



MARY WORTH

BRICK! HERE COMES MR. DALE!

NATURALLY, AUNT MARY! IT IS A PROVED SCIENTIFIC FACT THAT CERTAIN SPECIES OF SCAVENGER FOWL CAN SMELL FOOD 22 MILES AWAY!

THIS HEARTY WESTERN HOSPITALITY OVERWHELMS ME!



WHY, JIMMY! WHAT'S WRONG? YOU LOOK LIKE AN UNDERSTUDY FOR BANQUO'S GHOST!



I AM DEEP IN THE PITCH-BLACK PIT OF DESPAIR, GOOD PEOPLE! AFTER FINDING THE PERFECT MODEL... AN IDENTICAL TWIN SHE SPURNS A \$1000 FEE. BECAUSE SHE WON'T BE PHOTOGRAPHED WITH HER SISTER!

DID YOU SEE THIS ALLEGED SISTER, JIMMY?



NO!... AND DO I DETECT AN UGLY NOTE OF SUSPICION IN YOUR VOICE, BRICK?



YOU MEN! YOU NEVER SEE GUILF IN A GAL IF HER FEATURES ARE ATTRACTIVELY ASSEMBLED!

CONTINUE, DARLING!... AND I BEGIN TO HATE YOU!



EVEN I CAN SEE THROUGH THAT DAME'S GAME, JIMMY! YOU ALMOST GOT TAKEN!



ET TU, MIKE? OKAY! GIVE ME THE HUMILIATING DETAILS!

WHEN THIS PHONY TWIN SMELLED BIG DOLPH SHE FIGURED TO PASS HERSELF OFF AS A PAIR AND COLLECT! BUT WHEN SHE HEARD SHE HAD TO PRODUCE HER MYTHICAL SISTER... SHE...



STOP! I'M BLUSHING LIKE A WAITRESS AT A STAG DINNER! WHAT A STUPE I ALMOST WAS! IF I EVER SEE THAT LITTLE...

PHONE FOR YOU, JIMMY!... SOPRANO!



EXCUSE ME... WHILE I TELL THIS SMITTEN KITTEN THAT DALE WILL HAVE NO MORE DEALINGS WITH DOLLS TILL HIS HEART HEALS!... HELLO!



MR. DALE?... THIS IS PEGGY MARVEL! I... I'VE BEEN THINKING OVER YOUR OFFER AND... I... WE... HAVE DECIDED TO ACCEPT!... ON ONE CONDITION!



You'll Be Surprised —

When you look around the house and find the many things you have no use for that someone else will pay money to get. Those old suits, a scooter bike, a pair of ice skates, the old trunk, that old chair of Aunt Martha's or that old picture frame surrounding the long forgotten features of Uncle Zeb—oh, there's hundreds of things that could be turned into cash just by inserting a small Capital Journal classified ad.

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