

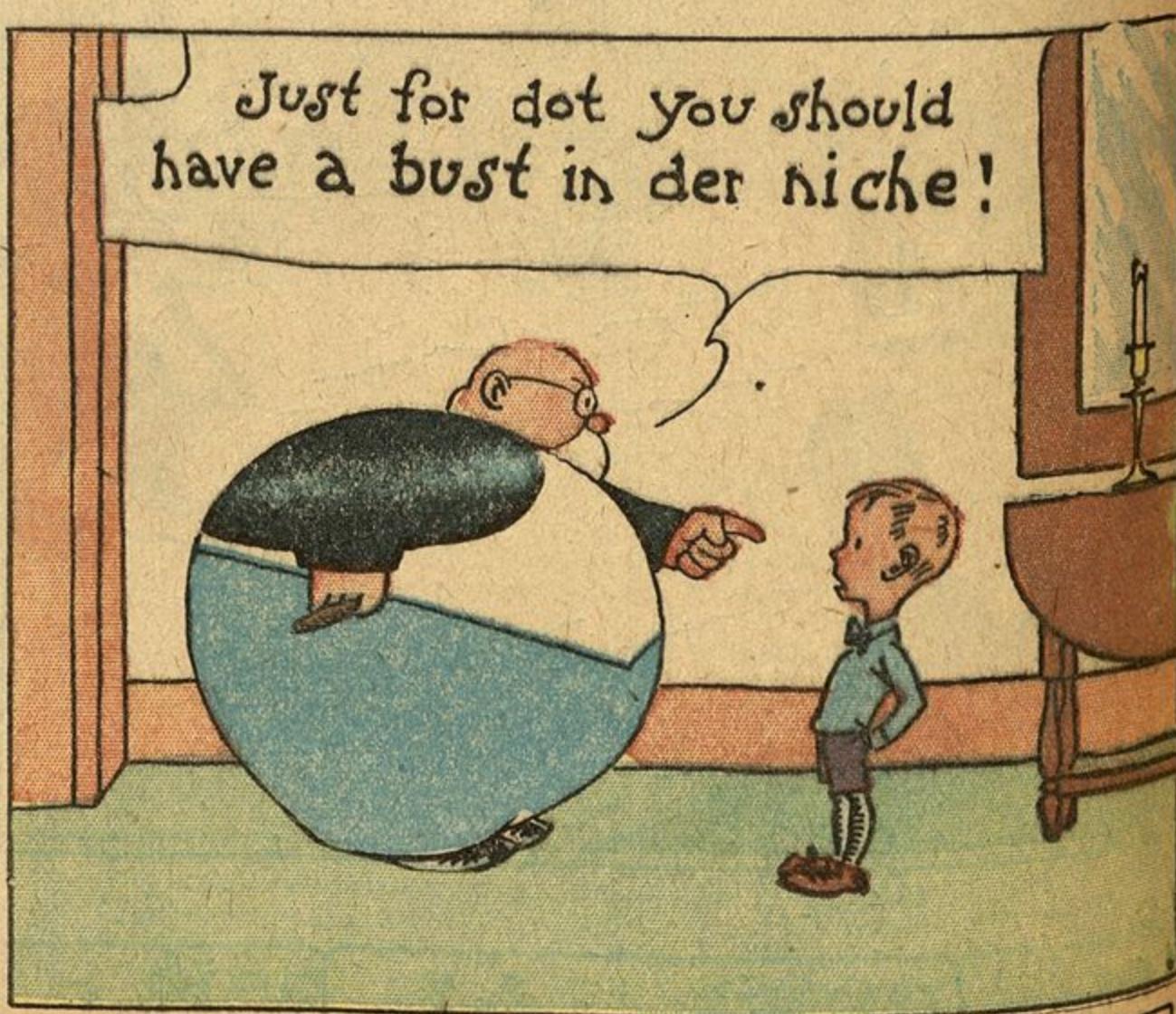
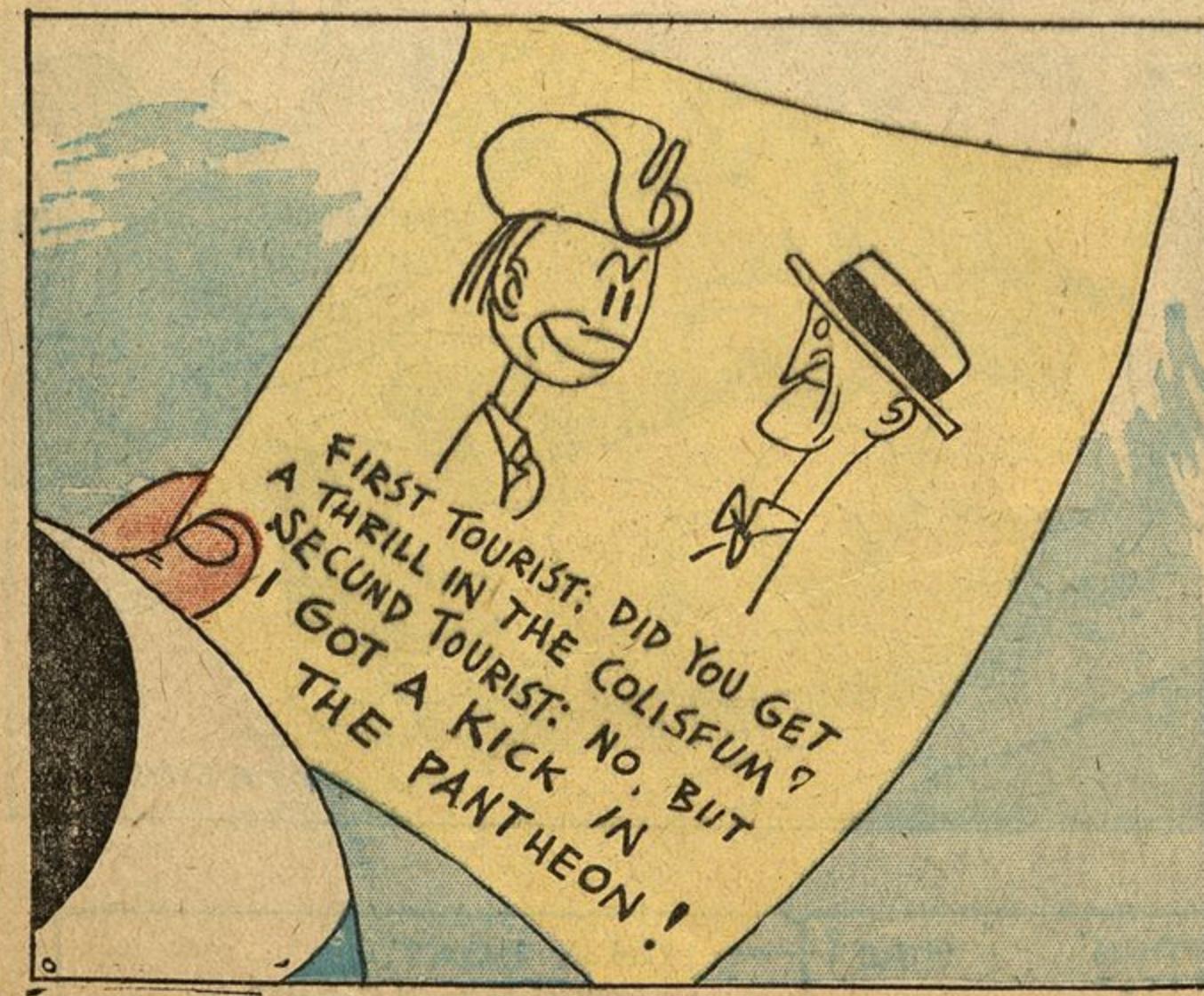
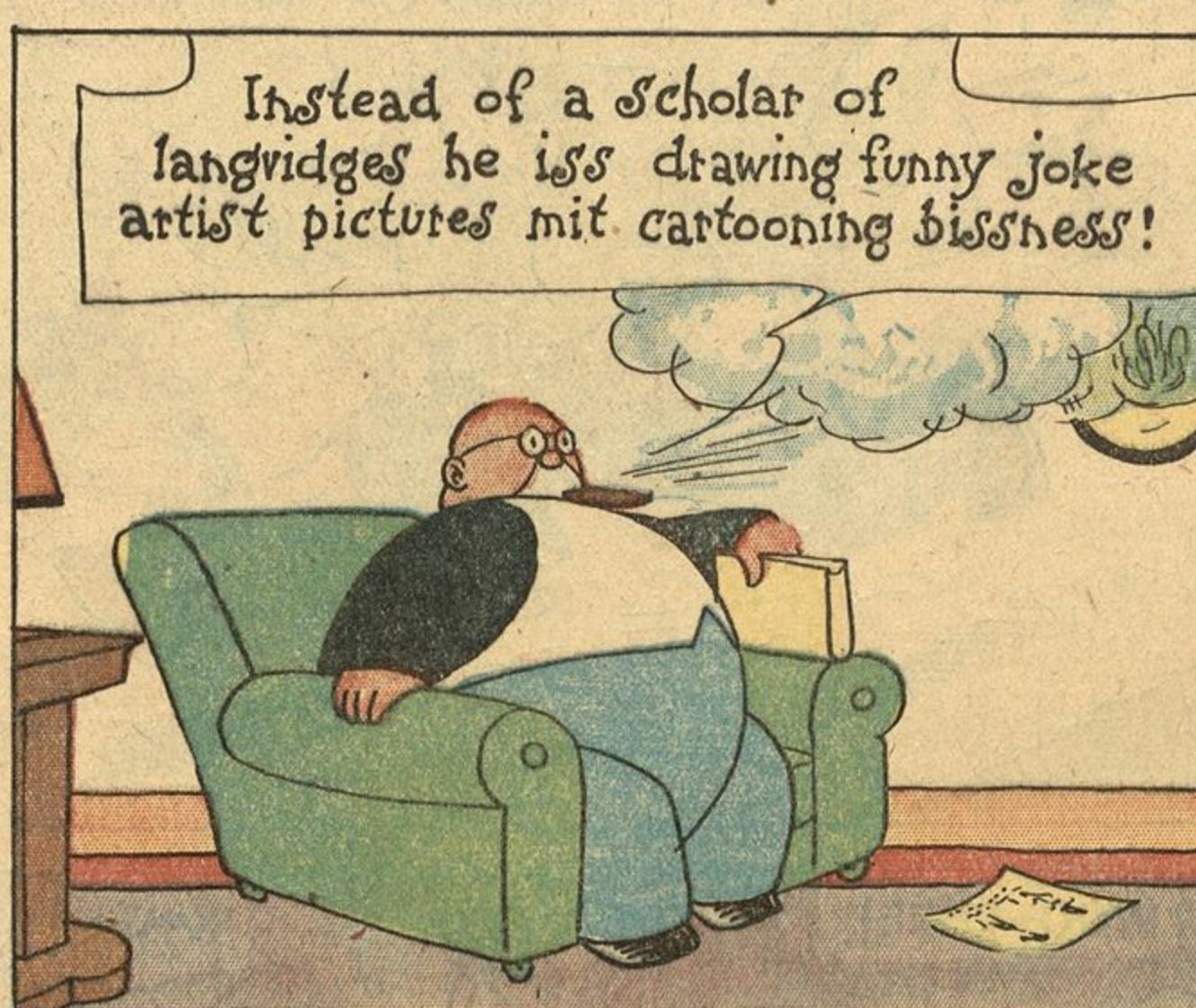
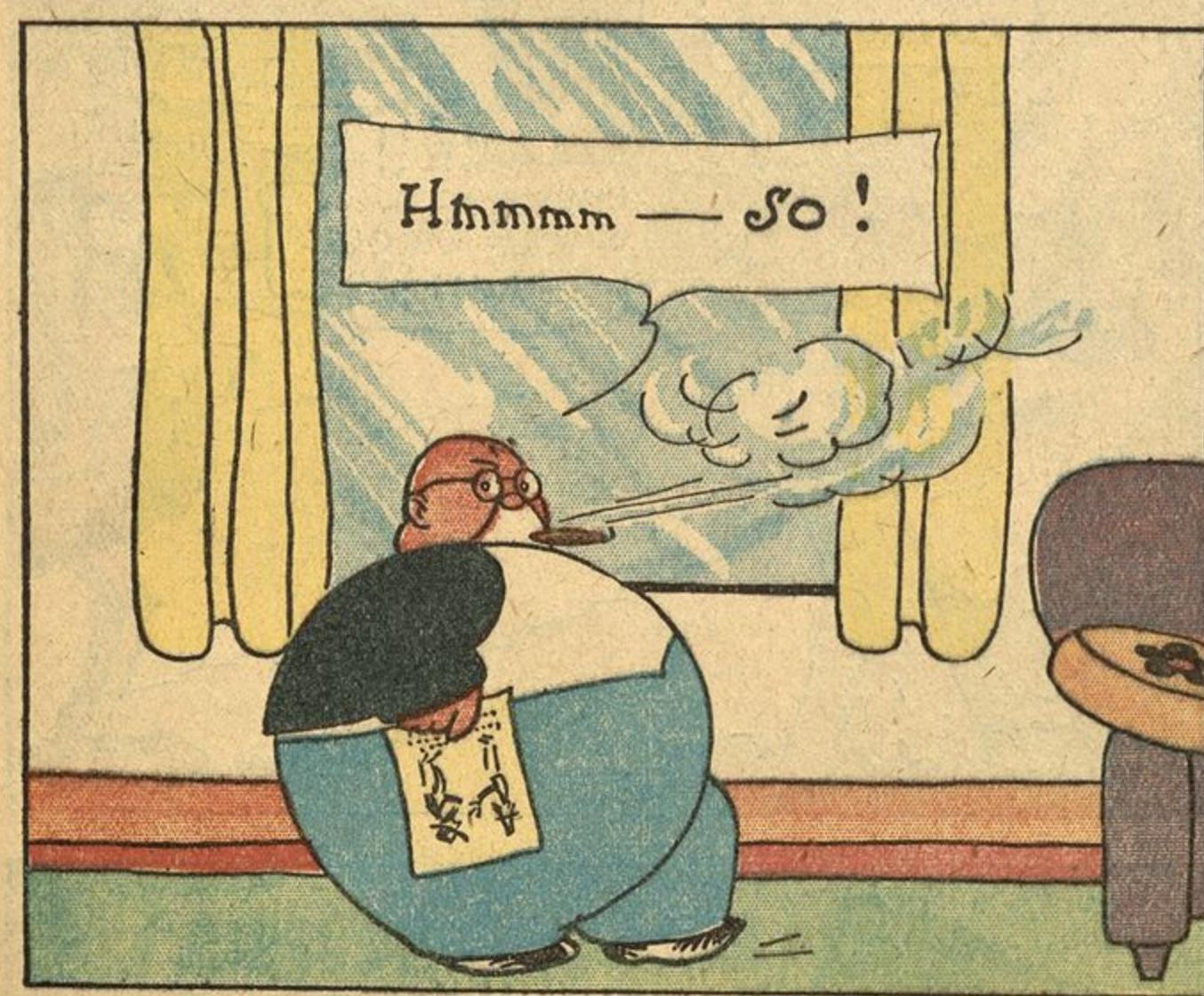
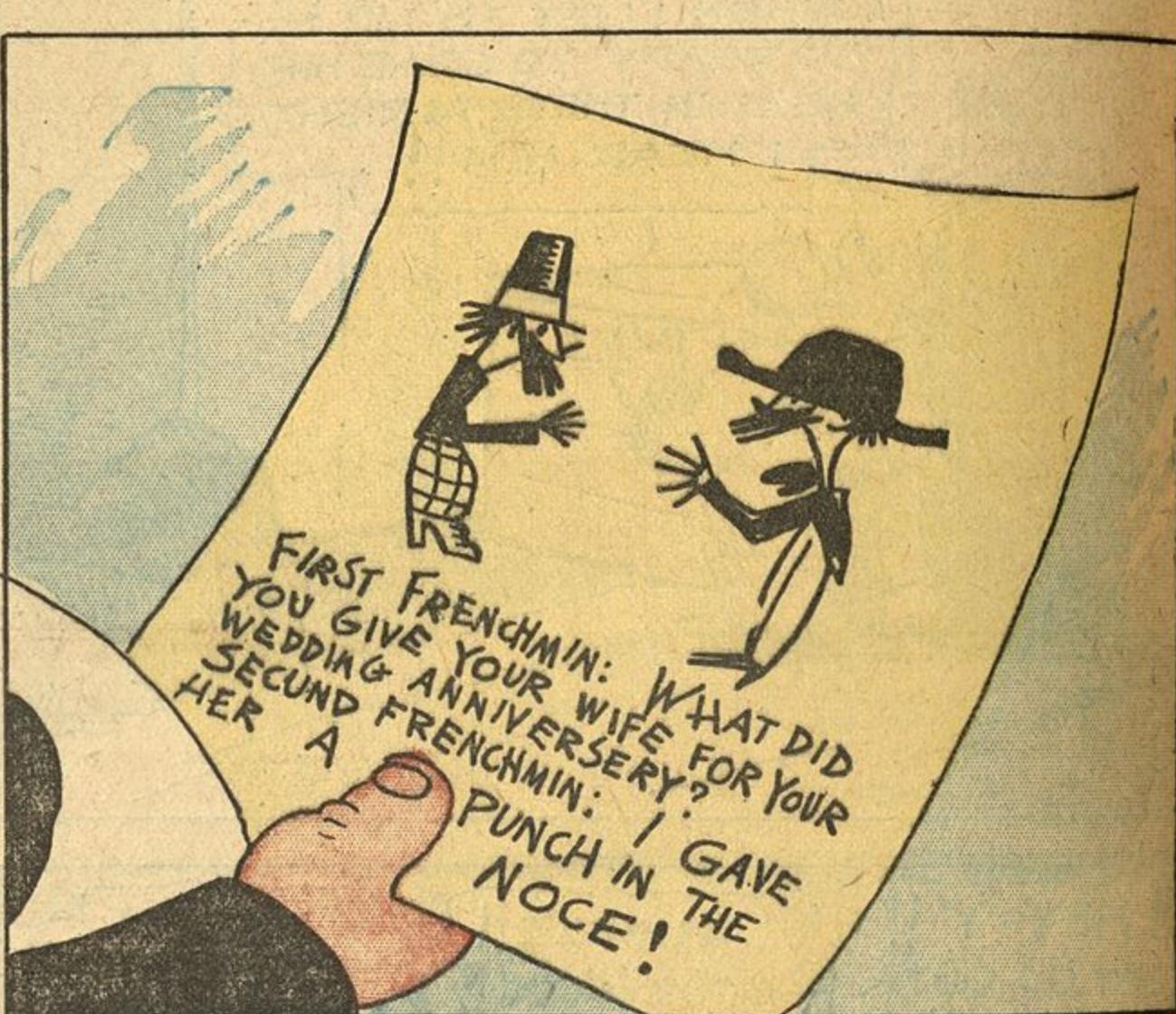
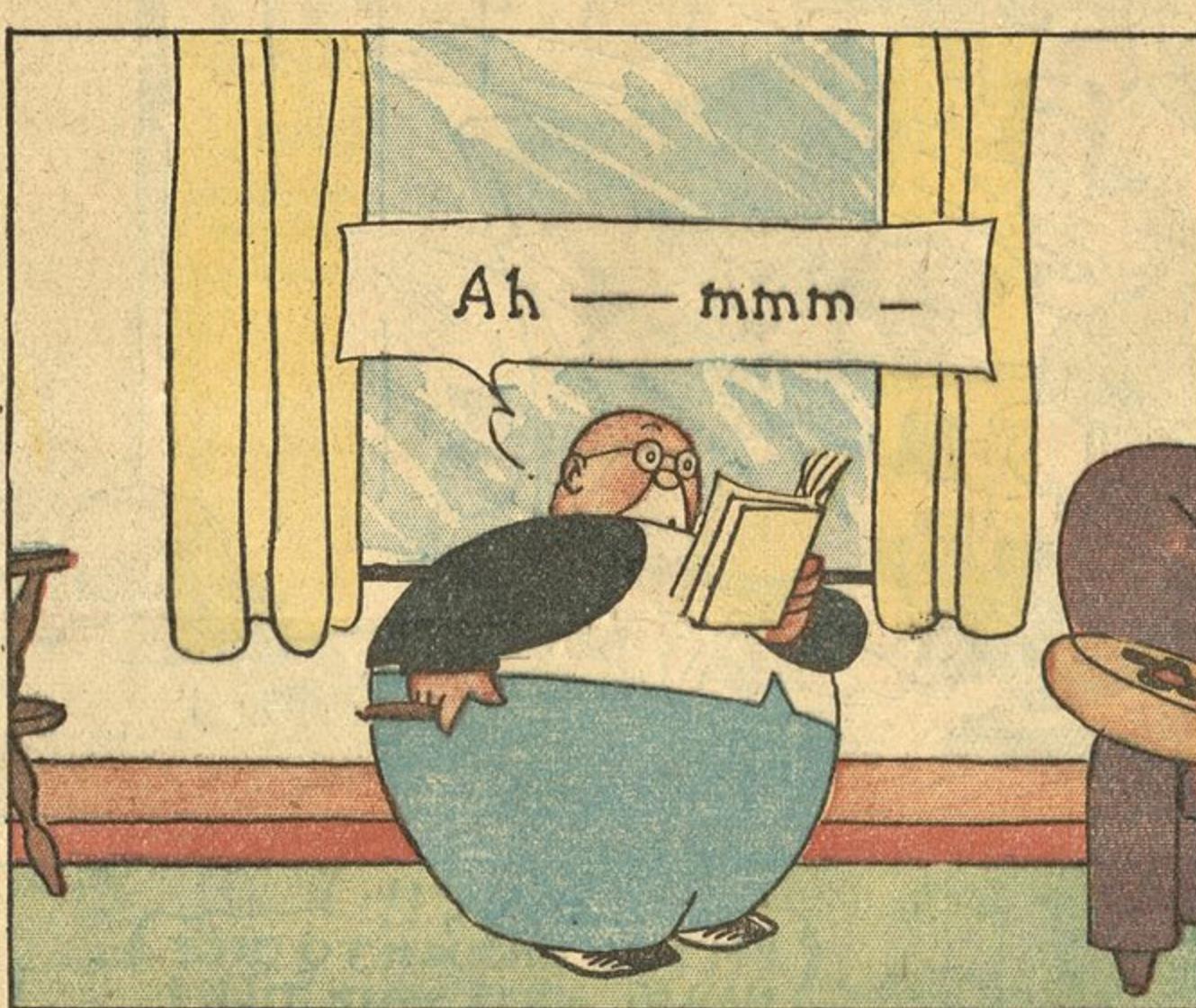
