STEVE ROPER
TRAINING A CHILD STAR IS A LONG PROCESS, MRS. BREWSTER! BUT I'M SURE ROSEBUD'S TALENT WILL JUSTIFY THE TIME AND MONEY SPENT!
FIFTY DOLLARS A LESSON IS RATHER DEAR, MR. FLEECE! HOWEVER, I'LL FOLLOW YOUR GUIDANCE!

FROM NOW ON, GOLDIE, WE CAN BACK A TRUCK UP TO THE BREWSTER FRONT DOOR AND HAUL THE MONEY AWAY!

THIS BUSINESS OF MEETING MRS. BREWSTER'S HUSBAND; POP --- IS THAT GOOD?
WE CAN CON HIM AS EASILY AS WE DID HIS WIFE, GOLDIE!

IN FACT I THINK I'LL PUT A $10,000 BITE ON PAPA JUST TO SHOW YOU I CAN DO IT!

MAMA!--YOU FIBBED!--YOU SAID DADDY WANTED TO MEET THOSE PEOPLE--AND DADDY'S IN LONDON!
I'LL TRY TO EXPLAIN, ROSEBUD DARLING---

YOU SEE, SOME PEOPLE DON'T BELIEVE MR. FLEECE IS REALLY WHAT HE PRETENDS TO BE---SO MAMA AND YOU ARE GOING TO PLAY A LITTLE GAME---
MIDTOWN HOTEL

Meanwhile/ MAY I ASK WHY A PICTURE OF PERFECT HEALTH LIKE YOURSELF SHOULD WISH TO RENT A WHEEL CHAIR?
LET'S JUST SAY IT'S A "PROP" IN AN AMATEUR DRAMATIC PRODUCTION!

PERHAPS YOU'LL WISH TO RENT A ROBE ALSO?
NO, I'D BETTER BUY THE ROBE--
SAUNDERS WAGGON

--YOU SEE, I MIGHT CUT A HOLE IN IT!
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