**BEETLE BAILEY**

DID YOU DRINK ALL THE COFFEE?

UH-HUH

WHY DIDN'T YOU MAKE ANOTHER POT?!

NOT MY JOB

IS IT MY JOB?!

I'M A LIEUTENANT!

YOU'RE A SERGEANT!

I'M NOT YOUR GOFER

HAVE YOU NO RESPECT FOR AUTHORITY?

HAVE YOU NO RESPECT FOR MY TIME?!!

THIS IS RIDICULOUS!!

SURE IS!

COFFEE'S READY

**DOONESBURY**

by G.B. Trudeau

THE RASCAL’S AT A DIPLOMATIC SOIREE.

CALL FOR YOU, SIR!

PROBABLY THE WHITE HOUSE. EXCUSE ME, DARKNESS.

OH MY!

RASCAL HERE!

RASCAL, THE PRESIDENT NEEDS YOU TO CLEAR YOUR CALENDAR AND LEAVE FOR QATAR. CHILD, ETTONIA AND CUBA IMMEDIATELY!

UH-OH, WHAT'S THE MISION?

TO INDUCE THEIR GOVERNMENTS TO INVESTIGATE MARRIN, KLOBUCHAR, SANDERS AND BUTTIGIEG, RESPECTIVELY.

THE TIMING’S A LITTLE AwkWARD. WHITE HOUSE. IF YOU GET MY DRIFT.

WELL, IT’S YOUR CHOICE, RASCAL. RANDOM HOOK-UP OR SERVICE TO COUNTRY!

UM...

YOU HAVE TO ASK YOURSELF: WHAT WOULD THE PRESIDENT DO?

SO WHERE WERE WE?

WHY IS TRUMP RIPPING YOU ON TWITTER?
ZITS
BY JERRY SCOTT AND JIM BORGMAN

Later, everybody.

STOP!

New Year, new rule. No more eating in your room!

Schlorp! Schlorp! Schlorp!

Schluk! Gulp!

Nom nom nom nom nom

I love the new system, sweetie.

Cool! I have time for another bowl!

CANDORVILLE
BY DARRIN BELL

The other day, my boy asked me if we could paint our toenails green.

I said ‘sure, why not?’ without even thinking twice about it, and I painted his nails.

And then it occurred to me, even the notion that it’s an ‘accusation’ is ancient history now. If someone said my boy was gay, I’d be like ‘ok, and?’

And then it occurred to me, there are millions of people in this country who still can’t say ‘and then it occurred’ to them, because they’re all still stuck in the past.

So did you paint your nails green too?

So? **No.**

DILBERT
BY SCOTT ADAMS

A reporter for BuzzFlawed wants to interview you.

I don’t see any downside to that!

My first question is, do you still cheat all of your suppliers?

No! Of course not.

So, you’re admitting you cheated your suppliers in the past?

Get out of my office, you evil monster!

Okay, I got what I needed.

One week later

“The pugly miscreant could not hide his gleeful when bragging about cheating his suppliers.”
THE OTHER COAST® ART GALLERY

ALPHONSE CHAPEAU ENDED UP IN PRISON FOR ATTEMPTING TO MURDER AN ART CRITIC.

THESE OLD FRENCH PAINTERS LIVED SUCH SAD LIVES. STARVING, LOUIS BAGUETTE DIED AFTER EATING ALL HIS OIL PAINTS.

BRULÉ GARCON RETIRED TO THE SOUTH OF FRANCE, WHERE HE STARTED A SNAIL FARM.

CHAPEAU

GARCON

AH, HE LED A NORMAL LIFE.

SHORTLY AFTER, IN A DRUNKEN STUPOR, HE FELL INTO A SNAIL PEN AND WAS SLIMED TO DEATH.

FLAMBEAU

OOD THAT MUST HAVE TAKEN WEEKS.

BABY BLUES

BY RICK KIRKMAN & JERRY SCOTT

NINJA LEAP!

GO LONG, HAMMIE!

I GOT IT!

ROCKET BABY!

OW!

WHEEEE!

DO YOU ALWAYS DRINK WINE FROM A SIPPY CUP?

DO YOU SEE ANY STAINS ON MY SIDE OF THE COUCH?