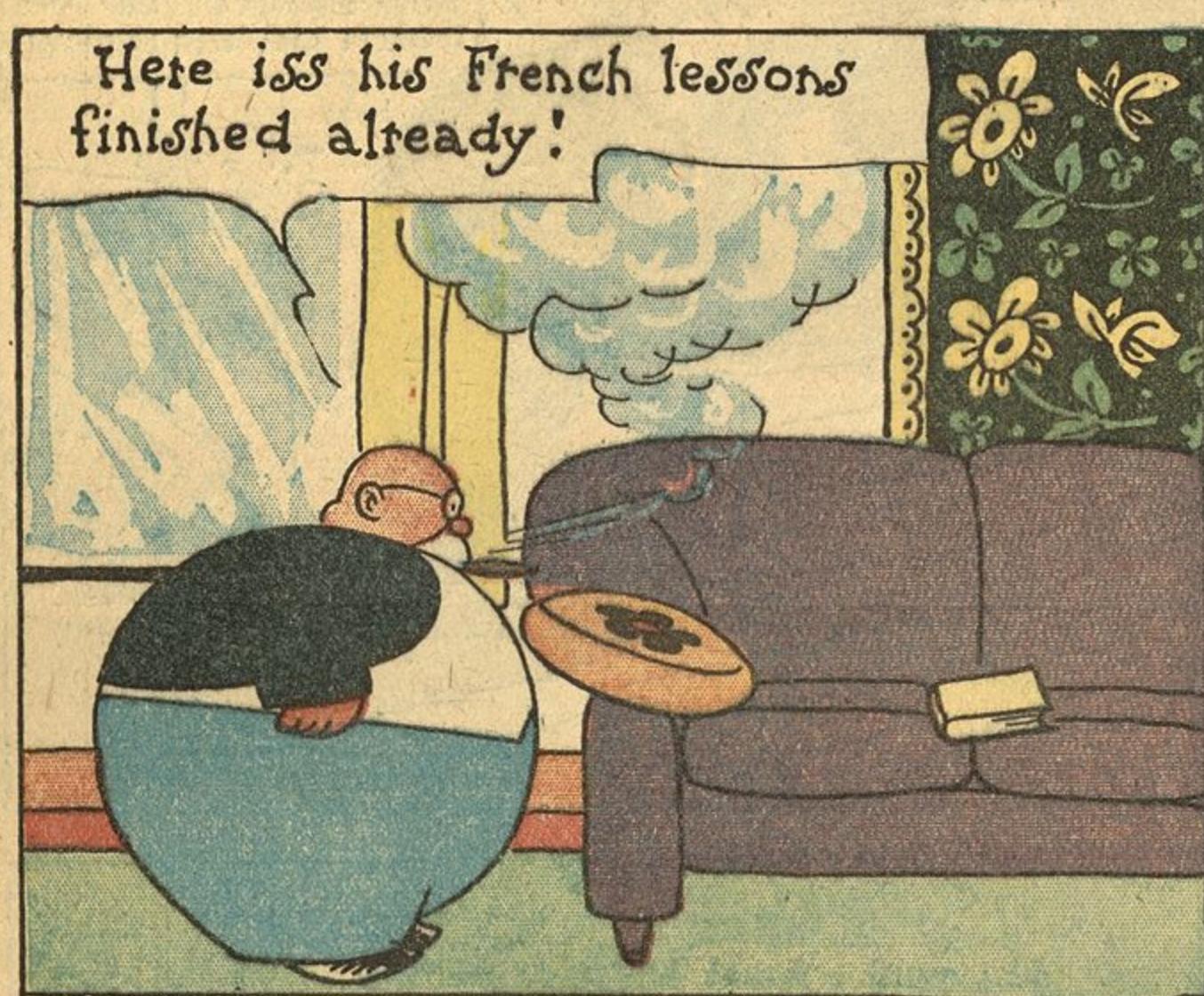
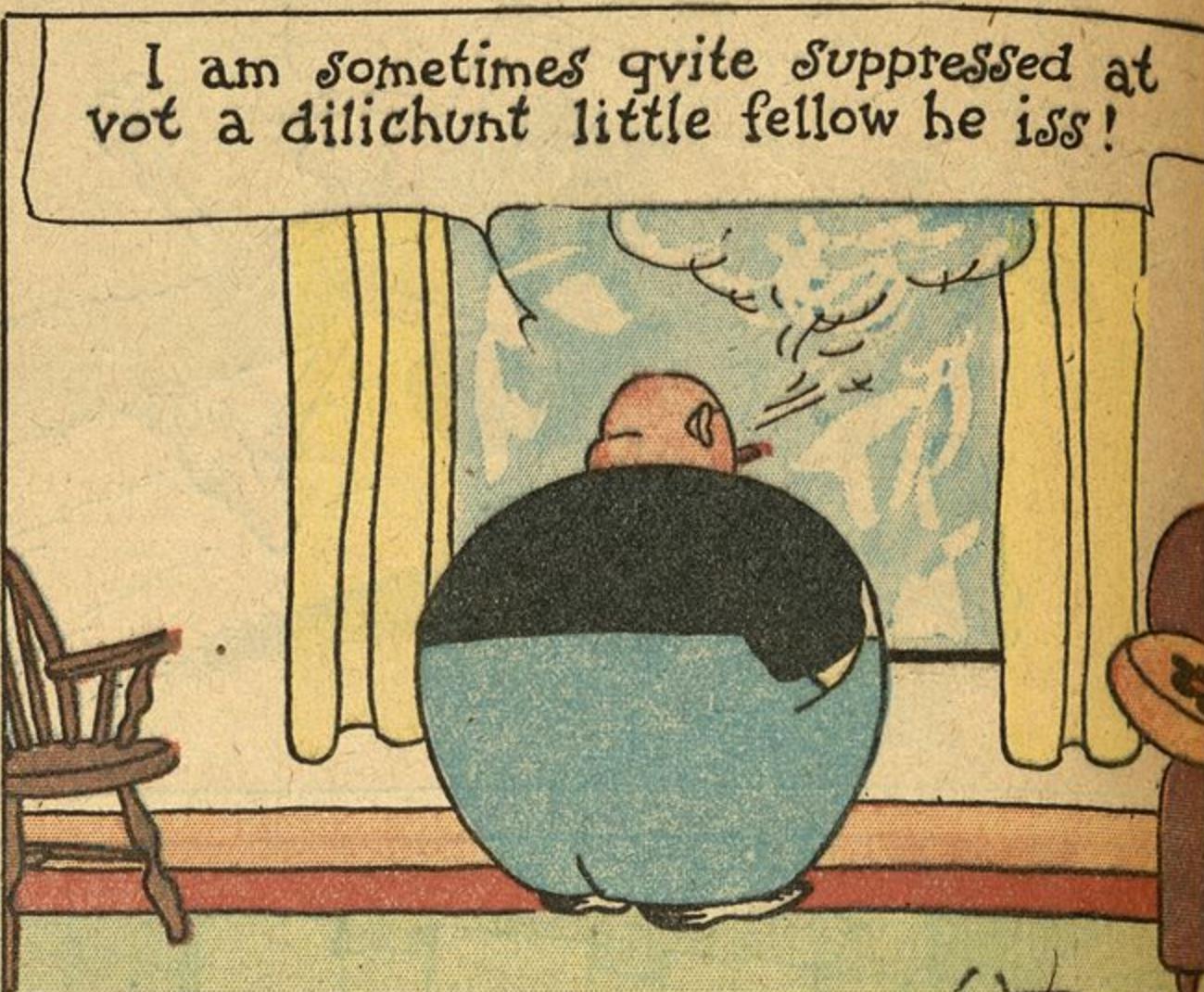
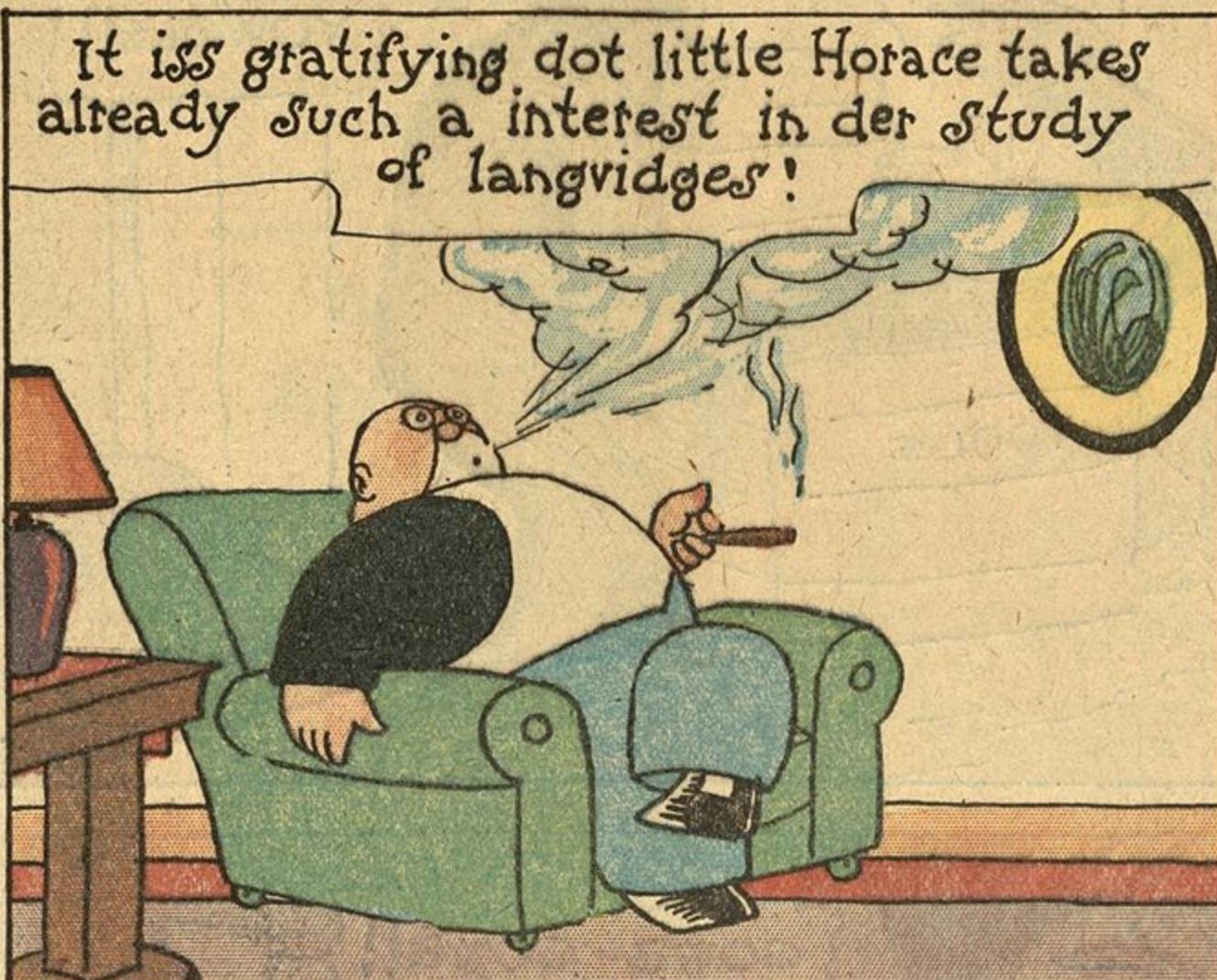
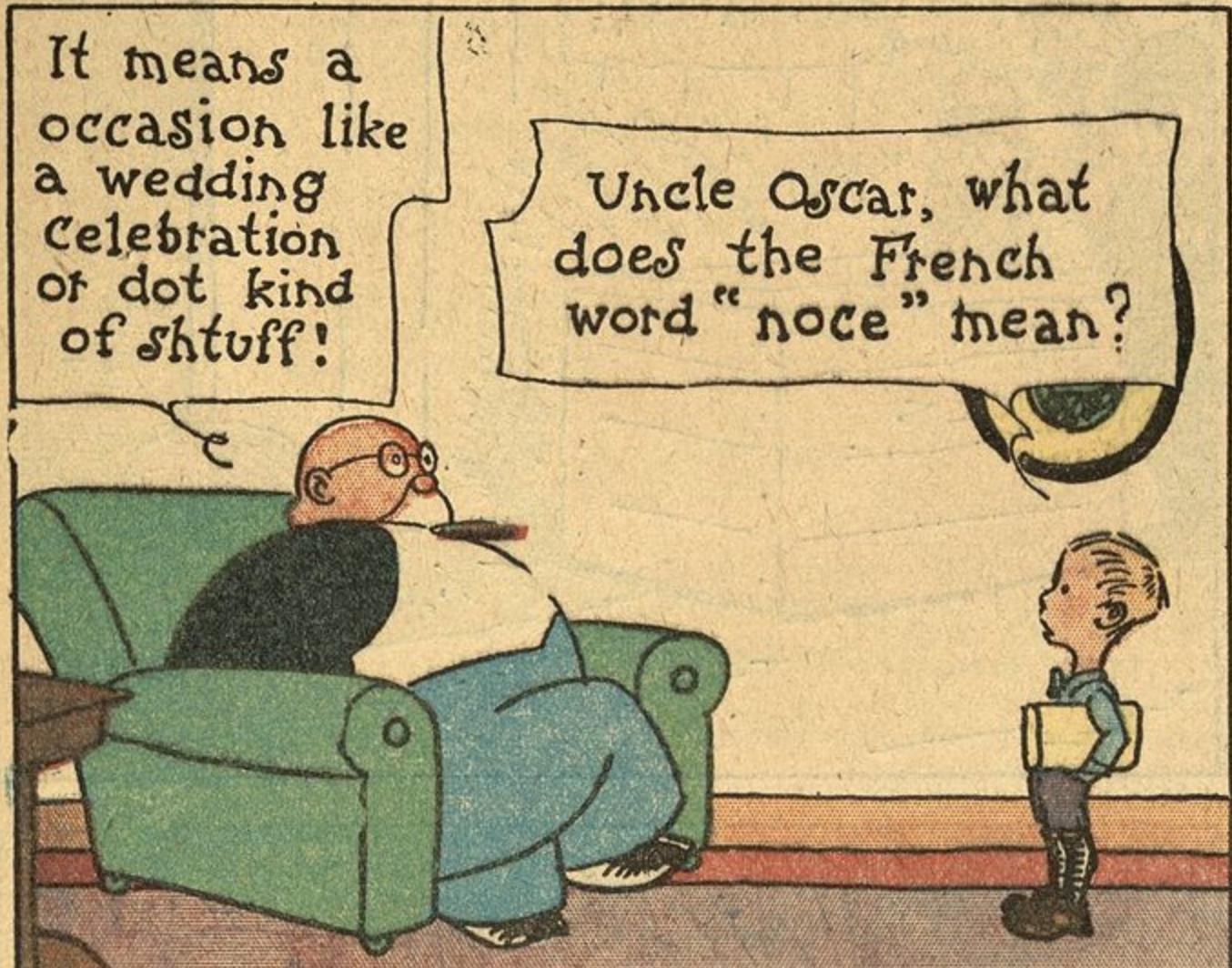




A cartoonist in der family!  
Diss iss a most embarrassing  
situation!

# The Outline of Oscar

AWK, POW, WHAM UND ALL LIKE DOT



# the KWEET-KWEET

You youngsters will wonder what a Kwee-Kwee might be. So I'll spin you a yarn about th' strangest creature of th' sea.

My shipmate, Tops'l Barney; Kangy, my kangaroo pal, and I had gone ashore to gather some fruit in th' jungle. We were restin' in th' shade of a palm-tree, when all at once, Kangy pricked up his ears and hopped away up th' beach.

