



WHAT ARE YOU PLANTING IN THAT ROW, BOYS?

CABBAGES, JOHANNA.

VARIETY KNOWN AS "SWANK"

# PERCY and FERDIE

by H. A. MacGILL

The sad story of a wasted bluff

For the daily doings of Percy & Ferdie see THE SUN every evening



5.30 P.M.

YES, THIS IS MY MAID'S AFTERNOON OFF AND AS MY HUSBAND WON'T BE HOME TILL LATE, I WON'T BOTHER MUCH ABOUT PREPARING A DINNER.

IS SOMETHING BURNING? EXCUSE ME A MOMENT, MRS. SWANK.



SHE'S HINTING TO STAY! WE CAN'T SIT HER DOWN TO CORN BEEF AND CABBAGE. BESIDES, MY BEST TABLE CLOTHS ARE SOILED AND SHE'S SO CRITICAL.

H'UM!



MRS. SWANK - CORN BEEF AND CABBAGE - THEY DON'T MIX! QUICK! 'PHONE FROM THE VILLAGE PRETENDING YOU'RE IN TOWN. BIG DINNER - WE TO COME IN ON NEXT TRAIN.



10 TO 6? REALLY, I MUST BE GOING.

DO STOP AND HAVE DIN - OH! THERE'S THE 'PHONE.



IS THIS YOU, FERDIE? DINNER AT THE GILTMORE? WHO? THE PARK-SLOPES? I'D LOVE TO MEET THEM BUT -

WE'LL HAVE TO GO, JOHANNA. THEY'RE OF SOCIAL PROMINENCE.



I MUSTN'T DETAIN YOU. GOOD BY.

I'D DEARLY LOVE TO HAVE YOU AND MR. SWANK TO DINNER ANY EVENING.



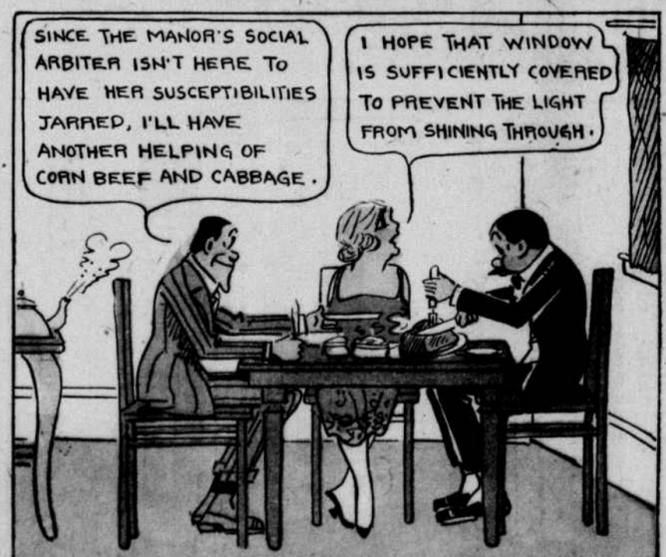
SHOULDN'T WE HAVE TAKEN A TAXI TO THE STATION, PERCY?

NO! MRS. SWANK WILL BE WATCHING FOR OUR DEPARTURE. WE MUST BE SEEN, OTHERWISE SHE MIGHT SUSPECT A FRAMEUP.



8 P.M.

WE'LL SLIP IN BY THE BACK WAY.



SINCE THE MANOR'S SOCIAL ARBITER ISN'T HERE TO HAVE HER SUSCEPTIBILITIES JARRED, I'LL HAVE ANOTHER HELPING OF CORN BEEF AND CABBAGE.

I HOPE THAT WINDOW IS SUFFICIENTLY COVERED TO PREVENT THE LIGHT FROM SHINING THROUGH.



1.30 A.M.

THEY'RE HOME NOW! AND DIDN'T YOU SEE THEM ON THE TRAIN HENRY?

NO! I DID NOT.



NEXT DAY YES, WE MISSED THE LAST TRAIN AND HAD TO COME HOME IN A TAXI. BY THE WAY, WHAT IS YOUR RECIPE FOR PREPARING CHICKEN TERRAPIN, MRS. SWANK? DEVISING NEW AND TEMPTING DISHES FOR MY HUSBAND IS MY CONSTANT WORRY.

I HAVE THE SAME TROUBLE.



HOW D'Y WANT THIS CABBAGE COOKED, MUM? WITH TH' CORN BEEF OR SEPARATE?

MOLLY, YOU'RE DISCHARGED!