

COMICS

They'll Do It Every Time By Jimmy Hatlo

COLONEL CLAVICULL TELLS THE NEW RECRUITS IN NO UNCERTAIN TERMS JUST WHAT HE EXPECTS OF THEM...

THIS TRAINING IS GOING TO MAKE YOU THE ROUGHEST, TOUGHEST, EAT-EM-ALIVE, FIGHTINEST OUTFIT IN THIS MAN'S ARMY!!

SILENCE!! YOU'RE A DISGRACE TO THE ARMY!! IF WE HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO MAKE A GENTLEMAN OUT OF YOU, MAYBE TWO WEEKS IN THE BRIG WILL TEACH YOU HOW TO ACT!!

SO THEN ONE OF HIS BOYS IS BROUGHT BEFORE HIM FOR KNOVING A BULLY WHO INSULTED HIS GIRL FRIEND...

THINK AND A TIP OF THE HAT TO J.R. ATHERTON, POST OFFICE, ONTARIO, CANADA

NO, NO, MOM! DON'T COME IN!

AH-AH!! NO PEEKING!

I LIKE HAVING A BIRTHDAY WITHOUT GETTING OLDER!

HERE SHE COMES ON THAT HOT ROD BROOM.

WOW! SHE'S TWO HOURS EARLY!

THAT WAS A FAST TRIP, DEARIE.

YEP, I HAD A TAIL WIND ALL THE WAY.

CONFUSED VANDALS! WE WERE DOWNSTAIRS ONLY TEN MINUTES, BUT I FIND NOTHING MISSING...HERE'S MY WALLET!

THEY WORKED QUIETLY, MOTHER AND BABY, NEXT DOOR ARE STILL ASLEEP!

NOWBODY BUT YOU COULDN'T RANSACKED MY ROOM, WHAT WERE YOU AFTER?

I'M IN NO MOOD FOR ANY MORE OF YOUR COMPLAINTS, PATTY! LET'S SEE YOU PROVE THAT!

I'LL CALL THE PRISON AFTER I SEE WHO DROPPED THIS HOTEL KEY AT THE SCENE OF THE CRIME!

PHYTON WILL GO AND IDENTIFY THE SUSPICIOUS CHARACTERS WHO CALLED HERE, SHERIFF.

PEANUTS

4 KNOW WHAT, SNOOPY? I DON'T UNDERSTAND PEOPLE...

NO MATTER HOW HARD I TRY, I JUST DON'T UNDERSTAND THEM!

I KNOW HOW HE FEELS... I GAVE UP TRYING TO UNDERSTAND PEOPLE LONG AGO.

NOW I JUST LET THEM TRY TO UNDERSTAND ME!

I'LL BE BACK IN A MINUTE, JUST SET THAT BUNDLE ANYWHERE.

YAS'M, THAT LOOKS LIKE A DEEP CLOSET—MUCH AS AH KIN SEE OF IT—

IT'S MIGHTY DEEP!

HALP!!

That's right, Albert. I was only trying to get Yvonne home in time for her date with you!

But we run out of gas and then it rains!

Okay this time but if I catch you with Yvonne again I'll break you in two!

We took some gas out of Albert's car and put it in yours, Chipper!

(Thanks, folks!) Now get out of here before I change my mind!

YES, THE RAVEN WENT DOWN TO HIS PERCH LIKE HE ALWAYS DOES.

AT LAST! YOU STOOLED PIGEON!

HOLY SMOKE—A SAWED-OFF SHOTGUN!

HERE GOES.

DAD, I BACKED INTO OUR OAK TREE BY THE GARAGE AND CRUMPLED A FENDER!

WELL, ACCIDENTS WILL HAPPEN!

WELL, SO FAR, SO GOOD!

JUST DROP A HINT THAT YOU WEREN'T IN YOUR JALOPY AT THE TIME!

NOW COMES THE HARD PART!

OUR BOARDING HOUSE

OH-HH! I CAN SENSE THAT THIS IS MY LUCKY DAY! BY BETTING \$20 ON "NORTHEASTER" TO WIN IN THE THIRD RACE, I'LL HAVE ENOUGH TO PAY BOARD MONEY TO MARTHA AND MAINTAIN THE ILLUSION OF WORKING FOR SEVERAL WEEKS!

FATSO LOOKS LIKE A LIVE ONE, HOOKS! IF I CAN TALK THE PIGEON INTO PACKING "ROCKET FUEL," THE GLUE FACTORY RESPECT, WE'LL OWN A SLICE OF ALL EIGHT NAGS IN THE THIRD RACE!

TROUBLE AHEAD, MAJOR!

CHARGE

COME, PUPP— I WANT YOU TO GET DADDY UP FOR ME OR HE'LL BE LATE TO WORK!

THAT NEVER FAILS TO GET HIM UP.

CONGERS COULDN'T GIVE US ANY POKER CHIPS TO PLAY WITH... THEY TOTTED US TWENTY-DOLLAR GOLD PIECES AS A SUBSTITUTE!

YEP... GUESS WE'RE STUCK WITH 'EM.

WELL, LEASTWISE WE WON'T HARTA SECCEDE NO MORE... WE CAN START UP THE POKER GAME AGAIN!

WHAT?!

