

# MEDFORD MALL TRIBUNE

SUNDAY, MARCH 10, 1957

**BLONDIE**  
CHIC YOUNG

DAGWOOD-- HURRY-HURRY-- YOU'LL BE LATE TO WORK!

I'LL BE RIGHT DOWN, DEAR-- HAVE MY COAT AND HAT READY AND THE DOOR OPEN

HURRY-HURRY

WHOOOPS-- I SLIPPED

DAGWOOD-- LOOK WHAT YOU'RE DOING

HOORAY! I MADE MY BUS-- MY JOB IS SAFE

WHAT WAS THE TROUBLE, BLONDIE?

WHY DID YOU THROW YOUR HUSBAND OUT OF THE HOUSE?

I DIDN'T THROW HIM OUT-- HE SLIPPED

ASK BLONDIE WHO STARTED THE FIGHT

ARE YOU GOING TO SUE FOR DIVORCE, BLONDIE?

I TELL YOU WE WEREN'T FIGHTING

DAGWOOD, COME HOME AT ONCE-- THE WHOLE NEIGHBORHOOD IS GOSSIPING ABOUT US

RING

AH-- THERE'S DAGWOOD NOW-- I'LL GRAB HIM AND HUG HIM AND KISS HIM SO THE NEIGHBORS WILL SEE WE'RE STILL IN LOVE

KISS

SWEETHEART-- MY PRECIOUS LAMB-- I'M SO GLAD TO SEE YOU-- MMM-M

MR. DITHERS, IT'S YOU! I THOUGHT IT WAS DAGWOOD

HE COULDN'T COME-- HE WAS TOO BUSY SO I CAME OVER FOR HIM

IS THAT THE NEW MAN YOU'RE GOING TO MARRY, BLONDIE?

© 1957, King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved.

CHIC YOUNG 3-10

**STEVE CALHOON CANYON**

CALHOON MINING CO. STUMPHILL NO. 2

STUMPHILL GOT THROUGH THE B DIVISION REGIONAL BASKETBALL ELIMINATIONS?

I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!

YEP! KNOCKED OFF MOUNT IVY IN THE LAST FEW SECONDS!

NOW THEY GO TO THE FINALS!

OLSON, STUMPHILL MINE CARLOADINGS HAVE INCREASED SINCE THAT STUPID BASKETBALL TEAM BEGAN TO WIN!

AH-- YES, MISS CALHOON...

— DON'T UNDERSTAND IT! GET TICKETS FOR THAT— WHAT DO YOU CALL IT— STATE TOURNAMENT?

THE STATE UNIVERSITY GYM HAS BEEN SOLD OUT FOR WEEKS, MA'AM!

HAVE YOU GONE SOFT IN THE HEAD? BUY TICKETS FROM SOME OF THOSE RUBES!

Y-YES, MISS CALHOON!

STEVE, I WOULD KNOW HOW TO HANDLE THIS IN THE CITY, BUT I'M LOST! COPPER WANTS TICKETS FOR THE STATE BASKETBALL TOURNAMENT!

THIS MAY SURPRISE YOU, SUMMER, BUT POTEET LEFT HER OWN TWO SEATS FOR YOU AND COPPER!

LATER

MEES CALHOON, EES DETECTEEV TO PROTECT THE BODY!

ELI BUSH IS THE NAME, MA'AM! I'M TO LOOK AFTER YOU DURING THE BASKETBALL TOURNAMENT!

ARE YOU CRAZY? I DON'T NEED A STRONGARM BOY! GET OUT!

BEGGIN' YOUR PARDON, MA'AM, BUT WE HAD AN-- AH-- PHONE CALL FROM SOMEBODY THREATENING YOU WHILST AT THE TOURNAMENT!

SORRY TO BE A BOTHER, MA'AM, BUT MY BOSS SENT ME TO GUARD YOU-- AN' I NEED MY JOB!

ONLY STEVE AND POTEET KNOW WE ARE GOING TO THE TOURNAMENT!-- AND HE WOULD HARDLY HAVE MADE THAT CALL!

LOOK! THAT'S COPPER CALHOON! I NEVER THOUGHT I'D SEE HER STANDING UP WAITING TO CHEER THE STUMPHILL TEAM AS IT COMES ON THE FLOOR!

DON'T KID YOURSELF!.. SHE'S PROBABLY COUNTING THE HOUSE!

Copyright 1957, King Features Syndicate, Inc.