



BUT, MRS. SWEETLIGHT! THE LEAST YOU CAN DO IS TO SEE THIS MRS. WORTH AND EXPLAIN THAT YOU HAVE CHANGED... UH... OUR MIND... ABOUT BUYING THE PAINTING!

VERY WELL, MARTIN! I'LL DK 'VE OVER TO SWEETLIGHT HAVEN AT ONCE!



DON'T FORGET!... IT WAS YOUR IDEA IN THE FIRST PLACE!... BUYING THE BARBARIC DALIB FOR USE ON A CARD!

(SIGH!) YES, MRS. SWEETLIGHT!



IN THE HOME FOR THE SWEETLIGHT, GREETING CARD COMPANY'S GIRL EMPLOYEES, MARY IS THE SHOCKED SPECTATOR AT A GRUDGE FIGHT!

STOP IT, PEG! YOU'RE CHOKING ME!... I'LL DIE!!

WRECK MY NYLONS, WILL YOU, DOLORES? ... AND ON PURPOSE!



MAYBE THAT'LL TEACH YOU NOT TO MAKE A PLAY FOR MY MAN WHEN YOU ANSWER THE PHONE, YOU... YOU HIJACKER OF HEARTS!

SPLAT!



I ONLY THOUGHT THE GUY NEEDED A CHANGE!... WORKING IN THAT GARAGE ALL DAY AND GOING AROUND WITH A FLAT TIRE AT NIGHT!



THIS IS TERRIBLE! CAN'T SOMEONE...?

THE LAST HOUSE MOTHER WHO CAME BETWEEN TWO OF OUR SWEETLIGHT LADIES LOST THE DECISION AND FOUR FRONT TEETH, MRS. WORTH!



NO... ALL WE CAN DO IS TO KEEP THEM FROM CLAWING IN THE CLINCHES... AND WATCH OUT FOR OUR BE-LOVED BOSS... HEY!! NIX, CHICKS!



STOP THE FRAY, GALS! VANISH! FADE! HERE COMES THE CHARGE OF THE SWEETLIGHT BRIGADE!



HAVE SOMEONE DETAIN MRS. SWEETLIGHT A MOMENT... YOU'VE GIVEN ME AN INSPIRATION!



<p>ONLY</p> <p><b>\$1.00</b></p> <p>Per Month</p>	<p><b>Capital Journal</b></p> <p><small>Salem's Leading Newspaper</small></p> <p>BOTH</p> <p><b>UNITED PRESS</b></p> <p>and</p> <p><b>ASSOCIATED PRESS</b></p>	<p>ONLY</p> <p><b>\$1.00</b></p> <p>Per Month</p>
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