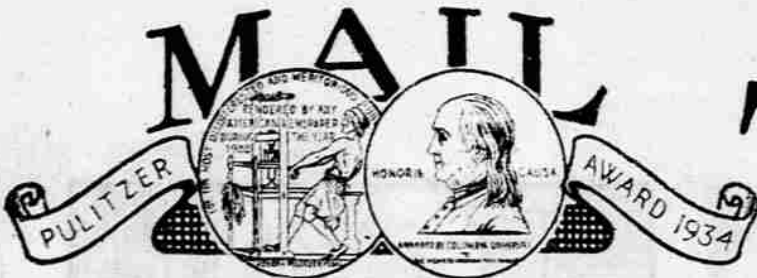


MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

SUNDAY, JULY 6, 1958



BLONDIE

THE IMPORTANT FRAGGLE CONTRACT HAS DISAPPEARED

AND NOW I'VE SPILLED INK ALL OVER MY BLUEPRINTS AND RUINED THEM

WHAT'S THE TROUBLE, MR. DITHERS?

THIS IS JUST ONE OF THOSE DAYS WHEN EVERYTHING GOES WRONG

YOU'VE GOT THE JITTERS, BOSS-- YOU'VE BEEN WORKING TOO HARD

COME ON, WE'LL GET YOU OUT OF THE OFFICE FOR A DAY-- YOU NEED A CHANGE

THAT OFFICE MAKES ME A NERVOUS WRECK

YOU KNOW, DAGWOOD-- I'M BEGINNING TO FEEL BETTER ALREADY

WE'LL JUST LOLL AROUND AND REST AND PLAY GIN RUMMY

A NICE HOT BATH ALWAYS HELPS TO CALM MY NERVES

OKAY-- YOU TAKE A HOT BATH WHILE I MAKE COFFEE

AH, MAN

LOOK-- THERE'S A TUB OF HOT BATH WAITING FOR YOU

GOOD OLD DAGWOOD-- HE'S THE ONLY ONE IN THE WORLD WHO REALLY UNDERSTANDS ME-- I COULDN'T DO WITHOUT THAT SWEET KNUCKLEHEAD

MY CURTAINS WILL LOOK MUCH BETTER DYED GREEN

YES, THEN THEY'LL MATCH THE CARPET

THEY'RE COMING IN HERE!

I WANT A REAL DARK GREEN

THEN WED BETTER USE TWO PACKAGES OF DYE

I CAN'T STAY UNDER ANY LONGER

WE DYED MR. DITHERS GREEN!

I'M GOING BACK TO THE OFFICE

IT SAYS ON THE BOX THAT THE COLOR IS PERMANENT

POTEET, Y'DONE A FINE THING STOPPIN' THET SKEERED PONY WHEN SCOOTER WUZ WINGED!

HOW IS SHE, COUSIN STEVIE?

THE HELMET PROTECTED I DECLARE HER HEAD, BUT SHE TOOK SOME BUMPS AND ABRASIONS... I FEEL AS IF I HIT HER MYSELF..

IF I HADN'T GOT SO SPRIGGITY AN' QUIT TH' TEAM, SCOOTER WOULDN'TA HAD TO TAKE MY PLACE. GEE, I---

HERE COMES TH' SPROUT NOT HOOKED HER...

- IS SHE HURT?

SHE'LL MAKE IT, SON-- NICE OF YEW T' ASK!

HE ALMOST WAITED TO READ IT IN THE PAPERS

NOW THAT THE GIRL IS OUT, WE CAN PLAY SOME REAL POLO

WASN'T THAT SCORE YOU GOT BY HOOKIN' SCOOTER REAL ENOUGH FOR YOU?

WHAT METHODS DO YOU USE TO SCORE AGAINST BOYS?

I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU ARE, BUT THIS IS OBVIOUSLY NONE OF YOUR BUSINESS!

I RECKON I'LL MAKE IT SOME! MR. EASTER, AM I STILL ON THE SQUAD ROSTER OF THIS CLUB?

YEP!

THEN WOULD YOU KINDLY PUT ME IN FOR SCOOTER?

THIS GENTLEMAN SEEMS T' NEED A GIRL T' SCORE AGAINST-- AN' WE CALDRONITANTS WANTA BE HONORABLE, DON'T WE?

OH-- COL. CANYON... I HEARD THE... BELL FOR THE NEXT CHUKKER! ...THEY'LL NEED ME!

REST EASY, SCOOTER! HAPPY EASTER JUST SENT IN A FEMALE BOBCAT DISGUISED AS POTEET CANYON AS YOUR REPLACEMENT!