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THE VAN ZIPPERS

BY RUSS WESTOVER

HELLO, CLARA WHAT ARE YOU DOING THIS AFTERNOON?

NOT A THING, GERTIE WHY?

I'VE BEEN INVITED TO A LITTLE BRIDGE PARTY AND I'D LIKE TO GO BUT I'VE NO ONE TO LEAVE KENNETH WITH - OUR MAID LEFT TODAY WOULD YOU TAKE CARE OF KENNETH FOR THE AFTERNOON, CLARA?

HELLO, TOM - LISTEN, YOUR BROTHER'S WIFE JUST RANG UP AND SHE'S GOING TO BRING HER KID OVER HERE FOR THE AFTERNOON - I'VE GOTTA PLAY NURSE FOR HER CHILD WHILE SHE UNLOADS A LOT OF GOSSIP AT A BRIDGE PARTY.

SIT DOWN, DICK - I'LL BE WITH YOU IN A MINUTE - CLARA'S ON THE PHONE.

YEH? GERTIE SAID SHE WAS GOING TO DROP IN ON CLARA TODAY.

SOME NERVE! HOLD THE LINE A MINUTE, CLARA - THERE'S SOMEONE AT MY DOOR.

WHY, SURELY, GERTIE BRING HIM OVER.

HELLO, TOM - CAN YOU IMAGINE IT? SHE SURE HAS A COLOSSAL NERVE - WHAT DOES SHE THINK I AM? A HOUSE PLANT? WHY DON'T SHE TAKE HER KID WITH HER INSTEAD OF PARKING IT WITH HER RELATIVES? WHAT?

I DON'T GET TOM'S LINE OF TALK AT ALL - HE DIDN'T SEEM INTERESTED IN WHAT I WAS SAYING AND BESIDES HE HUNG UP ON ME - HE'LL ANSWER FOR THAT WHEN HE COMES HOME TONIGHT AND I DON'T MEAN PERHAPS.

CLARA'S TICKLED SILLY BECAUSE SHE'S GOING TO TAKE CARE OF KENNETH THIS AFTERNOON - SHE JUST TOLD ME WHAT A WONDERFUL TIME SHE AND YOUR BOY WERE GOING TO HAVE, DICK.

EVERY-BODY LIKES HIM TOM - THE BOY HAS A GREAT DISPOSITION.

YOU DON'T MIND DO YOU, CLARA?

CERTAINLY NOT, GERTIE - ANY TIME YOU WANT TO GO OUT BRING HIM OVER - HE'S NO TROUBLE AT ALL.

I SAID I'LL BET YOU HAVE A FINE TIME, DEAR - YES, DEAR - GOOD-BYE - BANG.

THIS IS A DUMB PLACE.

Tillie the Toiler

Registered U. S. Patent Office

LISTEN, MAC, I'M GOING TO STAY HOME TONIGHT. WHY DON'T YOU COME OUT TO THE HOUSE AND WE'LL DANCE?

SURE I WILL, TILLIE - HELLO BOB.

HELLO, MAC, OLD SCOUT.

PARDON, MAC - DID YOU MAIL THAT LETTER TO BLOTZ I GAVE YOU?

YOU KNOW I DID - ANYWAY I MET MY FRIEND BOB GOODMAN.

HOWDY - I'VE MET A LOT OF GIRLS BUT YOU'RE THE FIRST GIRL I'VE MET THAT'S GOT EVERYTHING.

MAC'S COMING OUT TO MY HOUSE TONIGHT. WHY DON'T YOU COME OUT WITH HIM? I S'POSE YOU CAN CHARLESTON!

HEY! HEY! I'LL SAY - I'LL BE THERE.

HE'S WORKING TOO FAST TO SUIT ME!

I THINK YOUR FRIEND, MR. GOODMAN IS A DEAR - AND SO GOOD LOOKING TOO - CALL BY IN YOUR CAR FOR HIM - I'LL BE DISAPPOINTED IF YOU DON'T BRING HIM OUT, MAC.

AW RIGHT.

HOLY SMOKE! GET DRESSED - WILL YA?

LET'S HAVE A LITTLE BOOT BEFORE WE GO - I ALWAYS DO THIS WHEN I FEEL GOOD.

CUT IT OUT, BOB!

PUT THE GLOVES ON, MAC - THAT GIRL IN YOUR OFFICE IS SOME BABY.

WAM ZAM SOCK CLOUT.

GOSH, I DON'T LOOK SO HOT NOW.

AW, YOU LOOK ALL RIGHT - LET'S GET OVER TO TILLIE'S HOUSE.

HELLO, LET'S STEP ON IT.

WERE HERE AT LAST.

GOOD GRIEF! WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU, MR. GOODMAN?

YOUR FRIEND LOOKS TERRIBLE. IF MOTHER SEES HIM SHE'LL HAVE SEVENTEEN FITS. YOU'LL HAVE TO GET RID OF HIM, MAC.

AND HOW?

I'M GOING HOME, MAC. I DON'T FEEL SO GOOD - YOU MAKE SOME EXCUSE FOR ME LIKE A GOOD SCOUT.

OH, SURE, BOB - I'LL SQUARE IT FOR YOU.

I WASN'T SO IMPRESSED WITH YOUR FRIEND TONIGHT, MAC.

HE SURE WAS SOME FRIEND TO ME, TILLIE.

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