

PRINCE'S POP

WOW! YOU AND MR. BOTS TAKE POLITICS SERIOUSLY, POP!

SELECTING A PRESIDENT IS SERIOUS BUSINESS, CARLYE!

AND SOME DAY THIS VITAL TASK WILL BE UP TO YOU!

IT'S NOT TOO EARLY TO PREPARE YOURSELF!

SHORT RIBS

CHARGE!

WE SURE PUT AN END TO THAT INVASION!

WAVE TWO

AFTER A TWO-MILE WALK UP THE BEACH, TAVIA TURNING ONTO A SIDE STREET...

I'M SURE THAT GIRL SAID SHE LIVED IN THE FOURTH HOUSE ON THE RIGHT!

THERE'S NOTHING TO LINK ME WITH KELLER WHEN HIS BODY IS FOUND ON THE BEACH. BUT IT MAY LOOK ODD IF I LEAVE TONIGHT. I'LL WAIT TILL MORNING, AS NO ONE WOULD HAVE PLANNED AND LEAVE AS I HAD PLANNED...

GOOD GRIEF! WHO'S THAT AT THE DOOR?

OH, HELLO! REMEMBER ME, AND OUR SURELY, I CAN BEAT YOU AT THIS HOUR, BUT I'M IN A JAM, WITH NO OTHER PLACE TO GO...

PIANOS

HMM...

WERE YOU AWARE THAT THIS IS NATIONAL CAT WEEK?

AUGH!

NO, I GUESSED YOU WEREN'T...

MR. JIMMY

HOWDY, OLE MAN MOSE!

WE WAS AFERD YOU MIGHT OF KICKED TH' BUCKET, BUT WE SEES 'THER YOU HAIN'T.

PUT THET BUCKET DOWN—CAREFULLY!!

GIT A DENT IN IT, AN' AH'M A GONER!!—WAL, HERE'S YORE FREE-DICK-SHUN, TINY!!

IF GITTIN' MARRIED YOD NOT DRUTHER—PUT YORE FAITH IN YORE STUPID BROTHER!!

BUT HE HAIN'T GOT NO STUPID BROTHER!!

GARLINE ALLEE

Phyllis! What's going on here?

I'm taking these old things out for an airing. Well, why?

You're sure it has no bearing on tomorrow's election?

Of course not. That never entered my head.

You certainly don't think my man is going to lose?

Not at all! This is strictly a coincidence.

STUFFY SMITH

PAW—DO YE KNOW WHAT TIME JUGHAD GOT HOME FROM SCHOOL TODAY? THREE SOLID HOURS AFTER SUPPER—TIME!!

WHAR WUZ TH' LITTLE VARMINT?

DOWN AT TH' CREEK—FISHIN'!

DID HE KETCH ENNYTHING?

I SHORE DID!!

DICK TRACY

YES—THE YOUNG FATHER CAME IN CARRYING THIS BABY WITH A BEARD! I REMEMBER.

HE ASKED TO SEE A DERMATOLOGIST, BUT NONE WAS ON DUTY. HE SAID HE'D COME BACK LATER, BUT HE NEVER DID.

HERE, I FOUND A PHONE NUMBER HE SCRIBBLED ON A CARD, MR. TRACY.

WHP? THIS COULD BE A BIG HELP, THANK YOU, LADIES!

YOU MADE ME ABANDON MY BABY! I HATE YOU!

FRESH! I AM YOUR MOTHER!

PRECEDER

DON'T GET RATTLED! JUST HANG UP HIS HAT QUICK AND ACT INNOCENT!

POP SIMPLE—THAT'S COLONEL SAXONS HAT AND DESK! IF YOU'RE CAUGHT—

AW! HE'S EATIN' LUNCH NOW!

YEAH! WELL, HERE HE COMES!

YEEK!

BEETLE BAILEY

I GIVE UP! I'LL NEVER GET PROMOTED!

YOU MUST KEEP TRYING, BEETLE! KEEP TELLING YOURSELF "I CAN DO IT!"

WITH A POSITIVE ATTITUDE LIKE THAT YOU COULD EVEN CLIMB PROMOTION MOUNTAIN AND BECOME FIRST SERGEANT!

I CAN DO IT! I CAN DO IT!

HE CAN'T DO IT! HE CAN'T DO IT!

OUR BOARDING HOUSE

SNAP OUT OF IT, PEOPLE! I NEED A REAL WORKOUT, NOT A MATTRESS TESTER! WHAT'S YOUR ANSWER? WILL IT BE THE SHIPPING DEPARTMENT OR NIGHT WATCHMAN?

