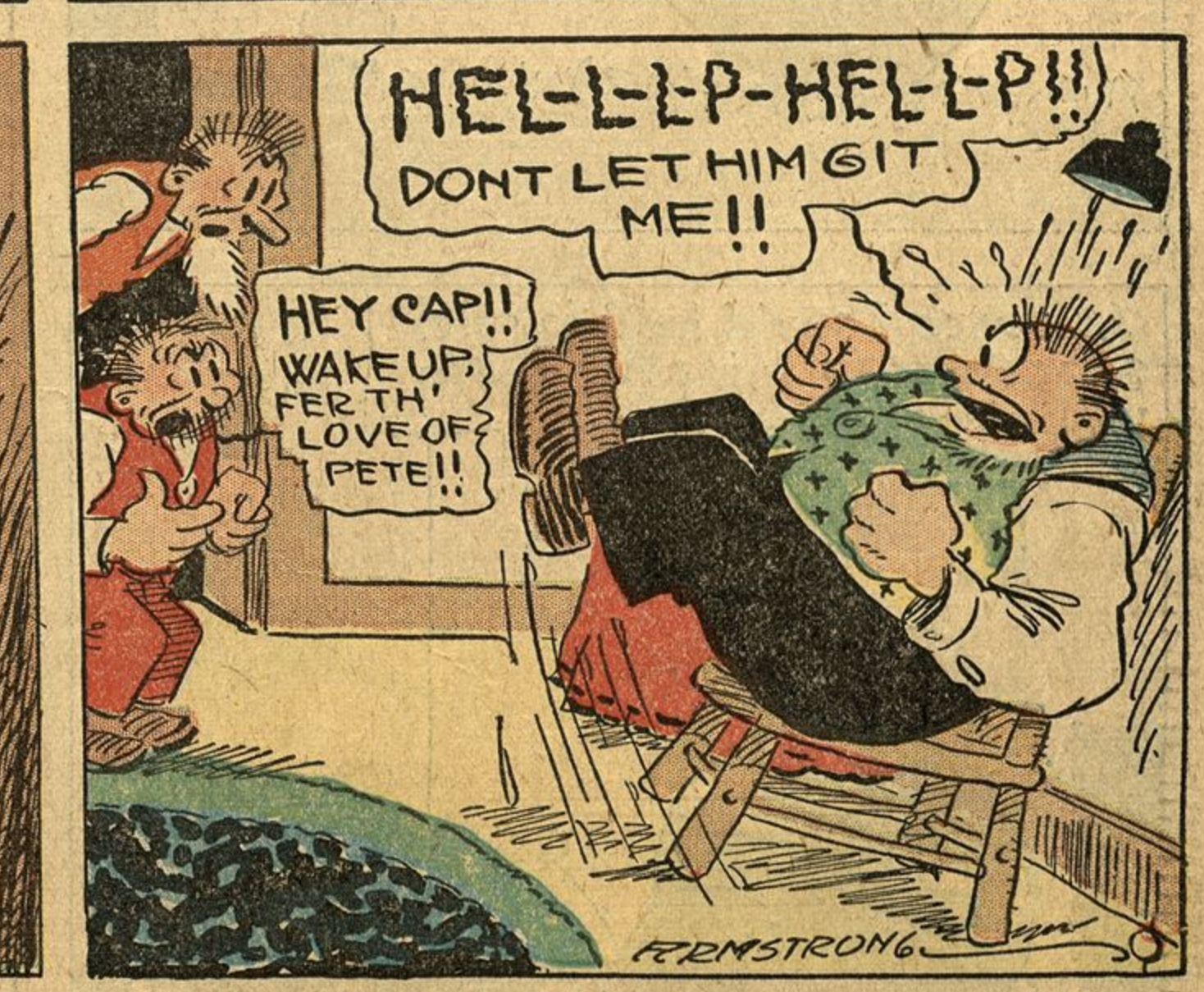
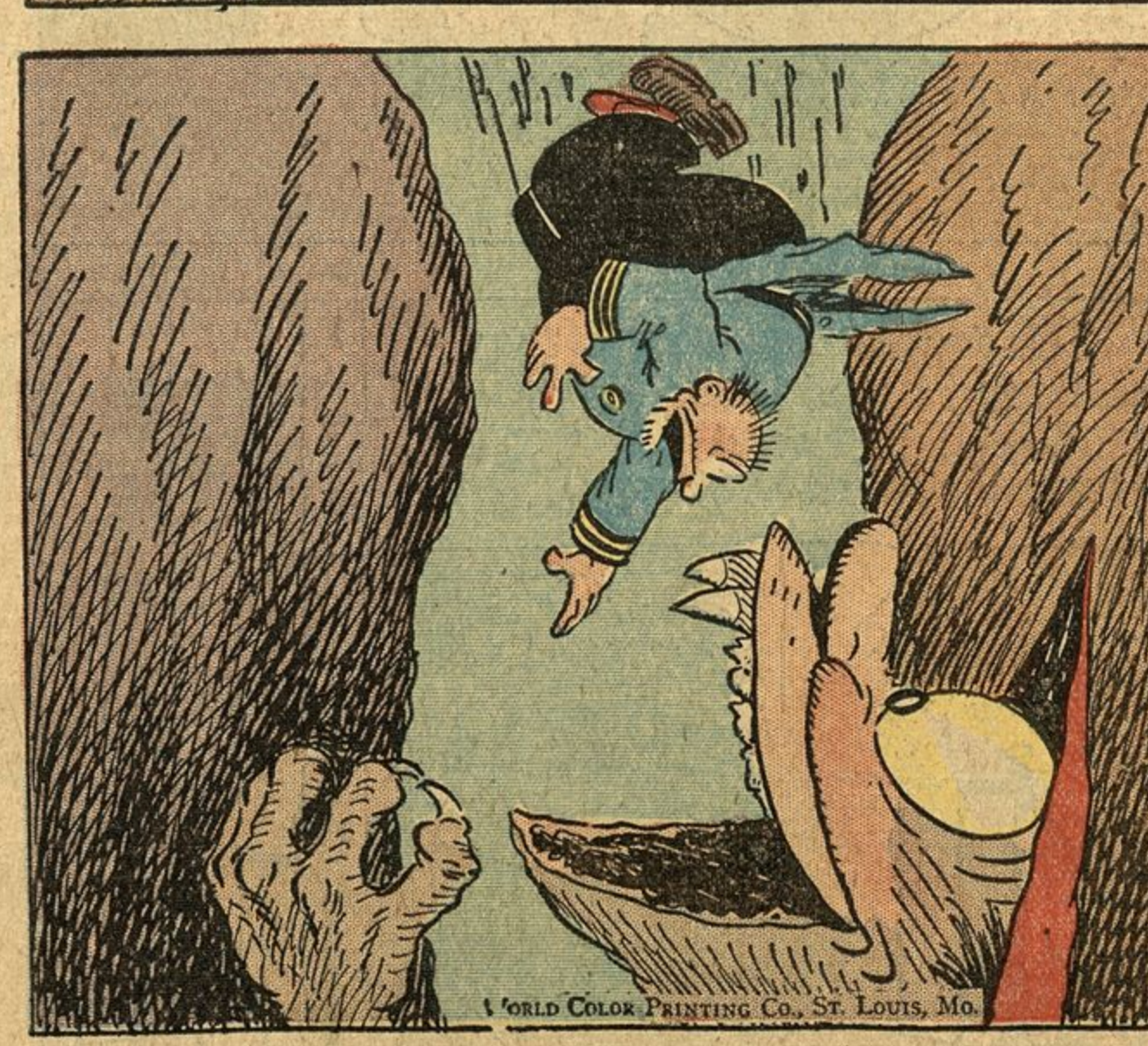
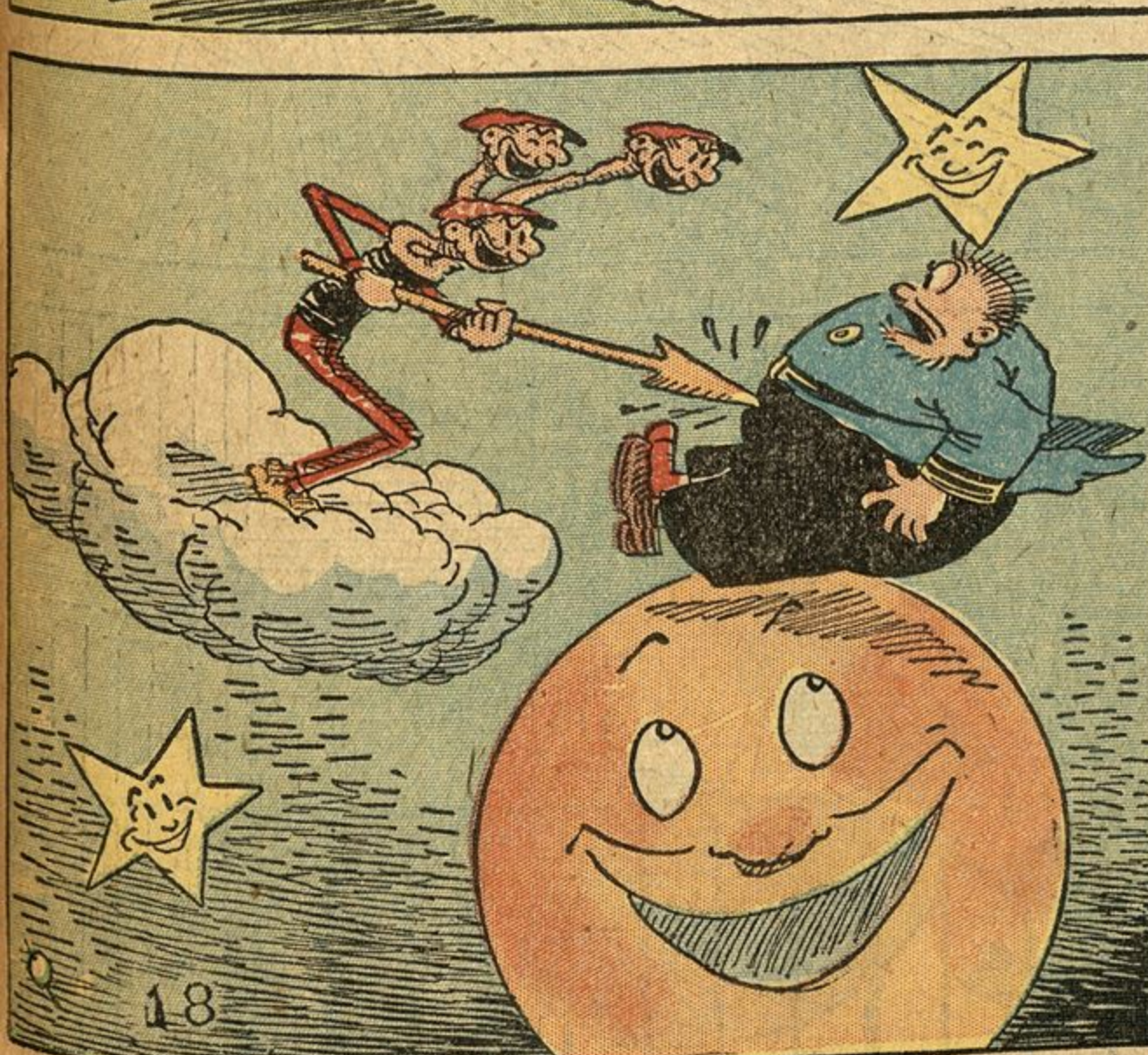
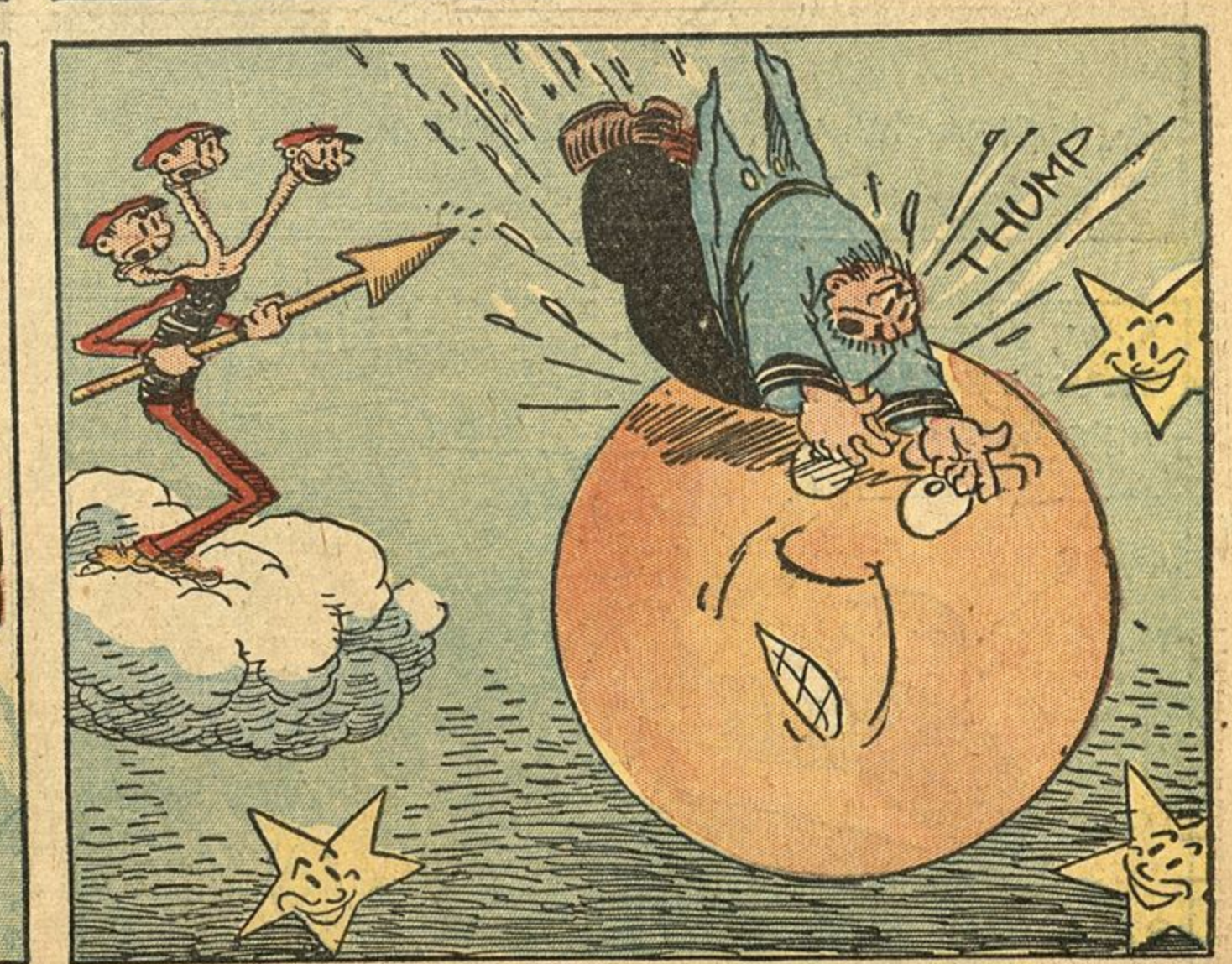
