

PEANUTS

BY CHARLES M. SCHULZ



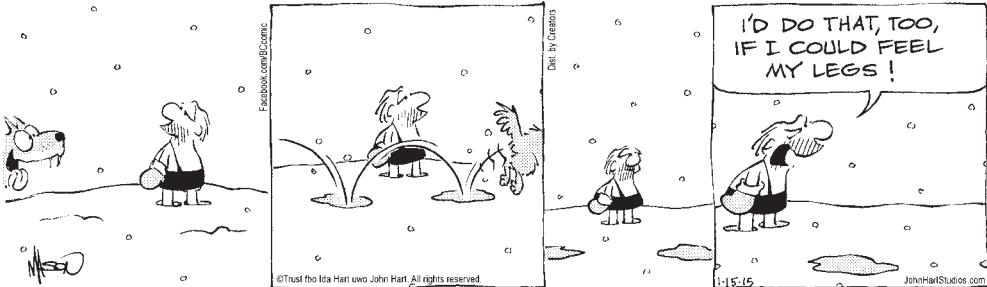
FOR BETTER OR WORSE

BY LYNN JOHNSTON



B.C.

BY JOHNNY HART



PICKLES

BY BRIAN CRANE



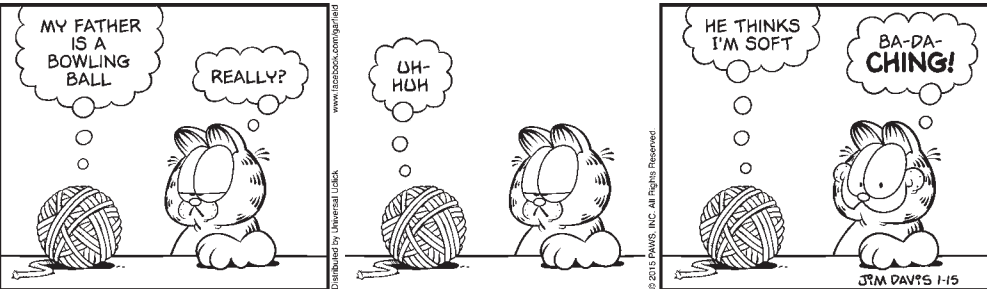
BEETLE BAILEY

BY MORT WALKER



GARFIELD

BY JIM DAVIS



BLONDIE

BY DEAN YOUNG AND STAN DRAKE



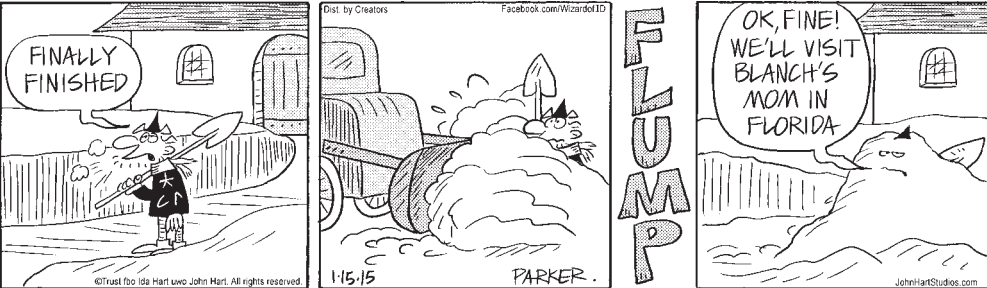
DILBERT

BY SCOTT ADAMS



THE WIZARD OF ID

BY BRANT PARKER AND JOHNNY HART



LUANN

BY GREG EVANS



ZITS

BY JERRY SCOTT AND JIM BORGMAN



DEAR ABBY

Drunk driver can't forgive himself for taking a life

Dear Abby: I am 42 years old and a divorced father of two. Earlier this year, I caused a fatal drunk driving accident. Once I came to and realized what I had done, I accepted responsibility and pled guilty to my crime. I have never before been in trouble with the authorities.

I believe God has forgiven me. I know my extremely supportive family and friends have also forgiven me. But how do I forgive myself? I think about it and cry daily for my victim and that family. I pray they will find some comfort that I am behind bars.

I plan to volunteer and use my time to help others as I have done in the past, once I am free. I also plan to tell my story to as many people as will listen to help stop the senseless act of driving under the influence.

I can never, and will never, forget what I have done. But I know I must forgive myself in order to move forward and start helping others. Any advice or suggestions you can give to help me work on forgiveness while I am in here would be greatly appreciated. — **Unforgiven Inmate In California**

Dear Unforgiven: Something you can do while you are incarcerated would be to start a dialogue with the clergyperson of your faith who ministers to the prison population. Because re-entry into the larger community can be stressful, if substance abuse counseling is available, join a group. It might help you avoid falling back into old habits upon your release.

Dear Abby: I am the owner of an art gallery and often host shows with a reception to introduce artists. This generates interest



JEANNE PHILLIPS
Advice

in their artworks among patrons purchasing a piece for their home or to add to their collection. We provide hors d'oeuvres and beverages for our clients and potential clients.

Several individuals come to our receptions and heap food on their plates, often filling them a second time and sometimes a third. One woman has carried food out, saying it was for her husband who was waiting outside. (He must have been hiding, because I watched her get into her car alone and

drive off.)

