

# MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1956

## BLONDIE

CHIC YOUNG

WHY IS DADDY TAKING HIS LUNCH TO WORK TODAY?

HE'S SO BUSY HE HASN'T TIME TO GO OUT TO A RESTAURANT

BUT, BLONDIE, A WORKING MAN NEEDS HIS BREAKFAST

YOU'LL MISS YOUR BUS, AND YOU KNOW IT'S IMPORTANT YOU BE AT THE OFFICE EARLY TODAY

GOOD-BYE, DEAR--IT'S GOING TO BE A BUSY DAY

DO YOU CALL THAT A KISS?

MY BUS-- I'LL MISS MY BUS

HERE'S THE WAY A HUSBAND SHOULD KISS HIS WIFE GOOD-BYE WHEN HE LEAVES IN THE MORNING

HEY--WHAT'S YOUR HURRY?

CLUMSY

OH, MY GOSH-- DADDY FORGOT HIS LUNCH!

I'LL CATCH HIM BEFORE HE GETS ON THE BUS

HEY--WAIT--HOLD THAT BUS

WAIT FOR ME

I MADE IT

HANG ON, DAGWOOD

LET GO MY LEGS

OH, FOR PITY'S SAKE

THE BUS CONDUCTOR RODE OFF WITH YOUR LUNCH, DADDY

I'M GOING BACK TO BED

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## STEVE CANYON

MILTON CANIFF

I'M SORRY MAYOR STRAAW COULDN'T COME... TO RETURN MY CALL ON HIM!

DON'T MAKE JOKES WITH ME, CANYON... THE BOSS WANTS YOU TO STOP CAMPAIGNING AGAINST HIM!

Listen! Read! Look! Talk! Argue! Think! VOTE

ALL OF OUR AIRMEN AND THEIR WIVES VOTED AT HOME BY ABSENTEE BALLOT! WHY IS THE MAYOR WORRIED ABOUT THEM?

BECAUSE THEY GO TO THE RALLIES FOR OLD MAN WOOLEY!

MAYOR STRAAW OWNS EVERY RECREATIONAL FACILITY IN TOWN--AND HIS PRICES ARE SO HIGH THAT OUR FOLKS HAVE TO ATTEND FREE POLITICAL MEETINGS!

WE'D EVEN PATRONIZE THE MAYOR'S CAMPAIGN GATHERINGS--EXCEPT THAT HE DOESN'T SEEM TO NEED SUCH THINGS!

NEXT DAY

WE'RE HONORED TO HAVE SUCH A BIG MAN IN THE ELECTRONICS COMPANY VISIT OUR TOWN! I KNOW YOU'RE GOING TO ENJOY OUR WONDERFUL HUNTING COUNTRY

THANK YOU, MR. STRAAW!

YOU'RE RIGHT ABOUT THIS AREA, MAYOR! I NEVER--

HALT!

WELL, WELL! IT'S ONE OF THE SOLDIERS FROM THE FIELD! YOU STARTLED US, SON! I'M MAYOR STRAAW OF BIG THUNDER! WE'RE--

I KNOW WHO YOU ARE--AND THAT YOU'RE ON GOVERNMENT PROPERTY! --AND I'M NOT A SOLDIER!

YOU MUST BE NEW HERE, LAD! IF YOU'RE TRYING TO BE FUNNY, MY GUEST AND I DON'T APPRECIATE THE JOKE!...

I SAID YOU'RE ON THE AIR BASE!

NOW LOOK, OUR HUNTING LICENSES ARE GOOD ALL OVER THE ...

I THOUGHT MY CITIZENSHIP WAS GOOD ALL OVER, TOO, BUT YOU FORCE MY BOY TO RIDE 20 MILES TO SCHOOL--INSTEAD OF GOING INTO BIG THUNDER, FIVE MINUTES AWAY!

COUSIN STEVIE B, I HEARD A SHOT!

YES, POTEET, THE HUNTING SEASON STARTS TODAY!

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