

SATURDAY, JANUARY 9, 1932

# Rosie's Beau

by  
**Geo. McManus**  
Registered U. S. Patent Office.

FOR GOODNESS SAKE, ROSIE! WHAT ARE YOU SNIFFLING ABOUT? ARE YOU UNHAPPY?

TERRIBLY! I SAW ARCHIE STANDING IN FRONT OF THE STAGE DOOR OF THE ELITE THEATER HE HAD A BUNCH OF ROSES HE'S IN LOVE WITH SOME CHORUS GIRL

DON'T BE SILLY THAT'S A MOVING PICTURE THEATER BESIDES, IT'S CLOSED FOR THE WINTER

WHAT, DADDY? DO YOU REALLY MEAN THAT?

OH, DEAR! I'VE MADE A TERRIBLE MISTAKE BY SNIFFING HIM. I SHOULDN'T HAVE BEEN SO HASTY.

THE LEAST HE CAN DO IS TO PHONE

GEE! I'M SURE IN A FIX ROSIE HAS SUSPECTED ME UNJUSTLY AND IF I PHONE TO EXPLAIN MATTERS SHE'LL REFUSE TO TALK TO ME I'M UNHAPPY

IT'S SEVEN O'CLOCK WHY DOESN'T HE PHONE AND APOLOGIZE? I THINK HE'S HORRID

**BRINGING UP FATHER**

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## Bringing Up Father

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DIDN'T I TELL YOU TO GET FIXED UP? WE ARE GOING CALLING TONIGHT! I GET TIRED OF TALKING TO YOU

THEN, WHY DON'T YOU SIT DOWN AND LISTEN FOR A CHANGE?

DO AS I SAY - BEFORE I LOSE MY TEMPER

I WISH YOU HAD LOST IT YEARS AGO -

YOU LISTEN TO ME WE ARE CALLING ON MR. AND MRS. HARMONY. WE'LL SPEND A NICE SOCIABLE AND QUIET EVENING

THAT'LL BE A GREAT NOVELTY TO ME.

YOU BRUTE! I WAS A FOOL WHEN I MARRIED YOU.

I GUESS WE HAD BETTER NOT CALL.

THEIR NAME IS HARMONY, BUT THAT'S ALL

SHUT UP WE'LL CALL ON MR. AND MRS. MATT TRIMONY. I'LL SHOW YOU AN IDEAL COUPLE

I'D LIKE TO SEE A CURIOSITY LIKE THAT

NOW! HOW SWEET AND QUIET EVERYTHING IS! IT'S JUST A LITTLE LOVE NEST

SORRY, MRS. JIGGS! BUT MRS. TRIMONY HAS GONE TO HER MOTHER AND MR. TRIMONY HAS GONE TO RENO.

?  
NO WONDER IT'S SO QUIET.

YOU MAKE ME SILK CALL A CAB WE WILL GO HOME

WHAT'S THE USE OF QUARRELIN' WITH ME? THERE'S ENOUGH FIGHTS GOIN ON IN THIS NEIGHBORHOOD NOW

JUST ONE BATTLE AFTER ANOTHER

WHERE WERE YOU? WHY DIDN'T YOU ANSWER THE BELL?

AM I EXPECTED TO BE A NIGHT WATCHMAN AROUND THIS HOUSE?

MOTHER! PLEASE! PLEASE! I HAVE COMPANY.

WELL! THE IDEA! HOW DARE YOU SPEAK TO YOUR MOTHER LIKE THAT? YOU'VE GOT YOUR FATHER'S NERVE AND TEMPER.

I GUESS THAT'S RIGHT MAGGIE. STILL HAS HER TEMPER.

A QUIET NIGHT BAH! I'M GOIN TO GET QUIET

THAT FIGHTER KIN TAKE IT

HE KIN HAVE IT

GO TO IT, KID.

TURN ON THE LIGHTS, I WANT TO READ.

SOCK HIM

GIVE IM A DREAM TOUR

COMCMANUS

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