

# CINDERELLA PEGGY

She Can't Go to the Party—  
So It Comes to Her.

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YOU WILL MEET A GENEROUS, SINCERE, DARK HAIRRED FRIEND WHO WILL BE VERY FOND OF YOU.

THAT'S ME, MISS PEGGY!

G'WAN! THERE'S A DISTINCTION! YOUR HAIR IS BLACK! MINE'S DARK!

SO'S MINE!

DOES HE NECESSARILY HAVE TO BE DARK HAIRRED GRANNY?

WHAT DRESS SHALL I WEAR, OCTAVIA?

INDEED MISS, YOU NEEDN'T CONCERN YOURSELF ABOUT THE PARTY. YOU'RE TO STAY WITH GRANDMOTHER AND READ TO HER.

THE LITTLE BUTTINSKY!

POUR ME OUT A GLASS OF WATER PEGGY, LIKE A GOOD CHILD.

OH GRANNY, HADN'T I BETTER GO DOWN AND GET SOME FRESH WATER? THAT'S BEEN STANDING QUITE SOME TIME.

SOME PIP!

REBECCA AT THE WELL! WHAT A CHARMING LITTLE PASTORAL.

CAN WE BE OF ANY ASSISTANCE TO YOU MISS—AH-ER—

AND SO YOU'RE OCTAVIA'S LITTLE SISTER PEGGY? WELL-WELL!

AND AREN'T YOU GOING TO PLAY WHIST WITH US?

I MUST STAY WITH GRANDMOTHER. I JUST CAME DOWN FOR A GLASS OF WATER.

WE'LL ALL GO UP AND SEE GRANNY. TO AVOID COMPLI-CATIONS WE'LL USE THE BACK STAIRS.

WHIST IS A SLOW GAME ANYWAY.

THEY INSISTED ON COMING GRANNY!

YES GRANNY, WE'VE COME UP TO SEE YOU.

WE DO LOVE THE DEAR OLD LADIES!

BOYS WILL BE BOYS.

YES, I WANTED PEGGY TO PLAY CARDS WITH THE YOUNG FOLKS, BUT OCTAVIA SAID THE TABLES WERE ALL COMPLETED.

THAT'S RIGHT! THERE WASN'T ENOUGH PARTNERS FOR US EITHER.

LET'S HAVE OUR OWN LITTLE GAME RIGHT HERE?

I'LL PLAY "OLD MAIDS" WITH ONE OF YOU BOYS, THEN YOU'LL JUST HAVE ENOUGH FOR A 4 HANDED GAME.

9 P.M.

WHERE ARE OUR PARTNERS OCTAVIA?

WE NEED ANOTHER MAN HERE, OCTAVIA

4 OF THE BOYS ARE MISSING! PENELOPE, WE'LL HAVE TO TIE HANDKERCHIEFS ON OUR ARMS AND TAKE THE GENTLEMEN'S PARTS

11.30 P.M.

CLARA, WON'T YOU SING WHILE WE RUN UPSTAIRS AND SEE IF GRANDMOTHER IS SAFELY IN BED? THEN WE'LL SERVE THE REFRESHMENTS

I WON THE BOOBY PRIZE ANYWAY.

WE'LL NEED PEGGY, TOO, TO HELP OUT IN THE KITCHEN.

GRANDMOTHER! WHAT ARE YOU DOING UP THIS TIME OF NIGHT?

PARDON US FOR INTERRUPTING THE GAME, BUT REFRESHMENTS ARE TO BE SERVED DOWNSTAIRS AND PEGGY'S NEEDED IN THE KITCHEN!

HA-HA! MOTHER, I PUT THE QUEEN OVER ON YOU THAT TIME ALL RIGHT—ALL RI—

THE GAME ISN'T OVER YET, MY SON.

HEARTS ARE TRUMPS! IT'S YOUR LEAD MISS PEG—!!