Abby, these people rarely even look at the art, let alone buy anything. They just eat and leave. My gallery is in a fairly small community, so I don't want to be rude, but how can I tactfully tell these people to ease on down the road? — **Not Running A Soup Kitchen**

Dear Not: Have an employee monitor the food display, and when someone is spotted taking food outside or pigging out, have the employee quietly intervene. As for individuals who come to your gallery only to eat — and by now you know who they are — greet them politely and suggest quietly that because it is clear that your taste in art and theirs is not the same, it would be better if they shopped elsewhere.

P.S. And if attendance to these openings is by invitation, simply stop inviting the offenders.

Dear Abby is written by Abigail Van Buren, also known as Jeanne Phillips, and was founded by her mother, Pauline Phillips. Contact Dear Abby at www.DearAbby.com or P.O. Box 69440, Los Angeles, CA 90069.

DAYS GONE BY

100 Years Ago From the East Oregonian Jan. 15, 1915

Pool old Dud Evans, He is fast learning that the way of the boxing promoter is exceedingly rough and uncertain. After staging bouts in Pendleton for a few years only to be driven away by public sentiment and bad debts, he took to putting on an athletic carnival in Walla Walla during the fair days there only to lose heavily through a combination of wet weather and general indifference. Now he finds the city closed to his favorite game. Having scheduled an inter-club boxing tournament for Walla Walla on Saturday night of this week between several of the athletic clubs of northwest cities and having peddled his usual brand of hot air through the papers, he is now confronted with a sheriff's edict to the effect that he and all of his performers will be arrested if they attempt to pull off the event. Lee Barnes, the new sheriff in Walla Walla, claims there is a state law and also a city law against such bouts and declares he will enforce them.

50 Years Ago From the East Oregonian Jan. 15, 1965

Mr. and Mrs. Keith Kelley of Milton-Freewater became the parents of the fifth and sixth

daughters this week — but still didn't have names for them next morning. Mr. Kelley asked Lucille Hubbs of the maternity floor at Walla Walla General Hospital, where the babies were born, if she had any suggestions — she helped name the last Kelley daughter, born five years ago. "I guess maybe we'll just call them Five and Six," he finally said. The doctor was as surprised as Kelley was when not one, but two, babies arrived at 12:08 and 12:23 p.m. Kelley, an electrician for the city of Milton-Freewater, and his wife Jeanne live with Debra, 13; Kathy, 10; Jana, 7, and Tricia, 5 ... and Five and Six.

25 Years Ago From the East Oregonian Jan. 15, 1990

In mid-August, Malcom Parry came to Pendleton to teach at Blue Mountain Community College. He came from a college in a small rural town about the same size as Pendleton. But there are some stark differences. Alton doesn't have a Round-Up, and it's just 40 miles outside of London. Parry is one of about 200 instructors from the United Kingdom who will teach in America this year under The Central Bureau program. He switched jobs and homes with BMCC physics professor Keith Schubert under the Full-bright exchange program.

THIS DAY IN HISTORY

Today is the 15th day of 2015. There are 350 days left in the year.

Today's Highlight in History:

On Jan. 15, 1865, during the closing months of the Civil War, the Second Battle of Fort Fisher near Wilmington, North Carolina, ended as Union forces captured the "Gibraltar of the South," depriving the Confederates of their last major seaport.

On this date:

In 1559, England's Queen Elizabeth I was crowned in Westminster Abbey.

In 1777, the people of New Connecticut declared their independence. (The republic later became the state of Vermont.)

In 1862, the U.S. Senate confirmed President Abraham Lincoln's choice of Edwin M. Stanton to be the new Secretary of War, replacing Simon Cameron.

In 1919, in Boston, a tank containing an estimated 2.3

million gallons of molasses burst, sending the dark syrup coursing through the city's North End, killing 21 people.

In 1929, civil rights leader Martin Luther King Jr. was born in Atlanta.

In 1943, work was completed on the Pentagon, headquarters of the U.S. Department of War (now Defense).

In 1947, the mutilated remains of 22-year-old Elizabeth Short, who came to be known as the "Black Dahlia," were found in a vacant Los Angeles lot; her slaying remains unsolved.

In 1967, the Green Bay Packers of the National Football League defeated the Kansas City Chiefs of the American Football League 35-10 in the first AFL-NFL World Championship Game, known retroactively as Super Bowl I.

In 1973, President Richard Nixon announced the suspension of all U.S. offensive action in North Vietnam, citing progress

in peace negotiations.

In 1989, NATO, the Warsaw Pact and 12 other European countries adopted a human rights and security agreement in Vienna, Austria.

Today's Birthdays: Actress Margaret O'Brien is 77. Actress Andrea Martin is 68. Actor-director Mario Van Peebles is 58. Actor James Nesbitt is 50. Singer Lisa Lisa (Lisa Lisa and Cult Jam) is 48. Actor Chad Lowe is 47. Alt-country singer Will Oldham (aka "Bonnie Prince Billy") is 45. Actress Regina King is 44. Actor Eddie Cahill is 37. NFL quarterback Drew Brees is 36. Rapper/reggae-ton artist Pitbull is 34. Actor Victor Rasuk is 30. Electronic dance musician Skrillex is 27.

Thought for Today: "I refuse to accept the idea that the 'is-ness' of man's present nature makes him morally incapable of reaching up for the 'ought-ness' that forever confronts him." — *Martin Luther King Jr. (1929-1968).*

STONE SOUP

BY JAN ELLIOT



BIG NATE

BY LINCOLN PEIRCE

