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MOON MULLINS

by Frank Willard

I SEE YOU'RE MR. PHILBROOK, THE MANAGER. MULLINS IS MY NAME AND I WAS WONDERIN' HOW ABOUT YOU GIVIN' MY KID BROTHER A JOB AS AN USHER IN YER HALL.

SORRY, BUT WE USE ONLY LADY USHERS.

RUNNING A BOARDING HOUSE - THAT IS NO LIFE FOR A VIVACIOUS GIRL LIKE ME! MUSIC, LIGHTS, LAUGHTER, THE THEATER - THAT'S THE CAREER I'VE ALWAYS DREAMED.

WHY DON'TCHA GO OVER AND SEE MY FRIEND PHILBROOK AT THE MUSIC HALL? HE'LL GIVE YOU A JOB.

A BIG OPENY STARTS GIVIN' A CONCERT OVER THERE TO NIGHT AND PHILBROOK SAID THEY WAS LOOKIN' FOR HELP. JUST TELL HIM I SENT YOU EMMY.

MY DEARS! WHAT WOULD LORD PLUSHBOTTOM SAY?

ON THE HECK WITH WHAT HE'D SAY! I MAY BE A BIT OUT OF PRACTICE BUT I STILL PRIDE MYSELF THAT I CAN CARRY A NICE ACTO.

WHO! YOU CAN'T GO IN THERE, LADY. SIGNOR BELLERIO IS REHEARSIN' FOR HIS CONCERT.

OUT OF MY WAY, MY MAN. I WAS ASKED TO COME HERE.

HOW DO YOU DO, I AM THE LADY MR. MULLINS SENT.

SE?

YES, I SING.

O SOLE-E MIOOOOO

O OH SOLE MIOOOOO

CHI A FATTO VENIRE QUESTA INBECILE QUI DENTRO!

CALL THE BOARD OF HEALTH. THE POOR WOMAN IS OFF HER NUT.

GET YOUR DIRTY HANDS OFF ME!

OW! LOOK OUT SHE'S GOT A KICK AS BIG AS A MULE.

BAW! YOU AND YOUR BIG PULL! WHERE DID IT GET ME? IN THE PSYCHOPATHIC OBSERVATION WARD THAT'S WHERE!

OH WELL, I GUESS YOU FOUND OUT THEY WAS WORSE PLACES THAN RUNNIN' A BOARDING HOUSE ANYWAY, EMMY.

KITTY HIGGINS

IF I WAS YOU, KITTY, I WOULDN'T TAKE UP SINGIN' FOR A CAREER.

NO?

NO-LOOK WHAT HAPPENED TO OLD LADY PLUSHBOTTOM- YOU'D THINK THAT'D OF CURED HER BUT IT DIDN'T.

SHE MUST BE VERY FOND OF MUSIC.

YEH- BUT NOT ENOUGH TO STOP HER FROM SINGIN' - DOGGONE IT!

APR 10

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Willard