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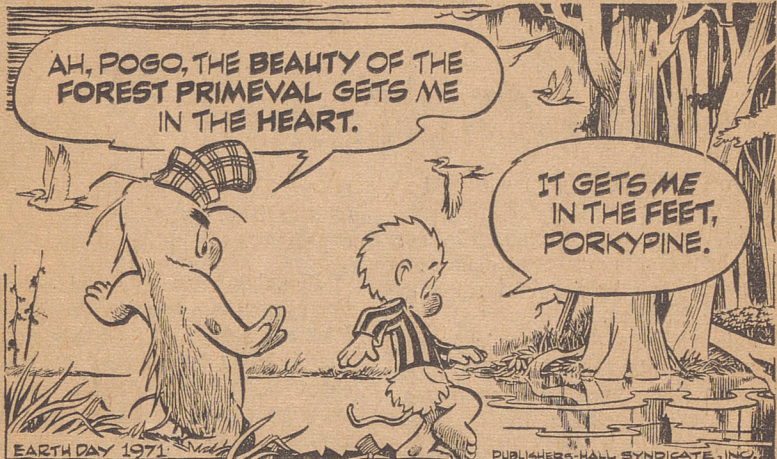
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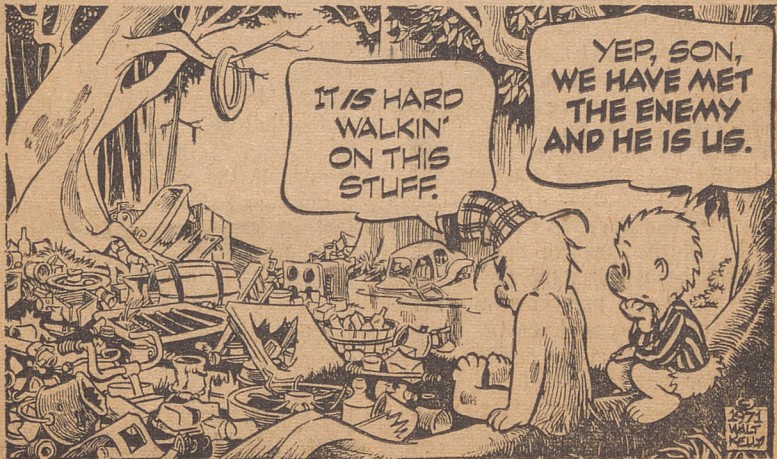


AH, POGO, THE BEAUTY OF THE
FOREST PRIMEVAL GETS ME
IN THE HEART.

IT GETS ME
IN THE FEET,
PORKYPINE.

EARTH DAY 1971

PUBLISHERS: HALL SYNDICATE, INC.



IT IS HARD
WALKIN'
ON THIS
STUFF.

YEP, SON,
WE HAVE MET
THE ENEMY
AND HE IS US.

1971
WALT
KELLY

settled with relatively little gained—aside
a show of teachers' muscle.

settle differences at the bargaining
on the picket line.

More On Transit Plans

rt Authority Transit (PAT) will hold an
y hearing tomorrow in Chatham Center
s Early Action transit plan. The new
ing may be useful in answering doubts and
ons which have been raised since the
am was undertaken.

T held hearings for three days in August,
before committing itself to the Early
n program. But apparently many interest-
izens weren't listening at the time. The
hearing should cast more light on the
ct.

essentially, the Early Action program in-
s the first operational stretch of Skybus
connecting Downtown with the South
plus PATways, which are roadways to be
only for transit vehicles.

ere have been spirited exchanges be-
supporters of the Skybus mode of mass
ortation and critics who prefer a more
ntional steel-wheel-and-rail system. Also,
ons have been raised about how the
rays would work and how much the
ng of such facilities might cost.

ederal law requires such hearings as the
heduled for tomorrow. And PAT has the
sibility to support its applications for
al and State grants.

matters now stand, PAT has received
es from three levels of government —

reduce the transit deficits. Recent fa-
es will help reduce the deficit, but
expected to wipe it out entirely.

Planning for a truly rapid mass
tion system is a lengthy process, and
PAT has settled on its Early Action
there should be no real deviation
objective. A decision had to be made
progress toward the eventual goal
plotted. The decision was made on the
the hearings of 1969.

Hopefully, the new hearings will
any lingering doubts that may re-
clarify any phases of the program
thoroughly accepted by the public.
Authority has invited any interested
participate in the hearings or to
ments. If the amount of discussion
Skybus and Early Action program
indication, there should be a good turn

Which is as it should be. We are a
in this transit program, in three w
taxpayers at the county, state and
levels. We should know what we are
our money.