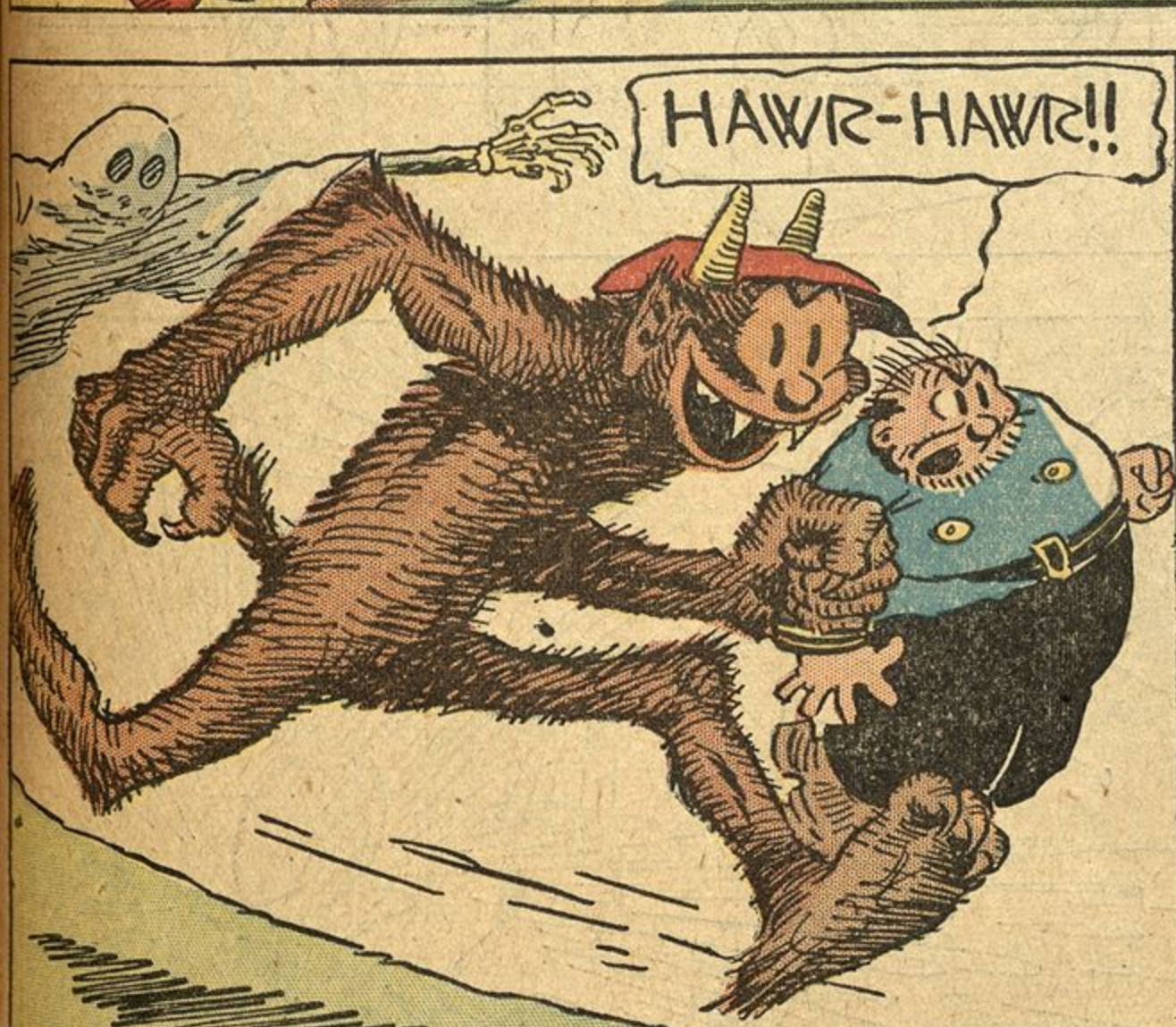
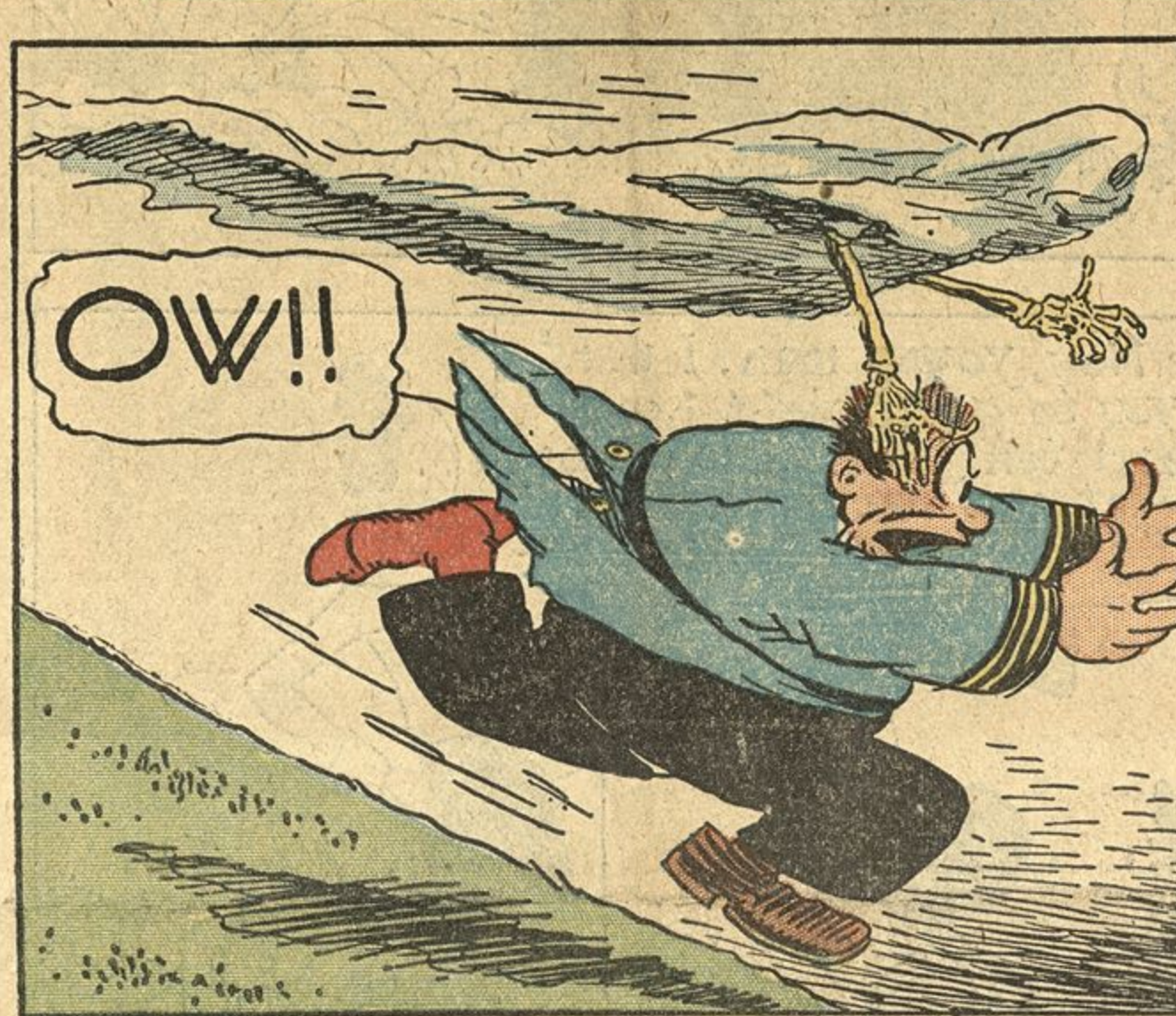
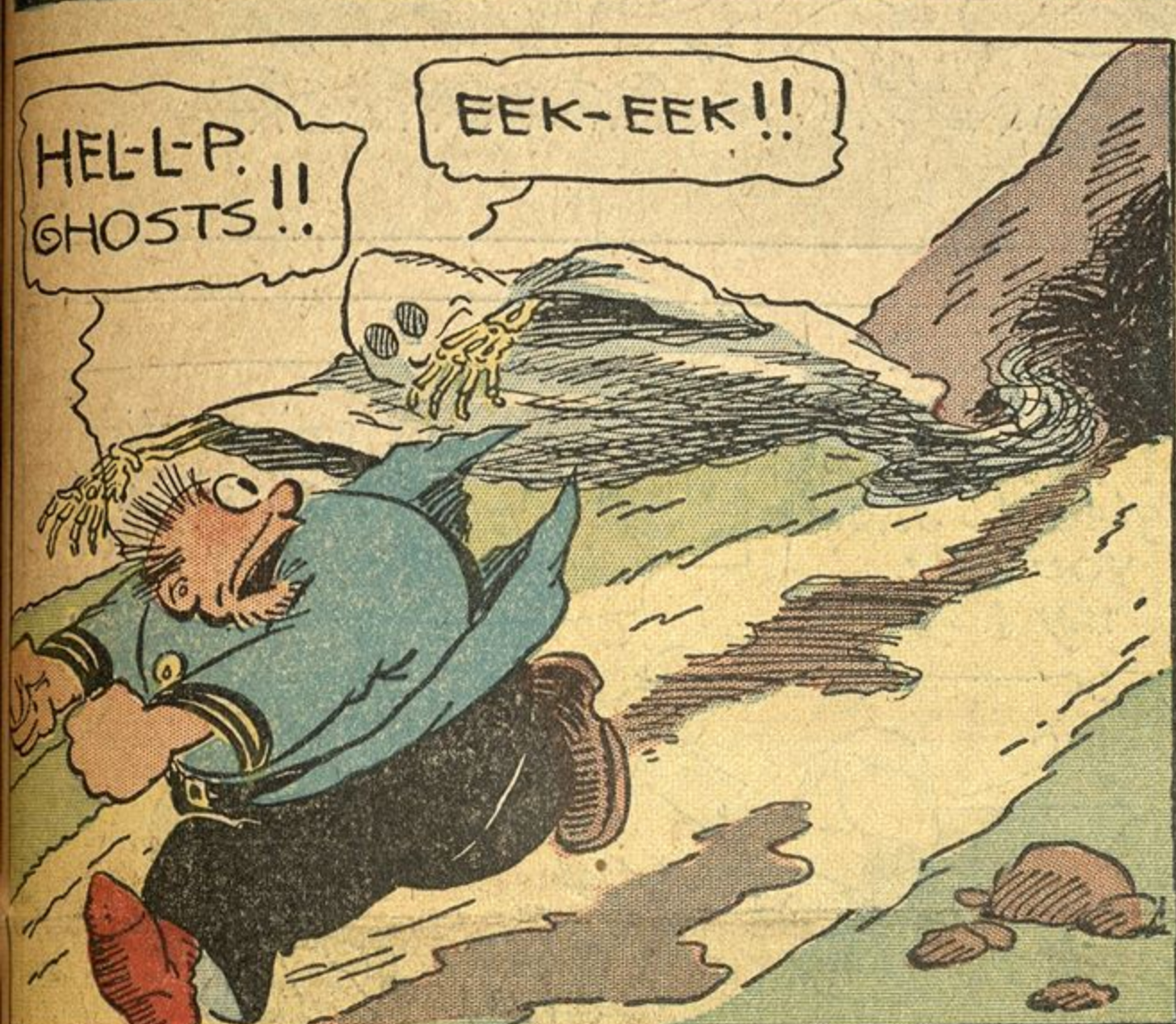
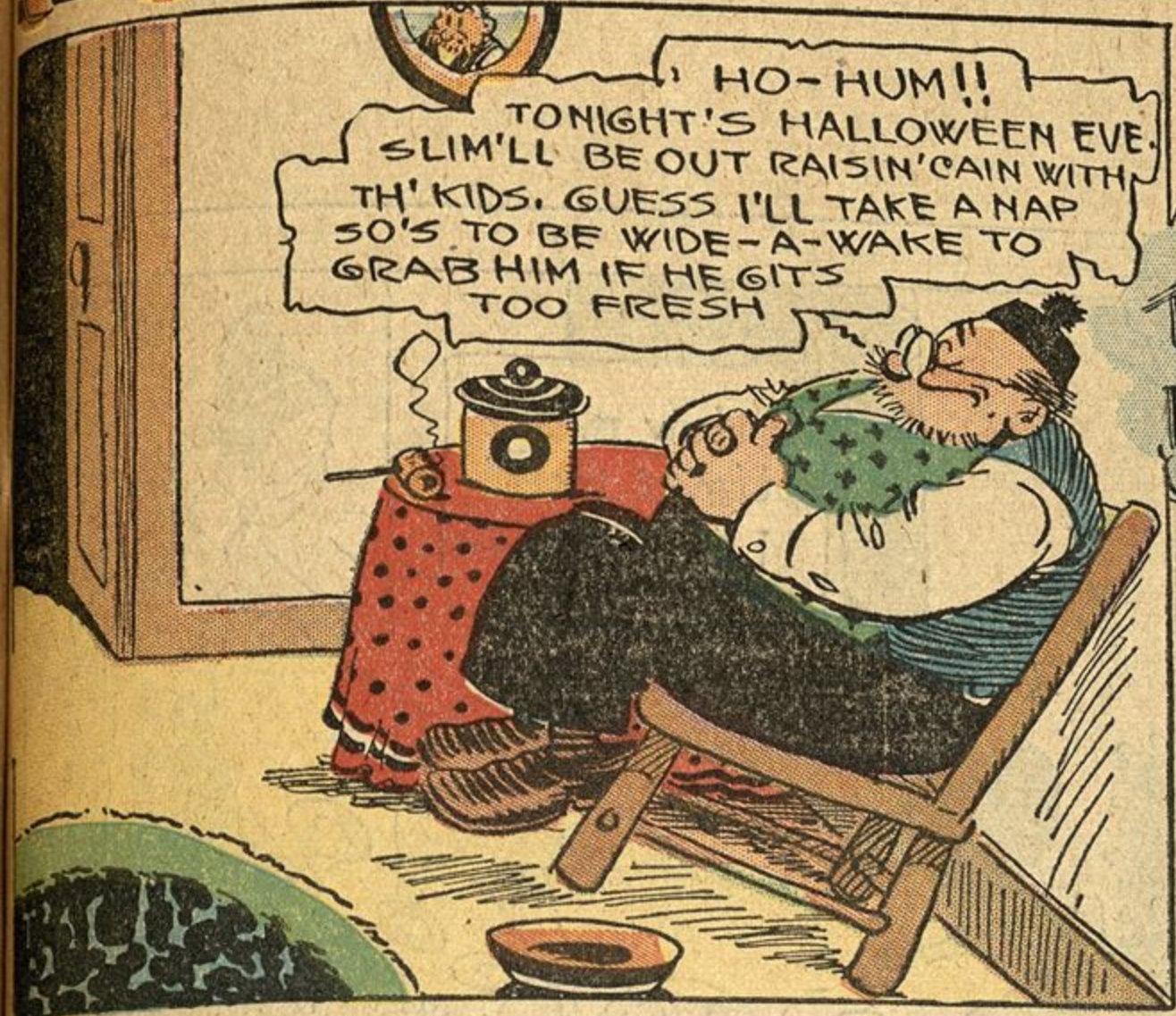


