

COMICS

YORICK HURRIED HIS WIFE SO THEY'D BE EARLY FOR ONCE AND AVOID THE TRAFFIC JAM...



SO WHAT GOOD DID IT DO HIM? IF IT'S NOT THE TRAFFIC JAM IT'S SOMETHING ELSE...



I'LL BET THIS MEANS CARLYLE IS GOING TO TALK TO ME!



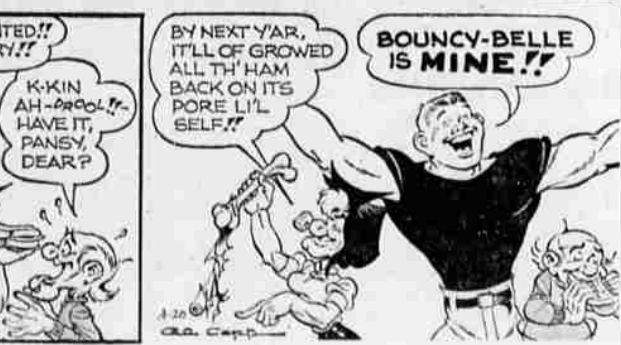
IF YOU'RE THIRSTY, WHAT GOOD IS AN OLD BARREL CACTUS?



I'M NEXT, DOCTOR. IF YOU NEED ME, JUST CALL!



WELL, THERE'S AN OLD SAYING, YOU KNOW... A LEOPARD CAN'T CHANGE HIS SPOTS!



21,841 HAM SANGUIDGES!!



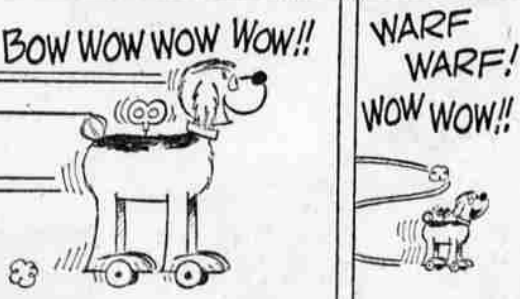
A \$900-A-MONTH HIDEOUT, \$2000 IN DEBT TO JIMMY- THE JUICE, WERE DOING JUST GREAT.



A BASKET OF FRUIT AND GOODIES RESERVED ONLY FOR GUESTS IN OUR DE LUXE SUITES! A TOKEN REMEMBRANCE FOR OUR ELITE PATRONS.



NO, HILDA, YOUR GRIP IS ALL WRONG!



POET'S CORNER

WALKING
Walking for your health
Has been an essential need.
To some it is just nonsense.
Others forge ahead full speed.

Since mainly it's the exercise
That keeps us strong and fit.
We should overcome the habit.
And the urge to always sit.

Years ago all children walked
Many miles to their school.
Those days are gone forever.
And riding's now the rule.

Some say it's just a fad
To sell some sturdy shoes.
Perhaps some will set a record
With first place in the news.

Now look about you every day.
Don't be too quick to talk.
You may feel a little odd
When you take that first walk.

Jennie Charles

WEATHER
Gray world of fog outside my
door.
Gives me spare time to do each
chore.
Seems I live in this world alone.
And everyone has somehow flown.

Children will not play in the street
Nor friends come out so they
may greet.
Each neighbor as they often do
Cars passing by are so very few.

Could sudden change affect us so
By casting forth a dark shadow.
Weather's relationship with man
Has been studied since the world
began.

If findings are true we must ad-
just
When stormy days on us are
thrust.
The rain and sleet will come and
go.
The sun will shine and strong
winds blow.

If your whims are hard to satisfy
On the changing weather keep
your eye.

Jennie Charles

RECIPE FOR LOVE
The bachelor is caught in the
social whirl
Ask any single, marriage-minded
girl
The bashful swain takes lure and
off-baited hook
Just as the book worm is oft
buried in book

The maid wines him and dines
him in accustomed manner
The poor fish he struggles and
stutters and stammers
Through stomach to heart is the
way it seems best
So she caters and fusses, the
gourmet's supreme test
But lo and behold, when he's
green around gills
Appears the wooer and winner,
the nurse of his ills.

M.R.K.

OH, CRATER LAKE
Oh, Crater Lake nestled snug and
low
Rimmed by your mountains
crowned with snow
Your phantom ship sails waters
blue
Your sloping brow fir scented
drew
An island set where hemlocks
strewn
Mid flowering plants and trails
rock hewn
The winds that whisper along
your shore
Could tell a thousand tales or
more
And I a pygmy, dwarfed beside
Can see the Creator's loving hand
abide.

M.R.K.

MY ENEMY
This morning I met my worst
enemy, face to face.
Society would say that what I
said was a disgrace.
I told her all the things she'd
done and all the things she'd
said,
On and on with all her faults, I
rained them on her head.
I told her she'd been cruel to
friends and to her family
And so many things she'd said
were really harming me.
I told her she was insincere, her
temper sometimes flared
And she was often thoughtless,
unheeding those who cared.
Then I asked God to help her to
see her faults much clearer.
I asked my God to help her please
my enemy in the mirror.

Frances Shaver

FASTER BONNET
She heard faint twitters here and
there
As she sat in church on Sunday.
Her hat was chic with the usual
blare
But you see she made a blundy.
The pricing tag pinned at the
back,
She had vainly failed to re-
move it,
It's hard to believe I'm telling
you now,
Of course, I just can't prove it.
But accept it or not however, as
sure as
I'm alive,
That bright red tag in plain
numerals,
Read clearly - One ninety five.
Harry Vogtman