

The Daily British Whig

KINGSTON, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 1921.

Mr. and Mrs. -

By Briggs

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JOE WHY DON'T YOU GET SOME GOOD CLOTHES YOU LOOK SHABBY.

WHAT'S MATTER WITH THESE? THEY'RE COMF' TABLE

I WANT YOU TO LOOK AS WELL GROOMED AS OTHER MEN

NEU' MIND FUSSING ABOUT MY CLOTHES! THEY'RE JUST AS GOOD AS ANYBODY'S HERE COMES TOM AND JERRY

ISN'T IT A LOVELY DAY?

'LO TOM

CHARMING

'LO JOE

HE ALWAYS LOOKS SO NICE AND NEAT AND HIS CLOTHES ALWAYS WELL PRESSED

THERE YOU GO AGAIN - DON'T CAST HIM UP TO ME - HE DOESN'T KNOW A THING - IF THAT'S THE KIND YOU LIKE

THIS IS MY HUSBAND MRS. DOSSY

CHAWMED/CHAWMED

GLADTA MEET-CHA

THERE'S NO SENSE IN YOUR LOOKING AND ACTING SO COMMON - OTHER MEN LOOK NICE AND HAVE SOME PRIDE IN THEIR APPEARANCE

WHAT ARE YOU PICKING ON ME FOR - I DON'T CARE HOW OTHERS LOOK - I'LL GET ALONG

YOU SHALL BE A 'FASHION PLATE

I WANT YOU TO FIX ME UP IN STYLE - TWO OR THREE SUITS AND UP TO THE MINUTE

NEXT DAY

AW! GOOD EVENING

JOE! WHAT IN HEAVENS NAME!!!

A FEW DAYS LATER

IT'S A DEUCEDELY CHAWMING DAY, ISN'T IT?

SHUT UP!! TAKE 'EM OFF!

JOE, WHAT DO YOU MEAN!!!! ARE YOU CRAZY?

HERE'S YOUR OLD CLOTHES JOE - I BELIEVE I LIKE YOU BEST IN THESE - PUT 'EM ON

A SHABBY BOY BUT I LIKE HIM BEST WHEN HE'S HUMAN

MAMA LOVE PAPA

TA TA TA TA TA TA

BRIGGS