SLIM JIM AND THE FORCE



THIS HAS GONE TOO FAR -

Who? Mac? YES, HE HAS A VEGETABLE GARDEN THIS YEAR

AND SAY, THAT BOY IS SOME FARMER -

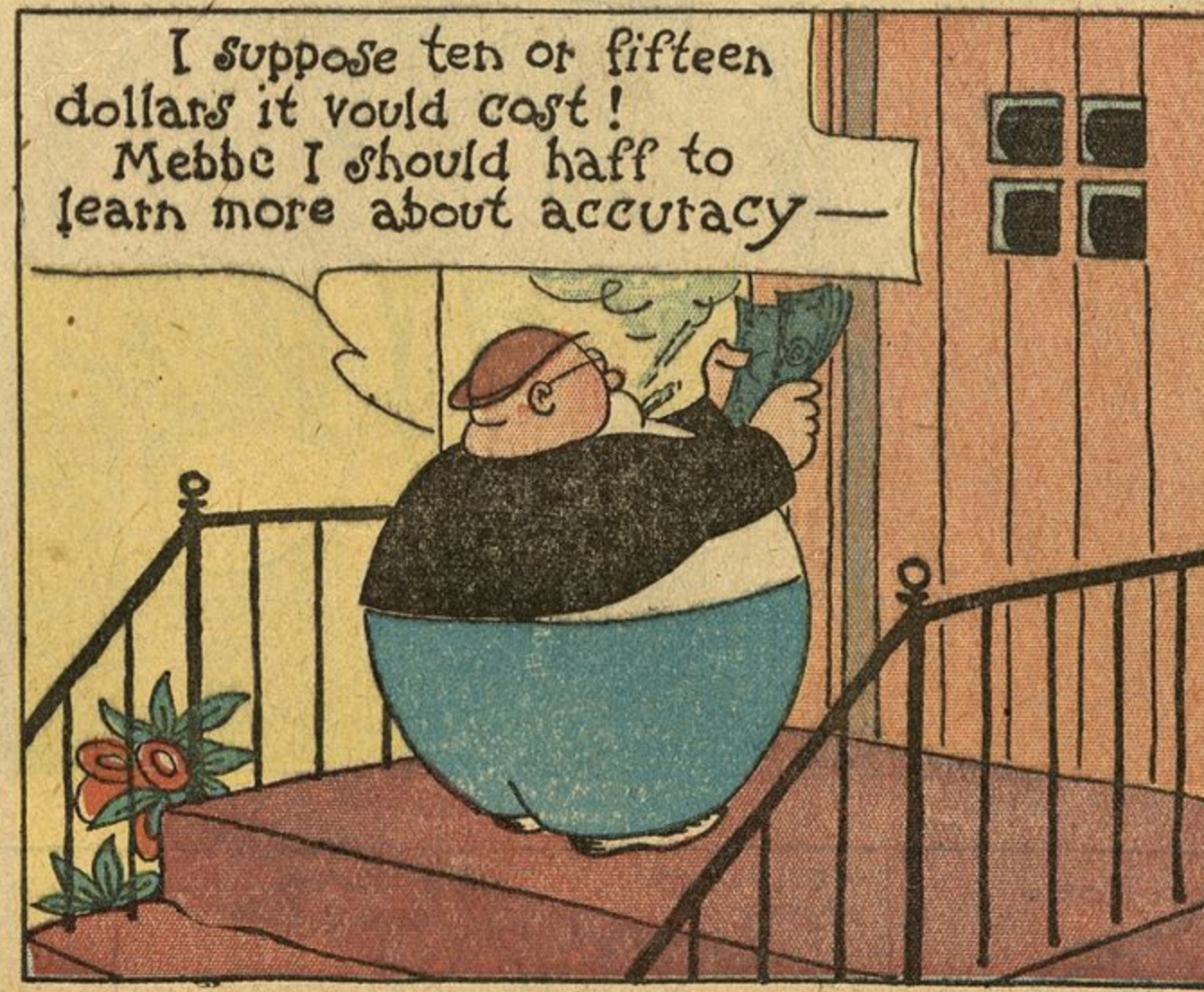
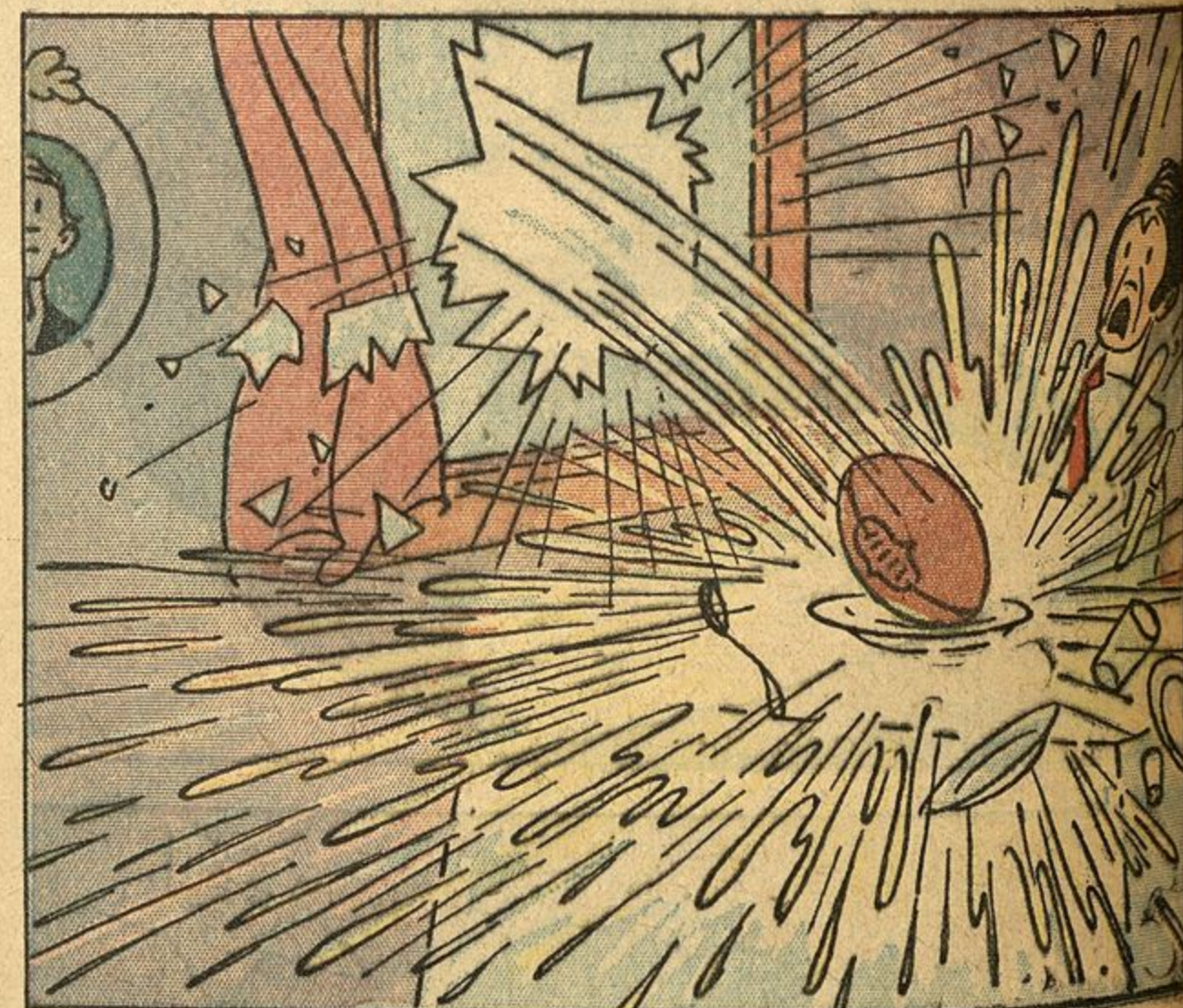
