

AS A NEWLY ACQUIRED RING IS NOW ON THE BUS HEADED FOR HILVIEW...

INSIDE THAT COLLEGE TOWN...  
JEFF, HERE'S THE DORM WHERE I LIVE!  
YOU DON'T SOUND TOO HAPPY ABOUT SEEING ME AGAIN, PAT!

WELL... I WAS EXPECTING SOMEBODY TO MEET ME...

GLOATING OVER HIS FRAUDULENTLY ACQUIRED RING, A BUS PASSENGER NEARS HIS DESTINATION...HILVIEW.

WHILE, IN THAT COLLEGE TOWN...  
GOSH, JEFF! IT'S ALFY COMING TO MEET ME!  
THE PAVEMENT'S WET!... I HOPE HE DOESN'T...

WOOSH

APPROACHING JEFF'S PARKED AUTO, A SMALL SPORTS CAR SKIDS ON THE WET PAVEMENT...AND...

CUNK

THEN, A MOMENT LATER...  
PAT... I'M SORRY!  
DON'T BE, ALFY! MR. COBB WANTED TO STAY AWHILE ANYHOW!

FIRST, ALFY'D BETTER FIND YOU A PLACE TO STAY TONIGHT, JEFF!  
PAT, I'LL HAVE TO CALL YOUR GRANDFATHER! ...TO EXPLAIN WHAT'S HAPPENED!

IS THERE ANYTHING WITHIN WALKING DISTANCE?  
SURE! AND, ON THE WAY, YOU'LL SEE SOME IMPORTANT ATTRIBUTES OF OUR CAMPUS!

OH?... YOUR LIBRARY... OR ADMINISTRATION BUILDING?  
AHEM... NOT EXACTLY, MR. COBB!

WE CAN SHOW YOU OUR CAMPUS BUILDINGS ANYTIME YOU WISH, MR. COBB!  
THANKS!... BUT SINCE I'VE ALREADY SEEN IMPORTANT ATTRIBUTES LIKE 'SPOONERS' ROCK'...

...I'D APPRECIATE GOING, NOW, TO A ROOM WITH A PHONE IN IT!  
PLEASE DON'T WORRY ABOUT CALLING GRAMPS! HE'S GOT OTHER THINGS ON HIS MIND!

WELL, FLIP... WHAT HAVE YOU DUG UP FOR ME AT POLICE HEAD-QUARTERS?  
THE RECORD OF THAT CON MAN WHO DISAPPEARED, CHIEF!... WHEW!!!

OKAY, FLIP! WHAT ABOUT THAT CON MAN WANTED BY THE POLICE?  
THE DESCRIPTION OF HIM FITS A CHARACTER NAMED RENO ROBERTS!

HE SPECIALIZES IN MEETING, WOOING AND SWINDLING WEALTHY WIDOWS, CHIEF!... AND TO TOP IT OFF...  
...SEVERAL VICTIMS WILL NEVER BE ABLE TO TESTIFY AGAINST HIM!

LOOK, FLIP... RENO ROBERTS HASN'T SWINDLED OR MURDERED ANY WEALTHY WIDOWS IN THIS TOWN!  
NO!... BUT HE'S CONNED ENOUGH CASH HERE TO PUT UP A BIG FRONT, CHIEF!

SO MY HUNCH IS THAT ROBERTS WILL DO HIS LETHAL COURTING ELSEWHERE! ...AND SOON!

US MODERNS..

"Myself, I'm strictly a hot-dog man!"

STAR GAZER  
By CLAY R. POLLAN  
Your Daily Activity Guide According to the Stars.  
To develop message for Sunday, read words corresponding to numbers of your Zodiac birth sign.

1 Star	31 Surprise	61 On
2 Depend	32 Make	62 Content
3 Scan	33 For	63 Plans
4 Happy	34 Someone	64 Via
5 Over	35 Today	65 Today
6 Keep	36 The	66 A
7 Day	37 Has	67 The
8 Receive	38 Wish	68 You
9 Old	39 Letters	69 Spiritual
10 Plan	40 You	70 Values
11 Join	41 Kind	71 Places
12 A	42 Spotlight	72 For
13 Feels	43 Friends	73 Loved
14 Papers	44 Of	74 Groups
15 Best	45 Way	75 You
16 Includes	46 Encouraging	76 Ones
17 Mainly	47 Concentrate	77 Taking
18 To	48 Visiting	78 Be
19 You're	49 Party	79 Loved
20 News	50 Words	80 Of
21 Join	51 Someone's	81 Trust
22 Books	52 Writing	82 Trust
23 Relax	53 Or	83 Advise
24 Cal	54 On	84 Life
25 Watchful	55 Children	85 One
26 In	56 Jealous	86 Week
27 Yourself	57 Or	87 Gracious
28 Magazines	58 Or	88 Trust
29 Comes	59 Far	89 Entertaining
30 The	60 Letters	90 About

Good Advice Neutral



# There May Be No Second Time Around, Dearie

by Count Marco

Many times you American women can learn things by hearing the other side of the story; and, my, how you can learn from this man's side of the story!

He has an honest complaint; and if the shoe pinches you, far better for you to try on another pair than to wait until you too get blistered.

He writes: "What is it with some women? What happens from the time a woman says 'I do' until she becomes the big-mouthed know-it-all?"

"I'm a successful businessman, 41, self-made, who worked like a demon for years to take care of my wife. I loved her as much as it was humanly possible to love.

"While I was coming up and gaining through many trials and pressures, my wife sued me for divorce—always at a crucial moment in my business world—seven times in nine years.

"Well, she finally wound up with a very healthy settlement, alimony, etc., after all kinds of

venomous tactics only a female can dream up and utilize.

"Sure enough, after a couple of years of freedom for her, now she's warming up to me, but although I still love her I'm deluged with other women, all wanting to cook for me, sew and what have you. It turns my head, of course.

"I'm certainly not opposed to equality as such for some women, but I believe it's becoming more and more the ruination of many homes and families.

"If you don't go along with their criticisms or directions, they jump the gun with an attitude of 'If you don't like it, buster, I'll get a divorce.'

"If I could find just one woman who would be by my side, not even behind me, by partner rather than boss, I'd have it made—R. C."

Well, I'm sure you'll be swamped with replies from desperate women who all think they can fill the bill. Alas, few may; like your past mistake, even those will slip along the way somewhere.

The fault lies in two directions; one, as you say, the divorce laws, which are far too lenient in this country, and the other, the idea that if they don't succeed they'll try, try again—usually with the same hopeless results.

As in the case of this man's wife, many women have cried on my shoulder, wailing that if only they had a second chance at the men they gave up, how different would it all be!

But as I say to them, I say to you: second chances rarely come. If you have the first chance, work at it, because marriage is not a 50-50 thing but 90-10.

The biggest burden is your responsibility, because you have so much more intelligence, intuition, and guile. If you can't hold the first man you trapped, the odds are that you won't succeed in keeping the second one.

(Distributed by Chronicle Features.)

## Follow Sunday's Herald Comics for Full Pleasure

RED RYDER

By Fred Harman

HE TRIED TO HOLD YOU UP ON THE ROAD, BUT YOU DON'T KNOW WHO HE IS!  
JUST A BROKEN DOWN OLD BUM TRYING TO BE A HOLD-UP MAN!

MOLD-UP MAN! WHY IS THIS IS...  
MISTER, LET ME TALK TO YOU! JUST ONE MINUTE!

TALK YOUR HEAD OFF, BUT YOU'RE GOING TO WAIL!  
RED, HAVE A HEART! DON'T TELL HER I'D RATHER GO TO JAIL FOR HOLDIN' HER UP THAN MARRY HER!

NOT A CHANCE! YOU LIED YOUR WAY INTO IT AND YOU'LL TAKE THE CONSEQUENCES! THIS OUGHTA KILL YOU OR CURE YOU!

