



Polly and Her Pals

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WHY THE SAFE, MA?

I FOUND IT IN THE ATTIC AN' ILL GIT SOME USE OUT OF IT!

WHY SHOULD WE KEEP OUR JEWELS IN SAFE DEPOSIT WHEN WE'VE GOT A PUFFICKLY GOOD SAFE IN THE HOUSE?

TRUE, BUT HOW'LL WE OPEN IT?

I'LL ASK PAW. HE KNOWS!

MY STARS! WHERE'D THAT COME FROM?

WOT'S THE 'COMBINATION' OF THAT LIL SAFE WE'VE HAD UP ATTIC?

SEARCH ME, MAW! I FERGOT IT AGES AGO!

WAL PUT ON YER 'THINKIN' CAP.' IT'LL COME BACK TO YE!

NOTTA CHANCE! I'VE TRIED MILLIONS OF TIMES IN THE LAST TWENTY YEARS!

THE PORE SAP'S FERGOT THE COMBINATION, SO IT'S ALL OFF!

NEVER SAY DIE! LEMME THINK!

YOU KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT SAFES, SON?

I AM UTTERLY IGNORANT OF MACHINERY, MAM!

AH!

WAL, SIR, AUNT SUSIE OPENED IT IN TWO SHAKES OF A LAMB'S TAIL!

MAW DID? HOW COME?

JESS A LIL PSYCHOLOGICAL REASONING OF ME OWN, UNK. I FIGGERS NUTHIN'LL STUMP A JEALOUS WOMAN.

YEAH?

YEAH, SO I TOLD AUNT SUSIE YOU HAD A BUNCH OF OLD LOVE LETTERS IN IT, AN' SHE,—

YOU TOLD MAW, THAT?

SURE, BUT A'COOURSE I WAS ONLY KIDDIN'.

KIDDIN' ME EYE! IT'S THE TRUTH!

UNCLE! UNCLE! OUCH!