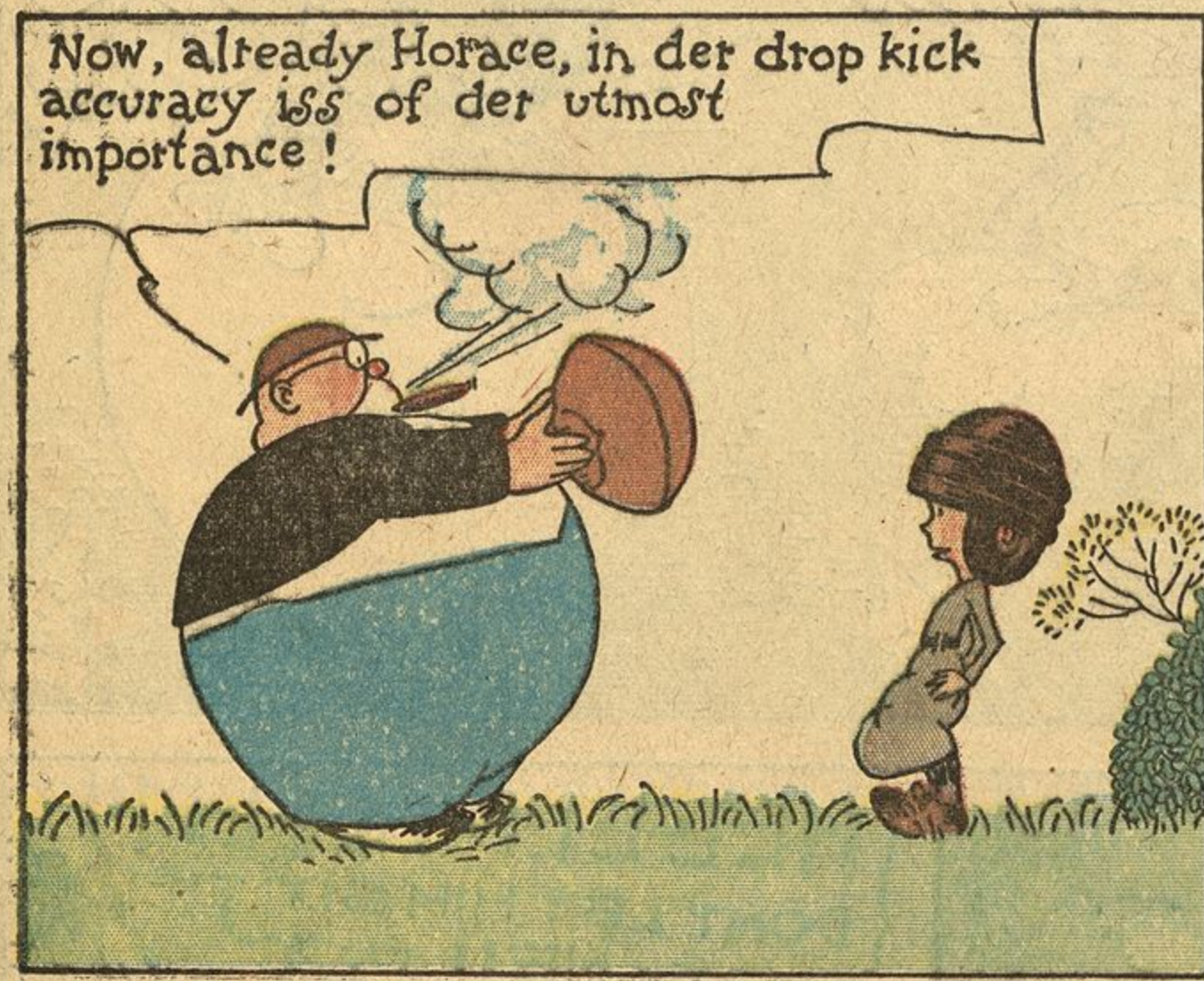
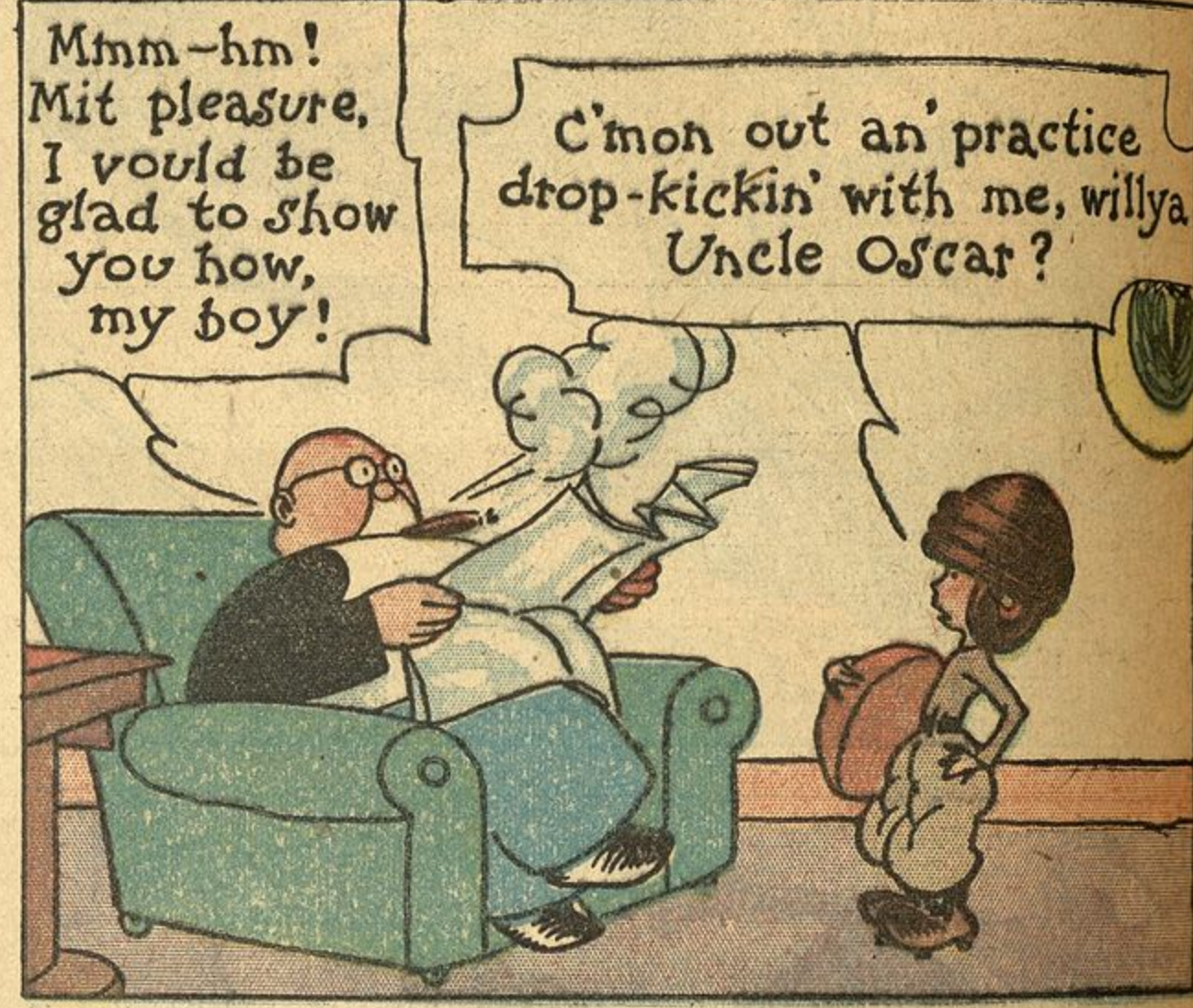
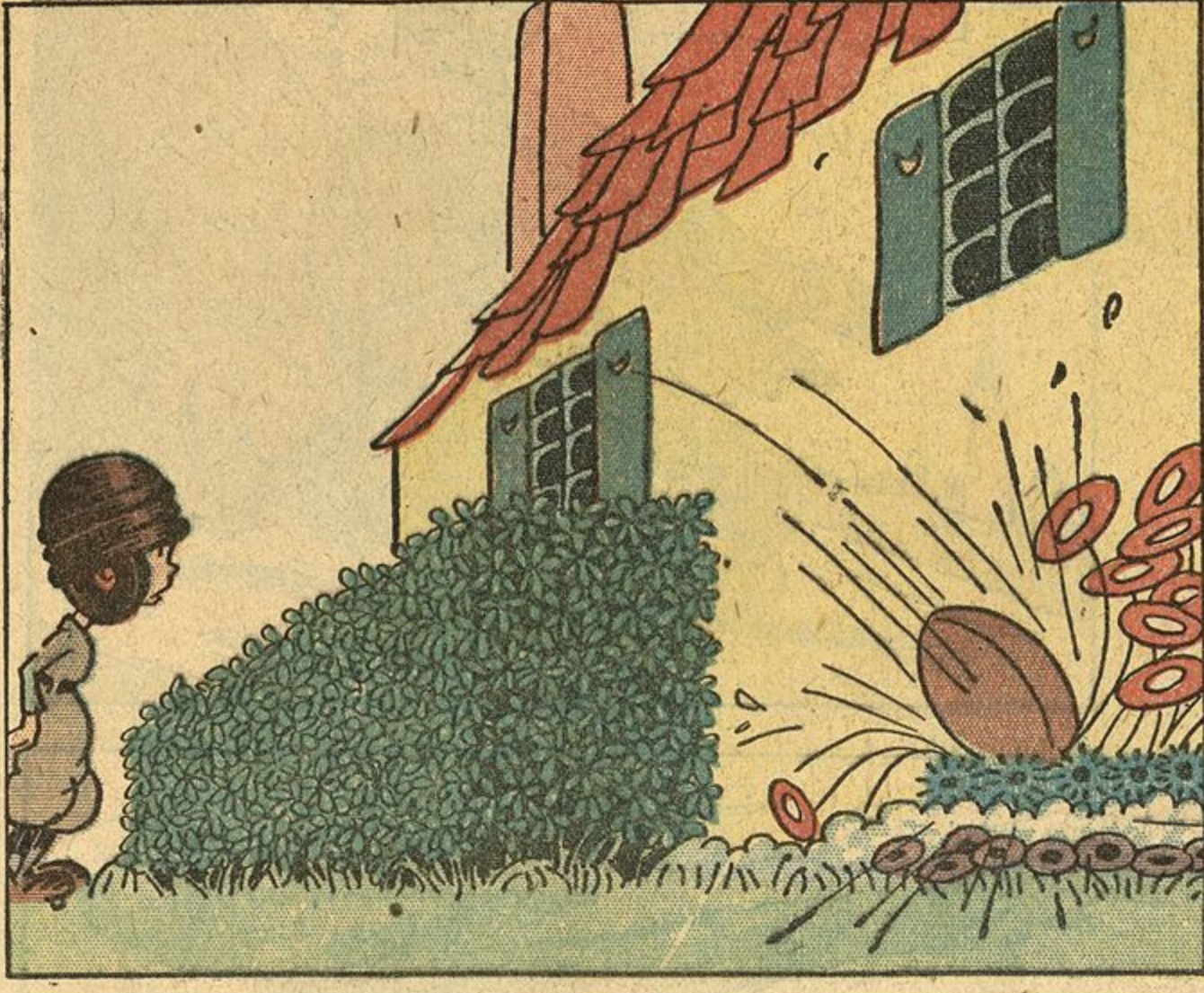
I SAW HIM DIGGING UP THE SOIL AROUND THE PLANTS, TOTHER NIGHT.

