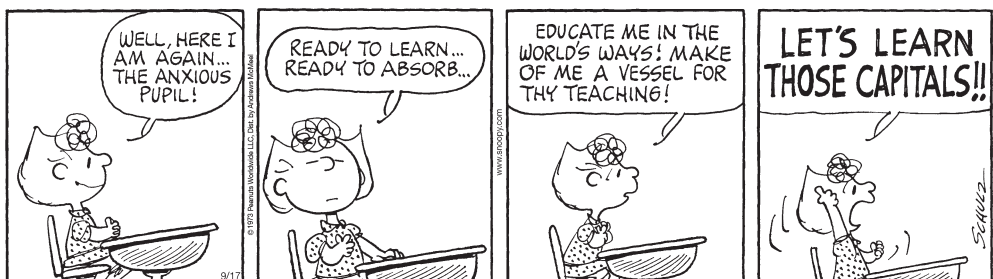


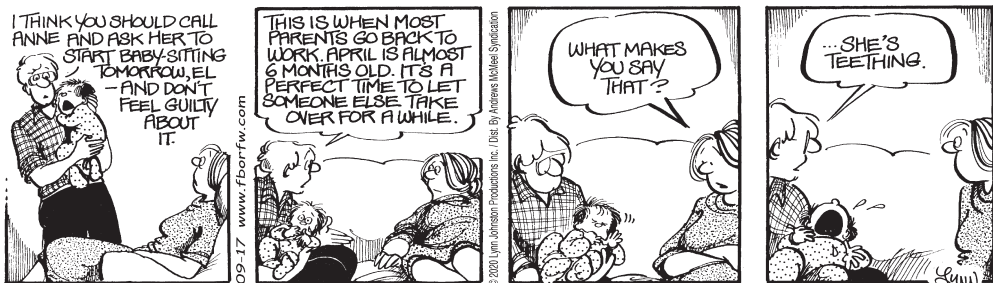
PEANUTS

BY CHARLES M. SCHULZ



FOR BETTER OR WORSE

BY LYNN JOHNSTON



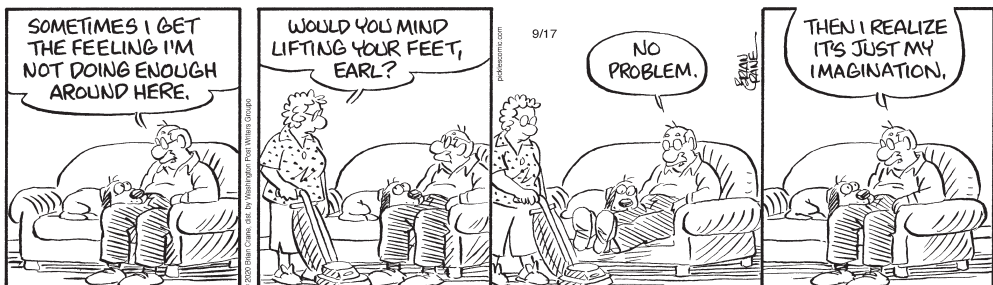
B.C.

