



YOU'RE PLOWING QUITE A FURROW IN THAT CARPET, MAJOR M'COY!

I'M WORRIED, TIM--- WORRIED AND MAD!

WHEN I TOLD ROPER TO GET THAT STORY ON FAKE TALENT SCOUTS, I EXPECTED RESULTS! ALL I GET IS CRAZY BILLS!



RENTAL ON ONE WHEEL CHAIR, CHARGED TO ROPER! ONE LAP ROBE, CHARGED TO ROPER! MAYBE HE'S TAKING A REST, MAJOR M'COY! WHAT'S THE MAN DOING?!!



IF THESE BILLS DON'T ADD UP TO A GOOD STORY, BY THE ETERNAL HELL'LL NEED THAT WHEEL CHAIR!



REMEMBER, MRS. BREWSTER--HAND THE MONEY TO FLEECE SLOWLY--AND DO IT BY THE WINDOW! I WANT A CLEAR PHOTO OF THE DEAL! THERE'S QUITE A SUM IN THIS WALL SAFE, MR. ROPER!-- I'M GLAD YOU'RE NOT REALLY AN INVALID!



SHE'S DIGGING INTO THE CASH CACHE, POPS! THAT TELEGRAM DID THE TRICK! SST!.... MISS GOLD!



SEE WHAT THE BRAT WANTS, GOLDIE!-- I'D HATE FOR ANY DISTRACTION TO DERAIL MAMA'S TRAIN OF THOUGHT! YES, ROSEBUD?



DID YOU TEACH THAT MAN TO ACT TOO, MISS GOLD? WHAT MAN?



THE ONE WHO'S PRETENDING TO BE MY DADDY!-- HE'S AN AWFUL GOOD ACTOR, ISN'T HE?!



SAUNDERS WOODGON