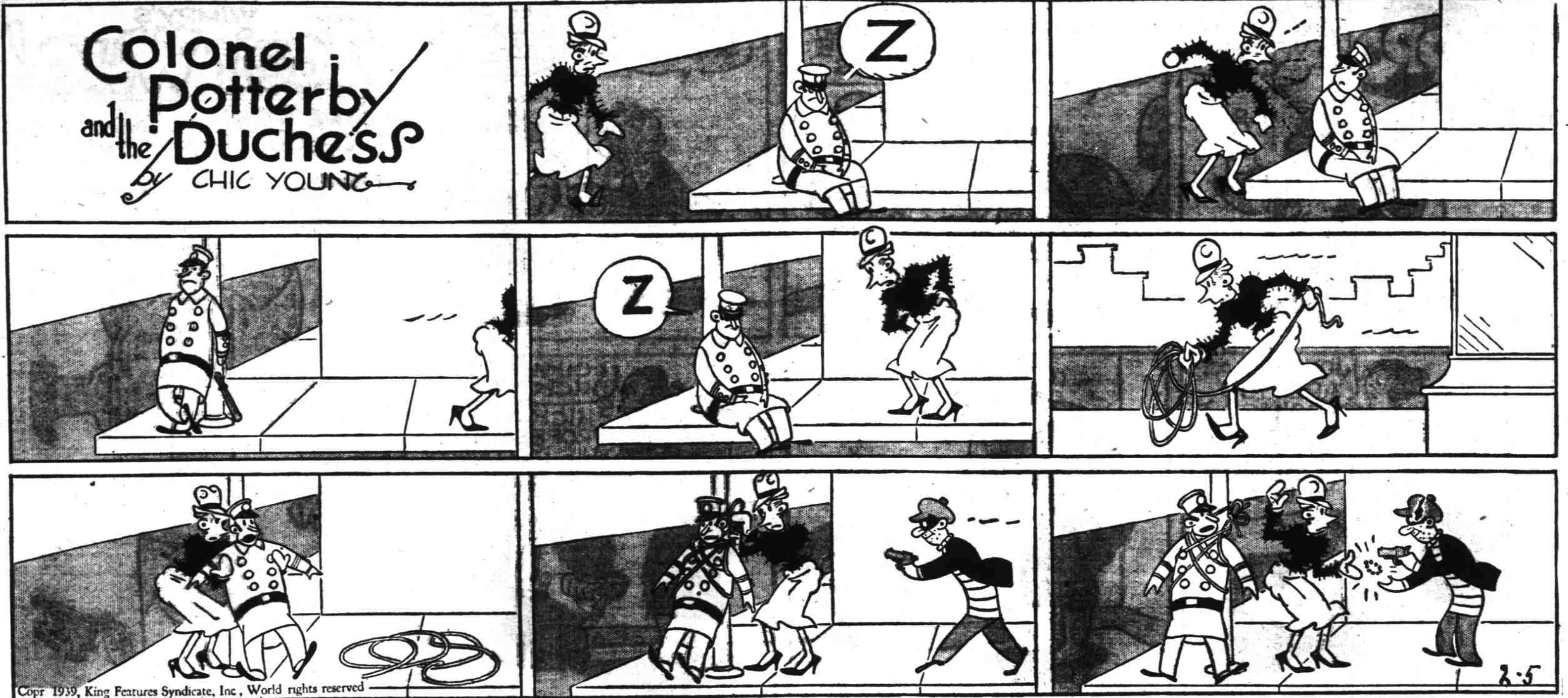


SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 5, 1939

Colonel Potterby and the Duchess

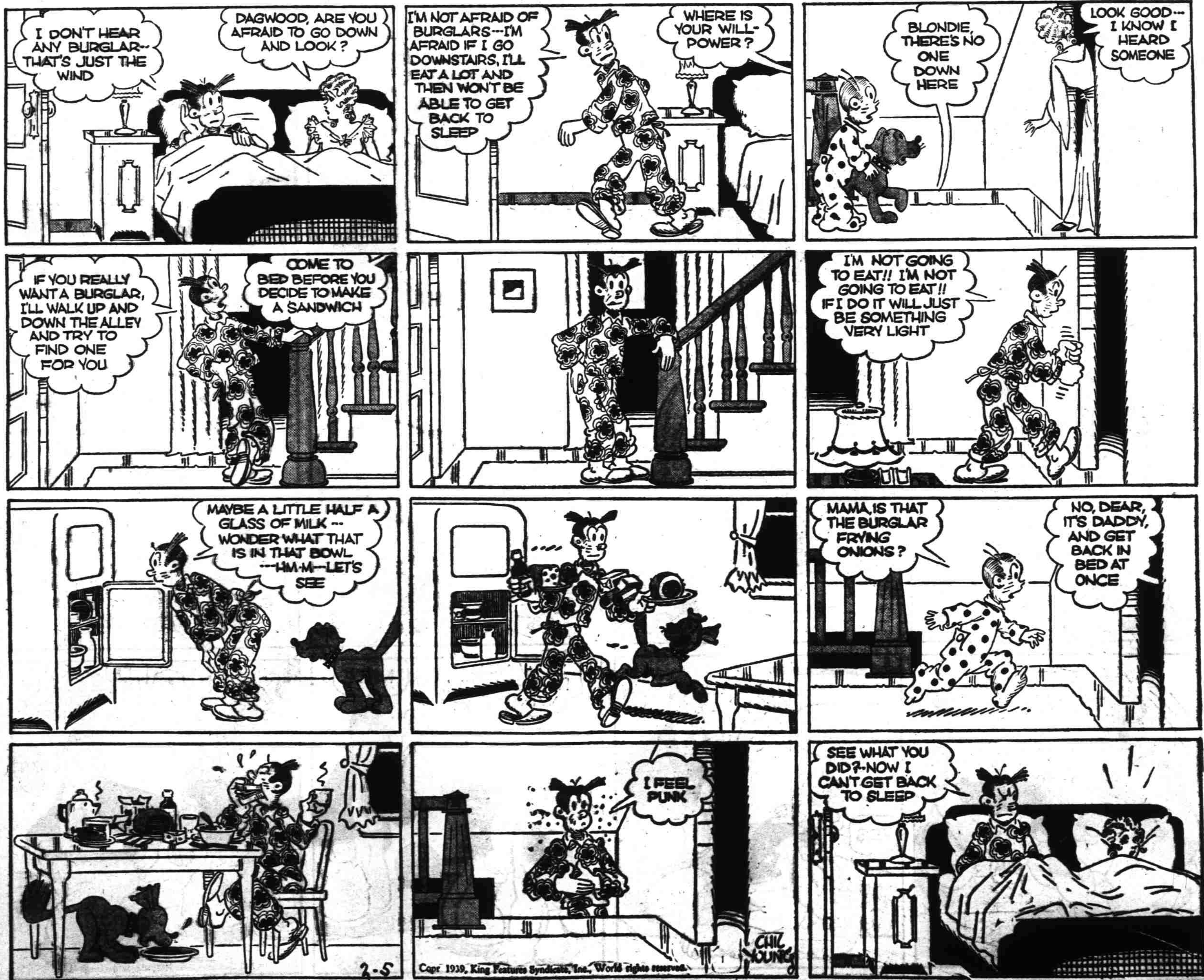
by CHIC YOUNG



Copyright 1939, King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved

Blondie

Registered U.S. Patent Office



I DON'T HEAR ANY BURGLAR-- THAT'S JUST THE WIND

DAGWOOD, ARE YOU AFRAID TO GO DOWN AND LOOK?

I'M NOT AFRAID OF BURGLARS-- I'M AFRAID IF I GO DOWNSTAIRS, I'LL EAT A LOT AND THEN WON'T BE ABLE TO GET BACK TO SLEEP

WHERE IS YOUR WILL-POWER?

BLONDIE, THERE'S NO ONE DOWN HERE

LOOK GOOD-- I KNOW I HEARD SOMEONE

IF YOU REALLY WANT A BURGLAR, I'LL WALK UP AND DOWN THE ALLEY AND TRY TO FIND ONE FOR YOU

COME TO BED BEFORE YOU DECIDE TO MAKE A SANDWICH

I'M NOT GOING TO EAT!! I'M NOT GOING TO EAT!! IF I DO IT WILL JUST BE SOMETHING VERY LIGHT

MAYBE A LITTLE HALF A GLASS OF MILK -- WONDER WHAT THAT IS IN THAT BOWL --HM-M--LET'S SEE

MAMA IS THAT THE BURGLAR FRYING ONIONS?

NO, DEAR, IT'S DADDY, AND GET BACK IN BED AT ONCE

I FEEL PUNK

SEE WHAT YOU DID?--NOW I CAN'T GET BACK TO SLEEP

Copyright 1939, King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved

