

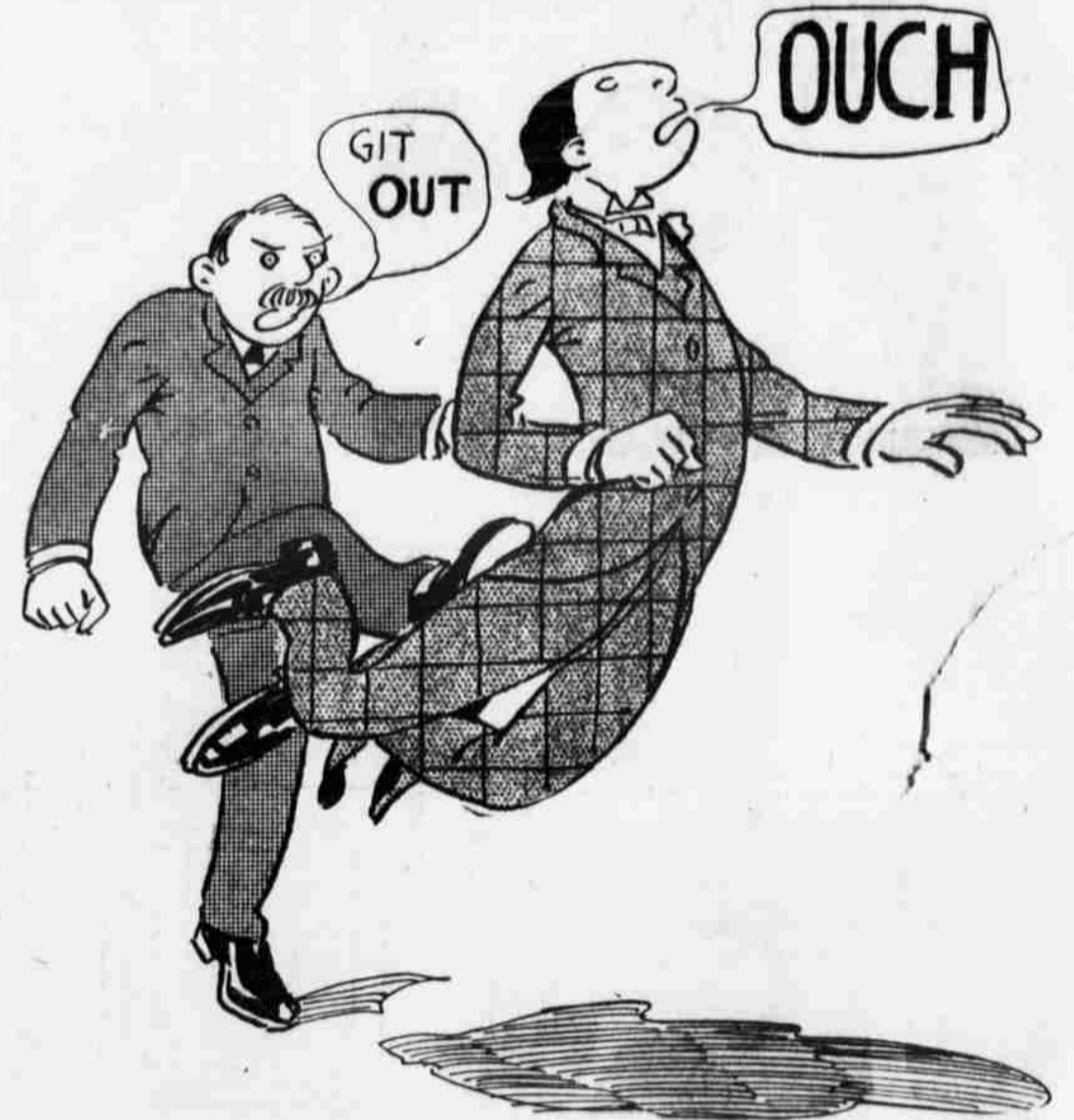
THE CAREER OF CHOLLY CASHCALLER



"I am to have a trial as floorwalker. The boss says I am naturally fitted for the position and that—"

"Yes, madam. The place to get some green men's hose? Four aisles across, at the regular hose counter. Green men wear the same sort as the smart ones. I wonder why she glared at me?"

"The fancy pickles, sir? Take the elevator at the end of the next aisle, go to the fifth floor, then sixteen aisles down and eight across, turn to the left, and—"



"No green men's hose, madam? Now, that's odd. How's that? If they kept them I ought to buy them for myself? Now, madam, I—"

"You must have gone the wrong way, sir. What? No pickle department? Told you they had none at all? O, I beg your pardon. I was thinking of the place I worked in last year. You see, I have only—"

"All right, sir, I'll stop floorwalking. But the woman did ask for green men's socks, and if you had had a pickle department where I sent that man—O, very well, sir. I'll try something else."

ALICE MAKES THE COPPER JEALOUS



DIDNT THINK HE WOULD BEAT UP A POOR OLD DUMMY COP, DID YOU?