

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE



SUNDAY, MAY 22, 1960

BLONDIE

by CHIC YOUNG

GREG, IF YOU AND MARY LOU LOVE EACH OTHER SO MUCH, WHY DON'T YOU GET MARRIED? WE'RE AFRAID

RIDICULOUS-- WHY BE AFRAID? MARRIED LIFE IS PERPETUAL BLISS REALLY?

HOW SILLY-- TWO YOUNG PEOPLE MADLY IN LOVE AND AFRAID OF MARRIAGE

DAGWOOD-- CAN I HAVE MONEY FOR A NEW DRESS? GREAT SCOTT-- DO YOU THINK MONEY GROWS ON TREES?

I HAVE TO WORK FOR MONEY-- EVERY PENNY I MAKE HAS TO BE EARNED OKAY, THEN I'LL START CHARGING FOR BEING A WIFE

HEREAFTER, SUPPER WILL COST YOU TWO DOLLARS-- LUNCH, A DOLLAR AND BREAKFAST, SEVENTY-FIVE CENTS YOU WOULDN'T!

YOUR LAUNDRY WILL COST YOU FIVE DOLLARS A WEEK AND I'LL CHARGE TWO DOLLARS AN HOUR FOR HOUSE CLEANING

WASHING DISHES \$1, VACUUMING RUGS \$2, PICKING UP AFTER YOU 50¢, MENDING SOX 10¢ EACH, PUT OUT MILK BOTTLES 10¢ NO NO NO

PLEASE FORGET WHAT I SAID, DARLING, AND LET'S CONTINUE THE WAY WE ALWAYS HAVE SMACK

THAT KISS WILL BE ONE DOLLAR!

DAGWOOD WILL BE SURPRISED WHEN WE TELL HIM THE WONDERFUL NEWS

WE DECIDED TO GET MARRIED, DAGWOOD, BECAUSE YOU SAID MARRIED LIFE WAS PERPETUAL BLISS DID I SAY THAT?

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STAY AWAY FROM

MILTON CANIFF

FRANKLY, DORIS, YOU WERE SO DOWNRIGHT UPPITY 'BOUT WHETHER MY COUSIN STEVIE B. WOULD GET HERE... I DON'T THINK I'LL GIVE YOU A DANCE ON HIS CARD FOR TH' JUNIOR-SENIOR FAREWELL!

HOLY COW, HAPPY! -POTEET IS MAKING OUT A DANCE TICKET FOR ME! SHE THINKS I AM HER DATE FOR THAT PARTY!

I CAN'T LET HER DOWN ABOUT ESCORTING HER TO THE BRAWL, BUT I CAN'T HAVE HER DOLING ME OUT LIKE A GIGOLO! --I HAVE AN IDEA...

... WHAT DO YOU THINK? WAL - I'LL GIVE IT A TRY, STEVIE! I KNOW JIST TH' CHARACTER...

OH, COUSIN STEVIE, YOU'RE DOWNRIGHT BEAUTIFUL! NO, POTEET, YOU'RE BEAUTIFUL - I'M -- APPREHENSIVE!

LAW ME! EVERY ONE OF THOSE GALS IS GOING TO BE BITIN' OFF THEIR NAIL POLISH! STEVENSON! STEVENSON BURTON CANYON!

MISS WHEELER! -WORLD'S BEST ENGLISH TEACHER! -- HERE? I'M THE FACULTY DRAGON OF RAM-PART HIGH SCHOOL! COME AND TELL ME ALL ABOUT YOURSELF!

AFTER I DO THE GRAND MARCH WITH MY WARD, I'LL BE RIGHT WITH YOU-- AND HEAR ALL ABOUT EVERYONE! ALL OF POTEET'S CLASSMATES WILL BE WANTING TO HAVE FAREWELL DANCES WITH HER...

MISS WHEELER, YOU WERE KIND TO RESCUE ME FROM THE STAMPEDE! COLONEL, WHEN HAPPY PHONED AND READ ME INTO YOUR PLOT, I KNEW SARA WHEELER HAD FINALLY FOUND GOLD IN THE ROCKIES!

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