



YOU'RE JOKIN', BUNNY! MRS. SWEETLIGHT COULDN'T TAKE YE OUT OF THIS OFFICE AN' POOT YE IN THE SHIPPIN' DEPARTMENT!

NO?.. THEN SHE'S DONE THE IMPOSSIBLE, MARTY!



DIDN'T SHE GIVE YOU SOME R-R-REASON? NO.. BUT YOU DID!.. YOU ONCE MENTIONED THAT LUCIA WAS JEALOUS!



BUNNY! YE DON'T MEAN.. MRS. SWEETLIGHT MOVED YE TO ANOTHER DEPARTMENT BECAUSE SHE THOUGHT YOU.. AND I.. UH..

AHA! "CAME THE DAWN!"



BUT I'M AN ENGAGED MON! SUCH SUSPICIONS ARE A R-R-REFLECTION ON MY HONOR!

THEY DON'T EXACTLY MAKE MY HAIR BOW LOOK LIKE A HALO, MARTY!



BUT NOBODY'S AS RIGHT AS THE KID WHO OWNS THE BALL AND BAT! .. AND WE CAN LIKE IT OR LEAVE.. SO IT KNOCKS OUR PLANS FLATTER THAN A PRESSED ROSE IN THE FAMILY ALBUM!



I'M NOT SURE ABOUT THAT, BUNNY!

THOSE WORDS SMACK OF MUTINY, MATE!



WE'LL GO RIGHT ON.. WOR-RKIN' TOGETHER IN SECRET! AFTER ALL.. 'TIS FOR THE GOOD OF THE COMPANY!

YEAH?.. IF WE'RE EVER CAUGHT I HOPE LUCIA AND MAMA WILL BELIEVE THAT!



MEANWHILE.. IN BUNNY'S ROOM..

I SHOULDN'T PRY INTO BUNNY'S PRIVATE AFFAIRS, DOLORES.. BUT DID YOU SAY NO ONE HERE HAS EVER SEEN HER.. SWEETHEART?

ONLY THAT PHOTO, MRS. WORTH!



AND.. IF A GIRL WANTED TO PARADE A PICTURE OF A HANDSOME CLOUD-HOPPER, JUST TO MAKE HER CHUMS DROOL WITH ENVY.. SHE COULD BUY ONE FROM ANY COMMERCIAL STUDIO!



"OH, WHAT A TANGLED WEB WE WEAVE WHEN FIRST WE PRACTICE TO DECEIVE!"



**HEAR YE!  
HEAR YE!**

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