

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 16, 1956

STEVE CANYON

COL. CANYON, HOW CAN WE BRING PERMANENT PARTY PERSONNEL AND THEIR DEPENDENTS INTO BIG THUNDER BEFORE WINTER SETS IN—WHEN THE HOUSING CONTRACTOR CAN'T EVEN GET THE OLD A.A.F. BARRACKS WEATHERPROOFED IN TIME?

...GOOD QUESTION!

IF THE LOCAL WORKMEN CAN MAKE MORE MONEY ON THE ADDITION TO THE ELECTRONICS PLANT—WE CAN'T BLAME THEM FOR GRABBING IT...

BUT THAT'S NOT ALL, SIR...

PRICES IN THE TOWN HAVE GONE UP SO FAST, OUR CADRE OF AIRMEN AND ARMY ANTI-AIRCRAFT JOKERS AND THEIR FAMILIES CAN HARDLY AFFORD TO GO TO A MOVIE...

...MUCH LESS PAY RENT AND FOOD PRICES!... WOW! WHEN THE FULL GARRISON ROLLS IN, WE'RE GOING TO BE IN AN APE-SWEAT BIND!...

ANY ORDERS, COLONEL CANYON?

YES... PUT THROUGH A CALL TO THE COOL SCHOOL FOR COLD WEATHER SURVIVAL—AND ONE TO GENERAL DOHSE OF THE BASE EXCHANGE SETUP!

MEANWHILE: AT THE BIG THUNDER JUNIOR-SENIOR HIGH SCHOOL...

MIS-TER STOOKLE! THE RIOT LEADERS HAVE NOT YET BEEN PUNISHED!

I KNOW...

I HAVEN'T FORGOTTEN THE LATE WAR YEARS!... THIS POTEET CANYON AND THE OTHERS ARE THE SAME TYPES WE HAD THEN! ITINERANTS! AVIATION GYPSIES! ... AND YET...

REMEMBER, Y'ALL, THESE FOLKS ARE RIGHT KINDLY AT HEART, BUT THEY JUS' DON'T QUITE KNOW US AIR FORCE KIDS YET! HOW DO YOU FEEL NOW, PIDGE?

AWFUL!

MA'AM, WE DON'T WANT TO BE ANY BOTHER, BUT PIDGE HERE HASN'T BEEN TOO PERT—AN' WE THOUGHT THAT Y---

EEK!

MR. STOOKLE! ONE OF THOSE AIR FORCE CHILDREN HAS MUMPS!

BLONDIE

by CHIC YOUNG

I'LL FINISH THIS PETERS DEAL AT HOME TONIGHT, MR. DITHERS.

IT'S VERY IMPORTANT, DAGWOOD.

MR. PETERS!

THANK GOODNESS YOU'RE IN—WE'LL HAVE TO CLOSE OUR DEAL TONIGHT, 'CAUSE I'M LEAVING TOWN.

MR. BLUMSTEAD IS WORKING ON THE PAPERS AT HIS HOUSE.

GOOD! I'LL JUMP IN A TAXI AND GO OVER THERE RIGHT AWAY.

I'M BREAKING MY NECK TO GET THIS BIG PETERS DEAL FINISHED, HERB.

FORGET IT FOR A WHILE AND LET'S GO OVER AND SHOOT A GAME OF POOL.

DON'T TOUCH THOSE PAPERS WHILE I'M GONE, BLONDIE—I'LL BE BACK IN A LITTLE WHILE TO FINISH UP.

IT'S VERY URGENT—I'VE GOT TO SEE MR. BLUMSTEAD AT ONCE.

HE'S NOT HERE, BUT COME IN.

WHAT'S ALL THIS MESS?

THOSE ARE THE PAPERS ON YOUR DEAL, MR. PETERS.

THE ESTIMATES AND CONTRACTS ARE SO JUMBLED UP I CAN'T MAKE HEADS OR TAILS OF THEM.

WELL, NOW, LET'S RELAX, AND MAYBE WE CAN FIGURE IT ALL OUT.

PLAYING POOL IS MORE FUN THAN WORKING, ISN'T IT?

YEH, BUT I'VE GOT TO GET BACK HOME NOW AND WORK ON THAT DEAL.

MR. PETERS!

YOU'VE GOT A SMART WIFE, BUMSTEAD—SHE TALKED ME INTO DOUBLING OUR ORIGINAL CONTRACT.

DAGWOOD, DEAR BOY, I JUST HEARD THE GOOD NEWS—YOU GET A RAISE IMMEDIATELY AND I'M GIVING A BIG DINNER IN YOUR HONOR.

THANKS, BOSS.

THERE'S NO TELLING HOW FAR I COULD GO IF I SPENT MORE TIME IN THE POOL HALL.