PA'S SON-IN-LAW
By Wellington
OH-A-SAILAW'S LIFE IS THE LIFE FOAH ME-E-
YEP, GUESS I'LL BE IN PORT QUITE A WHILE -- CAN'T GET A CREW FOR MY YACHT. EVERY CAPTAIN'S HAVIN' TH' SAME TROUBLE -ONLY WAY WE CAN GET MEN IS T' SHANGHAI' 'EM. LOT O' THAT GOIN' ON NOW, TOO!
DO TELL! SHANGHAI' 'EM, EH? THAT'S LIKE KIDNAPPIN' 'EM, AIN'T IT? DIDN'T THINK THEY DID THAT ANY-MORE
THEY DID QUIT IT FOR A LONG WHILE, BUT THEY'RE AT IT AGIN, NOW. 'SALTY' SAM, TH' CRIMP'S GETTIN' RICH SHANGHAIIN' FOLKS THAT OTHER FOLKS WANT T' GET RID OF AND SELLIN' 'EM T' SEA-CAPTAINS AS FO'C'SLE-HANDS. AN' SAM COLLECTS FROM BOTH ENDS!
HM-M - DO TELL! "SALTY" SAM DOES THAT, EH?
PRIVATE
BY JINKS, I'VE GOT AN' IDEA — AN' A JOB FOR MISTER "SALTY" SAM!
I'LL TURN TH' TRICK FER YA FER $50, MATEY — BUT HOW'LL I KNOW THIS HERE SON-IN-LAW O' YOURN?
HAVE YOUR MEN WAIT AT MY FRONT GATE, AN' GRAB TH' FIRST GUY THAT LEAVES TH' HOUSE AFTER EIGHT O'CLOCK. I'LL SEE THAT IT'S HIM!
WHAT COULD BE SWEETER? A WEEK OF HARD WORK WILL DO THAT SIMP A WORLD O' GOOD AND A WEEK WITHOUT HAVIN' T' EVEN LOOK AT HIM WILL BE HEAVEN FOR ME!
SAILOR'S REST
THE HOUR APPROACHES! NOW FOR TH' DIRTY WORK!
I'M ALL OUT O' SMOKES - IF YOU'LL SLIP DOWN T' TH' CORNER AN' GET ME SOME I'LL LEND YA THAT TEN YOU ASKED ME FOR THIS MORNIN'.
AW - JOLLY! I'LL GO AT ONCE.
HAW! BY JOVE! THIS BEASTLY GLOVE HAS RIPPED!
I MUST GET ANOTHAW PAIR - I CAWN'T GO OUT IN THESE!
SLAM!
AH! TH' DOOR SLAMS AN' HE GOES TO HIS FATE!
ALL'S QUIET — THEY'VE GOT HIM AN' GONE! GUESS I'LL GO OUT AN' DESTROY ANY CLUES THEY MIGHT'A' LEFT!
SURE THIS IS TH' RIGHT ONE, JAKE?
UG!
SURE! HE'S TH' FIRST ONE OUT AFTER EIGHT O'CLOCK, AIN'T HE?
BUT I TELL YA I'M —
STOW YER GAB AN' GIT BUSY OR YOU'LL GIT A ROPES END!
MATE
Cott. Wellington