BALDO

BY CANTÚ AND CASTELLANOS

How do you know something is wrong?

How do I know I’m doing the right thing?

DAD, CAN I GET SOME ADVICE?

WISDOM.COM, AT YOUR SERVICE!
CARPE DIEM

WE'RE SAVED, WITHERSPOON. THAT CAN'T BE A MIRAGE...MY MIRAGES WOULD HAVE MUCH CLEANER LINES.

LOST IN THE DESERT WITH BOSCOMBE FROM THE GRAPHIC ART DEPT.

PARDON MY PLANET

WHY'D YOU SHAVE? BEARDS ARE, LIKE, TOTALLY IN NOW.

THE ARGYLE SWEATER

I COULD TELL YOU, BUT THEN I'D HAVE TO KILL YOU.

LOL! THAT'S NEVER NOT FUNNY!

So, whadda you do for a living?
PEARLS BEFORE SWINE

CAN I HELP YOU?

GREETINGS, I AM FROM A DISTANT GALAXY. I AM LOOKING FOR BIRD GUANO.

YOU MEAN LIKE BIRD DROPPINGS?

YES, WE USE IT TO BUILD A NEW KIND OF HOUSEHOLD COUNTER.

COUNTER?

YES, FOR STORAGE ONE'S ITEMS, SUCH AS CLOTHES.

WHAT ARE YOU TWO TALKING ABOUT?

CLOTHES IN COUNTERS OF THE TURD KIND.

ALIEN RAY GUNS ARE SO EFFICIENT.

---

B.C.

BY MASTROIANNI & HART

NOW TO GO SIT BY THE FIRE 'TIL SPRING.

---

OVER THE HEDGE

BY MICHAEL FRY & T LEWIS

OKAY! SHE'S DONE! I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE!
SPEED BUMP

BY DAVE COVERLY

Once again, the texting dummy has missed the wall.

I warned him not to order the patty melt.

FRAZZ

BY JEF MALLET

Where my dad works, time off is time off.

Sick day, vacation day, it’s all the same thing.

Isn’t that bizarre?

That always seems like an incentive to come into work sick.

What’s bizarre is that it seems to be the policy here at Bryson Elementary, too.

I think your Monday was just coincidence.

All I know is everybody else got to go skiing and stuff while I got cozy with a thermometer and a bucket.
DO YOU ENJOY COMICS?

Stars and Stripes is considering changes to its Sunday Comics lineup, and we want your help. Let us know which strips you like (or don’t like), as well as comics you might like to see in the future.

Email us at comics@stripes.com to let us know what you think.
FORT KNOX

THIS IS GROSS, DONALD!

NO IT ISN'T.

YELLOW SNOW $1

YELLOW SNOW $5

YELLOW SNOW $10

I GET IT: IT'S BASICALLY A LEMONADE SNOWCONE?

EXACTLY.

SO WHERE DID YOU GET THE SNOW?

FROM THE DOG PARK.

BECAUSE IT'S THE NEW NAME FOR MY WINTER LEMONADE BUSINESS.

BY PAUL JON

JUMP START

HOW'S MY KID DOIN', RAY?

HASN'T HE WRITTEN YOU LETTERS, SHARK?

NO.

WELL... HE'S IN A BOARDING SCHOOL FOR BOYS CALLED DEERWOOD.

THAT SOUNDS A LITTLE TOO MUCH LIKE THIS PLACE!

LISTEN, ANTONIO... MY FIANCÉE AND I NEED YOU TO SIGN SOME PAPERS...

SO THAT KENNY HAS A PLACE TO CALL "HOME."

I GET IT, RAY. HE'LL BE A GROWN MAN WHEN I GET OUTTA HERE!

LOVE WHAT THEY'VE DONE WITH THE PLACE. NEW DECORATOR?

HEARD YOUR FUTURE WIFE IS LOADED! NICE SCORE!

BY ROBB ARMSTRONG

PRICKLY CITY

AM I THE NOMINEE YET!?!?

NOT YET, SECRETARY HUNNY BUNNY.

WELL, KEEP ME POSTED, MINIONS!

DID THAT SEEM OMINOUS TO YOU, WINSLOW?

EVERYTHING DOES THESE DAYS, CARMEN...

BY SCOTT STANTIS