GREAT CAESAR! THIS SLAVE DRIVER WOULD HAVE BUILT THE PYRAMIDS IN HALF A DAY! SHOULD I SUPPORT THE IGNOMINY OF THE NIGHT WATCHMAN'S POST? OR SHOULD I RISK TOLLING LIKE AN ANT IN THE SHIPPING ROOM?

UM, YAS, MR. SCOWELL, WHILE THE SHIPPER'S POST WOULD BE A CHALLENGE, I BELIEVE I COULD BE OF MORE SERVICE AS HANK-KAER'S NIGHT SUPERVISOR!

MR. SCOWELL, WELL, I'VE DECIDED. I'LL TAKE THE NIGHT WATCHMAN'S POST.

HE PREFERS EASE TO HARD GLORY!

BLONDIE

ISN'T IT IN THE CAKEBOX?

WHAT BECAME OF THAT LAST PIECE OF CHOCOLATE CAKE?

WHO TOOK THE LAST PIECE OF CAKE? I WAS SAVING FOR DADDY?

I DIDN'T TAKE IT, MOM, HONESTLY.

I DIDN'T TAKE IT, EITHER.

OH, I REMEMBER—I GOT HUNGRY—THIS AFTERNOON AND ATE IT MYSELF.

POGO

WHY... CONSERVATION FROG... WHERE YOU BEEN?

NO TIME FOR THAT NOW... YOU WANT TO MAKE A DEAL FOR TWO HUNDRED THOUSAND CAMPAIGN BUTTONS? ALL FOR PREMOUNT?

IT'S A LIL' LATE... YOU MUST THINK HE AIN'T GONNA WIN... WHY NOT KEEP 'EM 'TIL NEXT TIME? WHO KNOWS? BESIDES, YOU WONT MAKE A CENT.

TAINT THAT! TAINT THAT!

THE WAY THINGS LOOK, I DON'T WANT THE BOYS IN D.C. TO CATCH ME WITH THESE THINGS... I WANT 'EM TO KNOW I'M LOYAL.

ALLEY OOP

THE WAY THEY'VE GOT THAT NUGGET SITUATED, WE'LL HAVE TO BRING THE WHOLE WAGON INTO THE LAB.

AND THAT'S GOING TO TAKE MORE SPACE THAN WE'VE GOT...

SO WE'LL HAVE TO BUILD A BIGGER RECEIVING CHAMBER.

RIGHT!

BUT WE HAVEN'T ENOUGH ROOM IN HERE!

ALL RIGHT, SO WE KNOCK OUT A WALL.

KNOCK OUT A WALL?

SURE! WHAT'S A FEW BRICKS BETWEEN US AN' A MILLION BUCKS?

BUGS BUNNY

PETUNIA'S GIVIN' CICERO A BIRTHDAY PARTY SOON... MAYBE I'LL MAKE A SALE!

RRING

EEK!

AS I WAS SAYIN', PETUNIA, TH' KIDS'LL GET A KICK OUTTA THESE GIMMICKS, AN'...

MORTY MEERLE

WHAT? SELL YOU CHIPS? YOU MUST BE JOKING! THERE HAIN'T ENOUGH MONEY IN THE WHOLE WORLD TO BUY CHIPS—HOW MUCH?

DICK! CAVALLE!

MAKE IT THREE STAN MUSICAL CARDS AND TWO BOB TURLEYS AND YOU'VE GOT YOURSELF A DEAL!

THEN IT'S TRUE... EVERY MAN DOES HAVE HIS PRICE.

MARTHA WAYNE

THE PLACE: TOM CARLTON'S OFFICE IN CENTERVILLE.

THE TIME: AN IMPORTANT MOMENT IN THE LIFE OF FASHION DESIGNER LUCIA FALCON.

WELCOME TO CARLTON KNITWEAR, I HOPE YOU'LL BE HAPPY HERE!

I'M SURE I WILL BE!

ALREADY I'VE RECEIVED A JEALOUS SNIER, HE IS MY FATHER, FROM YOUR SECRETARY, THREE HOLE WHISTLES, AND TWO LEERS FROM A MAN IN THE NEXT OFFICE WHO LOOKS OLD ENOUGH TO BE YOUR FATHER!

HEVY

NEED A SPARE?

TIRES

LITTLE ORPHAN ANNE

WOW! THAT OLD MAMA BEAR AND HER CUTE CUB! IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR SANDY NO TELLIN' WHAT MIGHT HAVE HAPPENED!

YOU'D HAVE BEEN HURT BAD, MOST LIKELY!

