

BLONDIE

by CHIC YOUNG

I CALLED YOUR BOSS AND TOLD HIM YOU WERE SICK AND WOULDN'T BE IN TODAY.

THANK YOU, DEAR.

I'VE ALWAYS BEEN INTERESTED IN MEDICINE-- I SHOULD'VE BEEN A DOCTOR.

HELLO, MR. DITHERS.

FIRST THING, WE'LL OPEN THE WINDOW AND GET PLENTY OF FRESH AIR.

CLOSE THE WINDOW, PLEASE, PLEASE, I'M FREEZING.

I'LL TAKE CARE OF THAT AS SOON AS I FIND A BOARD.

WHACKING THE SOLES OF THE FEET WILL BRING UP YOUR CIRCULATION.

I'LL FIX HIM GRANDMA'S ALL-PURPOSE MIRACLE TONIC-- SULPHUR, GLYCERINE, PEPPER AND AVOCADO FEELINGS.

YOU'RE TAKING ALL THE FUN OUT OF STAYING HOME SICK.

YOU'LL THANK ME FOR THIS LATER ON.

NOW FOR MY KILL-OR-CURE SHOCK TREATMENT-- A SCALDING FOOT BATH, WITH AN ICE PACK ON THE HEAD.

MIRACLE DRUGS ARE OKAY, BUT AFRICAN WITCH DOCTORS KNEW A THING OR TWO ABOUT HEALTH AND WELL-BEING.

NOW A BRISK RUBDOWN WITH THIS FISH OIL, AND YOU'LL BE READY TO GO TO THE OFFICE.

YOU WOULDN'T WANT TO SPOIL YOUR PERFECT OFFICE ATTENDANCE RECORD, WOULD YOU?

NOW JUMP IN THERE, BOY, AND GET TO WORK.

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BUZ SAWYER

Featuring His Pal Rosco Sweeney
by Roy Crane

I'VE ASKED YOU AND ASKED YOU, BABY SISTER, PLEASE LET OUT MY TROUSERS, THAT DIET'S DOING ME NO GOOD.

NO WONDER, YOU RAID THE REFRIGERATOR EVERY NIGHT.

WHO? ME?

YES, YOU! DO YOU THINK I DON'T NOTICE WHEN FOOD'S MISSING?

ALWAYS BLAMING ME! HOW DO YOU KNOW BURGLARS AREN'T BREAKING IN AT NIGHT? OR MAYBE...

FIDDLESTICKS!

BOY, AM I RAVENOUS!

HA! CAUGHT IN THE ACT!

HERE, SPOT.

ROSCO SWEENEY! JUST WHO DO YOU THINK YOU'RE FOOLING?

PUT THAT FOOD BACK!

S'HELP ME, LUCILLE, I DREAMED POOR OLD SPOT WAS STARVING AND I WAS GOING TO SAVE HIS LIFE!

WHAT NONSENSE! I KNOW WHO YOU WERE GOING TO FEED!

BESIDES, DON'T YOU KNOW IT'S DANGEROUS TO WAKE UP A SLEEP-WALKER? JUST LOOK AT MY HAND SHAKE.

AH, ME! I MAY AS WELL LET OUT HIS TROUSERS AND BE DONE WITH IT!

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beetle bailey

by mort Walker

WHERE ARE YOU GOING, SARGE?

THIS IS THE DAY I'M GOING TO MAKE MY BIG SPEECH AT THE HIGH SCHOOL, SIR.

OH, YES. THE ONE FOR THE RECRUITING OFFICE ABOUT THE SATISFACTIONS OF A MILITARY CAREER.

I SAT UP ALL NIGHT WORKING ON IT.

WELL, JUST REMEMBER YOU'LL BE TALKING TO YOUNG CIVILIANS.

KEEP YOUR SPEECH ENTERTAINING AND INSPIRATIONAL... DON'T YELL AT THEM-- NO TOUGH TALK.

AND ABOVE ALL-- DON'T DO ANY SWEARING.

I WON'T BE GONE LONG, SIR.

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