MA'AM, THIS IS THE OLDEST PERSON IN PERSON... THE LOVE BOY THAT SENT YOU MY PICTURE!  
THE OLD-TIMER?  
TRAITOR!

WHY YOU OLD GOAT, I THINK I'LL USE THIS GUN! YOU LURED ME OUT HERE! YOU DIDN'T EVEN MEET ME AT THE STAGE DEPOT!  
NO! NO! LISTEN!

YOU'RE ONE OF THOSE MONSTERS THAT FEED ON WIDOWS AND ORPHANS!  
PLEASE, MABEL! I KNOW IT LOOKS BAD, BUT...

GO AHEAD! EXPLAIN TO ME WHAT YOU DID! I WANT TO HEAR WHAT YOU SAID TO HER AND SAID IT WAS YOU!  
I TRIED TO MEET YOUR STAGE BUT MY HORSE DUMPED ME! I DIDN'T KNOW IT WAS YOU DEVIN THAT BUCKBOARD WHEN I STOPPED IT!

FIGURED TO GRAB THE FIRST HORSE OR RIG THAT COME ALONG... EVEN RISK THE PENITENTIARY! SO'S I COULD GET HOME IN TIME TO WELCOME YOU IN STYLE!

WHY YOU SWEET OLD THING, YOU!  
RED? SHOW A LITTLE MERCY! DO I HAPTA GO THROUGH WITH THIS?

YOU'RE TRAPPED! AN YOU GOT IT COMIN'!

I COULD FORGIVE YOU, EXCEPT FOR ONE THING... YOU DECEIVED ME! YOU SENT ME MABEL'S PHOTO AND SAID IT WAS YOU!  
LET'S SEE YOU TALK YOUR WAY OUTA THAT!

WELL, YOU DONE THE SAME! I SENT ME A PICTURE OF A PRETTY, YOUNG GAL!  
THAT'S MY PICTURE! IT MAY HAVE BEEN TAKEN SOME TIME AGO, BUT IT'S ME! IT DOESN'T LET YOU OFF THE HOOK! I HEAR IT DOESN'T CONDONE YOUR DECEITFULNESS!

MABEL, MABEL, I LOOKED IN THE MIRROR, AN I KNEW YOU'D NEVER HAVE ME! I SENT RED'S PICTURE HOPE I'D LURE YOU OUT HERE, AN YOU'D FORGIVE ME WHEN YOU SAW WHAT A HEARTY OF GOLD I GOT!

WHY I BET YOU'RE HANDSOME UNDER THOSE WHISKERS! YOU'LL SHINE THEM OFF FOR MABEL, WON'T YOU?

RED, YOU HEARD HER? CALL TH' SHERIFF! TURN ME IN FOR HOLDIN' HER UP ON TH' ROAD!

NO GREEE! YOU LIED YOURSELF INTO THIS PEESE, NOW YOU BE NICE TO HER! IF SHE GETS T KNOW YOU, SHE'LL CALL IT OFF!

MAYBE YOU'LL BE LUCKY IF SHE'LL HAVE YOU! SOMEBODY'S GOTTA RIDE HERD ON YOU!  
HE'S SO BASHFUL!

SURPRISE, WE GOTTA HAPPY MEET'N!  
OUTRAGE LOOKED MORE SPRIED THAN ANYBODY!

OH, ISN'T HE CUTE! A LITTLE BOY PLAYING INDIAN!

MEET WIDOW MABEL! SHE'S GONNA BE TH' OUTRAGE'S BLUSHN' BRIDE!  
SO THAT'S WHAT ALL TH' LETTER-WITIN' WAS ABOUT! WELCOME TO TH' RANCH, MABEL!

HOW DO YOU DO, I'M SURE!  
DON'T GIT NO CUTTER! I CAN STILL HANDLE YOU!

DOES HER YOU NOT HOUSEBROKE?

Torrance Herald... First In Advertising