WHEN HE GOT TO HIS RADISH PATCH HE USED AN ICE PICK AND WHEN I ASKED HIM WHY HE USED IT, HE SAID 'THEY'RE ICICLE RADISHES'

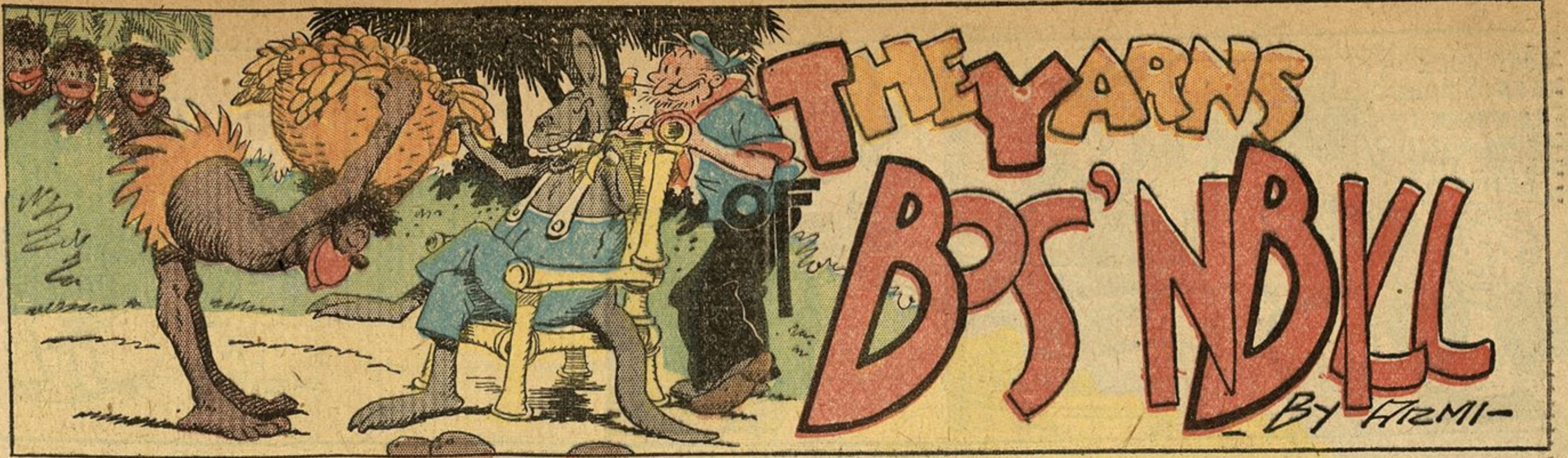
O. Minz, speedy quarterback, whose sensational drop-kicking has been a feature of the football year

The Outline of Oscar

ACCURACY—DOTS DER STUFF!



KANGY AND THE KING



A few days after Kangy's adventure with th' swordfish we landed on th' island of New Guinea. Tops'l Barney, an old shipmate of mine, who owned th' schooner, said th' natives on this island were treacherous savages, but that they had plenty of pearls, taken from th' pearl-oysters on th' bottoms of th' lagoons.

Th' pearls was th' reason for this trip of Barney's. He had brought along plenty of cheap beads, bright colored calicoes, and all kinds of trinkets to trade for these pearls. It was a risky business, havin' anything to do with th' natives.

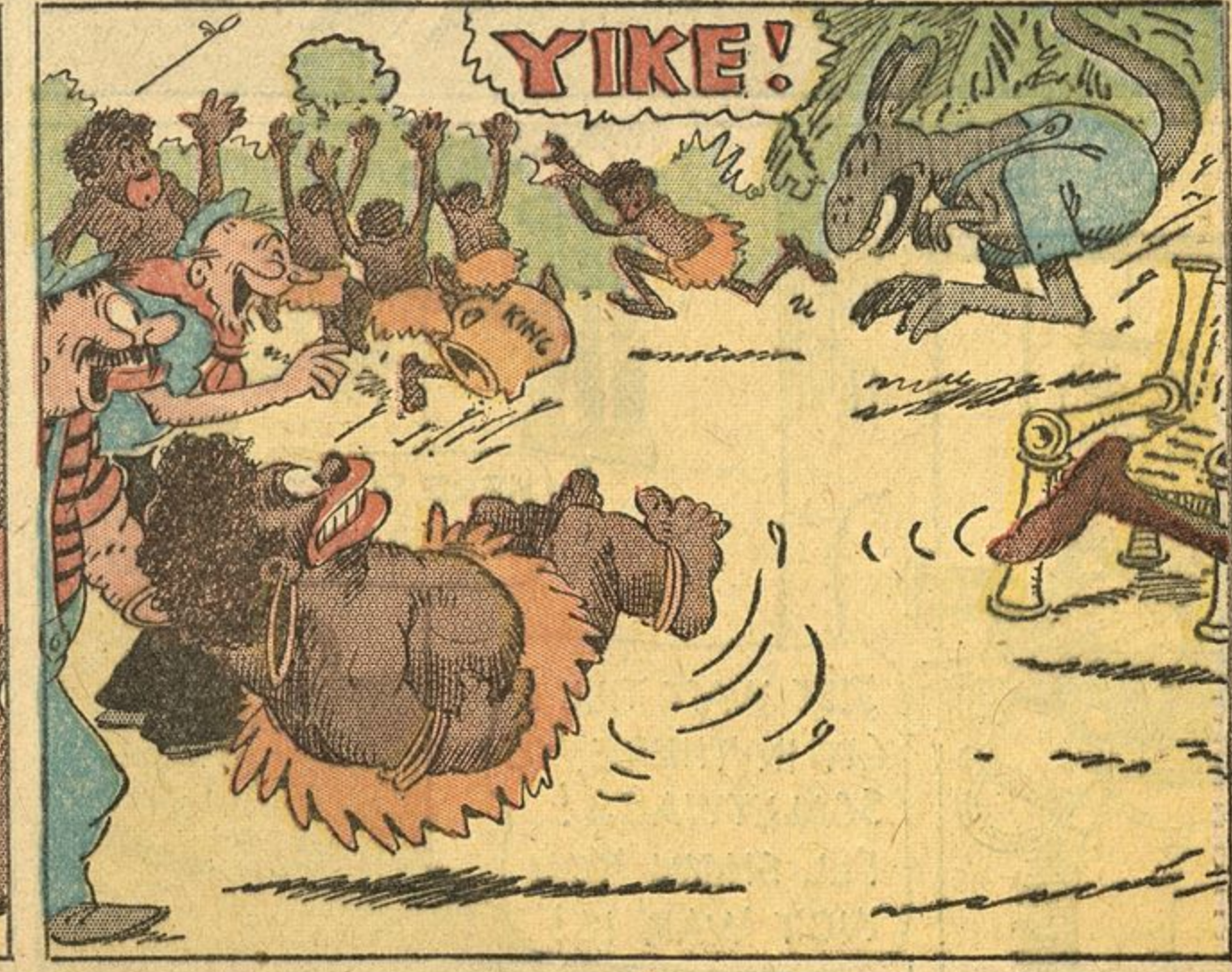
Early th' next morning Barney, Kangy and I landed on th' island. Th' silence of th' jungle gave me th' shivers, as though somethin' was waitin' there to grab us.

We hadn't gone far into th' jungle when all at once I saw that Kangy was

missin'. Barney and I couldn't figure what had become of him. Then, just as we were goin' to turn back to look for him, about fifty fuzzy-headed, fierce-eyed savages, armed with spears and clubs, leaped out of th' jungle, and in no time at all we were tied up tighter'n a tops'l in a gale.

To their village of grass huts they marched us, and soon we were facin' their big, fat, ugly king. Barney was pretty fat, too, and that king grinned all over.

Just as we'd given up all hope of livin', there was a loud yike, and out of th' jungle leaped Kangy. You should have seen those scared savages run. To make a long story short, they thought Kangy was a god. We knew we were safe then, and Barney got a bowl full of pearls for his trinkets. When we got back aboard th' schooner Kangy was a hero.



WHO THREW THAT?
- ONE REEL BY BOB LINDS

OH, WILLIAM! THE BACK OF YOUR COAT.

WHAT'S WRONG WITH IT?

A BIG WHITE SPOT.

ON MY NICE NEW SUIT

GOSH HANG IT! THAT MAKES ME SORE! DOES IT SHOW?

SURE! A BIG WHITE SPOT. YOU CANT SEE IT, CAN YOU?

NO! OF COURSE NOT.

WELL, THEN, WHY SHOULD YOU WORRY.

World Color Printing Co., St. Louis, Mo.