HARD FOR FOLKS TO REALIZE, EVEN THE TALLEST BEARS ARE WILD ANIMALS! THEY CAN KILL YOU!

YEAH! NOW I KNOW! WHERE'S SHE AND HER CUB BY NOW, DO Y'POUSE?

DEEP IN THE WOODS—HOLE UP IN A CAVE SOON, WON'T SEE THEM AGAIN TILL SPRING!

THAT'S SURE O.K. WITH US, SANDY?

ART!

ABSOLOUT GRAY?

OUT OUR WAY

THEY DIDN'T GET ANY I CAN TELL! I NOW DON'T GIVE IT AWAY—WE'LL COME WITH THESE THAT ANY BOY FRIEND STOPPED IN AND SAVED US—AND WE'LL LET ON WE GOT THEM OVER IN THE VACANT LOT!

AN' WE GOT 'EM WITH A ROLLIN' PIN AN' A TACK HAMMER—HEE-HEE! THIS WILL BE FUNNY!

IT'LL NOT BE FUNNY TO ME—THEY'LL BE TIEED AND CRANKY, AS IT IS, WITHOUT MAKING IT WORSE!

WHY MOTHERS GET GRAY

WHY MOTHERS GET GRAY

WHY MOTHERS GET GRAY

WHY MOTHERS GET GRAY

WHY MOTHERS GET GRAY

WHY MOTHERS GET GRAY

WHY MOTHERS GET GRAY

WHY MOTHERS GET GRAY

WHY MOTHERS GET GRAY

Herald and News

Old Treaty Is Studied By Lawyers

WASHINGTON (AP) — Before ruling in a land claim case, a federal court carefully studied an 1851 treaty made to protect Indians and gold prospectors from each other in the West.

The 109-year-old treaty was designed to safeguard the passage of prospectors rushing through primitive areas toward California and at the same time protect Indian properties and buffalo.

Provisions of the treaty figured prominently in a decision by the Court of Claims last week holding that the Crow tribe is entitled to \$11,100,536.93 for land in Montana and Wyoming which was sold to the government under the treaty.

The tribe received \$1,111,786.07 for 30,530,784 acres. It should have been paid \$12,212,365, the court ruled in upholding a decision by the Indian Claims Commission.

Appealing from the commission decision, the government had challenged the validity of the treaty under which the Crows sold all their lands except an 8 million acre reservation.

"When the treaty of Fort Laramie was signed in 1851," the court said, "gold had recently been discovered in California."

"Increasing numbers of people journeying westward were crossing the lands of the Indians. Buffalo and other game fell prey to the travelers' need for food (and sometimes to their need for sport).

"Timber and forage were consumed in increasing quantities. The Indians resented these intrusions, and their resistance often made the westward journey a perilous one."

"The United States recognized that the serious losses of supplies which were vital to their subsistence gave the Indians cause for dissatisfaction, and the government was anxious to make the way safe for the travelers."

The court also said the treaty itself and public statements of a former federal Indian Affairs commissioner indicate that the Montana-Wyoming lands were the property of the Crows — contrary to the government's contention.

The Court of Claims sent the claim back to the Indian Commission which will order payment unless the case is taken to the Supreme Court.

MATTER OF TIMING

DENVER (AP)—Depending on the time of year, Valley Country Club has the biggest sand trap or one of the toughest water hazards of any course in the Denver area.

The back nine is separated from the front nine by Cherry Creek. In the spring the creek is brimful, but by early summer it's as dry as the Gobi Desert.

Golfers must clear the creek twice, once from the 10th tee with a carry of about 190 yards and again from the 18th, par-3 hole that measures from 185 to 217 yards, depending on the location of the tee.

Snuff is made from the stems and leaves of the tobacco plant.

COLOR PHOTOGRAPHS

2 DAY Service

Underwood's

700 MAIN ST. 2ND FLOOR & COUNTRY

TURN TO TURNER

for State Representative

Pd. by Railway Emp. Pub. Comm. Wm. Price, 2838 Vermont, Sect.

People Read SPOT ADS — you are

Send Klamath County's First Representative To Congress

Elect Ron Phair

Pd. Adv. — Klamath County Democrat and Republican Phair for Congress, Comm. Bruce Owens and Norman Duff, chairmen, 122 N. 9th St.

PROTECT PEACE & POCKETBOOK VOTE

NIXON LODGE

THEY KNOW WHAT PEACE DEMANDS

Pd. Adv. — Nixon Lodge, 414 S. W. Morrison St., Portland, Oregon