Unbiased Voters

A Japanese-American who sells i



MARTY MARTINI



"I'm surprised, Marty. I thought you were one of us."

she is a bitter piece. She is always frustrated, because of our struggle to make a living. A few steps from us there is another store like ours, and it teems with customers. The owners are drowning in money. The truth is that Salka's anger drives away the customers. In our business those who come to buy do a lot of haggling. No matter how cheap a price we ask, the customer always tries to bargain us down to a half. Who comes to buy remnants and secondhand material? Only those who like to get something for nothing. My competitor has a shrewd wife. She always wears a sweet smile and knows her business inside out. If I tell my wife to act friendlier to the customers she attacks me violently. Her eyes are as sharp as knives. Sometimes I think that the Angel made a mistake. She should have been born a man. One way or another, things go badly."

"Peace brings success," my father said. "If you two could live more peacefully, then . . ."

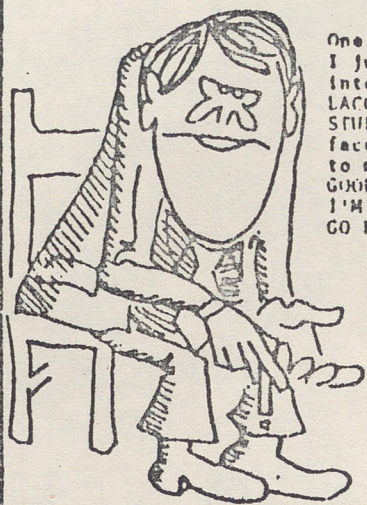
I wasn't eager to hear what could happen if the couple lived in peace, and made my way into the kitchen. I stood in a corner, hoping my mother would not notice me in the dim light of the little kerosene lamp. I had left a storybook there on a stool, and pretended to be reading as I cocked my ears. I was interested in people's talk—their expressions, their excuses for wrong deeds, and how they twisted things to suit themselves. I heard the woman say, "Rebbetzin, he is a fool, and there is no remedy for that from the apothecary. It is written somewhere that when the Messiah comes all the sick will be cured but the fools will remain fools. Why is this so, my good lady?"

"It is very simple," my mother replied. "The sick know that they are sick and they pray to God to be healed. But since a fool thinks that he is clever he never prays for help, and therefore he is doomed to remain what he is."

"Golden words. It is really as my

from Marty,
f.o.y.i.

Funny



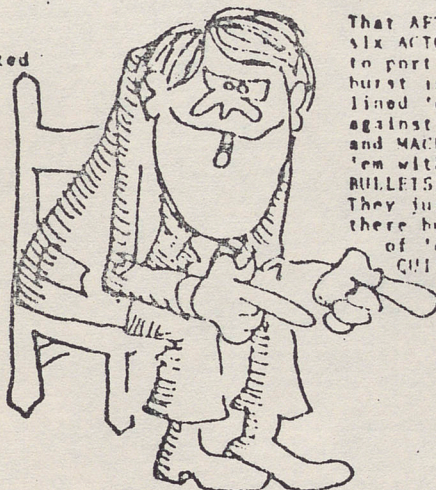
One day
I just looked
into those forty
LACONIC,
SCUMPIED
faces and said
to myself
GOOD GRIEF
I'M GONNA
GO NUTS!



So just for the
HELL of it, I told
'em to read chapter
SIX, and when
everything was
QUIET I set off
four SKYROCKETS
in my WASTEPAPER
basket!
They just SAT
there, but I'm
SURE a couple
of 'em
BLINDED!



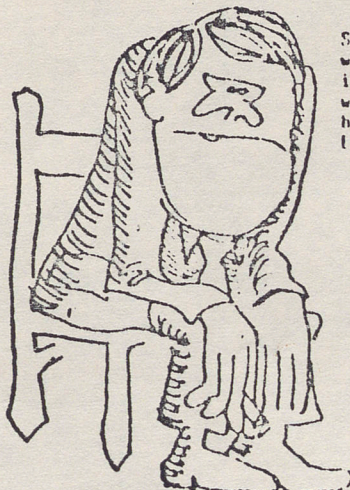
Next day I wore a
CLOWN SUIT and rode
into class on a rented
ELEPHANT! Then I
sprayed 'em with
my SELTZER BOTTLE
and hit the switch
on the 200 volt
line I'd wired to
their METAL
DESKS!
They just SAT
there, but
several of 'em
NODDED
openly!