...BUT WHAT WOULD I GAIN AS VICTOR IN AN ENCOUNTER WITH YOU?

IT'S A WINNER-TAKE-ALL SORT OF AFFAIR, ISN'T IT?

YES, BUT YOU'VE NOTHING I NEED, WANT OR CAN USE!

UH-HUH... YOU SCARED MAYBE?

NO... BUT WHY CHANCE A STUMBLING HORSE WHEN VICTORY OFFERS SO LITTLE PROFIT?

WELL, MY HORSE COULD STUMBLE TOO, YOU KNOW.

...SO LET'S DISMOUNT 'AN HAVE AT EACH OTHER A-FOOT!

IT'LL BE A LONG WAIT FOR PETUNIA TO GET OFF THE PHONE! CAN WE READ SOME OF YER PAPER, ELMER?

NO!

FIND YOUR OWN ENTERTAINMENT!

HMM...

NOW WHAT'LL WE DO TILL ELMER'S FINISHED?

GREAT SCOTT! LOOK AT THIS BILL FROM THE AUTO REPAIR SHOP!

\$57. FOR PARTS... \$55. FOR LABOR... WHAT'S THIS?!

"\$575. FOR 1959 CONVERTIBLE!"

THAT'S THE CAR I HIT WHEN I DROVE INTO THE SHOP.

DONALD... ARE YOU UNHAPPY WITH THE FACT THAT MERLE MANNERS HAS MONEY AND SOME SOCIAL STATUS?

I'M UNHAPPY WITH MERLE MANNERS, PERIOD.

AND... WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO ABOUT IT?

WHEN I LEAVE HERE I'M GOING TO TELL HER HOW I FEEL—

AND I THINK IT'S GOING TO BE QUITE EASY!

SARGE, YOU SHOULD SAVE YOUR OLD MEMOS AND PUBLISH THEM.

YOU THINK SO?

YEAH, YOU HAVE A VERY INDIVIDUAL STYLE OF EXPRESSING YOURSELF.

AW, I'M NOT THAT GOOD!

AND WITH YOUR VOCABULARY IT SHOULD BE A BEST SELLER.

ANY HOUR! LOOK! SMOKE!

NO, NO! IT IS ONLY A SPECIAL SMOKE TO DRIVE OUT EVIL ONES!

FUMIGATION! I NEVER REALIZED YOUR PEOPLE KNEW ABOUT FUMIGATING!

BIG WORD! BUT MAKE PUEBLO CLEAN AGAIN IN ANY TONGUE!

IT IS ENOUGH! OPEN THE WINDOWS AND LET WIND BLOW! PHEN! NO EVIL SPIRITS NOW! GOON YOU ALL HOME TO LIVE A LITTLE, EH?

OH, LOOK! THEY'RE AWAKE!

POET'S CORNER

MOTHERS

Oh, Mothers are we worthy Of the tribute that they pay, To us in such measure, On this dear Mother's Day?

Are we living with a purpose That our light may shine, So our children and their children May proudly say "Mother Mine."

Do we give our best to others As we walk along life's way, Are we leading and inspiring All who meet us every day?

May God bless all Mother hearts, That beat in love today And also bless our children, This we together pray.

H.M.

MY WONDERFUL MOTHER

You are my wonderful mother, I love you Oh so much; And at this special time of year, I like to keep in touch.

Mother dear, you mean more to me, Than I could ever express, I love you so very much Enjoy your day of rest. Have a happy Mother's Day You surely deserve it, mother, May God be with you always Today, this year, and another.

Again I will say Have a happy Mother's Day, As there could never be another As sweet, loving and wonderful as my wonderful mother.

Sharon Conner

MY GARDEN

They say you must love your garden I verily believe it is so— For how else would my garden flourish.

I do so little for it, you know? But let me tell you something, I also believe this is true, My garden, my beautiful flowers, I think that they love me too.

For as I went into my garden one morning When the sun was shining bright, Though the air was clear and frosty And there, what did I see, But my daffodils awake And nodding their golden heads, Were saying "good morning" to me.

H.M.

BIRTHDAY GREETING

What shall I wish that is fitting In my message of greeting today, What shall I hope that is helpful And how would you have me it say?

I wish that no sadness may darken The joy of your natal day That laughter and mirth May be guests at your hearth, And good cheer stay with you alway.

I will pray that when burdens grow heavy And more than your spirit can bear, You may find peace and rest On the dear Father's breast, And trust in his sheltering care.

I will hope for a glad happy new year Unsullied by sorrow and strife That each day may be spent, In busy content Far up in the highlands of life.

H.M.

WORK

Work, more work we hear people say Is there no other way to spend my day.

No, common folks like you and I Must be content to work till we die.

Luck in our lives plays a small part, We expect reverses from the very start.

Yet looking about we surely will find Neighbors and friends of our own kind.

Always striving for their daily bread, At the finish not much farther ahead.

Doubtless the proverb is centuries old For years ago each child was told, (When they dreamed of far away lands!) "Satan will find work for idle hands!"

Jennie Charles

BREAKDOWN

Her raiment was high tide, In her world of self esteem, With herself on satisfied, To observers it would seem, But tiny things can grow, I'll bet her hauteur got a Shocking For what she didn't know, There was a runner in her Stocking.

Harry Vogtman