

SUNDAY, NOV. 25, 1956

BLONDIE

CHIC YOUNG
by YOUNG

WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH MRS. McNUFF'S BABY?

I'M TAKING CARE OF LITTLE JULIA WHILE HER MOTHER SHOPS

I'M GOING NEXT DOOR A MOMENT TO SHOW JULIA TO MRS. WOODLEY

ISN'T SHE SWEET?

LET'S US PLAY HOUSE, ELMO--DAISY CAN BE OUR BABY

OKAY... COME ON, DAISY

THIS IS THE WAY MOTHERS POWDER THEIR BABIES AFTER THEY BATHE THEM

HERE ARE SOME OF MY OLD BABY CLOTHES

I'LL PUT BABY IN THE BUGGY FOR HER NAP

OKAY DADDY, I'LL FIX HER BOTTLE FOR HER

MY WIFE ASKED ME TO PICK UP OUR BABY ON MY WAY HOME

COME IN, SAM-- I'M JUST GETTING HOME MYSELF

YOUR BABY CERTAINLY IS CUTE SAM-- HE LOOKS MORE LIKE YOU EVERY DAY

I WANT TO FIND BLONDIE AND THANK HER

SAM, YOUR BABY JUMPED OUT OF THE BUGGY AND IS CHASING A CAT DOWN THE STREET

OH, MY GOODNESS!

WHERE DID YOU FIND HER, BLONDIE?

IS SHE ALL RIGHT?

DAGWOOD, LET ME SMELL YOUR BREATH

I'M GOING TO STAY HOME SOMETIME AND SEE WHAT GOES ON AROUND HERE WHEN I'M NOT HOME

WHAT WAS ALL THE COMMOTION ABOUT, DADDY?

I DON'T KNOW

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STEVE CANYON

MILTON CANIFF

STEVE, WE'LL MAKE THE TARGET DATE FOR REACTIVATING BIG THUNDER!... THIS MEANS A LOT TO ME!

I KNOW, TORRY, AND YOU DESERVE EVERY BOUQUET YOU'LL GET!

COLONEL CANYON!

4 5 9 10
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25

THE WIND HAS SHIFTED! WE'RE GOING TO HAVE SNOW AFTER ALL!

AND OUR PLOWING EQUIPMENT IS STILL STALLED BEYOND THE BRIDGES WASHED OUT BY THE FLASH FLOODS!

... IT'S STARTED ALREADY!

ALL NIGHT IT COMES DOWN-- THICK, BEAUTIFUL... AND DANGEROUS...

... AND THE ORDERS SAID TO HAVE THE RUNWAYS COMPLETED SO THE JETS COULD BE IN BEFORE THE FIRST SNOW!...

THERE GOES MAJ. TORR'S PROMOTION!

BETTER GET WING HEADQUARTERS ON THE PHONE AND TELL THEM WE'LL HAVE TO CANCEL THE ARRIVAL CEREMONY--

HOLD IT, STEVE-- DO YOU HEAR MUSIC?

WHAT DO YOU SEE WITH THE GLASSES, STEVE?

FOR PETE'S SAKE-- IT'S MAYOR STRAW!

CANYON, YOU HELPED US DURING THE FLASH FLOOD-- SO THE CITY BOARD VOTED TO SEND OUR SNOW PLOWS OUT TO YOU SO YOU CAN OPEN THE BASE ON TIME!

DON'T WORRY! MAROONED TOWNFOLKS CAN EAT THE C-RATIONS YOU GAVE THEM DURING THE FLOOD!

ON THE DOT, THE JETS MOAN OVER BIG THUNDER AND BREAK FORMATION TO LAND...

WELL DONE, CANYON! ANY TROUBLE GETTING THE BASE OPEN?

WHY--AH, NO, SIR! NO TROUBLE!

THE THUNDER A.F.A. 729