

Velda

by RAOUL MOLNAR

Girl Detective

Goes On A Treasure Hunt!

I know this must have been a real shock, Velda! Cigarette?

No, thanks! They stunt my growth!

When I heard that poor old Arne Saknussemm, the junk dealer, had been murdered, I hurried over right away to see what I could do! Gosh, it was an awful sight!

The old bird was a pal of yours, wasn't he?

Yeah! I knew him for a long time...



















