

They'll Do It Every Time By Jimmy Hato

COMICS
HOWCUM? OKRA, THE TEENAGER, WANTS TO HIDE THE FACT SHE HAS A BRACE ON HER MOLAR...
SH! SHE'S SELF-CONSCIOUS ABOUT THE BRACES ON HER TEETH...
NEVER OPENS HER MOUTH! NEVER GOES OUT! WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH HER?
W-WHERE ARE YOU GOING LIKE THAT?
GRENADINE AND I ARE GOING DOWN-TOWN WINDOW SHOPPING!

OUR BOARDING HOUSE
EGAD, MARTHA, YOU'RE RIGHT... MY PICTURE ACTUALLY IS IN THE PAPER... BUT LET ME EXPLAIN! ADMITTEDLY I DO APPEAR TO BE SLEEPING... BUT I WAS, AH, SIMPLY DOING RESEARCH ON THE CURIOSITY OF MOTORISTS FOR THE MAJOR'S TRAFFIC SAFETY COMMITTEE.
YES? WELL, I'VE GOT A RESEARCH PROJECT OF MY OWN! CAN YOU PACK UP THOSE LAWN CHAIRS OF YOURS IN FIVE MINUTES AND GET THEM OFF OUR PROPERTY, OR SHALL I CALL AN AMBULANCE?
AND AMBULANCES CARRY PEOPLE, NOT CHAIRS, MAJOR!
I DON'T WANT TO BREAK THEM FALLS WITH YOUR HANDS?
I WISH I COULD GET AWAY FROM MYSELF THAT EASY!
THAT'S NOT MATTER, I GUESS... NOT THAT, ANYHOW!

POET'S CORNER
TROUBLE A COMIN'
There's trouble a comin'... you better believe it. It's written in His Book. It's time for an inner-inspection of our souls. So we may have a close look.
"I wouldn't hurt to do a heap of repentin"
For most of us today... And live according to His word. And get down on our knees and pray...
Oh, I know most think they have a heap of time. Some don't believe... some don't care.
"They're right on livin' Without the Gospel... or even a prayer."
The work is quakin'... tremblin in the universe. As we the sinners erect its pyre.
The time is near... we know not when. But soon 'twill all go up in fire.
If we don't seek... we won't find. If we don't ask... we won't receive. And if we don't knock... we won't enter... 'Cause our dear Lord, is one we cannot deceive.
Mrs. Russell E. Jones.

PRICILLA'S POP
HEY YOU GUYS!!
YOU'RE BLOCKIN' THE WALK!
I KNOW MY RIGHTS! CLEAR TH' WAY!

BLONDIE
THIS ONION IS AWFULLY STRONG, BUT IT'LL MAKE A GOOD SANDWICH.

OH, WELL, ONE OF US HAD TO GIVE IN!

I'M GOING UP TO BED, DEAR... SO EARLY?
I WISH I COULD GET AWAY FROM MYSELF THAT EASY!

SHORT RIMS
IT'S A DANCE CALLED THE TWIST.
C'MON, TRY IT.

BEHOLD!! THE STUPENDOUS INTER-STAR MISS GOSPEL'S CONTEST... WE BRING YOU A BRILLIANT BEVY OF...

FIFTY BEAUTIES!
WE MADE ONE MISTAKE... DON'T APPOINT NO CHAPERONS TO SAFE-GUARD THESE GIRLS!
OH, HAN!
THEY ALSO GONE HAVE A TALENT SHOW... AN ACT!
I'M GONE BE... GOT A VANISHING ACT... READY!

WELL, THANKS TO A REPUTATION, I GOT OUT OF A BAD JAM THERE...
...BUT IT'S GONNA TAKE MORE 'N A REPUTATION T'GET O'UZ BACK ON HIS THRONE...
...AN' I'M TH' ONE WHO'S GOTTA COME UP WITH TH' MIRACLE!

WASH TUBS
THEY DARE NOT REFUSE TO STOP AFTER MY DISTRESS SIGNAL, CAPTAIN EASY!
ROSEBUD
THEN I MUST GET ABOARD BEFORE THE CAPTAIN RECOGNIZES ME!

DAWSON MUSTN'T SUSPECT THAT I'M HERE TO PROTECT MCKEE'S SHIPMENT, OR HE'D HAVE ME THROWN OVERBOARD!
NOW CUT YOUR ENGINES AND STAY HIDE IF THEY COME AFTER ME!
RIGHT! AND I WANT TILL SHIP IS OUT OF EARSHOT TO RESTART 'EM!

PEANUTS
WORKING WITH YOUR HANDS IS GOOD THERAPY.
IT TAKES YOUR MIND OFF YOUR TROUBLES...
WHENEVER I FEEL DEPRESSED, I BUILD SAND CASTLES...
I'VE BEEN FEELING PRETTY DEPRESSED LATELY!

ACHOO! ACHOO!
YER NOT GETTIN' THAT LEAK FIXED, SYLVESTER! ALL YER DOIN' IS SNEEZIN'!
ACHOO!
THE WATER DRIPPIN' ON MY HEAD CAUSES ME TO SNEEZE, GUVNOR!
ACHOO!
KEEP PETUNIA'S RUBBER GLOVE ON YER HEAD AN' MAYBE Y'ALL GET SOME WORK DONE!