HZMI 18



ARMY RULE
No 13: PRISON-
ERS WHEN ES-
CAPING, SHOULD
SALUTE THE
SENTRY

PRISON



TIM --- THE KELLY KIDS --- TOM

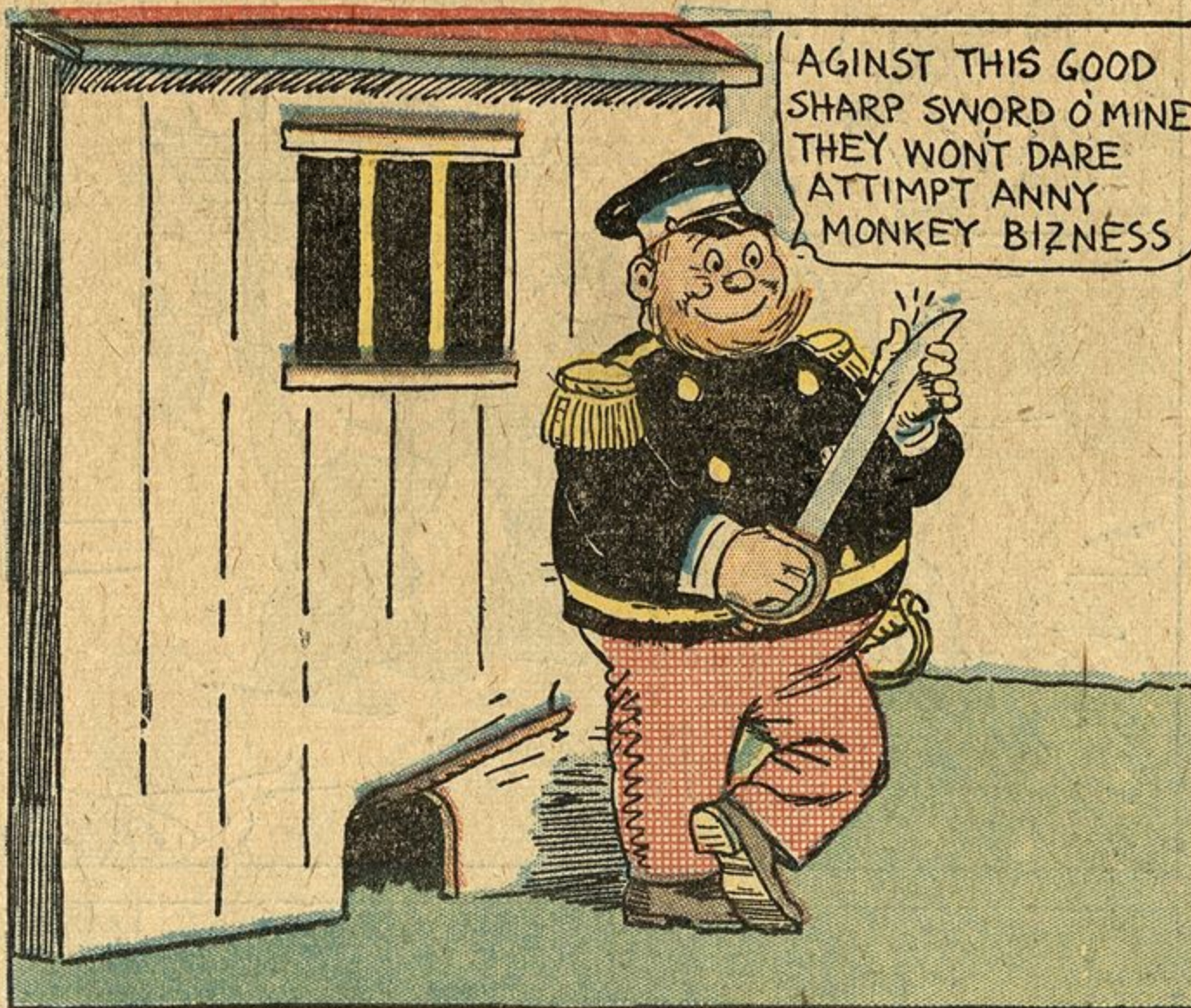


I AINT TAKIN' NO
CHANCES ON THIM
PRIS'NERS ESCAPIN'
AGIN'. I'LL GUARD
'EM MESILF THIS
TIME

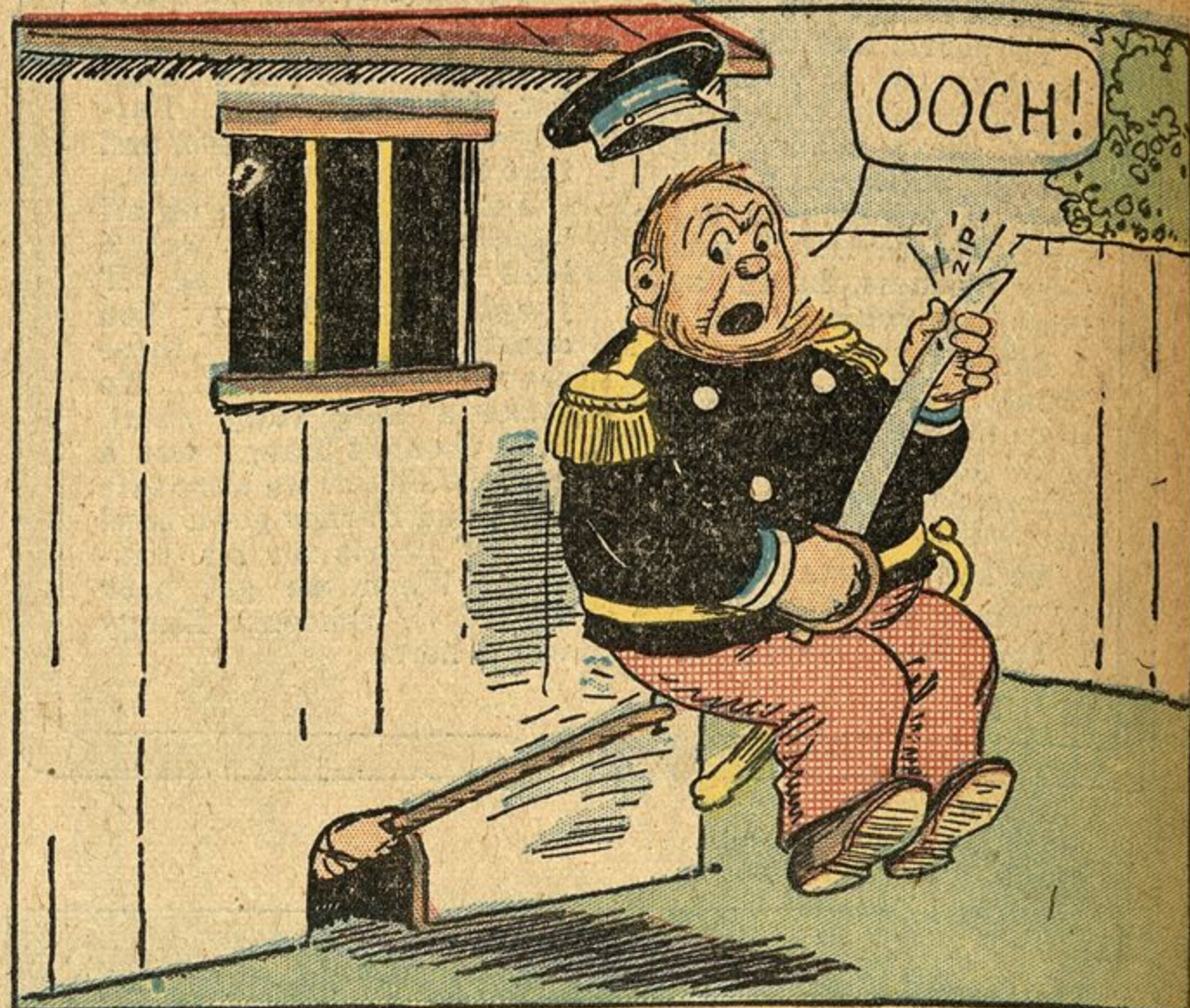
THEY'RE
SLICKERY
EELS

AYE,
AYE,
GIN'RAL!

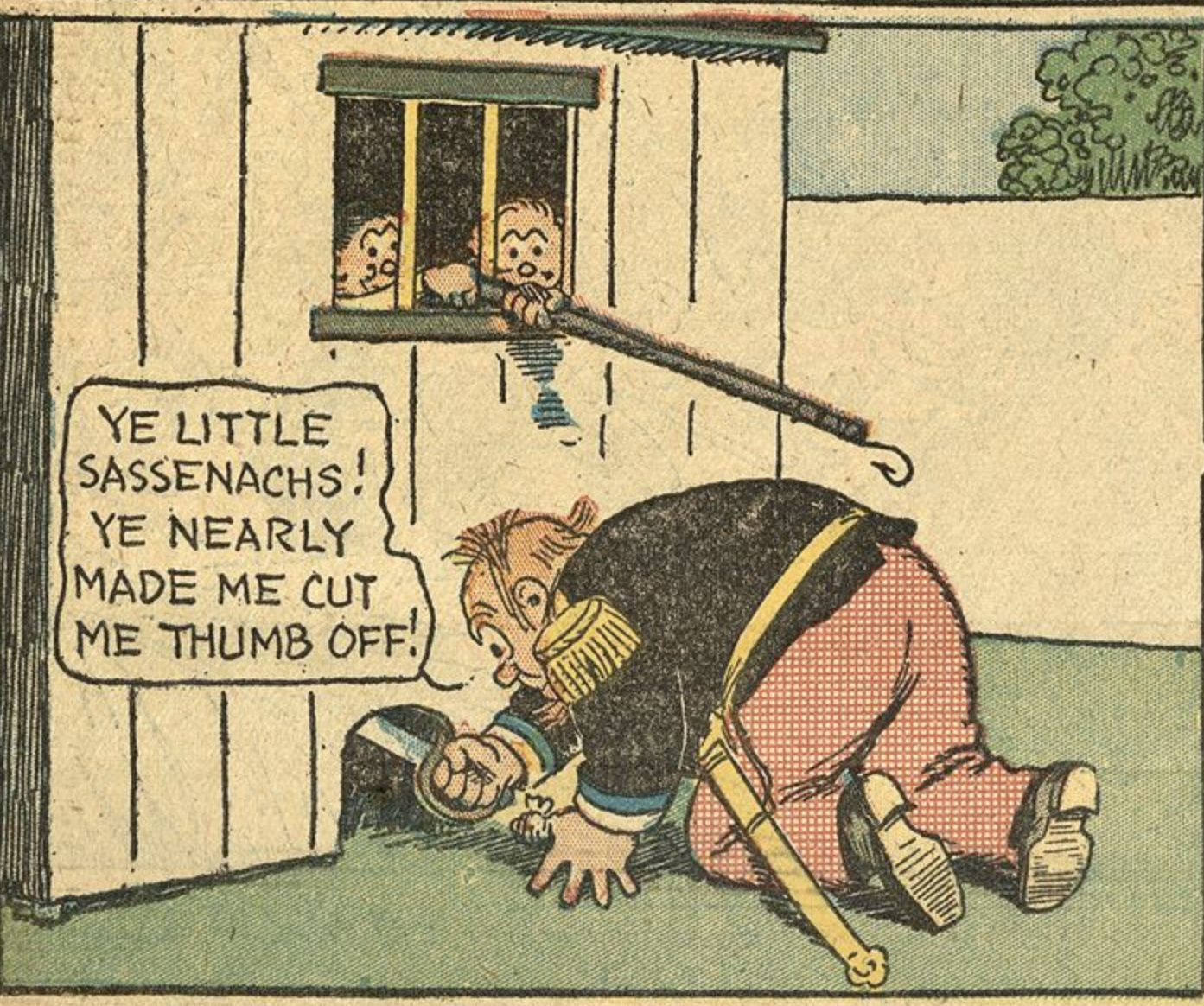
CHICKEN COOP



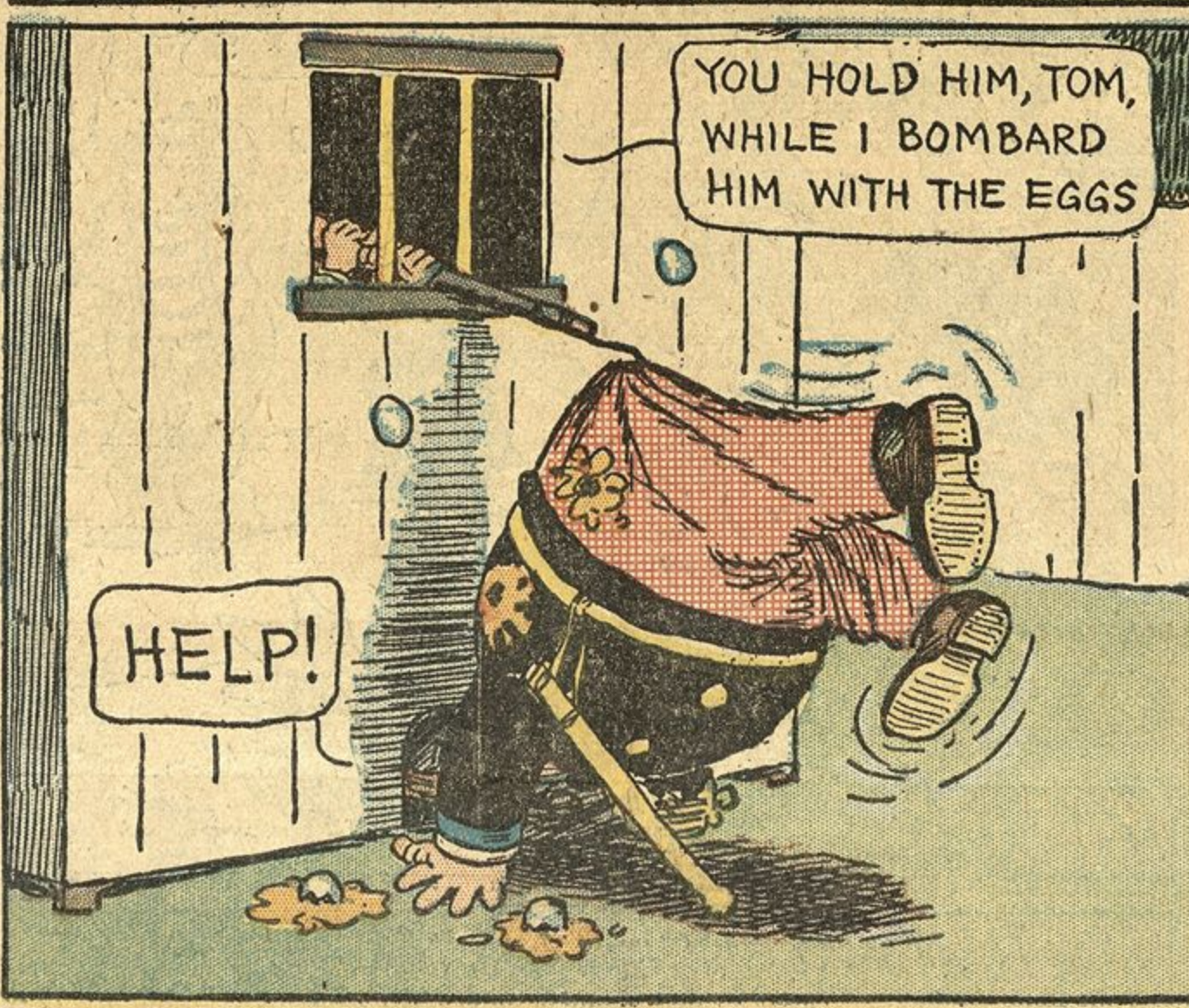
AGAINST THIS GOOD
SHARP SWORD O' MINE
THEY WONT DARE
ATTIMPT ANNY
MONKEY BIZNESS



OOCH!