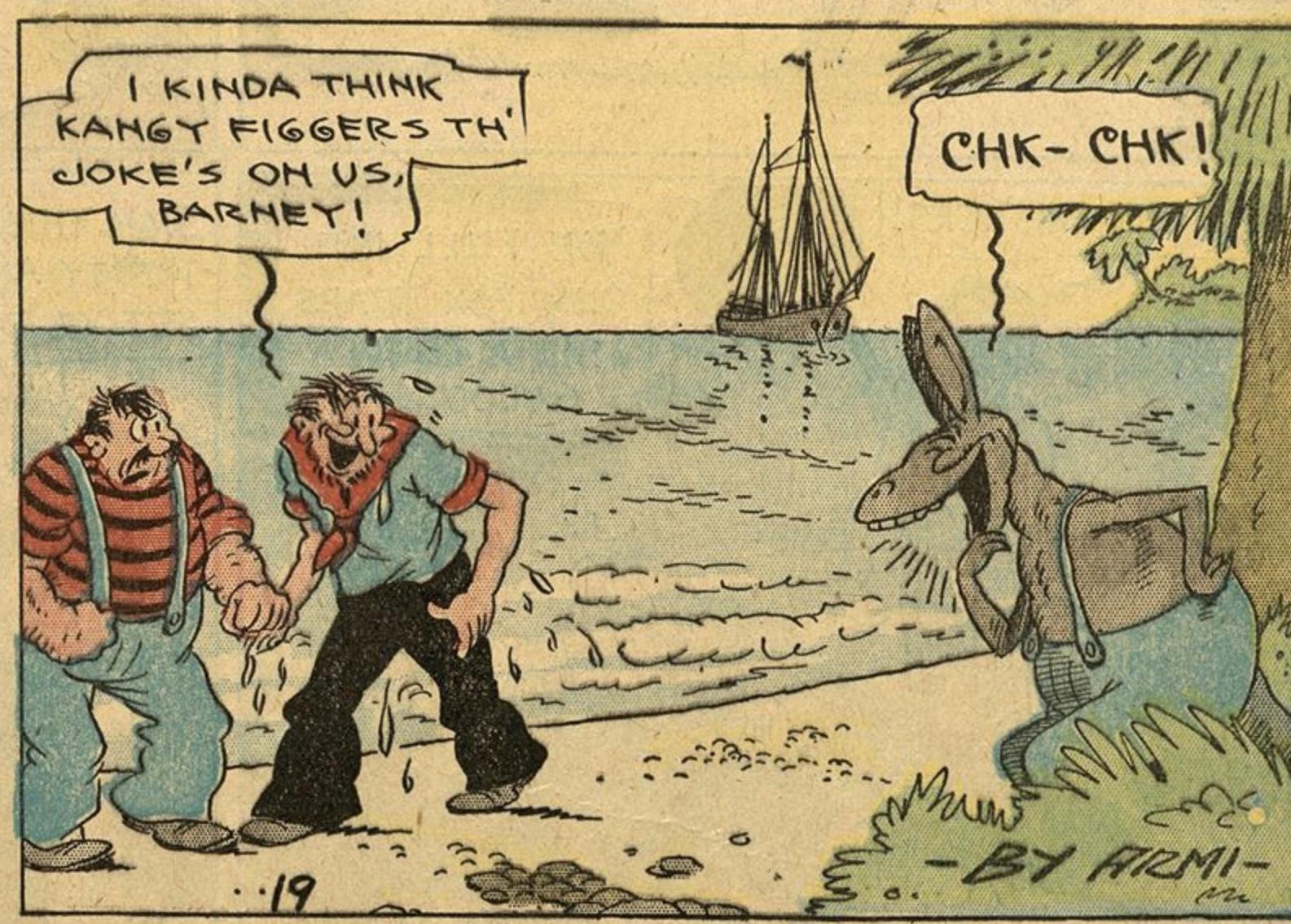
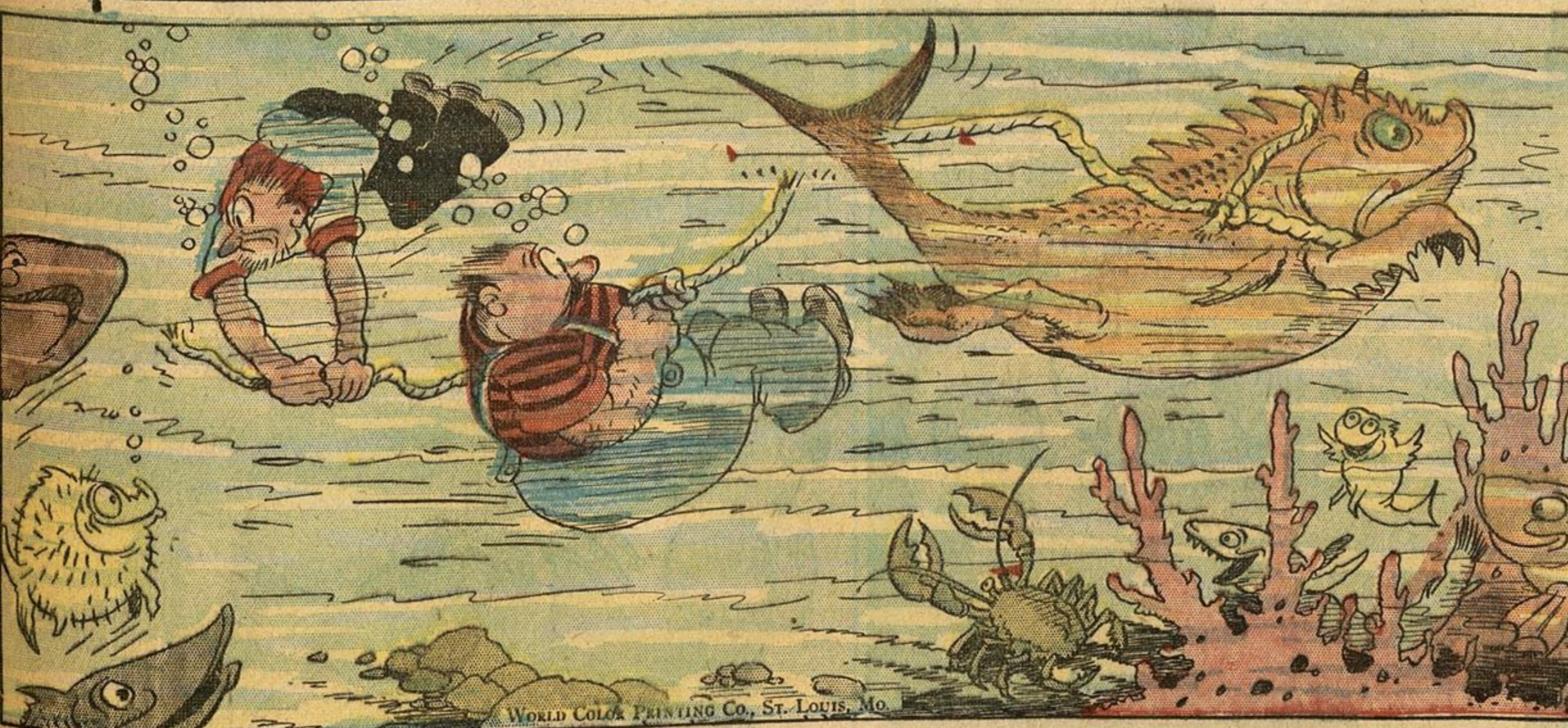
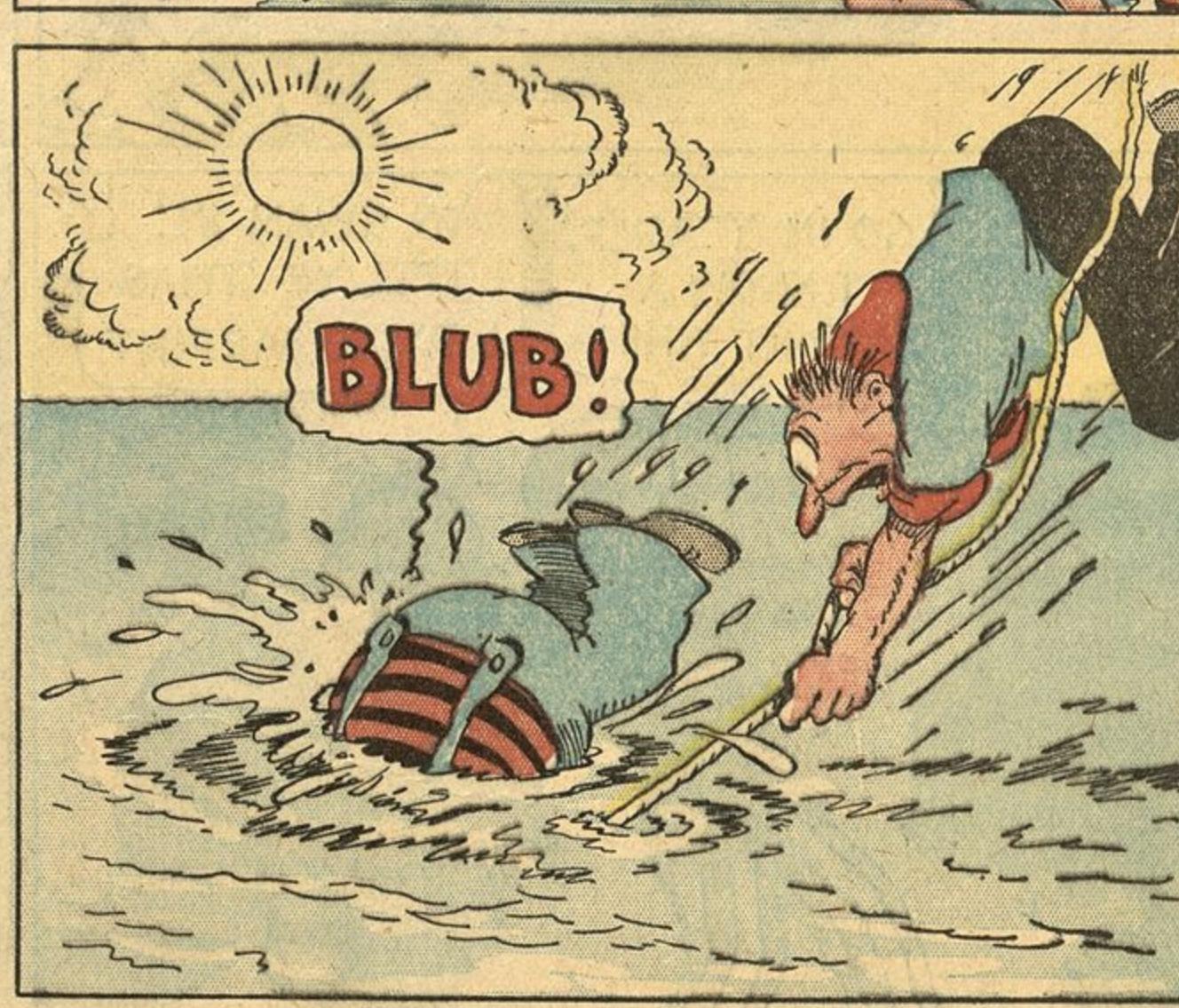
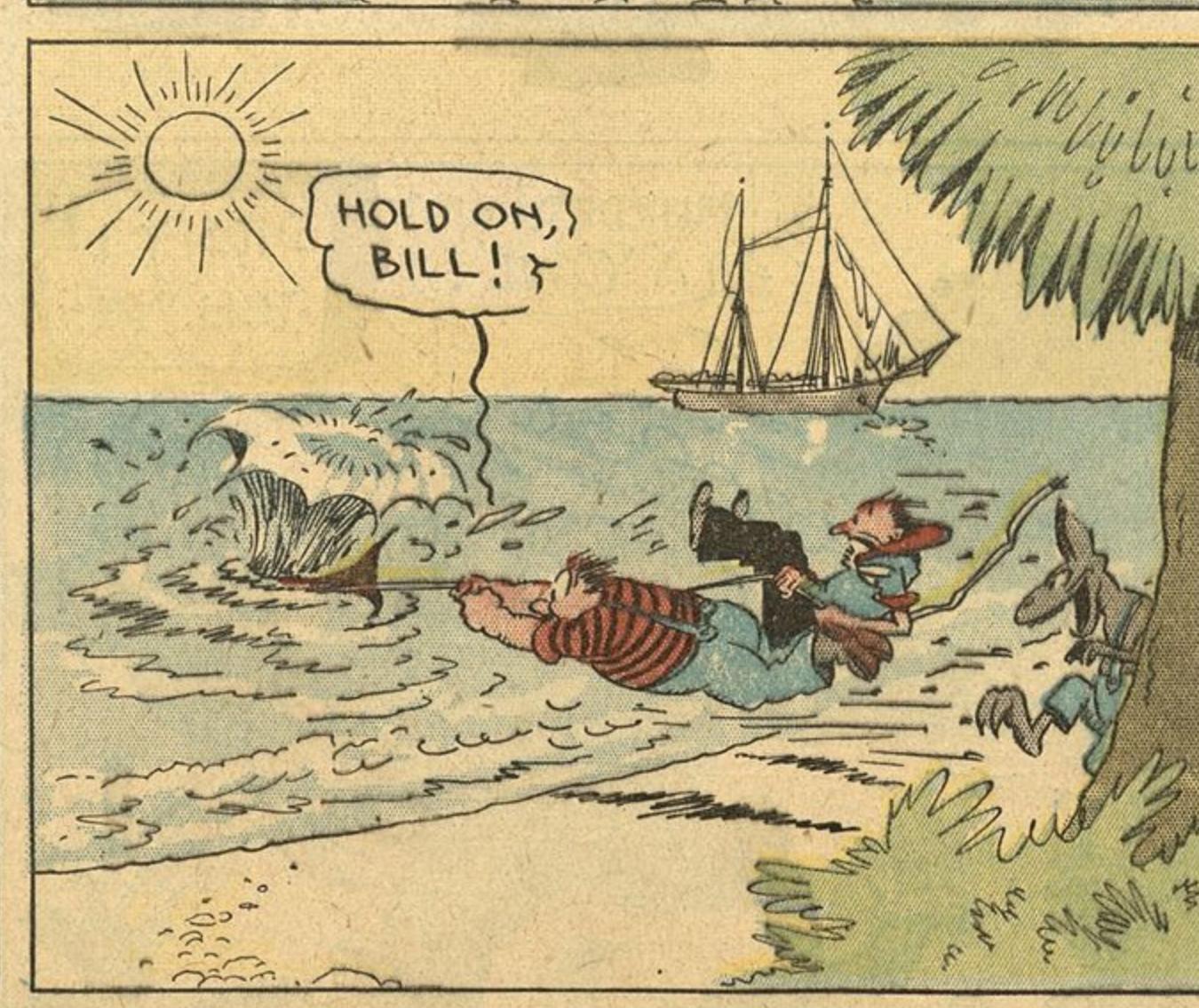
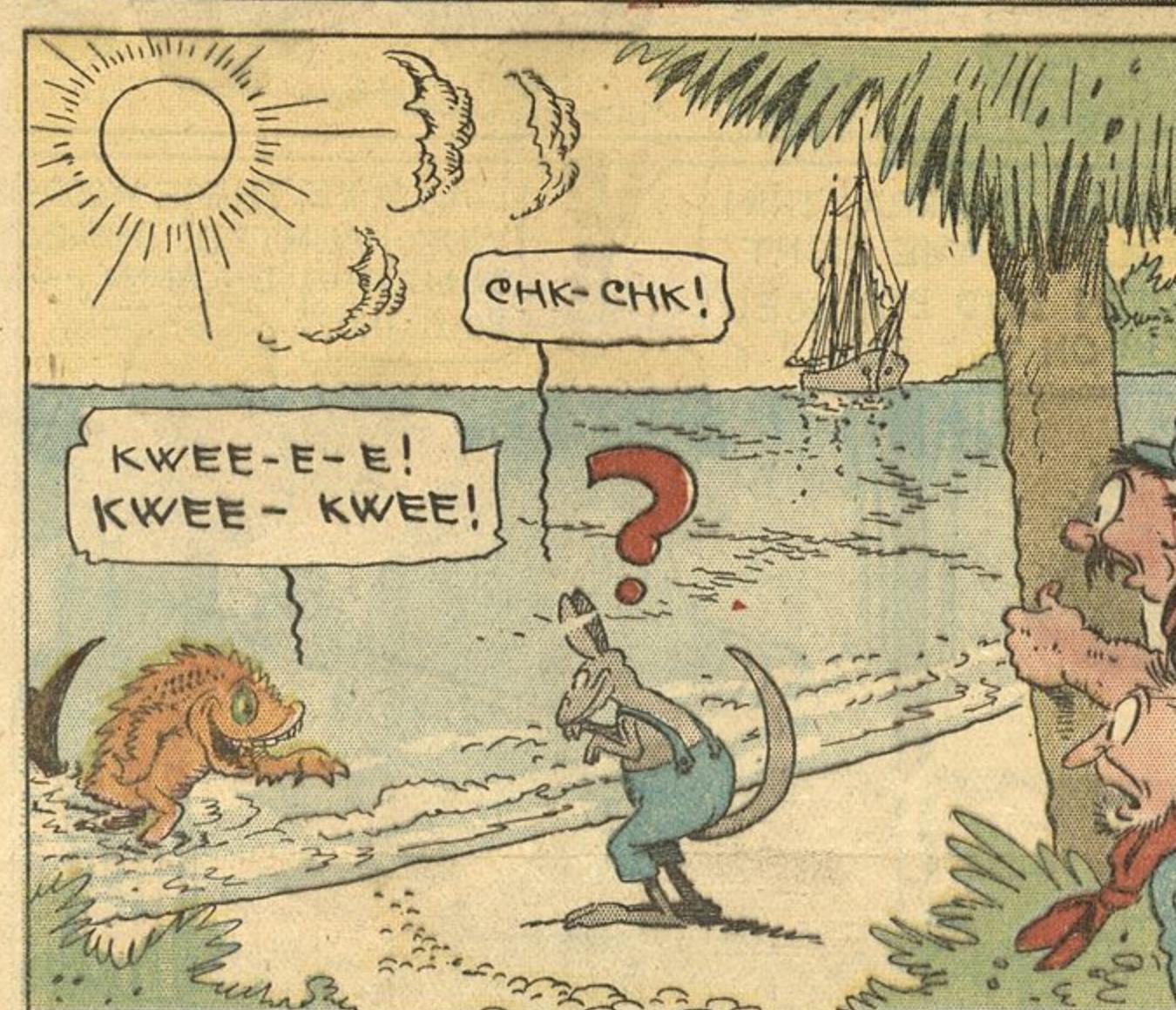
