

**Bloom County** by Berke Breathed

9-20  
GOODBYE!  
THANKS FOR THE LIFT,  
ZSA ZSA! SAY HELLO  
TO EVA FOR ME!

9-21  
NOW THIS IS WHAT'S GOING  
ON: ZSA ZSA HAS DROPPED  
ME HERE AT CAESAR'S PALACE.  
NEXT, I'LL GO UP TO THE  
"SINATRA SUITE" FOR A SHINOZ  
MASSAGE BY JULIE ANDREWS.

SEZ IT  
ALL  
RIGHT  
HERE IN  
THE...ER...

WHERE'S THE  
SCRIPT?  
THIS ISN'T VEGAS.  
WHERE'S THE  
SCRIPT?

BACK  
IN THE  
CAR.

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9-22  
VIRTUALLY SCRIPTLESS  
OUR PROTAGONIST WANDERS  
THE WILDERNESS OF THE  
AMERICAN LANDSCAPE...

GASP  
GASP

NO STORY...NO DIALOGUE...  
NO ISSUES...NO THEMES...

WATER

HE'S COMPLETELY  
WITHOUT DIRECTION...

AUGH

HE IS NOT, HOWEVER,  
WITHOUT HIS NEEDLE-SHARP  
INSTINCTS FOR A SNAPPY  
METAPHOR...

BOY! I FEEL  
LIKE THE  
DEMOCRATIC  
PARTY!

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9-24  
THIS CAN'T BE  
HAPPENING...  
THIS CAN'T BE  
HAPPENING...  
CAN'T...  
CAN'T...  
CAN'T...

9-25  
HUH? WHA-?  
I'M BACK  
HOME IN THE  
MEADOW!

WHY, THE  
WHOLE THING  
WAS JUST  
A DREAM!!

NO, BONEHEAD,  
THIS IS THE  
DREAM. YOU'RE  
STILL IN THE  
DESERT.

WELL  
THPPPT.

**Doonesbury**

...AND I PUT DOWN A HEAVY DEPOSIT ON 2 C-145s. AS FOR PERSONNEL, I'VE RETAINED NEARLY 40 CONTRACT PLAYERS, MOSTLY GERMAN MERCS. OKAY, BILL?

WHEEZE!

9-21

GOOD. SO ALL I NEED NOW IS YOUR SIGNATURE AND BANK ACCOUNT NUMBER. YOU DO RECALL THE NUMBER, DON'T YOU, BILL?

BILL?

LOOK, BILL, I'M OUT-OF-POCKET OVER 200 G'S HERE, SO I'D APPRECIATE...

CROAK.

9-21

BY GARRY TRUDEAU

harvey

by dorkak

HEY BOB, DUMP THAT AND TAKE A LOOK AT THIS PHOTO ALBUM.

BOB

**Doonesbury**

NO! NO WAY! I WILL NOT BE CHEATED! YOU WILL NOT DIE, CASEY!

9-22

WHAT IS THIS? ONE SECOND I HAVE MILLIONS IN MY GRASP, THE NEXT, ALL I'VE GOT IS A DEAD C.I.A. DIRECTOR IN MY BED!

9-22

BY GARRY TRUDEAU

GET ME THE "NATIONAL ENQUIRER."

9-22

SHATTER!  
TINKLE TINKLE

GEE, I WONDER WHAT THAT WAS?

WELL, IT PROBABLY WASN'T THE PILLOWS

**Doonesbury**

...AND FOR 50 GRAND, IT'S A BARGAIN!

WHAT EXACTLY ARE YOU OFFERING THE "ENQUIRER," MR. DUKE?

ALL THE COLOR PIX YOU WANT, PLUS MY EXCLUSIVE STORY!

AND YOU'RE SURE YOU HAVE THE BODY?

OF COURSE I HAVE THE BODY! I JUST SENT MY ASSISTANT OVER TO MY BUNGALOW TO PACK IT IN ICE!

BY GARRY TRUDEAU

EXCUSE ME, SIR, WHAT BODY?

SHALL WE SAY ALL THE MONEY UP FRONT?

9-23

HEY! REMEMBER THIS? THIS IS WHEN I FIRST MOVED IN!

YEAH, I REMEMBER. YOU WERE IN JAIL... AND I HAD TO...

OH OH