING!

SOUNDS LIKE SOFT SOAP TO ME, BUT OKAY-- HAIL 'EM OUT!



CHRISTMAS  
*Light & Sound*  
1940

# Little Orphan Annie



GEE, DOCTOR BLUNTS  
GONE TO THE ARMY.  
AFTER ALL---AND  
DR. ZEE'S NEW ASSISTANT  
IS A WOMAN--DOCTOR  
CLOVER--IS SHE A  
REAL DOCTOR?

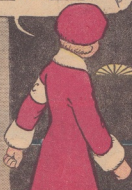
YEP--SHE'S A  
DOG-GONED FINE  
SURGEON HERSELF,  
I HEAR-- WITH  
HER HELPIN', DOC  
ZEE CAN OPRATE  
NOW, WITH JUST HIS  
ONE HAND!



C-8  
-12-6-42

KATIE AND DR. CLOVER--  
AND DOC ZEE--TRIANGLE, SAME  
AS IN TH' STORIES---ONLY, IN  
STORIES, YOU KNOW IT'S ALL JUST  
MADE UP--AND YOU CAN ALWAYS  
GET TH' ANSWER IN TH' LAST  
CHAPTER----THIS IS REAL--

A.C. Ex



OH, NOT WHAT YOU  
THINK -- HERE -- JUST  
A LUNCH CAR -- BUT  
TH' GRUB'S GOOD -- AND  
IT'S ON ME -- SEE?

SA-A-AY --  
YOU'RE ALL  
RIGHT!  
THANKS A  
LOT --

FORGET IT, KID!  
HA! HA! THIS  
PITCHER IS A  
CORKER -- WAIT'LL  
I GET IT FRAMED!

GEE, YOU  
WERE  
RIGHT,  
TIK TOK!

THE POWER  
OF THE  
PEN,  
ANNIE!  
PASS TH'  
BREAD!

WAROLD  
GRAY ■

# OUT OUR WAY

