

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

SUNDAY, APRIL 14, 1957



BLONDIE

CHIC YOUNG

I'M SLEEPY TODAY--I THINK I'LL TAKE A NICE NAP

ME, TOO-- I THINK I'LL DO THE SAME

HERBERT, WILL YOU RUN OVER TO THE BUMSTEADS' AND BORROW A THREE-CENT STAMP FOR ME?

I JUST GOT COMFORTABLE

IF I CAN FIND A STAMP, HERB, I'LL HAVE DAGWOOD TAKE IT OVER TO YOU

DAGWOOD, BE A GOOD BOY AND TAKE THIS STAMP OVER TO MRS. WOODLEY

I'M TRYING TO TAKE A NAP

DAGWOOD BROUGHT THE STAMP OVER, BUT REFUSED TO LET ME PAY HIM FOR IT

MY WIFE INSISTS YOU TAKE THIS THREE CENTS FOR THE STAMP

THROW IT ON THE FLOOR! ANYTHING-- BUT LET ME SLEEP!

SHAME ON YOU, DAGWOOD, ACCEPTING THE THREE CENTS-- I WANT YOU TO TAKE IT RIGHT BACK

MY WIFE SAYS SHE WON'T TAKE THE THREE CENTS

GET OUT OF HERE OR I'LL BUST YOU RIGHT IN THE NOSE

YOU GOTTA TAKE THE THREE CENTS BACK

GO ON HOME AND FINISH YOUR NAP

HERBERT, I'M NOT GOING TO SEND THAT LETTER, AFTER ALL, SO TAKE THE STAMP BACK TO BLONDIE

HERB BROUGHT THE STAMP BACK, SO I INSIST YOU TAKE THEIR THREE CENTS BACK

BLONDIE, I WANT YOU TO LOOK AT THIS AND TELL ME WHAT MAKES HUSBANDS ACT LIKE THEY DO!

STEVE CANYON

STEVE, POTEET IS VERY DEPRESSED!

.. YES, MRS. TORR! I WISH I KNEW HOW TO GET THROUGH TO HER ...

IT'S NONE OF MY BUSINESS, BUT I THINK SHE WAS MORE BROKEN UP BY YOU AND MRS. OLSON NOT GETTING TOGETHER THAN BY THE LOSS OF THE BASKETBALL CHAMPIONSHIP!

... I'LL TRY TO THINK OF SOMETHING TO CHEER THE KID... AND THANKS FOR ALL YOU HAVE DONE, MRS. T.

POTEET, HONEY, THERE'S THE MAIL-MAN! WILL YOU GO TO THE BOX?

HUH? OH, YES'M!

THANK YOU, DEAR!

WELL! WELL! -- THERE'S A LETTER FOR YOU!

HUH? FOR ME? WHO IN TH' WORLD...?

Dearest Poteet:—
 April 13, 1957
 I have not forgotten you— depend upon that. You have in many respects done me more than justice out of the warmth and goodness of your heart.
 Come, let us go back to the quiet place where we "do not forget each other."
 Goodbye, dear friend; it was very pleasant to hear your voice in the dark.
 E.H.