

MARY WORTH

BUT YOU'RE STILL A VERY DAINTY LITTLE WOMAN, MARSHA!

WHEN A DANCER TOSSES HIS PARTNER AROUND, IT HAS TO LOOK EASY, MRS. WORTH!

AND LATELY, WHEN VIC LIFTS ME, THE CUSTOMERS AT FRONT TABLES COULD HEAR HIM GRUNT, IF IT WEREN'T FOR THE MUSIC!

IF YOU THINK YOUR WEIGHT AND --UH-- MATURITY ARE A HANDICAP, MARSHA, WHY DON'T YOU AND VICTOR FIND OTHER WORK?

DANCING IS VIC'S LIFE, MRS. WORTH!.. I'D SOONER HARNESS "WHIRLAWAY" TO A COAL TRUCK!

ME, I'D LOVE A HOME.. OUTSIDE A HOTEL... AND A LITTLE DAUGHTER TO DRESS.. EVEN IF WE HAD TO ADOPT ONE!

SUPPOSE HE TOOK ANOTHER PARTNER..?

ON MOST THINGS, I'M BROAD-MINDED! BUT ON THAT POINT, MY MIND IS SO NARROW I COULD DROP IT THROUGH A COIN SLOT!

TO HAVE ANOTHER GIRL TAKE MY PLACE IN HIS ARMS?... OH, NO!!

HERE'S MY HANDSOME HUBBY NOW! WHAT KEPT YOU, DARLING?

I HAD THINGS TO DISCUSS WITH THE MANAGER!.. SOME CHANGES IN THE LOBBY DISPLAYS.. AND A ROOM FOR REHEARSALS!

AND DID HE LIKE US?

OH, HE... UH... ISN'T THAT SOMEONE AT THE DOOR?

LISA, PROCHECK! COME IN!

NO THANKS! I JUST PAUSED TO OFFER CONDOLENCES!

I SAW MORRIE MORRISON DOWNSTAIRS.. AND HE TOLD ME ABOUT THE MANAGER FIRING YOU TWO!... WHAT POSSIBLE REASON COULD HE OFFER?

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