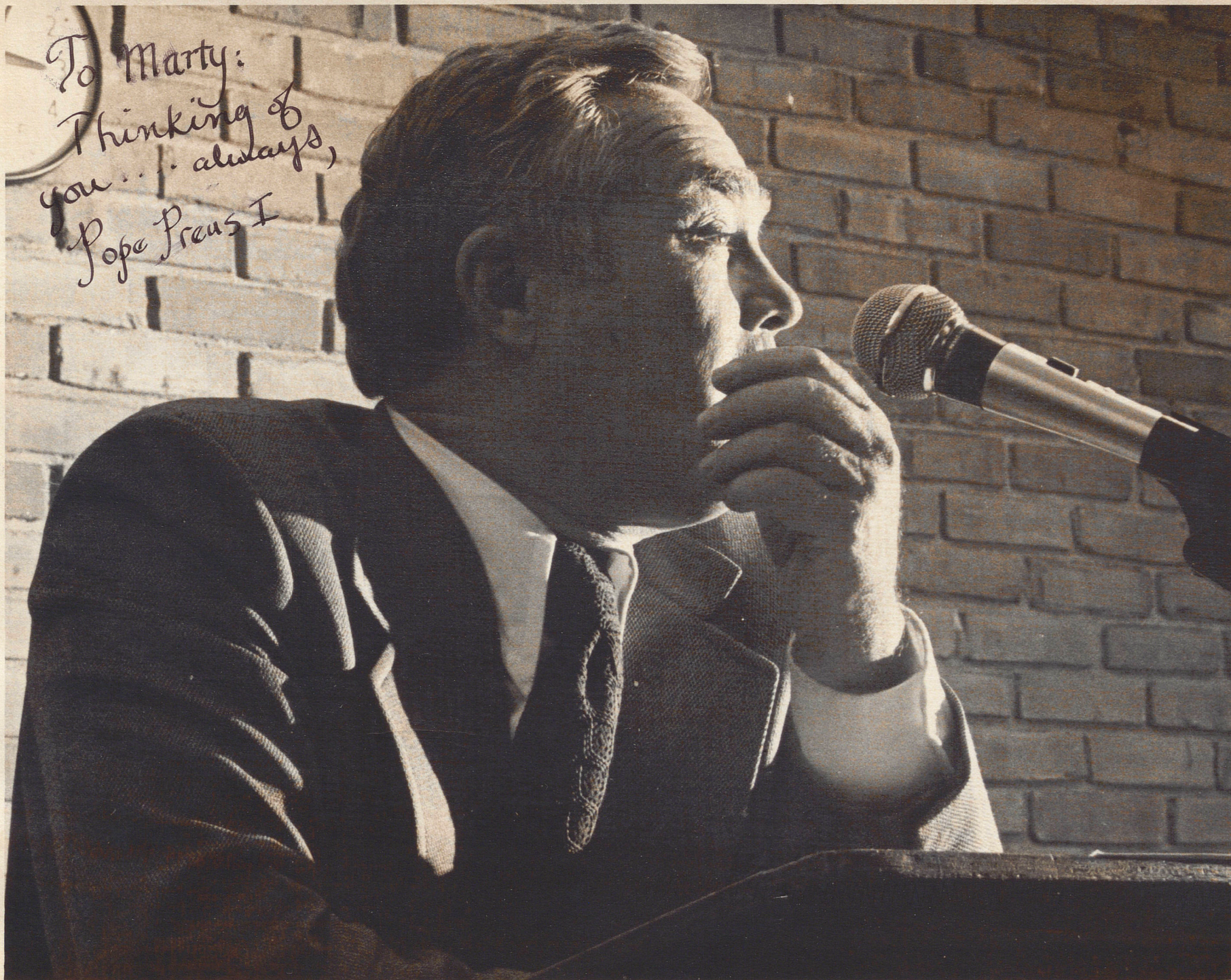
That AFTERNOON the
six ACTORS I'd hired
to portray MARIA HOODS
burst into the class,
lined 'em all up
against the wall
and MACHINE GUNNED
'em with RUBBER
BULLETS!
They just STOOD
there but a few
of 'em looked
QUITE attentive!



Friday, I wore
RIDING BOOTS,
a BREECH CLOUT and
my PITH HELMET!
I let off a dozen
SMOKE BOMBS and
unleashed a herd
of KANGAROOS!
I was loading my
CANNON with
ROCK SALT
when one of 'em
actually put up
his HAND!

