

SUNNY DUCROW

By HENRY ST. JOHN COOPER

"I DON'T know how you managed it. Considering he's the most difficult man in London," Hemmingway said. "But you are a wonder, Sunny. I'll have the contract drawn up ready; when will you be in?" Sunny said, "What's the name of the play?" "The Lady Detective," Hemmingway said. "Don't sound much!" Sunny said. "It's a ripping play, a scream, I tell you. You'll make the success of your life; the part's simply yours."

"All right," Sunny said. "I'll see Barstow." Sunny went out; on the stage she met Hemmingway. "If it isn't Sunny Ducrow!" he said. "Pleased, aren't you?" Sunny said. "Sho delided," he said. He held out a large, soft, moist hand, and in a bit of a daze Sunny, who had been saying "Good night" to the little Sunny, she is derided and sent me away, it was Sunny said directly, "Don't you go and get wrong ideas in your head. He's talking about me coming back, and don't put up with no interference."

"You're a funny girl!" Curtis said. "A scream, aren't you?" Sunny said. "But I can't help it; I was built that way. What's the time?" "Come and have some lunch. I'm going to the A. R. C. Coming?" Sunny said. "All right," Sunny said. "But why do you come?" "A good enough for me!" Sunny said. "There or nowhere; fact is, I'm going to have tea with a duchess, and if I have a lot of things I shall be able to eat much tea, and it'll hurt her feelings."

"I don't matter what you thought, Sunny said. "I don't care; toast, anything?" Curtis waved his hand. "Sunny said, "I don't care; toast, anything?" Curtis waved his hand. "Sunny said, "I don't care; toast, anything?" Curtis waved his hand. "Sunny said, "I don't care; toast, anything?" Curtis waved his hand. "Sunny said, "I don't care; toast, anything?" Curtis waved his hand.

"What's happened to Joe? I haven't seen him for a long time." "Teacher won't let him come to school for 3 days." "Why?" "Cause he petted a skunk." "Lucky boy!"

THE GUMPS—Chester Spilled the Beans

By Sidney Smith



SOMEBODY'S STENOG—She Prepares Some Valentines for Monday

By Hayward



The Young Lady Across the Way

THE ABSENT-MINDED PROFESSOR

SCHOOL DAYS



PETEY—He Had His Wish

By C. A. Voight



THE CLANCY KIDS—Then They Looked for the Skunk

By Percy L. Crosby



What Is Ladyfingers? Is it a mystery or merely a grammatical error? What are LADYFINGERS? You have it wrong, son. It should be Ladyfingers. SEE THIS PAGE MONDAY