

# WORLD'S GREATEST PARADE OF FUN

# Chicago Sunday Tribune

WORLD'S GREATEST NEWSPAPER

JANUARY 11, 1942

## BRENDA STARR

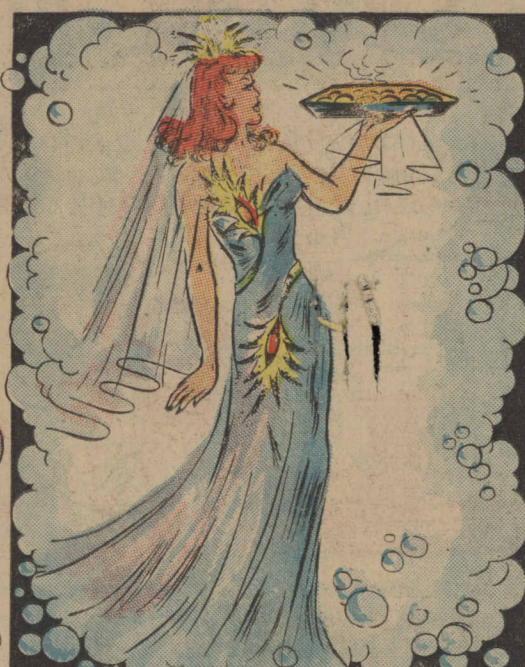
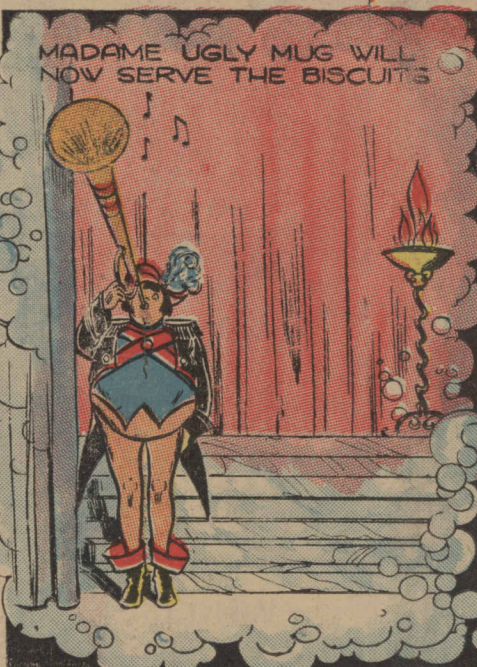
### REPORTER

By Dale Messick

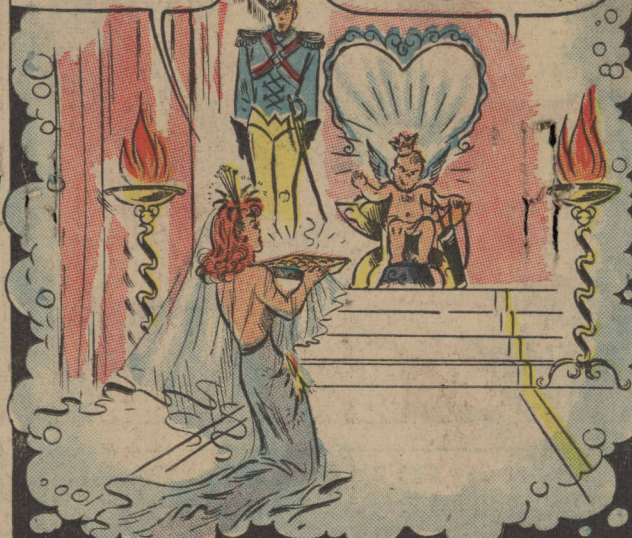
BRENDA'S DINNER, BELIEVE IT OR NOT, WAS A SUCCESS, AND EXHAUSTED AMID THE DEBRIS OF THE DIRTY UNDERGROUND KITCHEN, SHE FALLS INTO A TROUBLED SLEEP.....



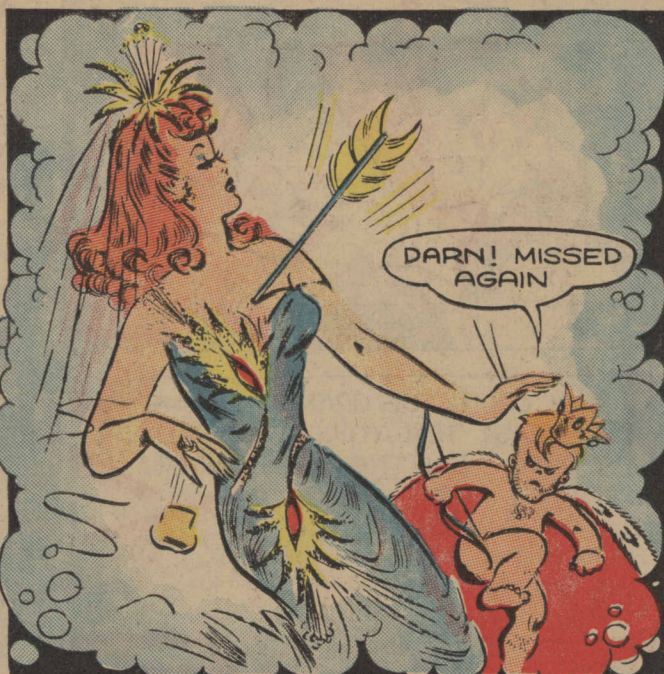
MADAME UGLY MUG WILL NOW SERVE THE BISCUITS



