

# MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

SUNDAY, AUGUST 30, 1959

## BLONDIE

DAGWOOD, DEAR BOY-- FORGIVE ME, AND ACCEPT MY HUMBLE APOLOGY

YOU WERE POSITIVELY BRILLIANT WHEN YOU FORGOT TO MAIL THIS POPENBLAKE BID LAST NIGHT

A FEW MINUTES AGO, YOU SAID I WAS A STUPID, IDIOTIC, IMBECILIC NITWIT AND TO CLEAN OUT MY DESK

I JUST FOUND MISTAKES IN THESE ESTIMATES THAT WOULD HAVE BANKRUPTED THE DITHERS COMPANY

THEN I'M NOT FIRED, AFTER ALL?

PERISH THE THOUGHT, BOY-- IF IT WASN'T FOR YOU WED ALL BE ROAMING THE STREETS

I'LL CALL BLONDIE AND TELL HER I'M WORKING AGAIN

IN FACT HE'S SO ELATED I THINK I'LL ASK HIM FOR A RAISE

TELL HIM ABOUT ALL THE MOUTHS YOU HAVE TO FEED

MR. DITHERS, IN VIEW OF--

I'M WAY AHEAD OF YOU, MY SON-- I'VE ALREADY RAISED YOUR PAY TEN DOLLARS A WEEK

YOU MEAN HE GAVE YOU A RAISE WITHOUT EVEN ASKING FOR IT?

NICE GOING KID

CONGRATULATIONS, DAGWOOD

FOR HE'S A JOLLY GOOD FELLOW.

I THINK I'M GOING TO CRY

EVERYBODY IN THE BOSS'S OFFICE-- HE'S ABOUT TO GO INTO ORBIT

OH-OH-- THE HONEYMOON'S OVER

WHO IS THE KNUCKLEHEAD WHO MADE ALL THESE MISTAKES IN THE POPENBLAKE BID?

STRANGE AS IT SEEMS, I'M GOING TO RAISE YOU FIVE MORE DOLLARS A WEEK

I CAN'T UNDERSTAND HIS LOGIC

THAT LAST RAISE WAS SO YOU COULDN'T AFFORD TO RESIGN-- HE WANTS YOU EVERY DAY

HE'S ALWAYS GOT HIS THINKING CAP ON

SIR, THIS IS LEYTON OLSON, JR. I FLEW WITH HIS DAD DURING WORLD WAR TWO...

HE AND HIS MOTHER ARE LIVING JUST OFF THIS BASE, SO HE HAS BECOME A MEMBER OF OUR CUB SCOUT PACK

MILTON CANIFF

YES, COL. CANYON, I GOT YOUR CALL! TAKE HIM AROUND AND I HAVE A VISITOR'S BADGE FOR LEYTON OLSON... SHOW OFF SOME OF OUR HARDWARE

OLEY, THIS IS A SERVICE TOWER, OR GANTRY, UNDER CONSTRUCTION. IT IS 130 FEET TALL. THE DECKS ARE FOR MISSILEMEN WORKING ON THE VARIOUS SYSTEMS OF THE ATLAS WHEN THE BIG BIRD GOES ON THE LAUNCHING PAD...

THIS IS A 'FLAME BUCKET' WHICH GOES INTO THE ATLAS LAUNCHING PAD... IT WEIGHS 45 TONS...

DURING A FIRING THIS DEFLECTS THE HOT BLAST OF THE TAKEOFF. IF IT WEREN'T WATER-COOLED, THE STEEL WOULD MELT!

THIS PIPE GOES FROM THE GUIDANCE CENTER TO A RADAR DOME A MILE AWAY. THERE ARE FOUR PIPES EXTENDING OUT TO FORM A PERFECT 'X'

THROUGH THESE PIPES GO THE COMMANDS TO THE MISSILE'S FLIGHT-CONTROL SYSTEM DURING ITS INITIAL TRAJECTORY

AND HERE IS A JUPITER-- READY TO GO-- 1,500 MILES TO ITS TARGET...

OLEY, DO YOU HAVE ANY QUESTIONS?

YES, SIR! COULD I SEE HOW THE POWER IS BOOT-STRAPPED INTO THE TURBO PUMP TO MAKE ZIP FUEL AND INCREASE INPUT?

AND I'D LIKE YOUR OPINION OF MAGNETO-HYDRODYNAMICS! DO YOU REALLY THINK AN AERODYNAMIC BODY PASSING THROUGH A SEA OF IONS CAN PRODUCE LIFT BY ATTRACTING CHARGED PARTICLES ON ONE SIDE AND REJECTING THEM ON THE OTHER?

WHY, AH --OLEY I---

PSST, STEVE!

USAF EXTENSION COURSES