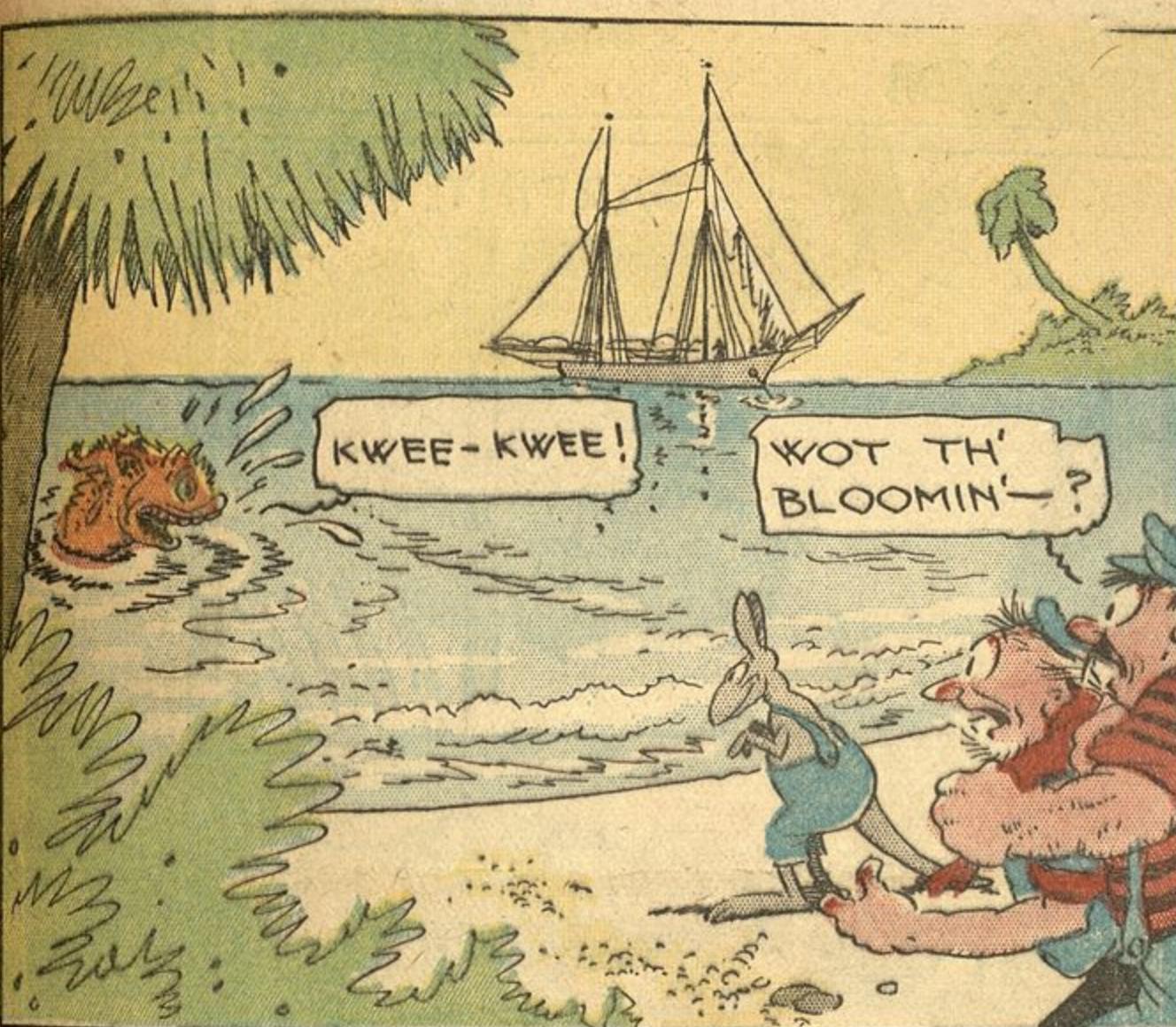
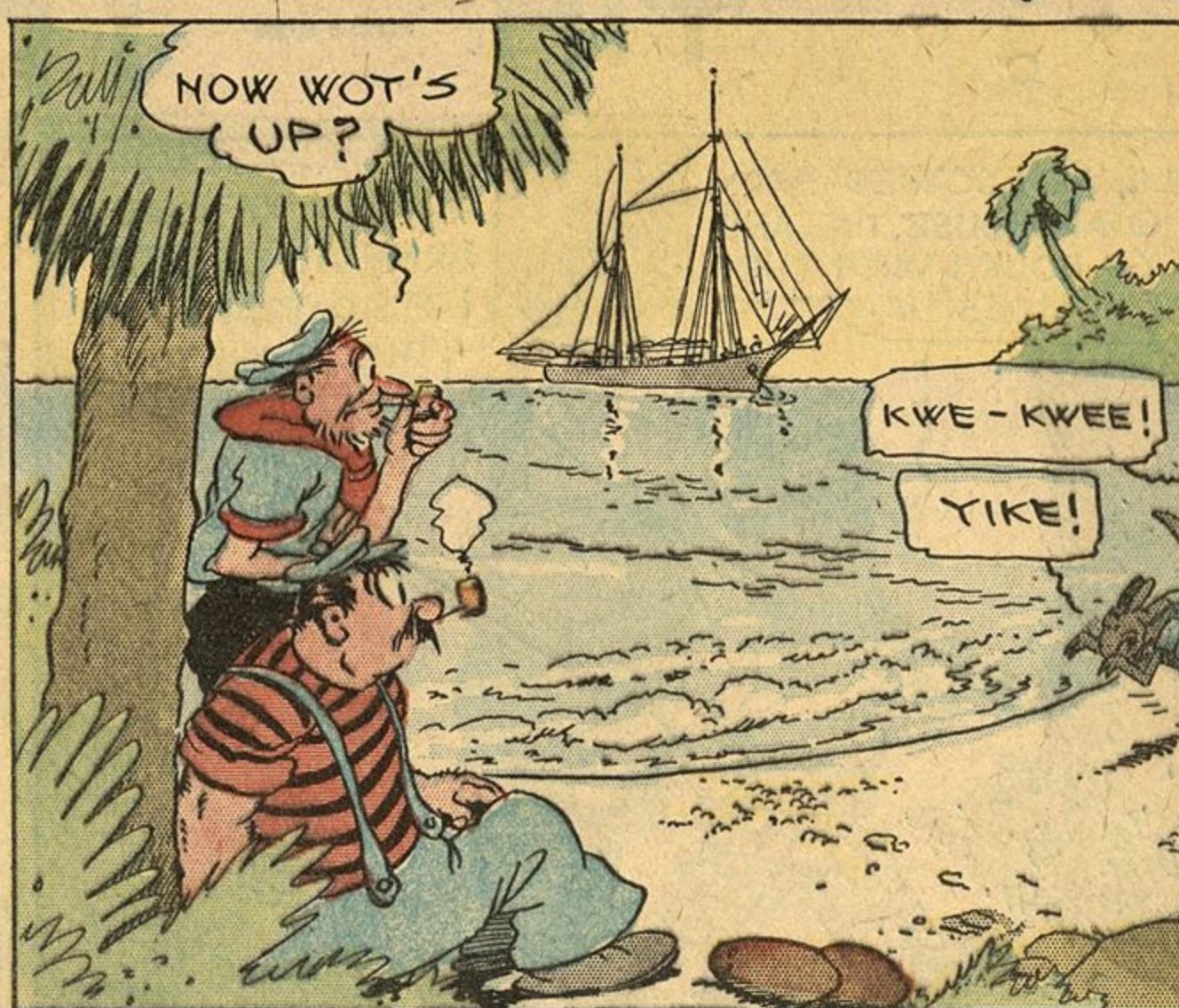
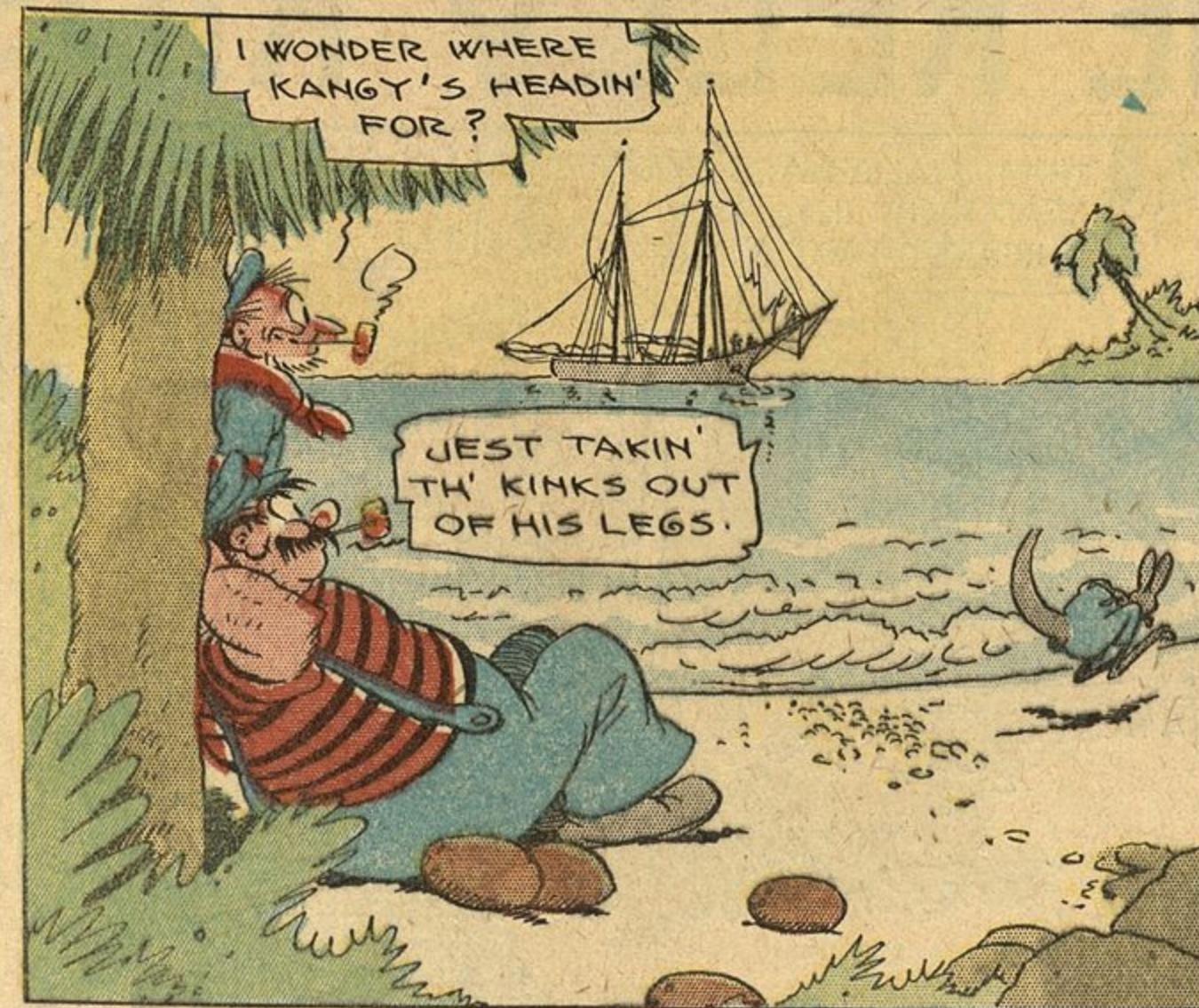
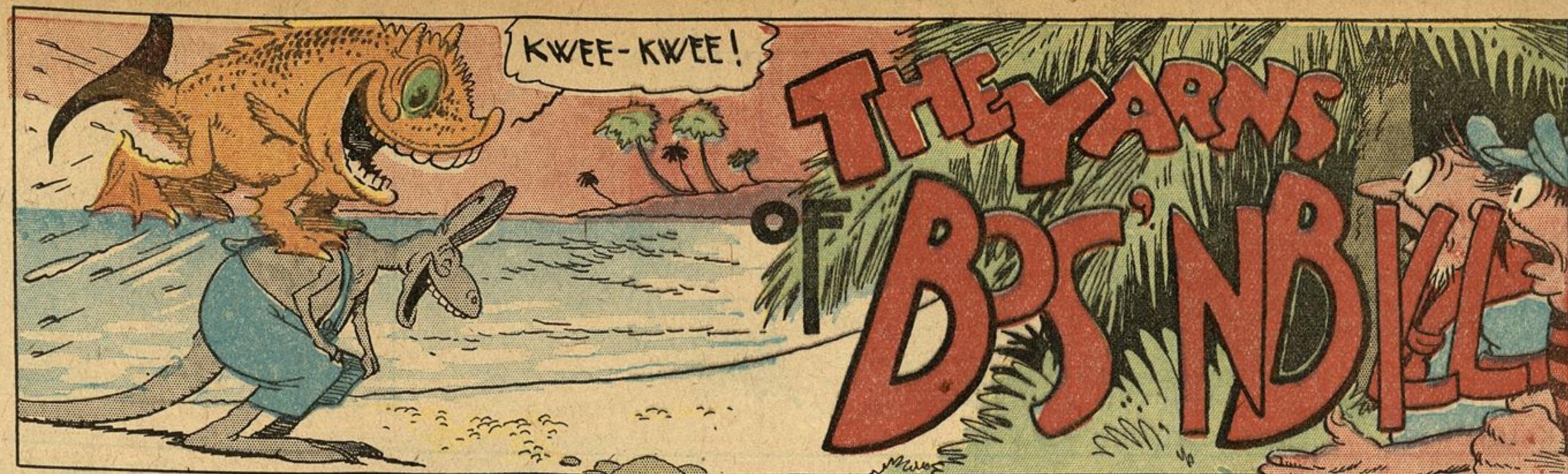
Barney and I were wonderin' what was up, when from behind a little point of land came Kangy chargin' back. From behind him came a strange cry that sounded like, kwee-kwee! Right away Barney and I knew somethin' was up.