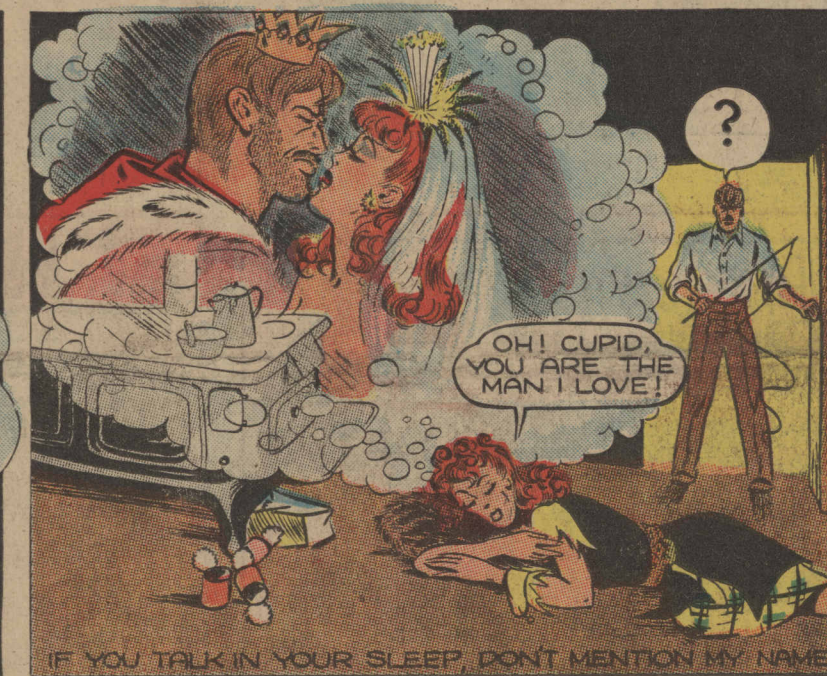
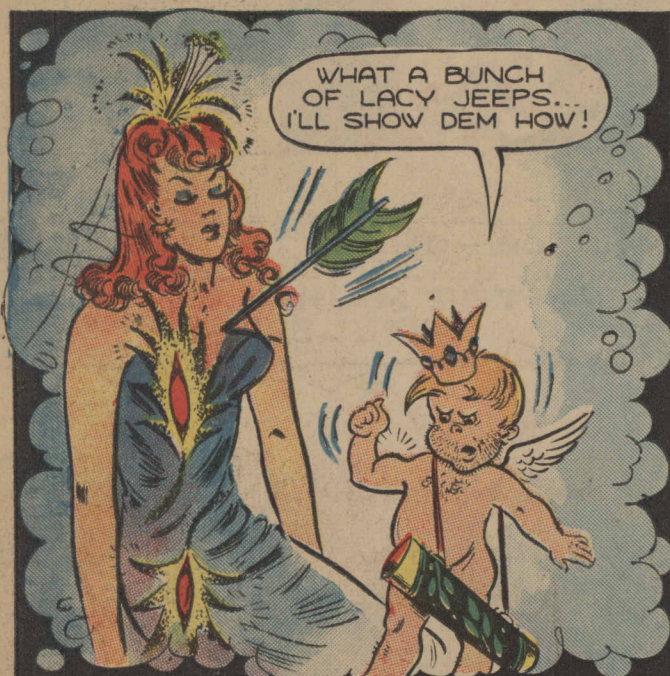
OH! YOUR ROYAL HIGHNESS, I DO HOPE THESE BISCUITS ARE SATISFACTORY



I'VE BEEN WARNED BY ME CHANCELLOR, TAYLOR, THAT I'LL HAVE TO EAT DEM AT ME OWN RISK



THE ARROW HAS PIERCED MY HEART... CALL YOUR GUARDS, CUPID, AND THE ONE WHO CAN PULL IT OUT WILL BE THE MAN I LOVE



## BRENDA STARR

## FASHION CUT-OUTS

