



Rosie's Beau

Archie May Be a Fat Stuff, But There's a Limit to His Patience

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AREN'T YOU GOING TO MISS JONES'S MASQUE BALL TONIGHT. ROSIE IS GOING - I THOUGHT YOU WERE TO TAKE HER!

NO - WE HAVE QUARRELED BUT IF SHE GOES I'LL BE THERE!



I WANT TO GET A COSTUME FOR A MASQUE BALL -

YOU'D LOOK GOOD IN A CLOWN SUIT -



AH-HA! SO SHE PASSED ME UP FOR HIM -

YES - ARCHIE AND I HAVE QUARRELED - I NEVER WANT TO SEE HIM AGAIN!



HOW DO YOU DO, MISS SMITH!

THE INGRATE HE'S GOT ANOTHER GIRL!



I SUPPOSE HE THINKS I'M JEALOUS HUH!!

WHY ARCHIE YOU'RE VERY RUDE - YOU ARE NOT LISTENING TO ME -



I'D LOVE TO READ YOUR HAND - I'M QUITE A PALMIST -

CAN YOU TELL THE FUTURE?



SO HE'S TRYING TO WIN HER WITH THAT BUNK -

I SEE THAT YOU ARE DISAPPOINTED IN LOVE -

THAT'S TRUE!



MY - WHAT A PRETTY HAND YOU HAVE - YOU ARE GOING TO FALL IN LOVE WITH A SOLDIER -

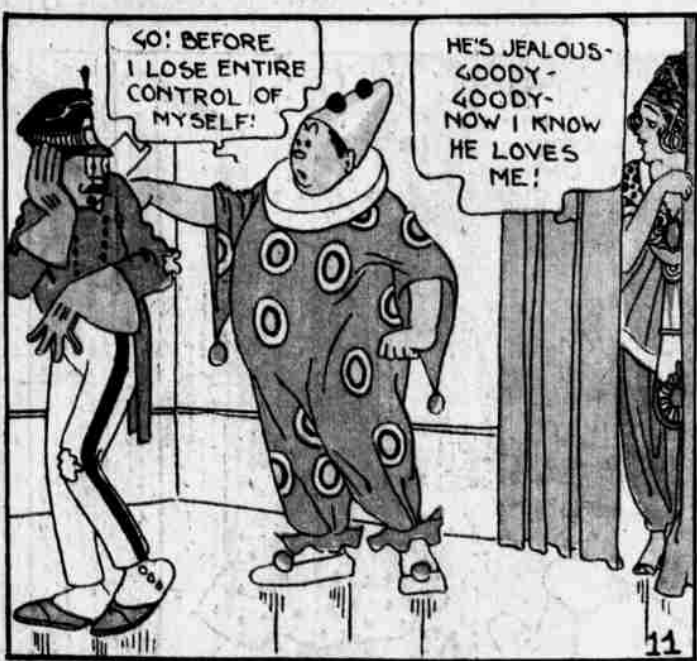
OH! MR. BROWN -



MAYBE I'M THE SOLDIER - SEE - I KISS YOUR HAND - I LIVE IN HOPE!



I'VE STOOD ENOUGH OF THIS!



GO! BEFORE I LOSE ENTIRE CONTROL OF MYSELF!

HE'S JEALOUS - GOODY - GOODY - NOW I KNOW HE LOVES ME!



ROSIE - FORGIVE ME!

MY PRECIOUS HERO!!!

