

SUNDAY, JULY 1, 1962

STEVE CANYON

MILTON CANIFF

YOU CAN'T DO THIS, CANYON!

DO WHAT, GENTLEMEN? YOUR TWO GROUPS HAVE STRUCK THE MISSILE JOB ON A JURISDICTIONAL DISPUTE... OVER WHICH I HAVE NO CONTROL...

YOUR PEOPLE ARE LIVING ON THE SITE IN GOVERNMENT-PROVIDED TENTS... AVAILABLE WHILE CONSTRUCTION IS ON...

YOU HAVE HALTED THE PROJECT—SO I HAVE HALTED THE TENTS!

YOU KNOW THAT EVERY CORNGRIB IN HODAG IS RENTED!

YOU DID THIS DELIBERATELY

WELL, WELL...

I'M GLAD TO SEE YOU TWO ARE IN AN AREA OF AGREEMENT...

AS YOU SAID—WE MUST DECIDE THESE THINGS AS THEY COME UP! THE TRUCKS CARRYING THE MATERIALS FOR THE NEXT PHASE OF THE JOB ARE PILING UP ON THE HIGHWAY...

SO I CALLED A JURISDICTIONAL STRIKE ON THE PART MY GROUP CONTROLS...

AS SOON AS YOUR PART IS SETTLED THE TENTS WILL BE BACK! IS THAT ALL, GENTLEMEN?

FOR A LONG TIME THE SHOP STEWARDS ARGUE HOTLY—BUT FINALLY THE WORKMEN ON BOTH SIDES YELL FOR A TRUCE

WE'LL GET EVEN WITH THAT CANYON ANOTHER TIME...

LET'S GRAB SOME SLEEP!

STEVE WAITS UNTIL THE TRUCKS START TO ROLL WITH THE BUILDING MATERIALS. THEN HE LEAVES MAJOR JUNO IN CHARGE AND STARTS TOWARD THE TOWN...

DRIVING DOWN THE ROAD, THE COMBINATION OF FATIGUE AND A VIRUS BUG HITS HIM SQUARELY... HE BEGINS TO SHAKE—AS HE FEELS HIS TEMPERATURE RISING

HE NEARLY BLACKS OUT—AND WHEN HE SEES ONCOMING HEADLIGHTS, HE FEEBLY TRIES TO FLAG DOWN THE ANCIENT FARM TRUCK...

N-NO, NO, LEROY! DADDY TOLD US NEVER TO S-STOP!

WALT DISNEY'S
TREASURY OF
CLASSIC TALES

Big Red

BEST OF SHOW! CONGRATULATIONS, SIR!

MONTREAL KENNEL CLUB

MAGNIFICENT.

BUY HIM!

IN THE FRENCH-CANADIAN PROVINCE OF QUEBEC THERE WAS A DOG. HE WAS OWNED BY A RICH SPORTSMAN WHO HAD PAID \$5,000 FOR HIM. HIS NAME WAS "BIG RED."

HEAD UP, EMILE.

THERE WAS ALSO IN THIS PROVINCE AN ORPHAN BOY. HIS NAME WAS "RENE."

IT WAS INEVITABLE THAT THE BOY WOULD FIND A JOB WITH THE SPORTSMAN...

I AM A STRONG WORKER, M'SIEU—I DO NOT GET TIRED...

SO, ONE FINE MORNING THIS DOG, WHOSE FORMAL NAME WAS "CHAMPION REDCOAT REILLY OF WINTAPI," MET THE BOY, WHOSE FORMAL NAME WAS "RENE JEAN-PAUL DUMONT."

SUCH A DOG, NO?

HE IS BEAUTIFUL, M'SIEU!

HE IS A CHAMPION, BOY!

BIG RED IS A SHOW DOG—A VALUABLE PIECE OF PROPERTY...

PIECE OF PROPERTY?

HE WANTS TO BE FRIENDS WITH ME...

RED HAS KNOWN ONLY PROFESSIONAL HANDLERS, JUDGES, DIFFERENT OWNERS...

... HE HAS NEVER KNOWN A BOY.

SO IT BEGAN... A BOY AND A DOG. BUT IT WAS NOT TO BE QUITE THAT SIMPLE.

CONTINUED...