LIL ABNER
YO' GOTTA GIT RID O' ALL YORE WIFES—CEPT TH' ORIGINAL!! AH HAS SPOKEN!!
CACKLE!!
US AMERICANS WANTS EVERYBODY IN TH' WORLD T' HAVE TH' FREEDOM TO LIVE ANY WAY THEY WANT...
—AS LONG AS IT'S TH' AMERICAN WAY!!

I AM NOT WRONG... YOU'RE WRONG!
YOU'RE TOO DUMB TO REALIZE HOW WRONG YOU ARE!
WHOP!

THERE'S NOTHING I LIKE BETTER THAN A NICE LOGICAL DEBATE TERMINATED BY A GOOD RIGHT CROSS.

THAT'S RIGHT, GENTLEMEN... THE INTERN WHO PERFORMED THAT HEART MASSAGE WAS A WOMAN, DR. DUAL...
YOU HAVE A RATHER ODD LOOK ON YOUR FACE, DR. CASEY!
AT LEAST I HOPE IT WEARS OFF BY THE TIME I CONGRATULATE HER!

GASOLINE ALLEY
What's this? All those strange cars in front of my house!
I don't emell smoke! No police cars!
I've found something to keep me busy, sweezix! I'm going to redo the entire inside of the house!

DICK TRACY
AND WHAT WOULD IT HAVE BEEN DOING IN A BUS STATION LOCKER?
THE LIQUID IS COOL, SO APPARENTLY THE ATOMIC APPARATUS INSIDE ALSO REFRIGERATES.
AND ELSEWHERE IN THE CITY, A PHONE RINGS.
YES-YES! YES, THIS IS DR. ORTA.
DOCTOR, THIS IS SMALLMOUTH BASS. YES, I-ER-I'VE GOT BAD NEWS, DOCTOR.

BEETLE BAILEY
THERE'S THE HELICOPTER!
AND THERE'S THE GENERAL WITH HIS BINOCULARS INSPECTING OUR CAMPSITE.

AND THERE ARE THE GISS

PRECKLES
GOSH, HILDA, YOU SAID I COULD PUT TOGETHER A COXSAGE FROM MOW'S GARDEN!
I KNOW!
I ONLY DID IT TO SAVE MONEY!
I KNOW THAT, TOO!
BUT IN AS MUCH AS THE FLOWERS WEREN'T IN BLOOM...
I COULD'VE DONE WITHOUT ONE!

LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE
IT WILL BE A WONDERFUL EXPERIENCE FOR YOU, ANNIE! THE JET TRIP, WASHINGTON, THEN THE COLONEL'S GUEST AT HIS FABULOUS ESTATE! WELL, LET'S START PACKING, EM'S!
HOW! I'M SO EXCITED! WHAT'LL I HAFTH TAKE?
SO THOSE FIVE CLUMSY GORILLAS TRIED IT! THEN THREE OF MY DULL-WITTED LATE ASSOCIATES AND THEIR IMPORTED TORPEDO! BAH! ANY DAY, I CAN'T HANDLE A COLLEGE BOY! HA! ME? WHO'D EVER EVEN SUSPECT ME?

TENTH GENERATION OF PIOUS, PROPER UPHOLDERS OF PUBLIC AND PRIVATE RECTITUDE! MILLIONS TO CHARITIES! WHY, I CAN'T MISS! HELLO! KYX? THIS IS B-I-G-I! MEET YOU IN TWENTY MINUTES—USUAL PLACE, RIGHT!

Processing Of Potatoes Big Business

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PRESQUE ISLE, Maine (UPI)—Mom's daily ritual of washing, peeling, slicing and drying potatoes is being automated into obsolescence.
There's a mild revolution under way in potato marketing and the "processed potato" one day soon may reign as king of spuds. A processed potato has many forms—french fried, potato puff (bit-sized hash brown) and several others—but the main thing is that it is factory peeled, cut, cooked, frozen and packaged. All mom has to do is pop it into the stove for a last-minute warming up.
"Within four years, half the potatoes consumed in the United States will be in processed form," predicts Leo M. Daigle, manager of the Maine Potato Marketing committee.
Five big processing plants are now operating in the heat of the Aroostook potato country, providing jobs in an economically depressed area and saving work for housewives.
In the 1958-1961 period, 4,830 of 71,000 carlots of potatoes shipped from this potato-growing district were in processed form, Daigle said. The market has expanded since and is expected to continue at a healthy clip.
Edmund J. Rollins, president of Taterstate Frozen Foods at Washburn, Maine, said there was "some question" about local processing of potatoes when the idea was new a few years ago.
"That's pretty well answered now: the quality of the frozen product is excellent, as attested by steadily increasing production and sales," Rollins said.
"Maybe they're not quite as grandma used to make," Rollins admits, "but they're so much cheaper and more convenient. We say you can't afford not to buy them."
Potato processing has created about 2,000 new jobs in Aroostook's five plants. In new plants and equipment, it has added a capital investment of several million dollars in this northern Maine area which for a century was economically dependent on agriculture.