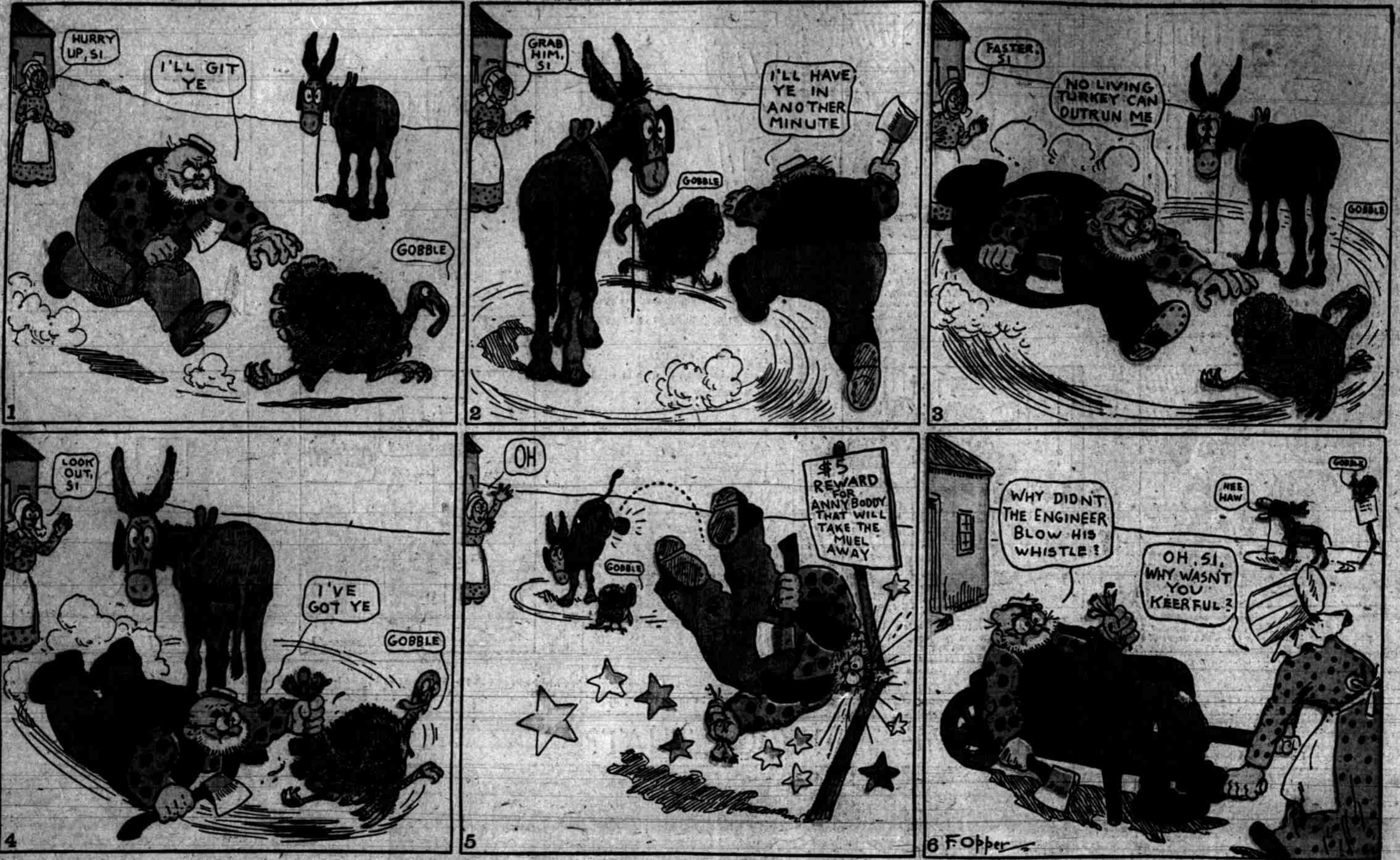


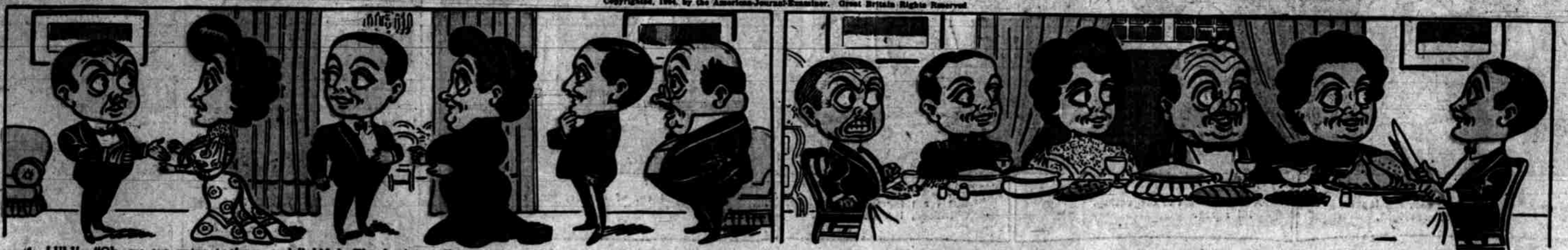
AND HER NAME WAS MAUD!

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LEANDER IS THANKFUL!

(To be Continued Next Sunday)



1. LULU: "Oh, we are going to have a delightful Thanksgiving dinner. I am going to be the hostess to-day, and Leander, you can act the host and sit in the seat of honor and carve."
LEANDER: "Dear me, Lulu, I can't carve. I injured my hand this morning and can't hold a knife."

2. LULU: "Well, Charley, YOU take the post of honor."
CHARLEY ONTHESPOT: "Many thanks for the compliment, Lulu. I am an adept at carving. (Aside) Gee whizz! Just look at Leander. He is wild with jealousy!"
LEANDER (aside): "Ye gods! Much I have to be thankful for THIS day—that fellow butting in ahead of me!"



3. LIEUTENANT SHARPNELL: "Allow me to help you to some filling, Miss Lulu."
CHARLEY: "And you will have the dark meat— Oh, excuse me, Mrs. Peachtree!"
LEANDER (aside): "Say, this DOES commence to look like a day of thanks for ME."

4. LULU'S MOMMER (between her teeth): "Never mind. It was an accident, I suppose."
CHARLEY: "You see, my knife slipped. (Aside) By Jove! This is a tough bird, but I'll!"
LEANDER (aside): "I'm going to get ready to jump."



5. POPPER and MOMMER: "O-o-o-o-h! O-o-o-o-h!"
CHARLEY: "Ye gods! IT SLIPPED!"
LULU: "Oh, Lieutenant, you've dropped that dressing all over me!"
LEANDER (aside): "Never touched me!"

6. CHARLEY: "Why—er—I guess we had better be going. We are hardly presentable to continue the dinner."
LULU'S POPPER: "There's no dinner to continue—it's ruined."
LULU'S MOMMER: "Like our gowns. The clumsy hodgeclappers."
LULU: "I'll never speak to them again."
LEANDER (aside): "This is indeed a Thanksgiving Day for ME."

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