LAST WEEK MR. GUDGE ENGAGED THE SERVICES OF ONE "SILENT SILAS, THE DESTROYER" FOR THE PURPOSE OF LIQUIDATING OLD SHANGHAI PEG---- LAST NIGHT WAS TO HAVE BEEN THE FATAL NIGHT--- JUST BEFORE DAWN THERE WAS A SOUND OF SCUFFING AT THE GUDGE FRONT DOOR, THE BELL PEALED, AND WHEN THE DOOR WAS OPENED----
H-HEAVENLY DAYS! WHAT SHALL WE DO?
SHUT UP, JENKINS, YOU FOOL-
B-B-BUT WHO IS HE? HOW DID HE GET HERE? HE'S STIFF AS A BOARD---HE MUST HAVE BEEN CARRIED HERE-- IS--- IS---IS HE DEAD?
QUIT GIBBERING LIKE AN IDIOT AND GET MY CAR- HOW DO I KNOW WHO HE IS? DEAD OR ALIVE, I CAN'T HAVE HIM FOUND HERE!
OH, MR. GUDGE! LOOK---HE'S STILL ALIVE! HE'S TRYING TO MOVE- W-W-WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
EH? OH, ONLY TRYING TO FIND IF HE HAS ANY IDENTIFICATION- ---WILL YOU GO FOR MY CAR?
AH-H-H-- HIS WALLET- THE STUPID BUNGLER- AT LEAST I'LL GET BACK THE MONEY I PAID HIM-- ---WHY--- IT'S--- IT'S STUFFED WITH PAPER!
"GREETINGS, GUDGE! THANKS FOR THE MONEY- AM RETURNING YOUR CARRIER PIGEON, SLIGHTLY DAMAGED- NEXT TIME YOU MUST COME YOURSELF - YOURS FOR HOMICIDE--- GUESS WHO-"
AR-R-R--- WELL, IF DIS AIN'T LUCK--- SO DAT GUY WAS JUST A POOR OLD ONE-LEGGED CRIPPLE, EH? I DUNNO HOW I GOT HERE, BUT HERE I AM--AND NOW---
NO! NO! WAIT----I CAN EXPLAIN EVERYTHING!
MR. GUDGE ACTED VERY PECULIAR- ALMOST AS IF HE KNEW THAT---THAT APE- OF COURSE IT'S NONE OF MY BUSINESS--STILL---EH? WHAT WAS THAT? A DOOR SLAMMED-- FEET RUNNING DOWN THE DRIVE-
HE--HE'S GONE! HE GOT AWAY---SHALL I CALL THE POLICE? WHY, MR. GUDGE!
NO! NO! NOT THE POLICE- FORGET THIS WHOLE NIGHT, JENKINS- DO YOU HEAR? AND-- ---AND HELP ME TO MY ROOM---
LOOK A-WAY--- LOOK A-WAY--- LOOK AWAY DOWN SO-O-OU-TH IN DIX--IE! ♪♪♪ OH, GOOD MORNING, SHANGHAI PEG-
EH? OH, GOOD MORNING, ANNIE- AREN'T YOU UP PRETTY EARLY?
GEE- GUESS I AM, AT THAT- FUNNY THING- I WAS JUST AS SOUND ASLEEP-THEN ALL OF A SUDDEN I WAS SITTIN' UP- AS IF I'D HEARD A NOISE-DREAM, MOST LIKELY-
MOST LIKELY- WELL, "LATE TO BED--EARLY TO RISE -- WORK LIKE THE DICKENS----AND ADVERTISE"-
HAROLD GRAY 2-20-38
WOW- YOU MUST'A BEEN AWFUL RESTLESS TO HAVE TANGLED UP YER BED THAT WAY- AND LOOK- HOW DID YER STOOL GET BUSTED? THAT'S A SHAME--
EH? OH, YOU'D NEVER BELIEVE WHAT TERRIBLE DREAMS I HAVE- REGULAR NIGHT MARES- YES, INDEED--
Reg. U. S. Pat. Off. Copyright, 1938 Tribune-N.

Maw Green

WELL, I'LL NEVER TRADE IN TONY'S STORE AGAIN, AND I TOLD HIM SO- HEARTLESS WRETCH- IMAGINE- THOSE POOR DESTITUTES DOWN IN CINDER ALLEY STARVING, I TOLD HIM-
I TOLD HIM IT WAS HIS DUTY TO DONATE A BIG BASKET TO EACH OF THEM- HE SAID HE COULDN'T AFFORD IT- BAH- WELL, I'LL NEVER SPEND ANOTHER DIME IN HIS PLACE-
AIN'T SHE TH' TYPE? ONE O' THIM GOOD SOULS, JUST BUBBLIN' OVER WITH KIND DEEDS- ---FOR OTHER PEOPLE TO DO WITH THEIR MONEY-
IF SHE'S IN SUCH A LATHER O' GENEROSITY WHY DOESN'T SHE BUY TH' BASKETS AND GIVE 'EM- POOR TONY'S HARDLY MAKIN' ENDS MEET AS IT IS-
BUT NO- NOT HER KIND- NEVER GAVE AWAY ANY- THING BUT LOUD ADVICE, BUT IT'S EASY TO SEE SHE FIGGERS SHE'S A GREAT FEE-LAN-THRO-PIST! HA! AIN'T TH' WORLD FULL O' HER KIND?
HAROLD GRAY 2-20-38