

MEDFORD MALL TRIBUNE



SUNDAY, MARCH 1, 1959

BLONDIE

by CHIC YOUNG

PHONE THE BOSS AND TELL HIM I'M TOO SICK TO COME TO WORK TODAY

AS A MATTER OF FACT, I FEEL SO SICK I MIGHT NOT GO TO WORK FOR A WEEK

OH, YOU POOR DARLING

WE'LL TURN THIS BEDROOM INTO A HOSPITAL ROOM, BUT FIRST YOU'LL HAVE TO MOVE THE BED OUT OF THE DRAFT

NOW GO OVER TO THE WOODLEYS AND BORROW THEIR VAPORIZER AND ELECTRIC BLANKET AND HEATING PAD AND SICK-BED TRAY

OH, DAGWOOD, YOU LOOK TERRIBLE!

THANK YOU, MRS. WOODLEY-- I FEEL TERRIBLE

NOW YOU'LL HAVE TO RUN OVER TO THE DRUGSTORE AND GET THIS LIST OF THINGS

OH, BOY-- I MIGHT GET TWO WEEKS OUT OF THIS

HOLD HIM UP WHILE I GET THESE THINGS FOR HIM--HE'LL NEED ALL HIS STRENGTH TO PULL THRU THIS

EVERYBODY IS SO KIND AND SYMPATHETIC

I PHONED YOUR BOSS ABOUT YOUR ILLNESS, AND HE TOLD ME THAT HE'S SICK IN BED, HIMSELF

OH, BOY, NOTHING TO DO BUT LIE IN BED AND BE WAITED ON

WE CAN'T LET A LITTLE SICKNESS HOLD UP COMPANY BUSINESS

MOVE OVER, DAGWOOD-- WE HAVE TO GET TO WORK

NOW, FIRST WE'LL GO OVER ALL THESE NEW CONTRACTS

HE TAKES ALL THE FUN OUT OF BEING SICK

I'M GOING BACK TO THE OFFICE

ACHTUNG! THE AMERICANS ABANDONED THE POLICE AUTO AND STOLE A GLIDER FROM THE SOARING CLUB

EVEN NOW THEY FLOAT TOWARD TOWARD THE BORDER UPON THE UPDRAFTS!

STEVE, IT'S SO QUIET ... AND SO UP HERE I CAN HEAR VOICES GOING OVER MY GOOD AND BAD POINTS...

... AND SO FAR I DON'T LIKE THE POINT SPREAD!

I DON'T WANT TO KNOCK YOUR TRADE, BUT DO YOU REALLY THINK THE AIRPLANE IS HERE TO STAY?

STEVE, I'M SCARED SILLY!

BIRDS HAVE BEEN DOING THIS FOR YEARS!

BUT THEY DON'T KNOW IT'S IMPOSSIBLE!

... LOOK! JETS! I THOUGHT IT WAS ABOUT TIME!

THE BORDER SHOULD BE BEYOND THE NEXT RIDGE! HOLD TIGHT, MINERVA!

I COULDN'T BE ANY COLDER THAN I AM--EVEN WITH A STRING OF BULLET HOLES IN ME TO LET IN THE AIR!

WOW! WE'RE LOSING ALTITUDE! THERE'S A SKI MEET UP AHEAD

I'LL TRY TO MAKE IT! THE JET PILOT WON'T FIRE INTO A CROWD OF HIS OWN PEOPLE

STEVE DIVES THE GLIDER TOWARD THE STARTLED SKIERS-- HITS THE TOP OF THE JUMP-- AND ...

ZINGS DOWN THE SLICK SURFACE! WHEN THE SAILPLANE HITS THE ELEVATED JUMP THE SMALL CRAFT BOUNDS INTO THE AIR AND AGAIN CATCHES THE UPDRAFTS WHICH HOLD IT ALOFT

AND A FEW MINUTES LATER ...

SOME PEOPLE LIKE TO SPEND ALL DAY ON THE AMUSEMENT PARK RIDES, BUT ME, I THINK I'LL HAVE A HOT DOG AND GO HOME!

YOU ARE LEAVING AMERICAN SECTOR. SIE VERLÄSSEN DEN AMERIKANISCHEN SEKTOR