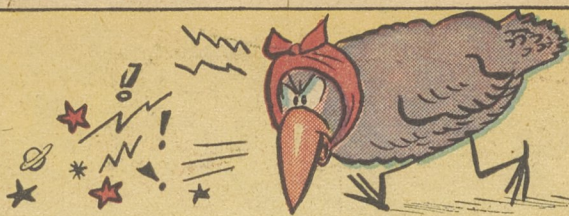


# Cynical Susie

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MY GOODNESS—THAT GREAT BIG MAN SHOOTING THAT POOR LITTLE BIRD!

**BAM!**

SHAME ON YOU—SIR! TAKING THE LIFE OF THAT WEE BIRD IN THE VERY BLOOM OF HIS YOUTH! A MINUTE AGO HE WAS **SINGING** AND **NOW** WHAT'S HE DOING—MAY I ASK?

I NEVER THOUGHT OF THAT BEFORE!

A MINUTE AGO HE WAS SINGING ~~~~~ AND ~~~~~ NOW...

IF I CAN BUT FAN A SPARK OF LIFE BACK INTO THAT BRUISED BODY ~~~~~ LEND ME YOUR SMELLING SALTS—SUSIE

POOR LITTLE ORPHAN OF THE AIR—I'D GIVE YEARS OF MY FLUTTER FOR ONE FLUTTER OF THAT FRAIL EYELID!

GONE!—GONE FOREVER—TINY TWITTERER AND CHIRPER OF GOOD CHEER!—**BAW!**

BY SOME WONDER HE MAY BE BUT STUNNED—AS A LAST RESORT I'LL TRY THIS TONIC I TOTE WITH ME

**SUSIE! SUSIE!** OUR WOUNDED WAIF IS COMING TO!—**PRAISE BE!**

**LOOK! BEHOLD!** BLESS HIS HEART! HE'S ON HIS FEET AGAIN!

WHY YOU INFERNAL—**★!!!★!!!** DOUBLE-CROSSING—TWO-FACED—

**NEXT WEEK:**

The dramatic sketch of a critical moment in the early struggling years of a man who was destined to become one of the best loved leaders of his country

**A DREAM CALLED FREEDOM**  
by Joseph B. Fox