

SUNNY DUCROW

By Henry St. John Cooper

THIS STARTS THE STORY... Sunny Ducrow, usually known as "Sunny," who works in a pickle factory...

CHAPTER II... At the Foot of the Ladder... THE Application of Miss Lucie Montessoro for a license to permit two children to appear in a revue at the Park Music Hall...

She was a tall, very beautiful woman, with shining golden hair, not quite a young woman, perhaps, yet a remarkably handsome woman...

Miss Montessoro bowed. "I am to wait," she inquired. "Yes," he said, "wait. I don't care for this child-performing, but I'll see you in ten minutes..."

The ponderous policeman who had arrested them went into the witness-box... He declared that they were always peering people for money...

"What a lie!" Sunny exploded. "When did you see me in the streets singing for money?" she demanded of the policeman...

"You were singing in the streets last night," the magistrate said. Sunny nodded. She smiled at him, and for the life of him the old gentleman could scarcely restrain a gasp...

"I'm telling the old gentleman," she said, "he wants to know. You do want to know, don't you, sir?" "Yes," he said, "so you work in a pickle factory?"

"The charge is dismissed," he said. Bert only looked at the magistrate. Sunny looked around indignantly. "I'm telling the old gentleman," she said, "he wants to know..."

"You're gone with it," Sunny said. "I thought I was done for," Bert muttered. "This comes of leaving to Sunny..."

"I don't think there's any need for your friend," she said. "No," Bert said, "I don't think there's any need for your friend..."

"Oh, very well," they went out of the court, they walked down the street, they asserted trio—Miss Montessoro, in her elegant clothes, and Sunny and Bert...

THE GUMPS—Everybody Happy



CHESTER BIM GUMP—HEIR TO THE GUMP MILLIONS—

SANTA CLAUS AND COMPANY BROUGHT A PATCH OF HAPPINESS TO THE GUMP FAMILY—



UNCLE BIM LIVED UP TO HIS REPUTATION

TO THINK OF MIN GUMP— WITH A STRING OF GENUINE PEARLS— IF I WASN'T STANDING UP STRAIGHT WITH ALL MY CLOTHES AND SWEAT I WAS DREAMING



ANDY FELL HEIR TO A CANE AND A DIAMOND— A DIAMOND SO LARGE THEY HAD TO LIFT IT OUT OF THE CASE WITH A CRANE



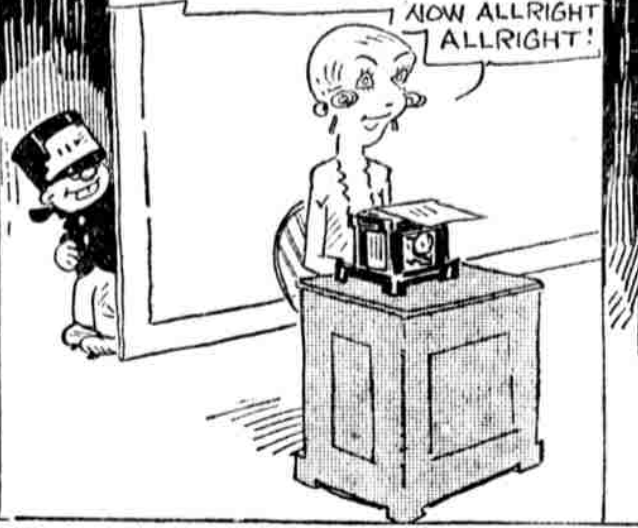
ISN'T IT SWEET OF THEM? JUST WHAT I WANTED— HOW THOUGHTFUL THEY ARE— A SILK HANDKERCHIEF AND MIN WORKED MY INITIALS IN IT— A MILLION DOLLARS WOULDN'T BUY IT FROM ME—



BIM GUMP—THE JOY DISPENSER IN HIS POCKET YOU WILL SEE THE HANDKERCHIEF CHRISTMAS OFFERING FROM THE GUMP FAMILY—

SOMEBODY'S STENOG—It Was the Limit

WELL, I MADE OUT FINE, TEN BOXES OF CANDY, THREE WAISTS AND SEVEN MANICURE SETS— GEE I OUGHT TO BE ABLE TO HIT THE NAIL ON THE HEAD



THEY I GOT LOTS ELSE TOO, OH WELL, GUESS ITS ALL OVER FOR ANOTHER YEAR— ONLY CARDS IN TODAY'S MAIL— GUESS I'VE GOT THE LIMIT



SMACK!



GOOD MORNING



The Young Lady Across the Way



Aunt Eppie Hogg, the Fatthest Woman in Three Counties—By Fontaine Fox



"AT'S FORTY SEVEN BUCKETFULS I GOT IN HERE NOW... Aunt Eppie will never again lend the little Jones boy one of her stockings to hang up Xmas—When he was returning it the other day he stepped and filled it full of sand! Aunt Eppie never was so mortified in all her life."

SCHOOL DAYS



I get er! And she a bean? She's genu-wine big skin, too! Gosh! Is scared to gonna get a fiddle six awhile, cause I seen try new lookin' at er—

PETEY—Oh, Boy!



THE CLANCY KIDS—It Was a Mean Trick to Play