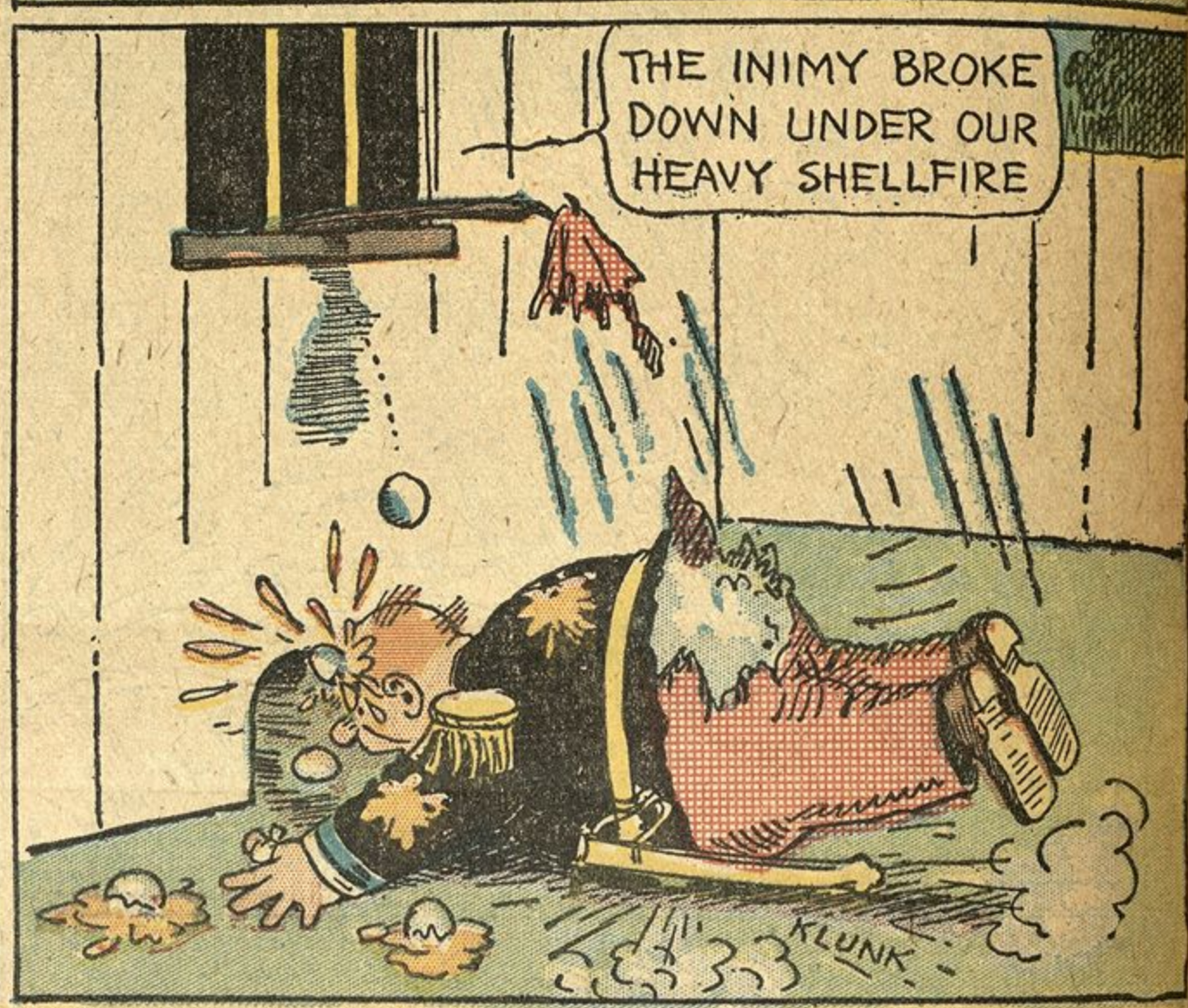


YE LITTLE
SASSENACHS!
YE NEARLY
MADE ME CUT
ME THUMB OFF!



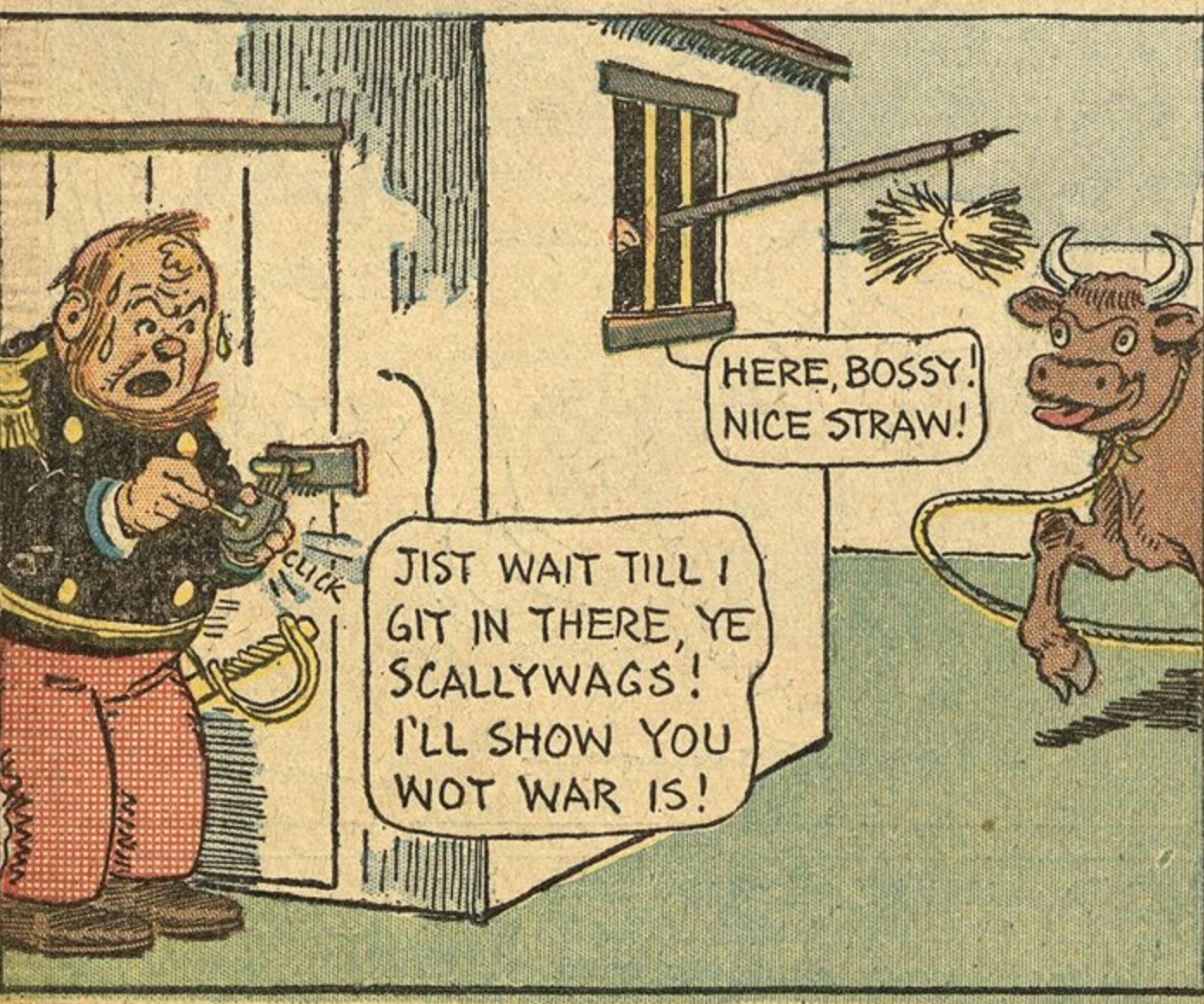
YOU HOLD HIM, TOM,
WHILE I BOMBARD
HIM WITH THE EGGS

HELP!



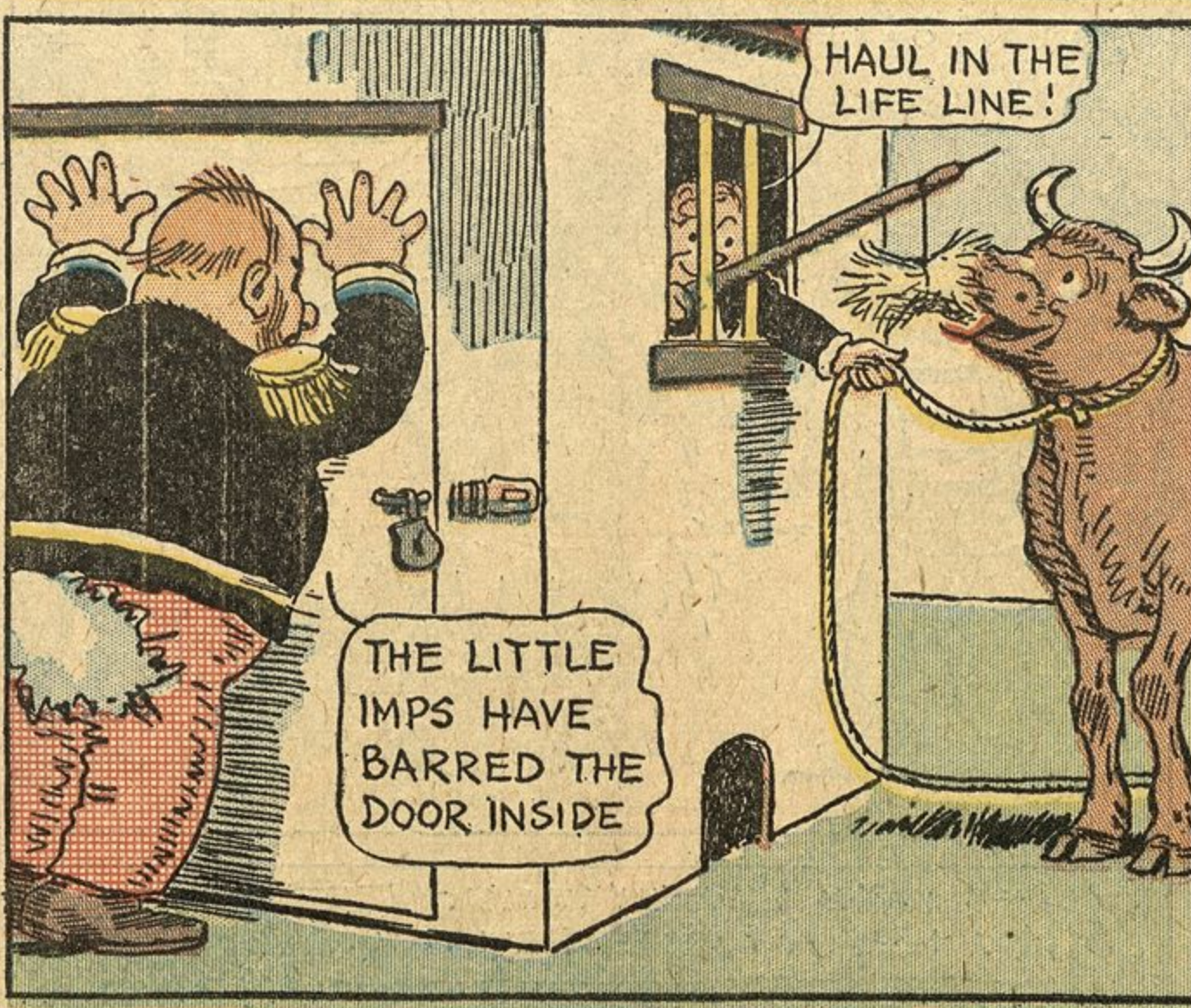
THE INIMY BROKE
DOWN UNDER OUR
HEAVY SHELLFIRE

