

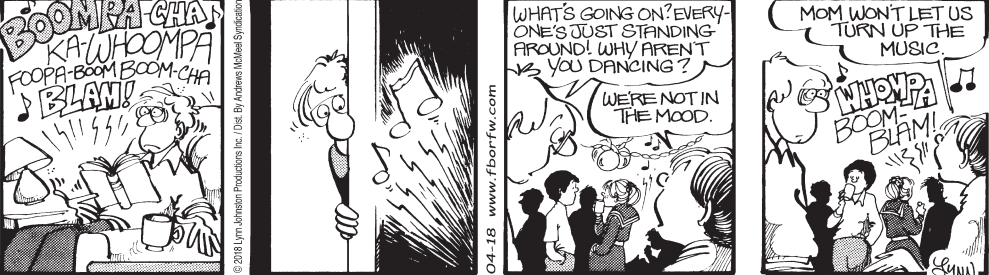
PEANUTS

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



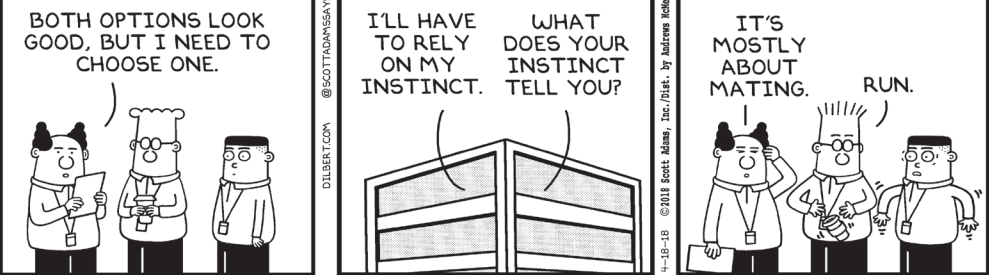
BLONDIE

BY DEAN YOUNG AND STAN DRAKE



DILBERT

BY SCOTT ADAMS



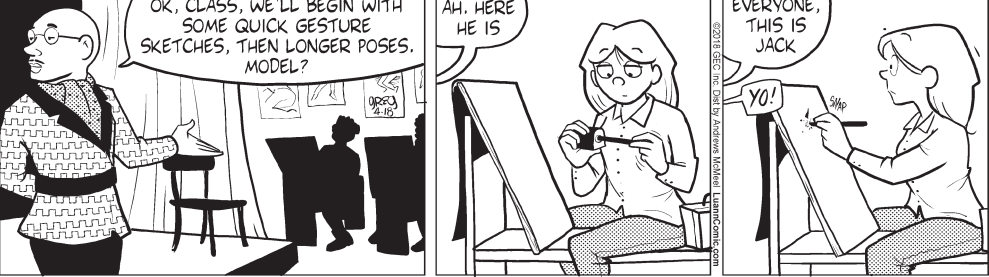
THE WIZARD OF ID

BY BRANT PARKER AND JOHNNY HART



LUANN

BY GREG EVANS



ZITS

BY JERRY SCOTT AND JIM BORGMAN



DEAR ABBY

Marriage loses intimacy after accident disables husband

Dear Abby: Six years ago, my husband of 20 years was in a serious accident. He was placed on disability because of it. Because of the accident, he can't perform sexually because his "goods" don't work.

I am many years younger than he is and still in my prime. I need and want the cuddling and intimacy I'm not getting and haven't gotten for years. I have thought about finding a friend with benefits, but that's risky. I can't talk to him because he flips out and says, "Then leave!"

I feel our marriage has become just a living arrangement. Talking to a counselor or a doctor is out because he will refuse. Please help. — **Lost And Lonely**

Dear Lost And Lonely: Your marriage doesn't have to be "just a living arrangement." Although sex may no longer be possible with your husband, there's no reason why there can't be cuddling, intimacy and affection. Talking to a licensed marriage and family therapist will be helpful for you, whether or not your husband agrees to go with you.

Dear Abby: My wife, "Cheryl," and I have been married for 47 years. We are both over 70 and retired. Cheryl is a wonderful mother, grandmother, cook and more. We love to travel, dance, go to movies and play with our grandchildren.

The issue is, she's very picky with the housekeeping and refuses to hire any help because she says nobody can do the job she does. I feel it's affecting our marriage because after she spends a full day once a week cleaning, she ends up exhausted and in a bad mood. I also feel guilty while she's



doing all that work. I don't think either one of us should have to do it. We are well-off and can easily pay someone to come for a full day of cleaning once a week. I keep telling her, to no avail, that she can't keep doing it forever. I welcome your suggestions. — **Needing Help In Texas**

Dear Needing Help: Cheryl may think what she's doing is being a good old-fashioned housewife. Enlighten her to the fact that you feel

her compulsiveness is detrimental to your marriage. Try this: Tell her again you want her to give a housekeeper a chance. Repeat that you can afford it. Explain that if she's not satisfied after the person has cleaned, you won't argue if she puts the "finishing touches" on what the cleaner may have missed. If you hire someone efficient, there won't be a lot left for her to do, and she won't be exhausted.

