

Simp O'Dill



WHAT'S HOLDING THIS DOOR? IT AIN'T LOCKED - IT AIN'T



GEE! IT'S STICKING PRETTY TIGHT - IT IS



I'LL OPEN THAT DOOR OR MY NAME AIN'T SIMP O'DILL!



I'M MAD NOW AND I'LL GET THIS OPEN OR BUST - I WILL!!



IT OPENS IN THIS WAY!

THE NEBB'S

Rudy Still Pursues The Diamond Smuggler

By SOL HESS

(Copyright, 1929 - by Bell Syndicate, Inc. Trade Mark Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.)
Great Britain Rights Reserved



DADDY, TELL ME THE REST OF THAT STORY ABOUT THE DIAMOND SMUGGLERS - REMEMBER YOU THOUGHT THE DIAMONDS WERE IN THE HOLLOW APPLE YOU KNOCKED OUT OF HIS HAND AND YOU GOT FOOLED

OH YES, LET'S SEE - I WAS ON THE DOCK WHEN I KNOCKED THE APPLE OUT OF HIS HAND JUST AS THE CUSTOMS INSPECTOR WAS EXAMINING HIS GRIPS



OF COURSE I WAS SURPRISED TO FIND OUT THAT THE APPLE I KNOCKED OUT OF HIS HAND DID NOT CONTAIN THE DIAMONDS, SO I TOLD THE CUSTOMS INSPECTOR TO EXAMINE HIS BAGS THOROUGHLY



I DID THIS TO GIVE ME TIME FOR THOUGHT, FOR I KNEW THAT HE HAD PASSED THE DIAMONDS TO A CONFEDERATE BUT HOW TO FIND THE CONFEDERATE? - THAT WAS THE QUESTION



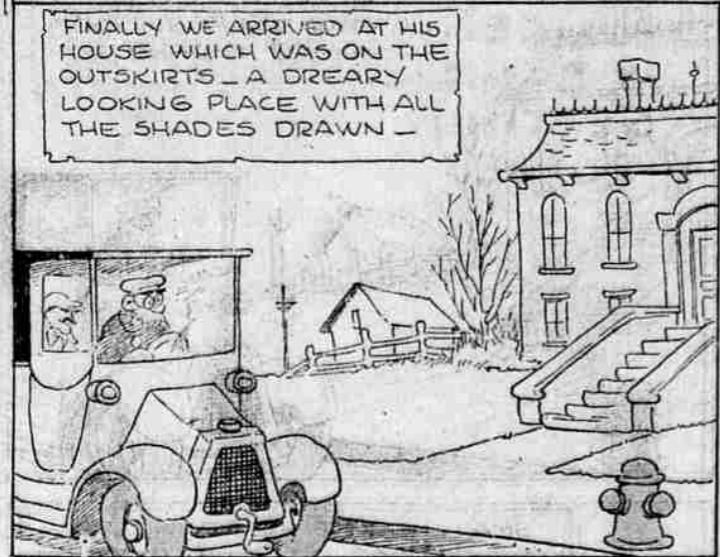
SO I STRUCK ON A SCHEME - GOING TO THE CABSTAND, I SHOWED MY BADGE TO A CABMAN - BORROWED HIS CAB, CHANGED CLOTHES WITH HIM AND QUICKLY DISGUISED MYSELF - I WAITED FOR MY MAN HOPING TO GET HIM INTO MY CAB



PRETTY SOON I SAW HIM APPROACHING - I GRABBED HIS GRIPS AND LUCKILY HE CONSENTED TO GET INTO MY CAB



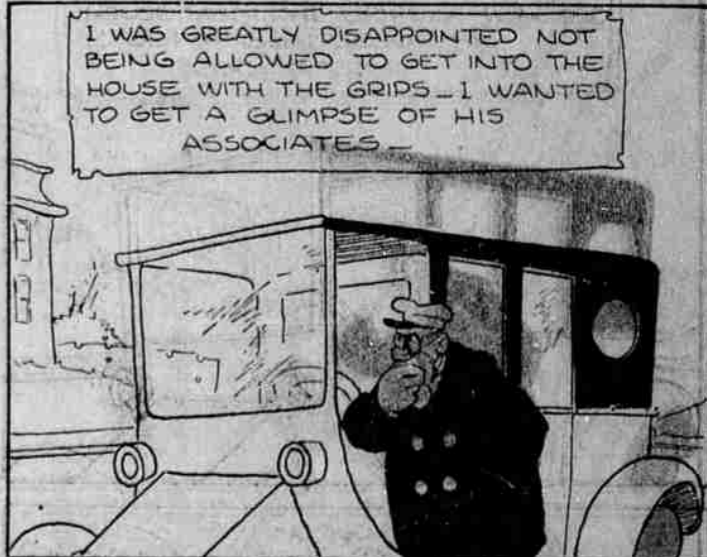
I WAS DIRECTED TO HIS HOME WHICH WAS A LONG WAY FROM THE DOCK AND THIS GAVE ME PLENTY OF TIME FOR THOUGHT



FINALLY WE ARRIVED AT HIS HOUSE WHICH WAS ON THE OUTSKIRTS - A DREARY LOOKING PLACE WITH ALL THE SHADES DRAWN -



AFTER HELPING HIM TO THE DOOR, I WAS RELIEVED OF THE GRIPS BY A TOUGH-LOOKING BUTLER - MY FARE PAID THE BILL, GAVE ME A LIBERAL TIP AND DISMISSED ME



I WAS GREATLY DISAPPOINTED NOT BEING ALLOWED TO GET INTO THE HOUSE WITH THE GRIPS - I WANTED TO GET A GLIMPSE OF HIS ASSOCIATES



FINALLY A BRIGHT THOUGHT CAME TO ME - I RANG THE DOOR BELL AND ASKED THEM IF I COULD USE THE TELEPHONE, THAT MY CAB HAD BROKEN DOWN - WHILE PRETENDING TO USE THE PHONE, I TOOK NOTE OF THE SURROUNDINGS -



AND AS I CAME OUT OF THE FRONT DOOR, WHO SHOULD I BUMP INTO BUT ONE OF THE PASSENGERS ON THE BOAT - A REVERENT LOOKING GENTLEMAN, WHO WAS THE LAST MAN I WOULD EXPECT TO BE HIS CONFEDERATE



DID YOU GRAB HIM, DADDY? DID HE HAVE THE DIAMONDS?

NO, NOT THEN - IT'S A LONG STORY YET, MY SON, I'LL TELL YOU THE REST SOME OTHER TIME.

To Be Continued

4-14 W. A. Carlson

