

By MABEL McELLIOTT

ISN'T THAT MR. AND MRS. BOAGG COMING UP THE STREET?

WE'LL KNOW SOON ENOUGH. HE'LL START BLOWING AS SOON AS HE SEES US. WHAT'S THAT LONG THING HE'S CARRYING?

WHY, CHICK, WE HAVEN'T SEEN YOU IN AGES.

DON'T TELL ME THIS IS YOUR YOUNGESTER.

NO, HE IS JUST A LITTLE FELLOW WE'RE KEEPING FOR THE WELFARE PEOPLE.

GEE, WE'VE BEEN HAVING AN AWFUL TIME, TRYING TO FIND AN APARTMENT.

WHY, THERE SEEM TO BE PLENTY OF VACANT ONES.

YES, BUT WE HAVE TO FIND ONE WITH A ROOM BIG ENOUGH FOR GEORGE TO HANG HIS OAR IN - HE WAS CAPTAIN OF THE UNIVERSITY CREW, YOU KNOW!