



LINDA COMPTON

Roosevelt Girl Submits Prize Winning Poem

Linda Compton, 10, had her poem on George Washington take the winning spot for those submitted at Roosevelt School in the contest sponsored by Daughters of the American Colonists. Competition was in the fifth grade of the city elementary schools. The DAC, a patriotic group, is interested in encouraging interest among younger children in American history. Linda's poem follows:

GEORGE WASHINGTON
Washington was our first president;
He was a man very great;
For in the palms of his hands
Lay our nation's fate.

Washington made a nation,
Out of 13 states so true;
So he deserves to be honored,
On February twenty two.

Police Arrest Suspected Pair

Two men wanted in connection with a Sacramento boarding house burglary were re-arrested Saturday morning and lodged in the county jail to await extradition.

Richard L. Brown, 35, 1500 Oak Street, and Howard P. Moran, 37, 3737 Cortez Street, were arrested on burglary warrants from Sacramento. Fugitive complaints filed against the two men Friday by District Attorney Dale T. Crabtree were ruled invalid by District Judge Hal F. Coe. Moran was released but Brown was held on a charge of concealing stolen property.

Moran was re-arrested Saturday, the concealing charge against Brown was dropped and both men were charged with burglary. This time the arrests were legal. Defense attorneys Richard J. Smith and David Card objected.

The historic Liberty Bell was made in England in 1752 and later recast in Philadelphia.

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NEWCOMER?

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Your Welcome Wagon Hostess will call with gifts and friendly greetings from the community.



TU 2-0736



OUR BOARDING HOUSE
THE LANDLORD IS MEASURING THE OWLS CLUB FOR THE PADLOCK AND THE MAJOR HAS PROMISED TO BAIL HIS FLOCK OUT.
THAT'S A BIGGER YUK THAN A COLOR-BLIND COUNTERFEITER TRYING TO MAKE MONEY!
HIS LAST SCHEME COST THE OWLS PLENTY; HE PRINTED THE CARDS FOR A SHINGO PARTY AND FORGOT TO GIVE THEM DIFFERENT NUMBERS!
A-HA! NO, DRAT IT! WAIT! HMMM!
THE SUSPENSE IS KILLING THEM!
I'VE BEEN LOOKIN' FER STUFF I CAN SELL TO TH' JUNK MAN; BUT THIS HALF-BURIED OIL DRUM IS ALL I BEEN ABLE TO FIND SO FAR!
WELL, YOU DON'T HAFTA LOOK ANY FURTHER—WHAT YOU HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO FIND, YOU'VE MADE!

WIVES ARE SO APPRECIATIVE WHEN THEIR HUSBANDS ARE A LITTLE THOUGHTFUL.
WE WERE INNOCENT BYSTANDERS, ALMOST IN FACT WHEN FELT SO BAD ABOUT NOT HAPPENED SHE GAVE EASY A HOUSE AND LOT IN TEXAS!
I SEE! I DON'T COME TO MEET YOU BRAWLING PLAYBOYS, WHERE IS MY ION ENGINE?
THEY'RE UNLOADING THE TRUNK NOW!
YOU DIDN'T THANK ME FOR THE FLOWERS, DEAR.
WHAT FLOWERS?
I LEFT THEM IN THE HALL CLOSET WITH MY HAT.

WELL, WELL! LOOK WHO'S HERE!
I'M LOOKIN' BUT WHO'S IT?
OWR YA DON, HATE, ORRRIGHT? WERE UP FROM THE COIN UNDER! 'S DEAD BIRD.
EASY DOES IT, BASHER! DON'T STRAIN YOURSELF.
WE NICKED OFF FROM AUSTRALIA THE MINUTE WE GOT THE STRAIGHT WIRE ON THE BOXING.
YOU GONNA CHALLENGE THE CHAMP? HE DON'T FIGHT ANIMALS.
HA! HIM WHO IS A RUDDY BASHER.
YER A COOL-ONE BASHER.

WHATCHA MEAN YOU GOT BUMPIN' BETTER FOR MY PROBLEM THAN THE MOOVAN ARMY?
GORILLA, AGAINST GORILLA, THAT'S WHAT I SAY—HOW FIGHT GORILLAS A BETTER WAY?
FIGHT GORILLAS! MY GOSH, THEN YOU'LL KNOW JUST WHAT I MEAN.
NO ARGUMENT NOW THIS HAS THE SEEN, THEN YOU'LL KNOW JUST WHAT I MEAN.

OH, BOY! THERE WAS A POLICE WHISTLE IN THE CRIGHIES—HEY! I NEED SOME CREAM FOR MY CEREAL, BUGS!
MNFT? SURE CICERO!
WELL?
YEAH! RIGHT AWAY!
FWEET
HOW ABOUT THAT CREAM FOR MY GEREAL?

I TOLD YOU THEY WERE SHOWING A HORROR FILM TONIGHT!
I TOLD YOU WE SHOULD LEAVE CHIPS AT HOME, BUT OH, NO....
YOU INSISTED THAT WE TAKE HIM TO THE DRIVE-IN MOVIE WITH US!