BY JOHNNY HART



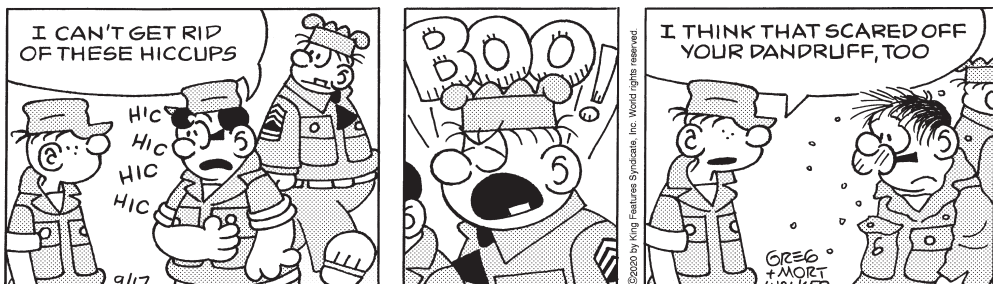
PICKLES

BY BRIAN CRANE



BETLE BAILEY

BY MORT WALKER



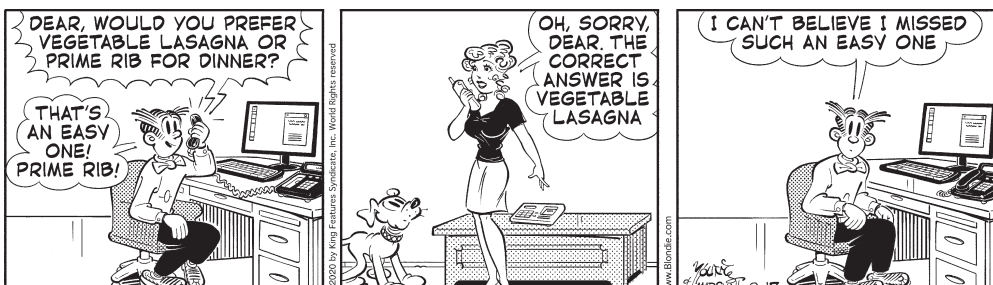
GARFIELD

BY JIM DAVIS



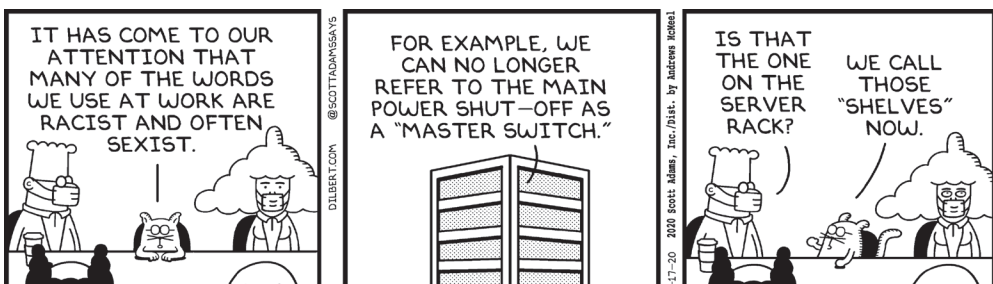
BLONDIE

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

Deleted texts to new friend arouse wife's suspicions



JEANNE PHILLIPS ADVICE

Dear Abby: My husband is currently at a job that, at first, he complained was a "drag." It later became a place he seemed to be OK working at.

Dear Abby: I was involved in a nearly fatal car accident some years ago. My problem is people are always telling me I should be over it by now, and there shouldn't be any more complaints or pain at this late date.

A new male employee was hired — a man who is on his second marriage — and he became friendly with my husband. Over the last few months, I have noticed my husband texting him quite often during his days off, including very late at night.

Well, that one day changed my life drastically. I'm still healing emotionally, not to mention there are lifelong injuries I will never be able to overcome. My back is in constant pain, and I can no longer lift anything. I also get daily horrific migraines. Because of that, I lost the best job I ever had, which has affected me more than anything.

One day I confronted him after I checked his phone to see what they were texting and saw he had deleted some messages, even those he had shared with me as they were texting. He admitted that he had asked him about his first marriage and divorce since we were having some issues and said that's why he deleted the messages.

People can be insensitive, patronizing and just plain rude if I mention any current issues regarding my condition. Most times I respond aggressively; at others, I try my best not to be offended by their lack of empathy. While I certainly don't want or need pity, the fact that my near-death experience is shrugged off as just an "incident" bothers me greatly. What more can I do? Or should I just stay silent and count my blessings? — Survivor in Missouri

When my husband starts drinking at home, he starts texting him, occasionally throughout the night until he goes to bed (it could be until 5 a.m.). He deletes all those messages so I can't see them. What do you think is going on? Even on days he is off, he goes by his job to take care of something or help out. — Suspicious in Texas

Dear Survivor: There is nothing more you can do, other than politely refuse if you are asked to do something that's now beyond your capacity. As you have discovered, responding aggressively is counterproductive.

Dear Suspicious: What I think is going on is less important by far than what you think is going on. It appears your husband has found a kindred spirit in this new employee — or something more. Dumping on his co-worker about problems in your marriage won't lead to satisfactory conclusions.

Because these individuals have conveyed that they no longer want to hear about your accident, you may have to confide in a willing friend or a licensed therapist when you need to get things off your chest. The latter might be more satisfying than trying to talk to people who can no longer tolerate hearing about something they have no solution for.

The two of you need to resolve your issues — including the fact that you no longer trust him — by talking them through with a licensed marriage and family counselor. Please don't wait until the situation deteriorates further to consult one.

DAYS GONE BY

100 Years Ago From the East Oregonian Sept. 17, 1920

A father's love and anxiety for his erring son are expressed in an intelligently written letter received today by the Salvation Army from W. Z. Bancroft of Denver, father of Emmett Bancroft, alias Neil Hart, slayer of Til Taylor. Death by hanging on November 5 was the penalty imposed on Hart by Circuit Judge G. W. Phelps for the crime. The father pleads for news of his son whom he had not heard of in the past year until word of his plight reached him from the Pendleton Salvation Army post. Hart broke down when the heart rending letter from his father was read to him. In his half illiterate style, the convicted man penned a letter expressing his remorse at the deed committed and the grief he had caused his parents. After his confession Hart appeared genuinely sorry and asked that Mrs. Til Taylor be told of his repentance and that her forgiveness be asked. Until hearing the letter from his father the man who shot Sheriff Taylor in a jail break had never once showed signs of weakening.

move that was to lead Chambers to a place of prominence among rodeo announcers in the West. Just to be around the sport, he wrote the director of the Condon rodeo and asked for the chance to announce it. He got the job and was on his way. He said it wasn't easy and he almost gave it up several times, but with "the kindness of so many people, particularly in Pendleton" he got bigger shows, then another and other. Now he's so busy announcing rodeos from April to November it's unusual to find him in Pendleton. Unless, of course, it's during the Round-Up, the fourth of which he's announcing this week.

25 Years Ago From the East Oregonian Sept. 17, 1995

50 Years Ago From the East Oregonian Sept. 17, 1970

Bob Chambers had been forced to give up his participation in rodeos, done in by the rigors of the sport on top of the shell shock, malaria and other physical ailments incurred when he was in Burma with the armed forces. For two years after he gave up bronc busting and bull riding, "I was the most unhappy guy in the world," he said. Then came a

A sophisticated new radar system that resembles a giant white volleyball resting on a four-story-high support is coming soon to the Pendleton area, and the National Weather Service wants you to be forewarned. The wild-looking contraption is part of a \$4 billion improvement the weather service began in the late 1980s that is now nearing completion. Construction of the Doppler radar this fall completes the transformation of the Pendleton office into full-fledged forecasting system. The main purpose of the Doppler radar is to protect human life. The advanced technology allows meteorologists to spot snow, wind, hail, thunderstorms and rain well before it arrives. Because the radar can "see" inside a storm, forecasters can more easily determine a storm's development and intensity and thus provide timely and precise weather warnings to the public.

TODAY IN HISTORY

On Sept. 17, 1787, the Constitution of the United States was completed and signed by a majority of delegates attending the Constitutional Convention in Philadelphia.

invaded Poland during World War II, more than two weeks after Nazi Germany had launched its assault.

calling itself Occupy Wall Street began in New York, prompting similar protests around the U.S. and the world.

In 1862, more than 3,600 men were killed in the Civil War Battle of Antietam in Maryland.

In 1947, James V. Forrestal was sworn in as the first U.S. Secretary of Defense.

Today's Birthdays: Singer LaMonte McLemore (The Fifth Dimension) is 85. Actor Cassandra Peterson ("Elvira, Mistress of the Dark") is 69. Rapper Doug E. Fresh is 54. Pop singer Maile Misajon (Eden's Crush) is 44. Actor Billy Miller is 41. Actor-singer Denyse Tontz is 26.

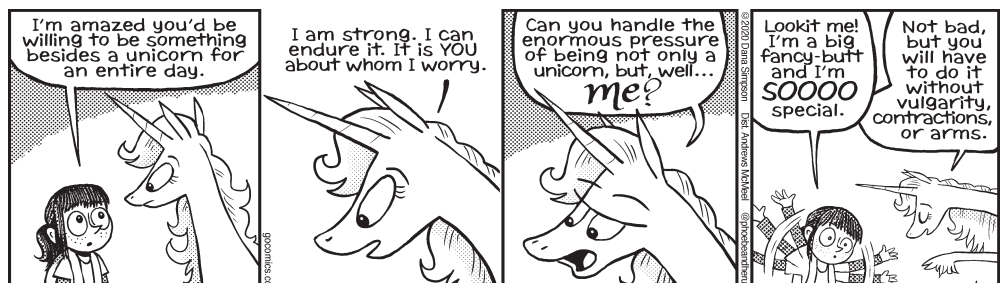
In 1937, the likeness of President Abraham Lincoln's head was dedicated at Mount Rushmore.

In 1971, citing health reasons, Supreme Court Justice Hugo Black, 85, retired. (Black, who was succeeded by Lewis F. Powell Jr., died eight days after making his announcement.)

In 2011, a demonstration

PHOEBE AND HER UNICORN

BY DANA SIMPSON



BIG NATE

BY LINCOLN PEIRCE