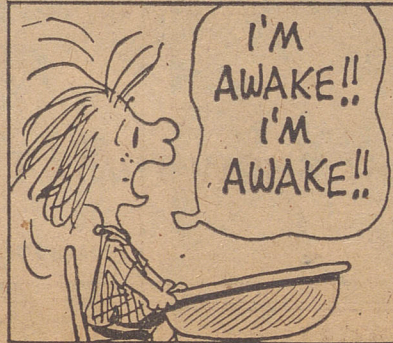
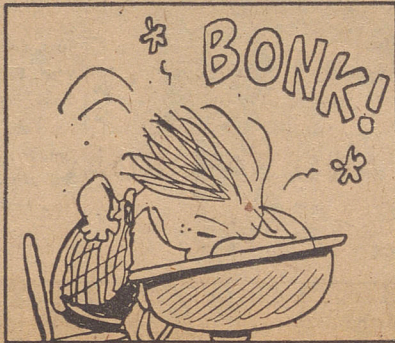


Seems they
wanted to know
if this stuff
was gonna
be on the
EXAM!



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- ☐ Sat. Mar. 1 - 7:30 pm
- ☐ Sun. Mar. 2 - 2:30 pm
- ☐ Sun. Mar. 2 - 6:30 pm

- *☐ Tues. Mar. 4 - 7:30 pm
- *☐ Wed. Mar. 5 - 7:30 pm
- *☐ Thurs. Mar. 6 - 7:30 pm
- ☐ Fri. Mar. 7 - 7:30 pm
- ☐ Sat. Mar. 8 - 2:30 pm
- ☐ Sat. Mar. 8 - 7:30 pm
- ☐ Sun. Mar. 9 - 2:30 pm
- ☐ Sun. Mar. 9 - 6:30 pm



Judy Lawrence:

Please see whether Hans Dieter Betz can lunch at Q Club June 1 or June 10; let me know his choice.

Would you call Victor Rodriguez (see my appt sheets for phone #) and tell him I have a clash: an exam or hearing at the hour he signed up. Would he phone me for a new time?

Marty

BALD

Is Beautiful

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Jim Frelling

ZIP-STRIPS can be
removed in ONE PIECE!

ZIP-STRIPS can
removed in ONE PIECE!

The Miller, his Son and their Ass

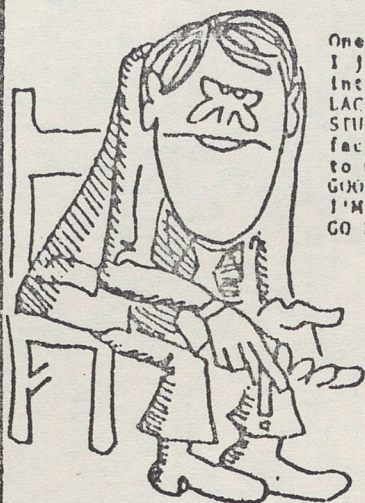
A MILLER and his Son were driving their Ass to a neighbouring fair to sell him. They had not gone far when they met with a troop of girls returning from the town, talking and laughing. "Look there!" cried one of them, "did you ever see such fools, to be trudging along the road on foot, when they might be riding!" The old Man, hearing this, quietly got on the Ass, his Son walking by the side of him.

In this manner they had not proceeded far when they met a company of women proceeding in the opposite direction. "Why, you lazy old fellow!" cried several at once, "how can you ride upon the beast, while that poor little lad there can hardly keep pace by the side of you?" The good-natured Miller immediately took up his Son behind him. They had now almost reached the town which was their destination. "Pray, honest friend," said a townsman, "is that Ass your own?" "Yes," said the old Man. "Oh! One would not have thought so," said the other, "by the way you load him. Why, you two fellows are better able to carry the poor beast than he you!" "We can but try," said the old Man. So they tied the Ass's legs together, and endeavoured to carry him over a bridge that led to the town.

This was so entertaining a sight that people ran out in crowds to laugh at it; till the Ass, not liking the noise nor his situation, kicked asunder the cords that bound him and, tumbling off the pole, fell into the river. Upon this the old Man, vexed and ashamed, made the best of his way home again—convinced that by endeavouring to please everybody he had succeeded in pleasing nobody, and had lost his Ass into the bargain.

from Marty,
f.y.i.