THAT'S MELANIE CHASE OVER THERE WITH HER BROTHER!
POOR WOMAN... I FEEL SO SORRY FOR HER!
LET'S START OFF WITH THIS BEAUTIFUL AMERICAN PRIMITIVE SIGNED BY T. GREER. WHAT AM I BID?
TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS!

LARD, YOU EMBARRASSED ME BY ARGUING WITH THE WAITER ABOUT THE PRICES ON THE MENU!
YEAH, BUT IT WORKED! HE'S GONNA SERVE US WITH LOBSTER FOR ONLY FIFTY CENTS!
AND NOTICE THAT HE'S GIVIN' US FAST SERVICE, TOO—

OBWO! POTATO SOUP!
TASTES MORE LIKE CREAM OF CELERY.
I THINK IT'S POTATO!
COOKIE, WHAT KIND OF SOUP IS THIS?
KIMM, TASTES SORT OF LIKE—UH—

IS IT TRUE, PRISCILLA? DID YOU AND LESTER HAVE A FIGHT?
WE SURE DID!
HE SAID JUST LOOKING AT MY FACE MADE HIM SICK TO HIS STOMACH!
AND I TOLD HIM HE WAS A FAT BABOON AND TO GO FALL OFF A CLIFF!
SO THE ROMANCE IS OVER.
YER, FROM NOW ON WE'RE JUST GOOD FRIENDS!

DANGER BRIDGE OUT
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A SMALL TOWN BELOW SAN ANTONIO, I THINK, SHE TOOK ME BY SURPRISE. I MAY REGRET I ACCEPTED IT! AM WE'RE HOME!
NICE OF YOU TO MEET US, MR. HANXIE! BUT WHERE'S CAROL?
WE CAN EXPLAIN THAT, SUH.
SHE PREFERRED TO MEET YOU ALONE, FIRST... AFTER SEEING THE STORY AND PICTURE OF YOUR ESCAPE WITH THAT FRENCH DANCER!

IT'S RATHER FRIGHTENING TO SEE THE DAYS GO BY SO FAST.
TO SAY THAT GRASS IS GREEN, YOU KNOW, IS NOT SAYING NEARLY ENOUGH. ACTUALLY, I'M VERY GRATEFUL FOR HAVING NATURALLY CURLY HAIR... I REALLY AM...
SOMETIMES MY DADDY CALLS ME 'LADYBUG'... I USED TO READ A LOT, BUT LATELY I JUST DON'T SEEM TO HAVE TIME...
FRIEDA SITS BEHIND ME IN SCHOOL... I HAVEN'T HEARD A WORD OUR TEACHER HAS SAID THIS WHOLE SEMESTER!

SHUDDER!—GRIEVAH KNOWS WHETHER TO CARRY A BRIEFCASE OR A LILY, WHEN AH FLIES WIF CAPN EDDIE RICKETYBACK!?
FOLKS!—YO DON'T HAFTA LEAVE DOBATCH!—TH' BITINGALES BITE, KIN BE CURED IN 24 HOURS, WIF THIS!!
HMPF!!—SKEIN'S BELIEVIN'!!
SHO'NUFF!!—WHO'LL VOLUNTEER TO GIT BIT BY THET—SHUDDER!—BEASTLY BITINGALE, AN' THEN CURED BY BEIN' JABBED BY THIS—SHUDDER!—TREMENJUS NEEDLE?—

You're sure it won't be any bother if I use your tape recorder?
Not at all. The folks are here. We're playing bridge.
Mr. Click must be pretty busy—requiring you to work nights, Judy.
It's important or he wouldn't have asked me.
You're in business, Judy. You have to expect those things.
Just don't let it become a habit.
Now let me have the tape.

PAW—I'M DRETFUL BUSY TODAY— WILL YE GO DOWN TO TH' GENERAL STORE FER ME?
PAW!! WILL YE GO TO TH' STORE FER ME?
ZZZ
ZZZ
GIT ME A PLUG OF CHAWIN' TERBACKY

SHE'S A LITTLE THIEF!
THIEF? WHAT DO YOU MEAN—THIEF?
SHE STOLE MY CAR! YELLS AUNT SOSO.
AND I HAD PLANNED SUCH A HAPPY FUTURE FOR HER AND HER BABY.
I SAID PUT 'EM UP AND KEEP THEM THERE.

LARD, YOU EMBARRASSED ME BY ARGUING WITH THE WAITER ABOUT THE PRICES ON THE MENU!
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PRISCILLA'S POP
SHORT RIBS
WASH TUB
PEANUTS
DOG-PATCH!!
LIL ABNER
GASOLINE ALLEY
SHUFFY SMITH
DICK TRACY
FRECKLES
BEETLE BAILEY

OUR BOARDING HOUSE
BLONDE
POOD
ALLEY OOP
BUGS BUNNY
MORTY MECKLE
MARTHA WAYNE
HENRY
LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE