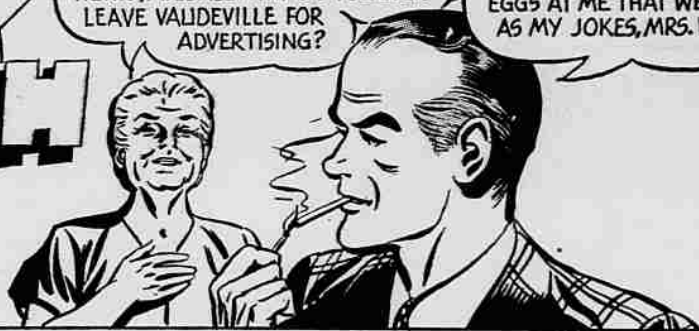


# MARY WORTH!

I'VE LAUGHED SO HARD MY FACE HURTS, MR. DALE! WHY DID YOU EVER LEAVE VALDEVILLE FOR ADVERTISING?

THEY STARTED THROWING EGGS AT ME THAT WERE AS OLD AS MY JOKES, MRS. WORTH!



ACTUALLY, AUNT MARY, HE'S BEING MODEST! THE MAN IS EVEN MORE SENSATIONAL AS A HUCKSTER THAN HE WAS AS A HOOFER!



WELL, I'D BETTER GO HOME AND BEAT THE FEATHERS, FOLKS! TOMORROW THE BOSS EXPECTS ME TO GIVE KALTENBROOM A TRIPLE-WHAMMY PROGRAM THAT'LL MAKE KIDDIES CRY FOR CONTACT LENSES!

HOW ABOUT A SLOGAN, JIMMY? "WHEN YOU WEAR KALTENBROOM CONTACTS, THE EYES HAVE IT!"



THAT'S AN OLDIE, BRICK! BESIDES, WE NEED MORE THAN A SLOGAN!



PUT ON A PREMIUM CONTEST! A PAIR OF LENSES FOR 25 CENTS AND THE TOP OF YOUR OLD SPECTACLE CASE!

PLEASE, LINK! THIS CONCERNS THE EATING HABITS OF A CHAP I'VE GROWN VERY FOND OF! ... ME!

COULDN'T YOU GET A FAMOUS FILM STAR TO ANNOUNCE THAT SHE WEARS THEM, MR. DALE?



AFTER ALL THE RECENT PUBLICITY ON OTHER... UH... ARTIFICIAL AIDS TO LOVELINESS, MRS. WORTH? NEVER!... THE PUBLIC IS ALREADY BEGINNING TO BELIEVE SCREEN BEAUTIES ARE ASSEMBLED... NOT BORN!



WE MIGHT PUT A SINGING COMMERCIAL ON THE AIR: "GIRLS WHO WEAR FRAMES IN FRONT OF THEIR EYES NEVER CAN MARRY BIG WONDERFUL GLIYS!"

OVER MY PROTEST AND PROSTRATE FIGURE!... LOOK WHAT I LANDED!



SOMETIMES I THINK I'LL QUIT THE AD BUSINESS AND BECOME A TRAFFIC COP! OKAY, BRICK... PLAY STRAIGHT MAN AND ASK ME WHY!



WHY? THE PAY IS MORE REGULAR... THE HOURS ARE SHORTER... AND THE CUSTOMER IS ALWAYS WRONG!... MUSIC UP AND EXIT! NIGHT, FOLKS!



## You're Not Really Lazy —

You just know how to make money without working if you are one of the many people who turn their cast-off clothing and old furniture into cash thru the use of a little classified ad in the Capital Journal. It's as simple as picking up your telephone. The hardest part of the whole job is the effort in dialing the number.

Phone 22406