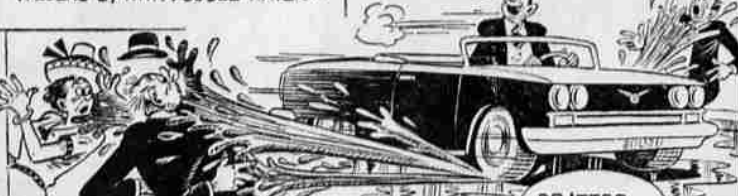


COMICS

WARPLEY THINKS IT'S VERY HUMOROUS TO SPLASH INNOCENT PASSERS-BY WITH PUDDLE WATER...



HA-HA! COOPS! PARDON ME!

BUT ON THE BEACH IF A DROP OF WATER SHAKES OFF ON HIM... THAT'S A SEAHORSE OF A DIFFERENT HUE...



DRASTIC KIDS!! NO CONSIDERATION FOR YOUR ELDERS!! HOODLUMS! THAT'S WHAT!!



I HAD A LOT OF TROUBLE WITH MY LAWN MOWER.



SO I SENT IT OUT TO BE OILED AND SHARPENED...



AND NOW CUTTING THE GRASS IS A PLEASURE!



ISN'T IT, DEAR?



I WAS CRUISING OVER THE CASTLE WHEN I TRIED THIS INSIDE LOOP...



WELL, I LOST CONTROL AND CRASHED IN THE ROYAL GARDEN. THE WHOLE KINGDOM MUST HAVE BEEN THERE.



I'VE NEVER BEEN SO EMBARRASSED. PEOPLE ROARED AND HOWLED... THEY LAUGHED THEMSELVES SICK AND ROLLED ON THE GROUND.



RISE! MUSH! GIDDAP!



I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO SEE THE RUINS AT MACHU PICCHU ANYWAY, RITA!



THE AUTOCARRIL CAN GET US THERE IN A FEW HOURS, EASY.



IF SENOR KAY HAVE THE INFORMATION WE NEED, I GET MY COUSIN FROM DALLANTA TO CARRY SUPPLIES ON HIS LLAMA!



FINE, IF IT'S STILL THERE, WE'LL FIND IT!



DEAR SNOOPY, HOW ARE THINGS IN THE HOSPITAL?



I HOPE YOU ARE FEELING BETTER. EVERYONE MISSES YOU.



PLEASE GET WELL QUICKLY, AND COME HOME SOON. YOUR PAL, CHARLIE BROWN



P.S. STAY AWAY FROM THOSE PRETTY FRENCH POODLE NURSES!



I SNATCHED IT OUT OF ITS MOTHER'S ARMS, BUT SINCE ITS DADDY WORKS FOR YOU...



THEY WON'T DARE COMPLAIN!!



NATURALLY NOT!! LOOK, SHOOTING!! IT'S CRYING!!



YAK!! YAK!! IT'S GULP! SARTINLY HAIN'T MUCH OF A COMFORT TO CHILLIN'!



Uncle! Wait, you mean you've hired Joel as a stable hand after what happened last summer?



We didn't exactly hire him, Skeezix!



Before we knew it he had moved in—bad roll, trying pen and toothbrush!



He's going to live there by the stable!



HAS IT MOVED?



NO, BUT WE'VE STARTED A CRACK IN THE CENTER OF THE CONCRETE.



UN?? THAT'S NOT A CRACK. IT'S A SEAM.



THE WALL IS MOVING!



MIND IF I HAVE ONIONS ON MINE?



GO AHEAD!



YOU'RE ONE IN A MILLION, HILDA!



YOU SURE YOU WON'T BE OFFENDED BY MY BREATH?



POSITIVE!



SSST



OH, WERE LUCKY! INDICATE UP ON THE MESA HAVE NO RUNNING WATER IN A TOWN OF A THOUSAND!



