BEETLE BAILEY

WHEN I WAS A KID, THERE WAS A BULLY IN MY NEIGHBORHOOD.

HE WAS ALWAYS THREATENING TO BEAT ME UP.

I BECAME A FASTER RUNNER THAN HIM.

AND I GOT GOOD AT HIDING.

I’VE BEEN PREPARING FOR THIS ALL MY LIFE.

DOONESBURY

HEY! REY! HOW’D YOUR BACKYARD SERVICE GO?

NOT WELL. I’M STILL LOSING PARISHIONERS.

TO WHOM?

I THINK IT’S THE EVANGELICAL CHURCH ACROSS TOWN. THEY GIVE PREACHERS A MASK.

AND THANKS TO TRUMP, THEY APPARENTLY ADJUSTED THEIR POSITIONS ON SEXUAL ASSAULT, CRUELTY, LYING, AND ALL-SEVEN DEADLY SINS! CHARACTER no longer counts!

WHY ARE PEOPLE EVEN ATTRACTION TO A QUARANTINE-FREE CHURCH?

BEATS ME...

BUT MAYBE YOU SHOULD COUNTER-PARTNER WITH SOME FUN PERKS. YOU KNOW, LIKE KARAOKE, HYMN SINGS, OR BRAND-NEW SWAG, OR AN OPEN BAR.

AN OPEN BAR AT WORSHIP!

I’D GO. WHAT DO YOU THINK?

UNSUSPECTABLE, MAYBE TO BE A CASH BAR.
ZITS

RIGHT HERE?

MMPH! 

Yeah, that's the spot!

WHAT HAPPENED?

I twisted my back messing with the football.

PASSING IT?

Punting it?

CATCHING IT?

INFLATING IT.

AND IT ALREADY HAS MORE VIEWS THAN THE ONE OF HIM DANGLING FROM THE CHRISTMAS LIGHTS!

CANDORVILLE

I tried to vote early, but the governor shut down early voting.

So I filled out my mail-in ballot and went to drop it off. Come to find out, the governor eliminated all but one drop box, and it was full.

Tracking info showed it went to Austin, then to Toledo, then Seattle, then Miami, then Albuquerque, then Anchorage, Alaska... And now it's just sitting in Honolulu.

I'm very depressed.

'Cause your vote ain't gonna count?

'Cause my ballot's seen more of the country than I have.

DILBERT

I'm not hungry today. Do you want my banana?

Um... no. This is a banana.

That's an apple.

Clearly it is not.

I can't believe you are making me do a Google search to prove I know what a banana is.

Those images are doctored.

There are a million banana images. They are not all doctored!

You know how I know you are wrong? Because you never admit you are wrong.

GOTCHA!

See? Those are bananas. This looks just like the photos. This is a banana.

That is not a thing!!

That's exactly what all the people who are wrong say.
**The Other Coast**

OH, YOU DON'T WANT TO DO THAT, EDWINA. YOU'LL HAVE TO FLY FOR HOURS, MAY DAYS IN CROWDED FLYWAYS, BEAK TO TAIL, WITH ALL MANNER OF OTHER MIGRATORY BIRDS, AND WHEN YOU GET THERE, SOME OF THE GOOD PERCHES ARE ALREADY TAKEN, AND INSTEAD OF RIVERS TEEMING WITH FISH, IT'S JUST SWIMMING POOLS AND GOLF COURSES.

RIGHT NOW I COULD GO FOR HANGING OUT NEXT TO A FAIRWAY.

AND DON'T FORGET THE RISK OF BEING HIT BY A GOLF BALL OR RUN DOWN BY AN OUT-OF-CONTROL GOLF CART!

GESE GOING SOUTH FOR THE WINTER, WHY CAN'T WE GO SOUTH, EDDIE? I'M TIRED OF FREEZING MY TAIL FEATHERS EVERY WINTER.

**Baby Blues**

**By Rick Kirkman & Jerry Scott**

AHH...THE WEEKEND!!!

NO RUSHING THROUGH BREAKFAST...

NO FIXING ZOE'S HAIR...NO SEARCHING FOR HANNAH'S HOMWORK AND SOCKS...

NO WRESTLING ZOE INTO HER CAR SEAT...

AND BEST OF ALL, NO REASON TO EVEN GET OUT OF BED.

SO WHY AM I WIDE AWAKE AT SIX O'CLOCK??

