

HERE ARE ONLY THREE WAYS BY WHICH ANY INDIVIDUAL CAN GET WEALTH—BY WORK, BY GIFT, OR BY THEFT, AND, CLEARLY, THE REASON WHY THE WORKERS GET SO LITTLE IS THAT THE BEGGARS AND THIEVES GET SO MUCH!  
HENRY GEORGE.

IT'S ALL ARRANGED! WE'RE GOING TO MEET MR. F. FRANCIS FINNOG, THE RICHEST MAN IN THE WORLD! OH, EDWARD! I'M SO EXCITED!

NOW, NOW, ELLA! HE'LL BE "JUST FOLKS"—ALL THE REALLY BIG MEN ARE—

TEN PHONES WE GOT IN THAT SUITE—SEE? JUST KEEP 'EM JAWLIN' TILL I SAY STOP! UNDERSTAND?

SURE! TH' FIN SAYS YES—FOR A SAWBUCK I COULD PLAY YUH RHAPSODY IN GREEN ON THEM BELLS—LONG GREEN, THAT IS!

AH, FOLKS! RIGHT THIS WAY—TALKED TO F. FRANCIS—HE'S EXPECTING YOU—

WE GOT HERE—A LITTLE EARLY—

EDWARD COULDN'T SLEEP ALL NIGHT!

OH, JUST WAIT TILL YOU MEET HIM! DEAR, KIND MR. FINNOG—WHAT A GR-R-RAND PERSON!

AH-H—SH-HH— POOR CHAP—NEVER A MOMENT'S REST—DON'T KNOW HOW HE DOES IT—

YES? FIVE MILLION? I'LL GIVE FOUR—O.K.? SOLD! HELLO? OH, HELLO, OLIVER—THAT DIAMOND MINE, EH? HM-M— TWENTY MILLION? IS IT A DEAL? FINE—MY JOHANNESBURG BANK—

EH? OH! WHY, YOU MUST BE ELLA AND EDWARD EBUR! COME RIGHT IN!

B-BUT YOU'RE SO BUSY—WE DON'T WANT TO BE A BOTHER—

NONSENSE! NONSENSE! K. KEMPTON, TURN OFF THOSE INFERNAL PHONES! HO-HO-HO! HEARD ABOUT YOU FOLKS! YES, INDEED!

BUT WE REALIZE HOW BIG YOUR BUSINESS IS—MILLIONS—

POSH AND TITHE! WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? YOU'RE MY FRIENDS!

MAKES US FEEL KIND O' SILLY WITH OUR LITTLE PROBLEM—

TWENTY-FIVE THOUSAND, I BELIEVE KEMP SAID—HMM—WHY NOT LET THEM IN ON THAT URANIUM MINE DEAL, KEMPTON?

ER—ISN'T THAT CLASSIFIED, MR. FINNOG? BUT, IF YOU SAY SO—

2-21-54

OF COURSE, I SAY SO! THESE PEOPLE KNOW HOW TO KEEP A SECRET— HO-HO! HOW'D YOU LIKE TO SEE YOUR NEST EGG GROW TO A MILLION IN TEN DAYS, EH? —TAKE CARE OF IT, KEMP!

I KNEW HE'D LIKE YOU PEOPLE! A MILLION IN TEN DAYS—SEE HOW EASY IT IS?

A MILLION! HOW MANY NAUGHTS IS THAT?

YOU'RE CERTAINLY A WONDERFUL FRIEND, MR. KNILS—

HAROLD GRAY

Maw Green

O! NEVER BEFORE SEE SUCH A SILLY, SHALLOW, BRAINLESS DAME AS THAT TILLY!

2-21-54

OH, BUT SHE'S BEE-UTIFUL! GORGEOUS! HER EYES! WHAT MAKES THEM SHINE SO BRIGHT?

HUMPH! THAT'S EASY!

HAROLD GRAY

IT'S TH' SUN SHININ' THROUGH TH' HOLE IN HER HEAD!