

OH! THERE'S MR. TRAFFIC AT HIS WINDOW! I WONDER IF HE SUSPECTS?

THAT WAS MY HUSBAND'S IDEA TO GET HIM INTO TOWN THAT WAY!!

LAND'S SAKES! ALL THE WAY FROM THE CITY IN A BOX!

SIM SIMPSON HAS NEARLY ENOUGH BRAINS TO BE IN CONGRESS!

PURTY SLICK, PURTY SLICK!!

HUH! ALL WE NEED NOW IS A FIRE, GEEIN' AS THE WHOLE FIRE DEPARTMENT IS ON HAND

EASE UP THERE, MR. SIMPSON!

AH! HA!

ROQUEFORT'S GENERAL STORE

RIGHT IN HERE, GENTS!!

HUH! MR. FRAGILE SENT THE BOX!!

OOF!

GANG-WAY!

KLUCK! KLUCK!

OH! YES! THE SMOKE-BOARD IS STILL HERE! WATCH IT!

IF YOU ARE DISAPPOINTED IN NOT SEEING THE FAMOUS DETECTIVE TO-DAY, YOU CAN BLAME SIM SIMPSON! THIS WAS HIS IDEA OF QUETLY SMUGGLING MR. STEWART PIDD INTO TOWN SO AS NOT TO AROUSE ANYONE'S SUSPICIONS, ESPECIALLY CON-TRAFFICK'S: MABE YOU'LL SEE THE TEEC TO-MORROW!

IF YOU ARE DISAPPOINTED IN NOT SEEING THE FAMOUS DETECTIVE TO-DAY, YOU CAN BLAME JIM SIMPSON! THIS WAS HIS IDEA OF QUIETLY SNAUGOLING MR. STEWART PIDD INTO TOWN SO AS NOT TO AROUSE ANYONE'S SUSPICIONS. ESPECIALLY CON-TRAFFICKERS! WAVE 'TIL YOU SEE THE TEC 33