"—AND ONE MAN IN HIS TIME PLAYS MANY PARTS"—SHAKESPEARE—WELL, POOR DUSTY DUGAN SEEMS TO HAVE DRAWN A WALK-ON AND BLACK-OUT PART—
OF ALL THE CRAZY, IMPOSSIBLE FREAKS OF CHANCE! THAT ESCAPED LIFER, "DUSTY" DUGAN, PICKS MY HOTEL ROOM TO HIDE IN—NOW, IN MY CLOTHES, WITH MY PAPERS, HE'LL PASS FOR ME—
MAYBE I CAN WORK OUT OF THIS—BUT IT WILL TAKE HOURS—GOTTA BE CAREFUL I DON'T STRANGLE MYSELF—IF ONLY I COULD GET THE MAID'S ATTENTION—
"DO NOT DISTURB"—HUMPH—SURE MAKIN' ENOUGH RACKET IN THERE TO DISTURB EVER'BODY ELSE ON TH' FLOOR—BUT I'LL LEAVE 'EM ALONE, FER A WEEK, IF THEY WANT—
DO NOT DISTURB
LOOK, Y'CRAZY JERKS! I AIN'T STEVE STRIVE—I'M JUST WEARIN' HIS SUIT—ME, I'M—
SHUT UP! YOU'RE HIM!
AND THAT'S YOUR CAR—GIT IN!
I DUNNO NO STEVE STRIVE! YOU GUYS ARE MAKIN' A BIG MISTAKE—
SURE—LET US WORRY ABOUT THAT—
THIS TH' PLACE, JOE?
WUFF! TOUGHEST EIGHT HOURS' WORK I EVER WENT THROUGH—"DUSTY" TORE OUT THE PHONE, OF COURSE—
NEWSPAPER AT MY DOOR—EH?—THE HEADLINES! WHAT TH'—?
"STEVE STRIVE DEAD! PROMINENT CONTRACTOR AND RISING POLITICAL POWER KILLED IN CRASH—POLICE SUSPECT FOUL PLAY—"
ME? I'M DEAD? THAT LIFER, "DUSTY" DUGAN—BUT IT WASN'T THE COPS GOT HIM—SOMEBODY MAYBE TOOK HIM FOR ME—HM·M·M—
THERE'S A THOUGHT TO CONSIDER—THOSE CLOTHES "DUSTY" LEFT—ROUGH—LIKE A LONG-SHOREMAN'S—O.K.—
3-10-57
I LEFT A ROLL UP ON THE TOP CLOSET SHELF—HA! STILL THERE—NOW TO GET OUT OF HERE—AND JUST TAKE IT EASY FOR A BIT!
IT'S ALL OVER TOWN, ANNIE! TH' PAPERS HAVEN'T COME YET—BUT REPORTERS CALLED FROM THE CITY—IT'S COUSIN STEVE—HE—HE—HE'S BEEN KILLED!
STEVE? OUR COUSIN STEVE? OH, SUSIE—NO! N·N·NOT OUR COUSIN STEVE!
HAROLD GRAY
Maw Green
WELL, WAN THING Y'CAN SAY ABOUT TH' INCOME TAX—
3-10-57
FOLKS WHO SCREAM EPI·THETS AT IT ARE DIVIDED INTO JUST TWO CLASSES—
—MEN AND WOMEN!
HAROLD GRAY