HOW REVOLTING! BUT WHY SHOULD BE LIKE LIKE GARGLES? HAH! WHO WOULDN'T? SOME DAY, MAYBE, WE'LL GET ELECTRICITY HERE!



BEFORE YOU START A THUNDER STORM, BREWING IN YOUR SKILL, YOU'D BETTER DASH FOR THE CYCLONE CELLAR! THERE'S LIGHTNING IN THE AIR! DAM, THE TAILOR, WITH A BURY CHARMER IN TOWN, IS BARGAINING TOWARD THIS DOCK!



THE CALM BEFORE THE STORM



NO, SHE CAN'T COME TO THE PHONE! SHE'S UPSTAIRS PUTTING ON HER FACE—AND I KNOW SHE WOULDN'T WANT TO GO WITH YOU ANYWAY SO...



HEY, DOWN THERE—GET AWAY FROM THAT PHONE! I'M COMING RIGHT DOWN AN' YOU BETTER BE LONG SOME OF I'LL CLOBBER YOU!

POET'S CORNER

Mrs. Willeska R. Loosely, Star Route, Box 147, Chiloquin, Star the following thought for "making the world better and humanity happier." It was later published in Shunshine magazine.

A PRAYER

Oh God, Thy world grows smaller, while man's numbers grow greater and greater. Man's knowledge increaseth day by day; his ambition knoweth no bounds. He pierceth Thy wide blue yonder; day and night he dreameth greater exploits. Fear filleth the hearts of Thy children; there remaineth no place in which to hide. Thy colored children throw off their shackles; for freedom they are willing to die. But Satan's power groweth strong, as the lights grow dim in far places. Materialism reigns supreme o'er the earth; men seeketh pleasures that cannot satisfy. Oh, God, kindle a right spirit in the hearts of Thy children. Let all the earth before The bow, and know that Thou are their God, indeed.

HIGH SCHOOL GRADUATE

Welcome, to grown up land. Share with us our joys. Also our troubles and uncertainty. This I say to you girls and boys.

We live in a dangerous world. Some do not wish us well. Problems ever surround us. Much more than I can tell.

Our need is for honest people. Upon whom we can rely. Promises faithfully kept. Never looking for an alibi.

We need people who will work. Not just for money or fame; But because of achievement. And upholding their good name.

We need patriotic people. Willing to praise our land. Not critical of other nations; But willing to understand.

Where will we find these people? Are there only just a few? With courage and determination. One of them may be you.

Jennie Charles

I DARE NOT

I dare not think how far away My dear boy is from me. I dare not think there lies between A wild and stormy sea.

I only know, in that strange land, So very far away, That when dark shadows steal around, In our land dawns the day.

I dare not think, how much I miss That old familiar sound, Of his dear footsteps at the door, As hungry as a hound.

For if I did, my heart would break, And tears unbidden flow, I try to think that he was here, A little while ago.

To a son overseas in USAF, Grace Jones.

REMEMBRANCE

They asked me, Why do you stay in this valley? She is gone, we are your friends, And we will comfort you.

And I answered, Although I knew they did not understand, That here in this valley, I must stay forever As she will.

Here we are still together. She often takes me by the hand And we walk together as before Through the green grass of the valley.

Up the slopes of the mountain And we throw ourselves down On a soft pine needle carpet And lie back and listen To the songs of the mountain.

She is here beside me. Here in this valley. Her voice comes To me from so many things— A bird's call, a squirrel's chatter The murmur of the brook.

I hear her laughter in the rustle of the trees I hear her laughter in the rustle of the trees I see her eyes as I look into the clear blue skies. I feel her hair as the grain gently tosses in the wind. Her loveliness comes back to me in the beauty of the setting sun.

No, I cannot leave this valley. I must stay forever. And someday, When life has run its course, I shall join her In her happy wanderings.

Through the valley floor And up the mountain side, We shall become part of their song, and We shall stay forever.

She will wait for me as She knows that I must come. I know because she is beside me now And whispered it to me.

C. B. Gersch.