From



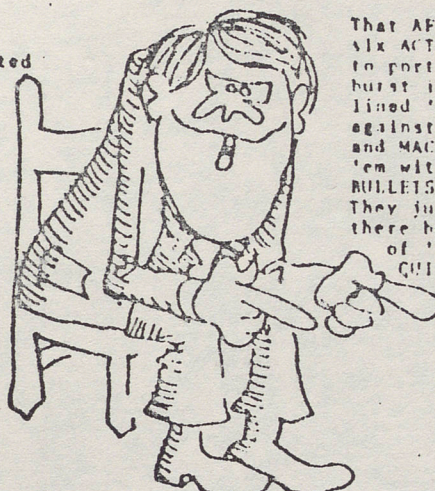
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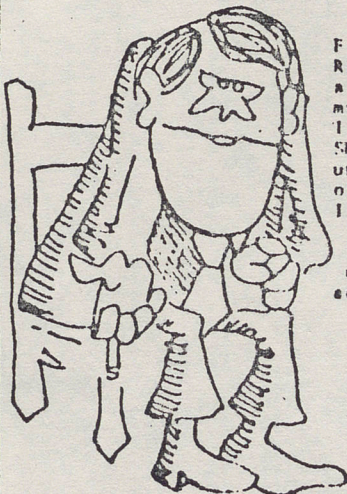
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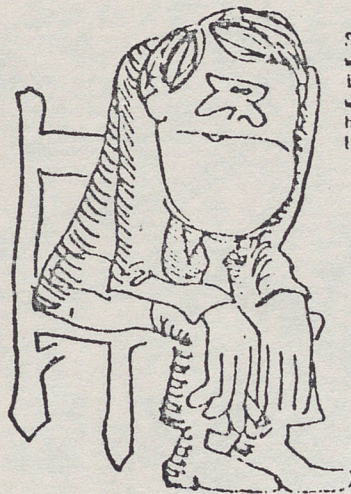
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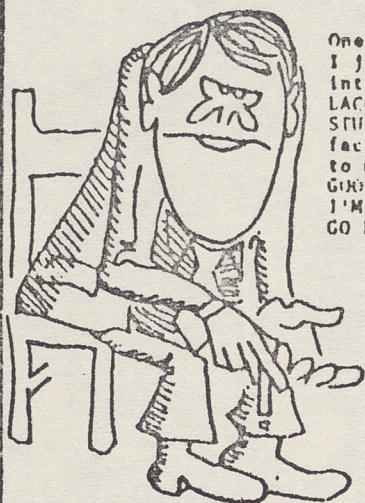
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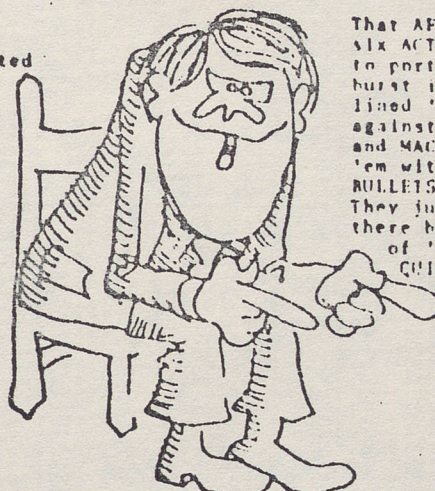
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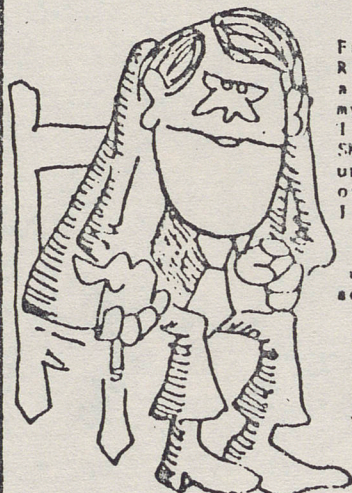
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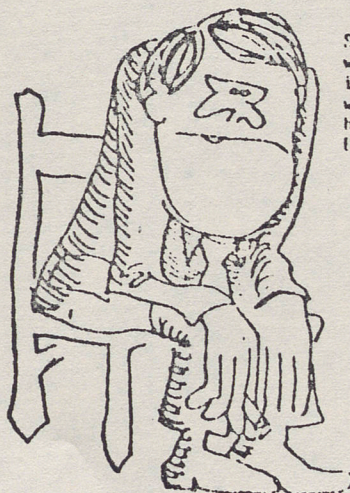
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660-1020

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