**Baldo**

**By Cantú and Castellanos**

It's really a wonder that I haven't dropped all my ideals, because they seem so absurd and impossible to carry out.

Yet I keep them, because in spite of everything I still believe that people are really good at heart.
CARPE DIEM

A GREAT SHAME, OF COURSE, BUT ACTUALLY THE MOST CIVILIZED WAY OUR GAME NIGHT HAS EVER ENDED.

BY NIKLAS ERIKSSON

PARDON MY PLANET

OLIVE OR TWIST?

DON’T INTERRUPT ME, MAN! CAN’T YOU SEE I’M THINKING?!

DICKENS BATTLES WRITER’S BLOCK

BY VIC LEE

THE ARGYLE SWEATER

IT’S YOUR WIFE.

I’M NOT HERE.

YOU SHOULD FLOSS MORE.

LEAST-SUCCESSFUL VIDEO GAME TITLES

Vol. 26

I’M GOING TO SAVE THE PEACH?

PRINCESS?

NO, COBBLER... FOR DESSERT.

CALL OF JUDY

NURSE, PREPARE FOR A C-SECTION.

AGAIN?!

SUPPER MARIO

WO MB RAIDER

PLAQUE MAN

KAZOO HERO

BY SCOTT HILBURN
PEARLS BEFORE SWINE

DEAR GOAT, RAT AND I CAN’T TAKE IT ANYMORE.

SO WE’VE DECIDED TO MOVE SOMEPLACE BETTER, SOMEPLACE WITHOUT ALL THAT. WE’LL LET YOU KNOW WHERE WE FIND IT.

BY STEPHAN PASTIS


I WAS HOPING FOR SOMEPLACE WITH A BETTER VIEW.

HOPING YOU BROUGHT YOUR OWN BEER.

B.C.

BY MASON MASTROIANNI AND MICK MASTROIANNI

MUNCH MUNCH MUNCH

I WISH THE METEOR WOULD HURRY UP AND GET HERE.

HURK

SPITTOO!

AHHHHHH HHH!

OVER THE HEDGE

IS THE PANDEMIC GETTING WORSE OR BETTER?

WELL... THIS COMIC WAS WRITTEN ON OCTOBER 1ST...

AHU... BEFORE IT GOT COLD, FORCING EVERYONE INSIDE...

NOW IT’S NOVEMBER 8TH...

... SO BARRING SOME SORT OF MASSIVE ACCELERATION IN HUMANITY’S INTELLECTUAL EVOLUTION...

ROYA HERE SURE LIKES TO PARTY...

... I’D GO WITH “WORSEY”...

BY MICHAEL FRY & T LEWIS

WHY IS THE VIRUS WEARING A MASK?

STUPIDITY IS CONTAGIOUS
SPEED BUMP

BY DAVE COVERLY

IT'S AN OUT-OF-BODY EXPERIENCE, BOB--YOU CAN'T BRING YOUR PHONE.

FRAZZ

BY JEF MALLET

ROBERT FROST WAS, BY HIS OWN ACCOUNT, SOMETHING OF A GROUCH.

AND YET FROST WROTE A BEAUTIFUL POEM ABOUT IT.

A BEAUTIFUL ROBERT FROST POEM IS ABOUT AS EASY AS A FUNNY "FRASERI.

MY POINT IS, YOU CAN FIND BEAUTY IN SOMETHING UNAPPEALING.

AND MY POINT IS, IF ROBERT FROST HAD TO HOSE OUT HIS SEPTIC SYSTEM, HE'D HAVE WRITTEN A BEAUTIFUL POEM ABOUT IT BECAUSE HE COULDN'T HELP IT.
FORT KNOX  

The holidays are about to begin, Pearl. Are we spending them together? Who else would I spend them with? Well, you have plenty of choices. I know, but I choose you.

And why's that? Because you have everything I need. Good looks and charm? A car and cash.

BY PAUL JON

JUMP START  

I couldn't leave L.A. because of the wildfires! Work's been koo-koo! My dog got sick! Dana's private plane is on the fritz!

I musta made this appointment under sedation! Dude, relax. We can reschedule! Which excuse was your favorite?

BY ROBB ARMSTRONG

PRICKLY CITY  

After all that we've been through... After all of the strife and upheaval... We all deserve a little peace and stillness.

Well, that's enough of that time for the meteors!!

BY SCOTT STANTIS