

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE



SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 24, 1963

BLONDIE

DARLING-- CAN I BUY THIS DRESS THEY'RE ADVERTISING?

NO! YOU CAN'T BUY IT, AND CRYING WON'T MAKE ME CHANGE MY MIND!

BDD HOO HOO

IT'S TIME I PUT MY FOOT DOWN ON ALL THIS RECKLESS SPENDING!

--AND I'M STRONG-WILLED ENOUGH TO SAY NO AND MEAN IT!

DON'T CRY, MAMA-- HE'LL GIVE IN

SURE, MOM-- HE'S JUST POPPING OFF

THEY THINK I'LL GIVE IN-- I'LL SHOW THEM I HAVE A WILL OF IRON

DAGWOOD, I'M EXPECTING A C.O.D. PACKAGE THAT WILL COST THIRTY DOLLARS, BUT I HAVE TO GO OUT-- WILL YOU TAKE IT FOR ME? HERE'S THE THIRTY

OKAY, TOOTSIE-- I'LL DO IT FOR YOU

I'LL PUT THE THIRTY DOLLARS FOR THE DELIVERY MAN RIGHT HERE ON THE TABLE

POP GAVE IN-- HE THREW THIRTY DOLLARS ON THE HALL TABLE FOR YOU TO BUY THE DRESS

I HOPE I'M NOT TOO LATE

HERE, DADDY-- MANA LEFT THIS NOTE FOR YOU BEFORE SHE RUSHED OUT TO BUY THE DRESS

NOW, ISN'T THAT NICE?

DARLING-- YOU ARE THE SWEETEST AND MOST GENEROUS HUSBAND IN ALL THE WORLD-- THANKS, AND A BIG KISS.

Blondie

THIRTY DOLLARS, COLLECT

WELL, ANYWAY-- SHE THINKS I'M SWEET

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THE CUBAN MIGS DO NOT NEED TO FIRE A SHOT! JAYDEE DYSK TRIES TO REACH HIS ISLAND DESTINATION, BUT HIS PASSENGERS KNOCK HIM OUT AND STEER THE TRANSPORT OUT TO SEA!... THEN, WHEN THE TANKS ARE DRY...

STEVE AND SEÑORA DYSK RIDE BACK TO MEXICO CITY IN SILENCE...

MILTON CANIFF

AND WHEN REPORTERS MEET THEM...

SEÑORA DYSK HAS ASKED ME TO SPEAK FOR HER...

I...

HER HUSBAND'S AIRPLANE WAS HIJACKED BY SEVERAL MEN, APPARENTLY CHINESE REDS

THEY SEEMED TO BE TRYING TO REACH AN ISLAND IN THE CARIBBEAN...

BUT TURNED AWAY WHEN CUBAN RED MIGS INTERCEPTED THE TRANSPORT

SEÑOR DYSK WAS EVIDENTLY KILLED WHEN THE PLANE RAN OUT OF FUEL...

IT CRASHED IN THE SEA-- AND SANK! NO LIFE RAFTS WERE EVEN INFLATED

STEVE DRIVES THE EXHAUSTED WIDOW TO HER FAMILY'S HOUSE

CORONEL CANYON, I AM MOST GRATEFUL...

MY SYMPATHY, SEÑORA-- TOGETHER WITH MY ADMIRATION FOR A BRAVE WOMAN!

THEN HE HURRIES ACROSS THE CITY TO LEARN FROM EL CHARRIBO WHAT HAPPENED AT THIS END OF THE VENTURE

BUT EVEN THE UP-STAIRS COWBOY HAD NO CHANCE WITH CHEETAH...

THE LITTLE OLD LADY EL CHARRIBO PASSED IN THE HALL LATER ATTACHED HERSELF TO A GUIDED TOUR AND RODE OUT ON THE BUS! -- WHICH PROVES THAT IN THE SPY BUSINESS -- IF YOU CAN'T WIN, BE SURE TO GET LOST...

EES A GREASE JOB!

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