WE'D BETTER WHAT 1 I GUESS HMMM! THIS IS MORE SERIOUS THAN SOMEONE CALL IN A DO YOU TRIED TO DETECTIVE, MAKE I THOUGHT ----THE OF IT? BREAK IN! BOSSI WINDOW IS BROKEN ON BOTH SIDES! BILL CONSELMAN and CHARLIE PLUMB-0 FROM THE LOOKS OF THINGS, THIS. ROPE MUST BE AT LEAST TWO HUNDRED FEET LONG! NEVER NOTICED THIS I THINK SO, ELLA! GOSH. ROPE BEFORE --- LET'S WE SHOULDA HAD PARA -CHUTES BEFORE WE CLIMB IT AND SEE WHERE ARE WE IT GOES ! OKAY ---NEARING TRIED THIS! CLIMB ABOARD! WELL . DON'T THE LOOK DOWN --- IT TOP ? MIGHT MAKE YOU DIZZY! WE WERE WHO IN TARNATION PEARS LIKE A MAN EF'N I THOUGHT. YE WAS SEARCHIN' OUT MOONSHINE SENT FOR YOU? JUST CAIN'T GIT HIMSELF SHED WE WERE NOT EXPLORING, O' NOSEYIN' SNOOPERS! WERE MISTER! SNOOPING, MISTER! HERB FOWLIN' - PIECE! JUST OUT REALLY WE'RE ON A " NOT! LARK! THE SOONER WE GET AWAY FROM THAT OLD WHO BE THEY, CAIN'T BE SURE YET, HERE, THE BETTER, BLACKIE! LADY IS CALLING SARAH --- MIGHT JIST AS PAW ? TO US, BLACKIE! WELL FETCH THEIRSELVES BACK WHERE THEY COME HAD WE BETTER SEE WHAT FROM, I RECKON! YOU JUST VOICED MY SHE WANTS ? I GUESS WE'D SENTIMENTS , SIS! BETTER! THE OLD GUY HAS A GUN! PAW, AIN'T SOCIABLE - LIKE YOU'D BEST GO DOWN BY THE WE'LL HAVE TO BACK TRAIL ---- THAT ROPE AIN'T WHAT DO YOU WITH STRANGERS! I RECKON STRONG ENOUGH TO HOLD SUPPOSE SHE GET UP THERE THAT'S WHY HE DIDN'T A HUMAN ! TELL WANTS ? TO FIND OUT, TELL YE! US WHAT? I GUESS!

THE LAUGH TONIC—GOOD FOR

I had decided to take the furnished flat.

ask you for a deposit."

Myself—"Certainly' (handing over the required sum). Landlady (beaming)—"Thank

you. And now, do you want a tle girl!" receipt, or shall we trust one another?"

Landlady—"Of course I must mice over a foot long in the child!" cellar?"

Landlord-"Rats!" \$ \$ \$

What's she like?" "Well, she has her father's man!"

"Oh, officer, I've lost my lite girl!"

what on earth have you woman gets mad she adds new
been doing, Jock? Why, your wrinkles to her face?" tongue is absolutely black, Sapphiry-"No, I didn't. But

road!'

Doctor (to Aberdonian, whom Eliphalet—"Sapphiry, don't he had been called urgently to you know that every time a

if it's so I presume it's a wise

Tenant—"What would you nose, but otherwise she's the Jock—"I dropped a bottle of provision of Providence to let say if I told you there were image of me when I was a whisky on the newly tarred the world know what sort of a husband that woman has." § § §

"How's your car running?" "Not so good; I can't get her throttled down."

"How's your wife?" She's the same, thank you."