KLUNK



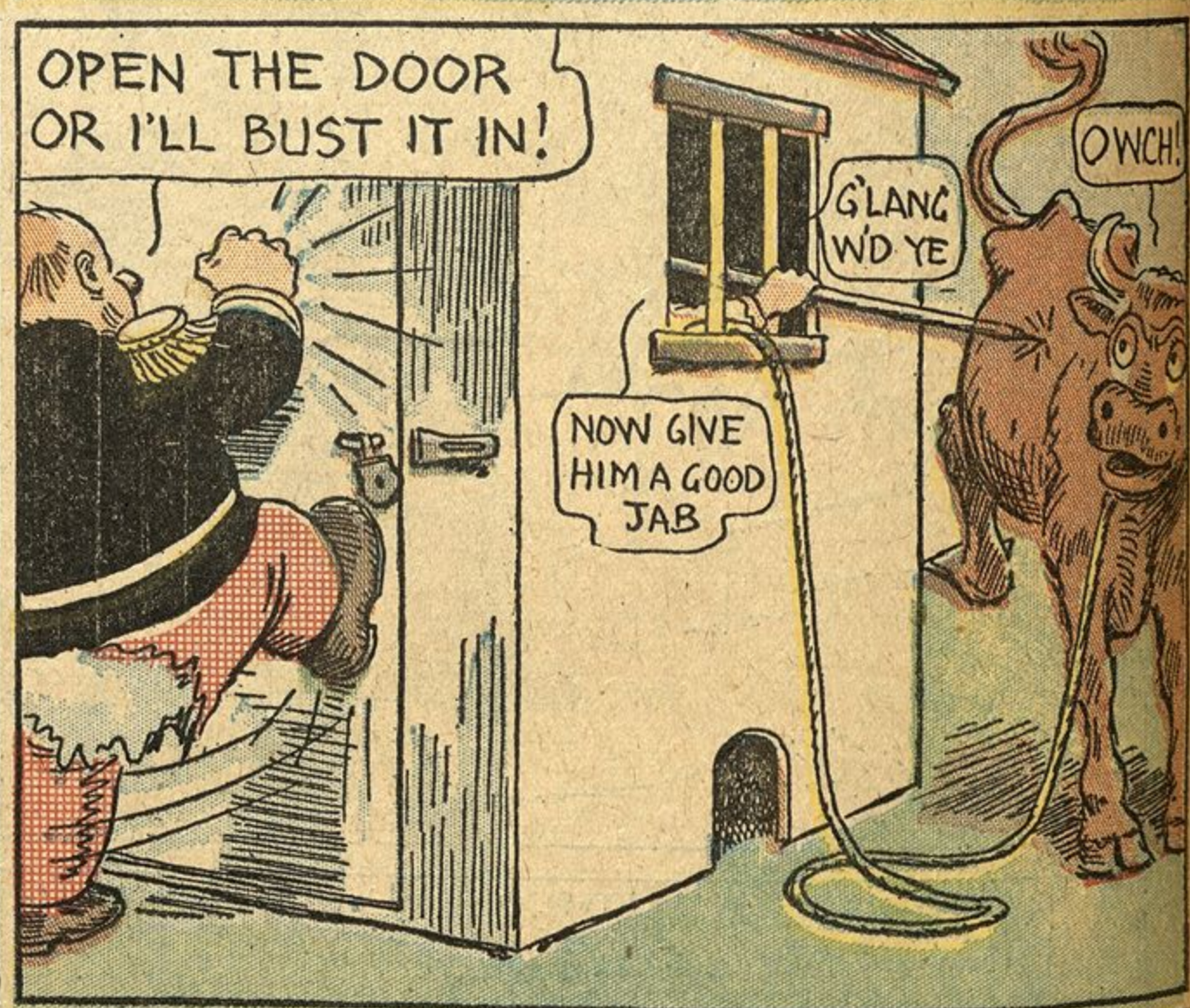
JIST WAIT TILL I
GIT IN THERE, YE
SCALLYWAGS!
I'LL SHOW YOU
WOT WAR IS!

HERE, BOSSY!
NICE STRAW!



HAUL IN THE
LIFE LINE!

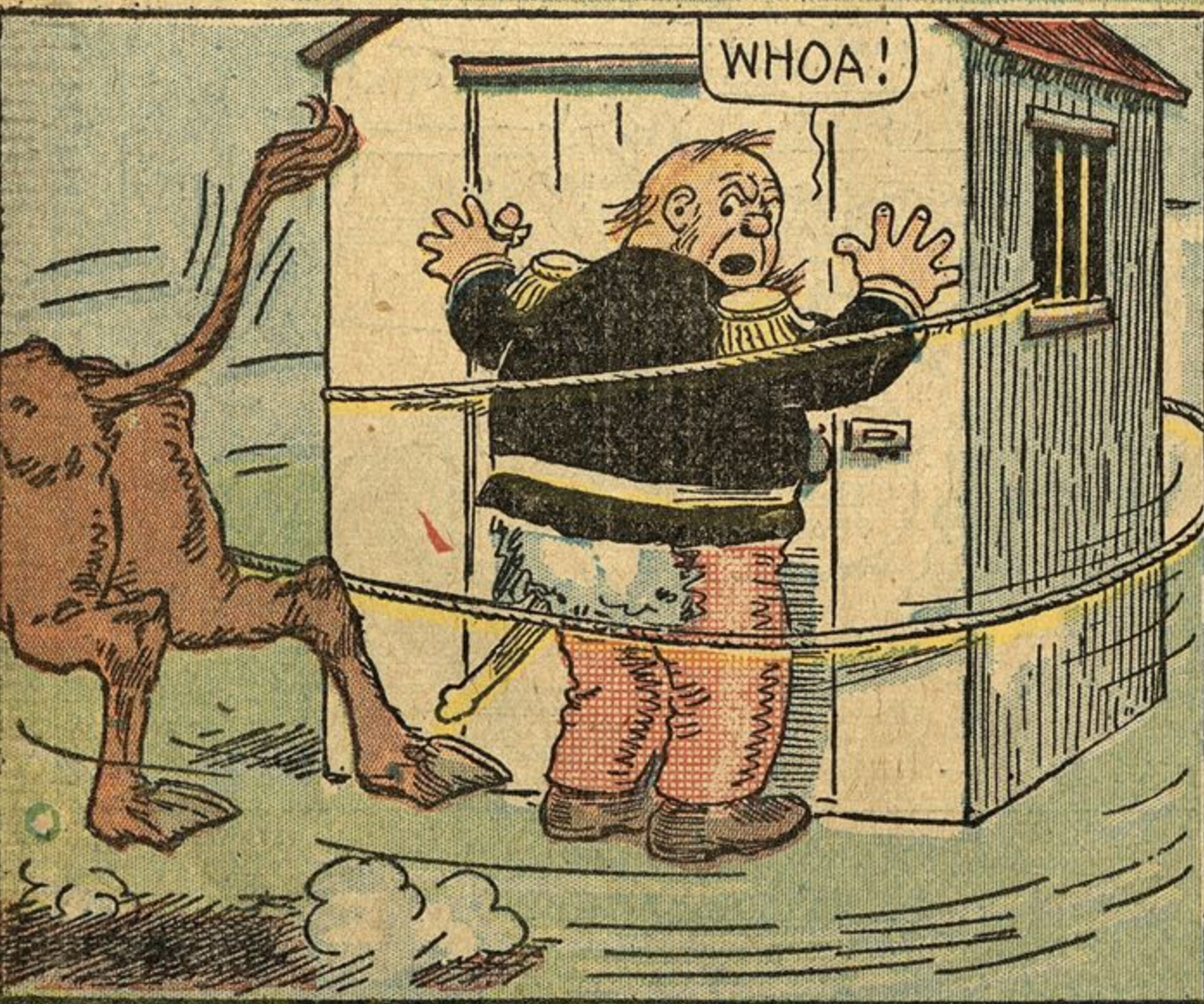
THE LITTLE
IMPS HAVE
BARRED THE
DOOR INSIDE



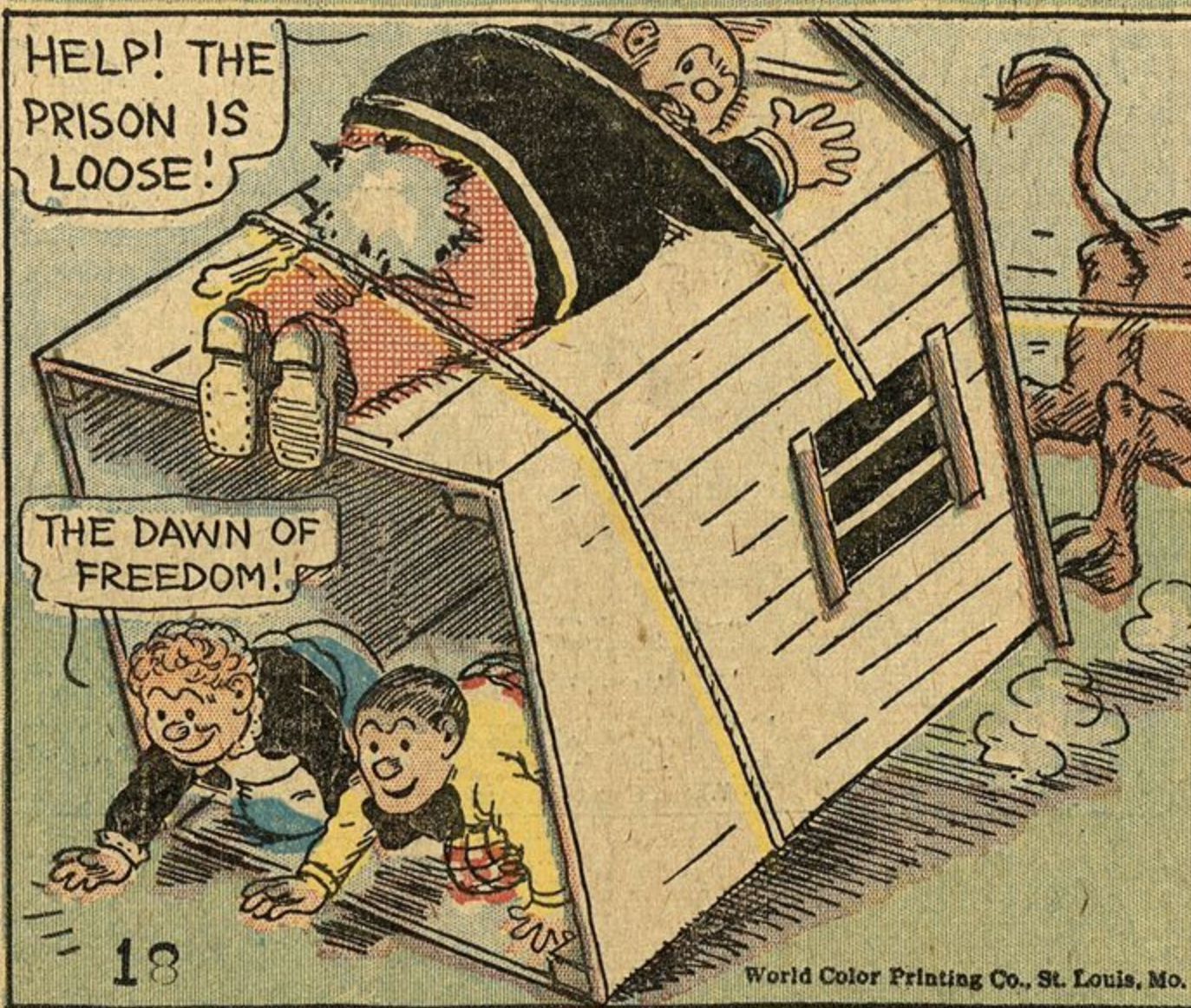
OPEN THE DOOR
OR I'LL BUST IT IN!

NOW GIVE
HIM A GOOD
JAB

OWCH!



WHOA!



HELP! THE
PRISON IS
LOOSE!

THE DAWN OF
FREEDOM!



IMPTY!

MOO!

SAY! ARE
YEZ A SINTRY
OR ARE YEZ
A PRIS'NER

SHUT UP
AND TIE ME
LOOSE



BUT
OH!
THAT
BUMP.
A PAINFUL
ONE REELER

OH, MRS JONES,
WHAT ON EARTH
HAPPENED?

I HAD AN
ACCIDENT

OH MY!
HOW?

I FELL DOWN
STAIRS.

MY GOONESS!
WHEN?

LAST
TUESDAY.

WASNT THAT
TERRIBLE TO
FALL DOWN
STAIRS -

I DIDNT MIND
THAT PART
OF IT -

I WAS GOING TO
GO DOWN ANYHOW.