

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE



SUNDAY, MARCH 6, 1960

BLONDIE

by CHIC YOUNG



DAGWOOD-- WAKE UP! THERE'S A BURGLAR DOWNSTAIRS



IT'S JUST YOUR IMAGINATION-- YOU'RE ALWAYS HEARING THINGS

REALLY-- I'M RIGHT THIS TIME-- I ACTUALLY HEARD HIM RATTLING OUR SILVERWARE



IT'S JUST THE WIND OR A MOUSE

NOW, STOP ARGUING AND GET DOWN THERE QUICK!



WE'LL ALL CHEER FOR DADDY WHEN THE FIGHTING STARTS



GREAT SCOTT! SHE WAS RIGHT-- THERE IS A BURGLAR



HALP-- HE'S GOT ME BY THE THROAT!



QUICK-- QUICK-- HE'S STRANGLING ME!



BE BRAVE, DEAR-- WE'RE COMING

WE'LL SAVE YOU, POP



STOP IT-- THIS IS ME! THE BURGLAR IS IN THE NEXT ROOM



THAT'S NO BURGLAR! IT'S JUST MY SEAMSTRESS DRESS FORM



THERE-- YOU SEE, I WAS RIGHT IN THE FIRST PLACE! THERE WAS NO BURGLAR AFTER ALL



YOU JUST DON'T WANT A BURGLAR



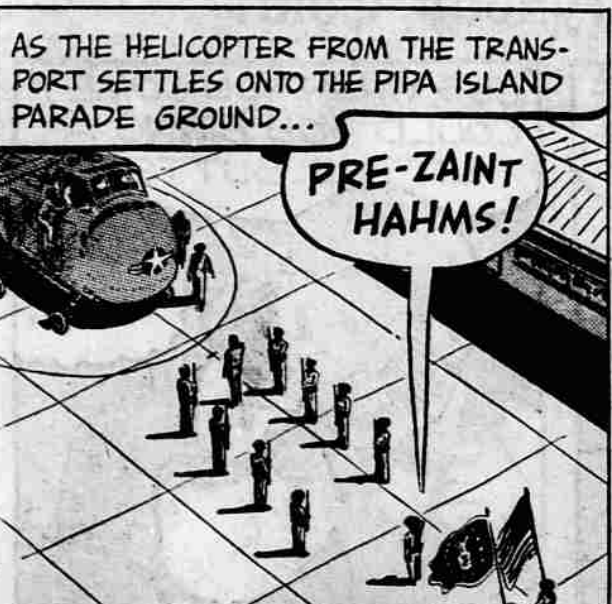
I TOLD YOU SERGEANT BE-NO JONES WOULD REGUL- LATE HIMSELF INTO A BIND...

THEY'RE SENDIN' A FULL BULL COLONEL NAMED CANYON TO COMMAND THIS ROCK!



HAW! -- BE-NO JONES WILL TAKE THE NEW CHICKEN COLONEL APART BEFORE CHOW!

BE-NO HAS ALL THE AIR FORCE REGULATIONS LOCKED UP... FRESH BRASS IS ALWAYS ASHAMED TO ASK TO SEE THE BOOK!



AS THE HELICOPTER FROM THE TRANSPORT SETTLES ONTO THE PIPA ISLAND PARADE GROUND...

PRE-ZAINT HAHMS!



COLONEL CANYON, I AM SENIOR MASTER SERGEANT JONES...

WELCOME, TO PIPA ISLAND, SIR!



THANK YOU, SERGEANT JONES...

I SAW YOUR FORMATION FROM THE AIR! A FINE DISPLAY



WHERE IS THAT DETACHMENT COMING FROM, SGT. JONES?

WHY-AH-- THEY HAVE JUST BEEN RELIEVED FROM GUARDING THE TRANSIENTS'-- AH-- LUGGAGE, SIR!



TRANSIENTS?

CIVILIANS, SIR! THEY WERE SENT TO THE WRONG ISLAND!



COMMENDABLE CAUTION, SGT. JONES...

I THINK I SHOULD SPEAK WITH THESE DIS- PLACED PEOPLE!!



MISS SANTA FE! MISS BARKER! THE NEW BOSS WANTS TO SEE YOU!

WHITEY, I KNEW THE 'HELP' SIGNAL WE LAID OUT AS IF IT WERE WASHING WOULD BE SEEN FROM THE HELICOPTER....