

SATURDAY, APRIL 16, 1932

Rosie's Beau

by Geo. McManus

BUT LISTEN-ARCHIE! IT'S MY NIGHT TO WEAR THE DRESS-SUIT-I TOLD MY SWEETIE I'D TAKE HER TO THE SHOW-

BUT I PROMISED ROSIE LAST WEEK I'D TAKE HER TO THE OPERA HAVE A HEART-

ARCHIE IS SUCH A GOOD SCOUT-I DON'T WANT HIM TO FEEL BAD-BUT-GEE! IF I CALL OFF MY DATE MY GIRL WILL GET MIGHTY SORE-

POOR OLD PAL-I REALLY OUGHT TO LET HIM HAVE THE SUIT TO-NIGHT-I'LL CALL ON ROSIE AND SEE IF I CAN'T GET OUT OF MY DATE-

YOU SEE-DARLING-BUSINESS IS SO GOOD-I'VE GOT TO WORK TO-NIGHT-I KNOW YOU WON'T MIND PUTTING OFF OUR DATE UNTIL TO-MORROW NIGHT-

NO-DARLING BOY-BUT REMEMBER TO-MORROW NIGHT IS THE LAST OPERA NIGHT- SO WE MUST GO-

DON'T WORRY ROOM-MATE-I FIXED IT-I'VE CALLED OFF MY DATE UNTIL TO-MORROW NIGHT-YOU CAN WEAR THE DRESS-SUIT TO-NIGHT-

HUH?

I CALLED OFF MY DATE TO PLEASE YOU AND MADE IT FOR TO-MORROW-I MUST HAVE THE SUIT TO-MORROW NIGHT-

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Bringing Up Father

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WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY WAKIN' ME UP AT SEVEN O'CLOCK?

BUT-SIR! YOU ARE TO GO HORSE-BACK RIDING WITH LORD FEATHERHEAD-REMEMBER? HE IS YOUR WEEK-END GUEST-

YOU MEAN THAT ME WIFE INVITED HIM-NOT ME-NOW YOU LISTEN! FROM NOW ON-YOU TAKE ORDERS FROM ME-

ALL RIGHT-SIR! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT-SIR? I NEVER SAW YOU ACT LIKE THIS BEFORE-

NOW TO ATTEND TO LORD FEATHERHEAD-

AH! SALUTATIONS! I'LL BE DRESSED AND OUT OF HERE IN FIVE MINUTES-

LISTEN-YOU'RE GOIN' OUT OF HERE IN LESS THAN THAT-

AN' YOU KIN DRESS AFTERWARDS-

THIS IS RATHER AWKWARD, TO SAY THE LEAST-

NOW YOU LISTEN-PHONE FER TWO TONS OF CORNED BEEF AN' CABBAGE AN' SERVE IT FER BREAKFAST-LUNCH AN' DINNER I'M BOSS HERE FROM NOW ON-

AT LAST-ME AMBITION IS REALIZED- TO SMOKE A PIPE IN THE PARLOR AN' TO USE THESE STATUES TO STRIKE MATCHES ON-

HOW MANY TIMES HAVE I TOLD YOU NOT TO CALL ME MAGGIE MY NAME IS MARGUERETTE AND HOW DARE YOU HOLLER AT ME?

YOU HEARD WHAT I SAID-COME HERE AN' DON'T GIVE ME ANY BACK TALK-

GET OUT-

HE'S GONE MAD-

HELLO-DINTY-TELL THE GANG TO COME UP AN' COME IN THE FRONT WAY-BRING ME SOME TOBACCO FER ME PIPE AN' SOME CHEWIN' TOBACCO-COME RIGHT IN THE PARLOR WHEN YOU GIT HERE-I'VE GOT ME WIFE TAMED-

BOO-HOO-

GET UP-DIDN'T I TELL YOU THAT YOU WERE GOING HORSE-BACK RIDING WITH LORD FEATHERHEAD THIS MORNING?

OH! WHY DIDN'T YOU LET ME SLEER A LITTLE LONGER? WUZ HAVIN' A GRAND DREAM-

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