Dear Abby: My boyfriend, "Troy," takes it as a personal offense that I won't share a hotel room with him and his younger son (age 15) when we go out of town to see his older son play college sports. Troy wants me to go to all of the games, but I have said I will only go when it's the 15-year-old's weekend to be at his mom's (Troy's two sons have different mothers).

I am extremely uncomfortable sharing the same hotel room, and Troy refuses to get separate rooms. Do you agree that I'm unreasonable? — **"Bad Sport" In Ohio**

Dear "Bad Sport": No, I do not. You should not be talked into doing anything that makes you uncomfortable, so stick to your guns.

DAYS GONE BY

100 Years Ago

From the East Oregonian

April 18, 1918

Bill Fisher's crew of ball tossers for a few brief moment yesterday were obsessed with the idea that the Germans had developed a long distance gun that would shoot from Berlin to Pendleton and that said gun was trained upon the particular spot where they had assembled for their after-exercise bath. They were doffing their diamond clothes preparatory to stepping under the shower bath at the natatorium when of a sudden a head of steam developed by the gas heater blew the shower into junk with an explosion like a 42 centimeter shell had landed. The explosion was caused when Pitcher William McKinley turned on the spigot. McKinley and Ritter are the only two on the casualty list, the former receiving a gash on the leg from a flying fragment and Ritter sustaining a cut on the cheek. The others made an exit more speedy than graceful and Manager Bill Fisher demonstrated his qualities of leadership. He was the first out.

50 Years Ago

From the East Oregonian

April 18, 1968

Tuesday was the day ... the climax to a decade of planning, construction, relocation, and in some cases controversy and frustration. Tuesday the water level in the "big river" started inching up the steep cliffs down near

John Day Dam, and up the gentle slopes in the Umatilla country. For those residents along the river in their teens and older, this week may never be forgotten. It seemed the natives were taking the event with minor interest. But from Portland, over in Washington and south of the "big river" they came by the hundreds to line the river shoreline just to look at the river, and maybe to be able to say some day they had been a part of the changing scene.

25 Years Ago

From the East Oregonian

April 18, 1993

For three days, championship rodeo cowgirl Kelli Currin saw her carefully laid plans for the future shaken to their foundations. A thief rode her prize barrel-racing quarter horse Captain Biankus away from his stall at the Crook County Fairgrounds and disappeared. The unknown horse thief was also leading a mare belonging to Currin and her family. Captain Biankus, a 12-year-old stallion, is the keystone of Currin's plans to breed a line of championship rodeo horses. After a weekend of worry and frantic effort to recover her horse, Currin's plans for the future clicked back into focus with a phone call from her husband's uncle Tom Currin. Tony and Tom had found Captain Biankus safe and unhurt while flying a search near Prineville and Tony was riding him back to town. The mare had been found running loose during the night.

THIS DAY IN HISTORY

Today is the 108th day of 2018. There are 257 days left in the year.

Today's Highlight in History:

On April 18, 1938,

Superman, AKA "The Man of Steel," made his debut as the first issue of Action Comics (bearing a cover date of June) went on sale for 10 cents a copy. (In 2014, a nearly flawless original copy was sold on eBay for \$3.2 million.)

On this date:

In 1775, Paul Revere began his famous ride from Charlestown to Lexington, Massachusetts, warning the colonists that British Regular troops were approaching.

In 1906, a devastating earthquake struck San Francisco, followed by raging fires; estimates of the final death toll range between

3,000 and 6,000.

In 1923, the first game was played at the original Yankee Stadium in New York; the Yankees defeated the Boston Red Sox 4-1.

In 1956, American actress Grace Kelly married Prince Rainier of Monaco in a civil ceremony. (A church wedding took place the next day.)

In 1966, "The Sound of Music" won the Oscar for best picture of 1965 at the 38th Academy Awards. The first Major League baseball game played on AstroTurf took place at the Houston Astrodome as the Los Angeles Dodgers defeated the Astros 6-3.

Bill Russell was named player-coach of the Boston Celtics, becoming the NBA's first black coach.

In 1983, 63 people,

including 17 Americans, were killed at the U.S. Embassy in Beirut, Lebanon, by a suicide bomber.

Today's Birthdays:

Actress Hayley Mills is 72. Actor James Woods is 71. Actress-director Dorothy Lyman is 71. Actress Cindy Pickett is 71. Country musician Walt Richmond (The Tractors) is 71. Talk show host Conan O'Brien is 55. Rock musician Greg Eklund (The Oolahs) is 48. Actress Lisa Locicero is 48. TV chef Ludovic Lefebvre is 47. Actress Britt Robertson is 28. Actress Chloe Bennet is 26. Rock singer Nathan Sykes (The Wanted) is 25. **Thought for Today:** "I'll tell you a secret. We live in a mad and inspiring world." — Ben Hecht, Hollywood screenwriter (born 1894, died this date in 1964).

PHOEBE AND HER UNICORN

BY DANA SIMPSON



BIG NATE

BY LINCOLN PEIRCE

