DO NOT PICK THE APPLES
HOLY SMOKE!
JUST BOY
Great Mystery—What Became of the Apples.
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FER THE FIFTH TIME MR. HOPKINS I SAY IF YOU HAD LEFT TH' APPLES ON TH' BACK PORCH AS YOU CLAIM YA DID I'D A FOUND 'EM! THAT'S ALL!
WOT'S THE IDEE, ELLA? — APPLES IN OLE HOPKINS' ORCHARD AIN'T RIPE YET! NOT BY A LONG SHOT!
WHO SAID THEY WAS ?. I TOLD HIM TO BRING ME GREEN ONES - GREEN ONES - FER COOKIN' AN' PIES.. USE YER BRAINS, CLEM! —
-AN' YA SAY HE EXPECTS YOU T'PAY FER A LOTTA GREEN APPLES THAT CHA NEVER GOT? WHY TH' OLE RAT!
THAT'S IT, EXACTLY! I SEARCHED THE PORCH WHERE HE SAYS HE PUT 'EM AND THEY AIN'T THERE!
SAY, HOPKINS THA'S TOO THIN ABOUT YOU LEAVIN' THE APPLES WHEN WE WAS OUT! YOU OLE SKINFLINT!! WE DON'T WANT NO MORE OF YOU OR YER DERN CROOKED TRICKS! D'YE HEAR?
ELMER'S WOT?
ELMER'S HURT ER SICK ER SOMETHING! THEY'RE BRINGIN' HIM IN. RUN FER DR. CROCKER!
AH FOUN' HIM IN DE BARN MRS. TUGGLE.. HE'S POWERFUL SICK
YOW!!
O DEAR! TAKE HIM UP TO HIS BED, SAM
GOOD GRACIOUS WHAT IS IT DOCTOR?
JUST A MINUTE MRS. TUGGLE WAIT TILL I LOOK HIM OVER....
OLE HOPKINS IS DOWN STAIRS T'SEE YA ABOUT THEM APPLES CLEM! NOW DON'T YOU PAY HIM
WELL I GUESS NOT!
— NO I'LL NOT PAY YA FER THOSE APPLES! NOW YOU GET OUTTA HERE OR I'LL THROW YA OUT!
THE DOCTOR SAYS IT'S CHOL-RA MORBUS ELMER'S GOT
IT IS!
YES SIR, IT'S CHOLERA MORBUS.. HAS HE BEEN EATIN ANY GREEN APPLES?
HEY! WOT THA-