Brenda Starr, Reporter

Brenda's dinner, believe it or not, was a success and the desire of the dirty sheep falls into a troubadour.

Helen, the only maid, now serves the biscuits.

Oh, your royal highness, I hope these biscuits are satisfactory.

I've been warned not to marry the troubadour, that I'll have to eat on my own.

What shall I do now?

The arrow that pierced my heart

Cupid and the one who can pull it will be the man I love.

So each and everyone of the guards, try but...

They have all failed to pull the arrow out.

Humph?

What a bunch of Lucy Imes! I'll show them now.

You did it!

Cupid, you are the man I love!

Oh, Cupid, oh, Cupid!

If you think you're asleep, don't mention me.

Brenda Starr
Fashion Cut-Outs

Business suit
A newspaper reporter's wardrobe
Tom Taylor

Out on a Story

Dinner clothes
Pirate costume
Tom takes shipment to a fancy dress ball

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