Kangy was still racin' along th' beach, headed our way, when a great spiny head with big goggle-eyes popped out of th' water and squeaked, kwee-kwee! What beat Barney and me was when that goggle-eyed thing

waded ashore, right up to Kangy, and th' two of them acted as friendly as two kittens in a basket. That tickled Barney. "By gravy, I'm goin' to th' boat, git a rope, and ketch that critter, wot ever it is," said Barney.

In two shakes of a tops'l sheet he was back with th' rope. We slipped through th' jungle, sneaked up close to th' creature, and Barney lassoed it th' first throw. Wow! Right then things began to happen. With a loud ye-ye! th' thing started for th' water, draggin' Barney and me with it. First thing we knew we were under water. Our lungs were almost burstin' for want of air, when pop, th' rope broke, and into a dark, under-sea cave th' thing went.

When Barney and I crawled out onto th' beach Kangy was wigglin' his whiskers and grinnin' over th' joke that kwee-kwee thing had played on us.

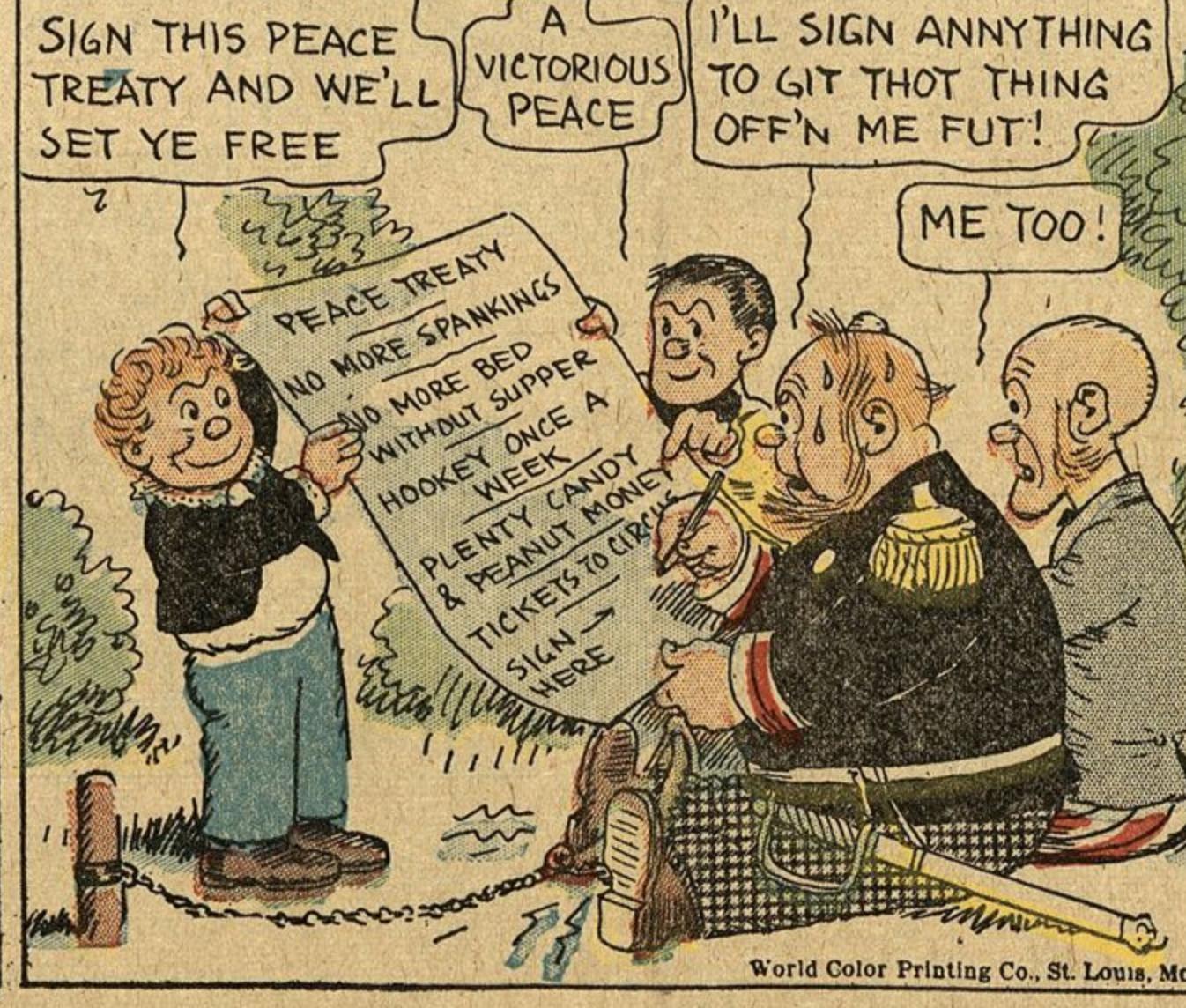
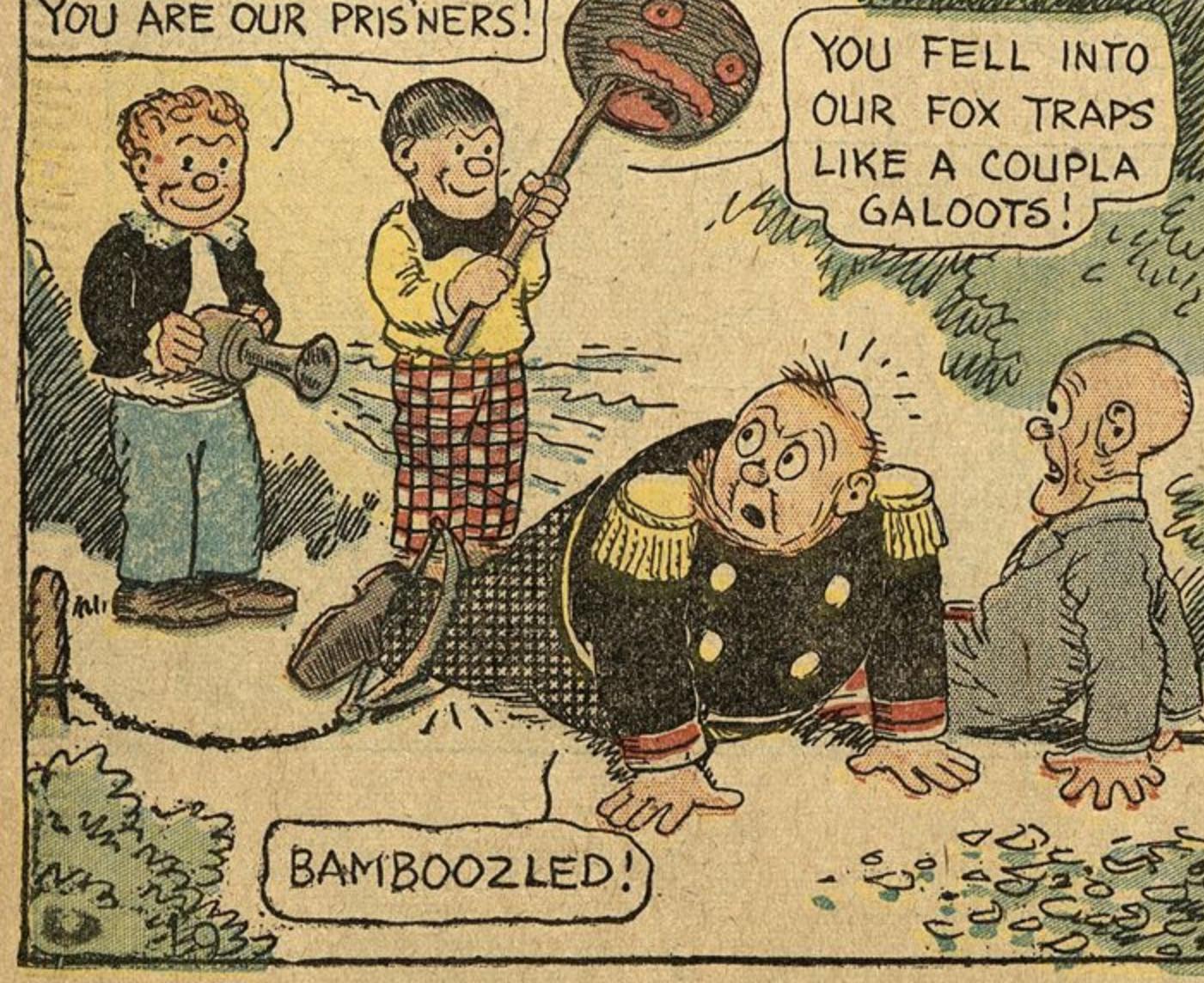
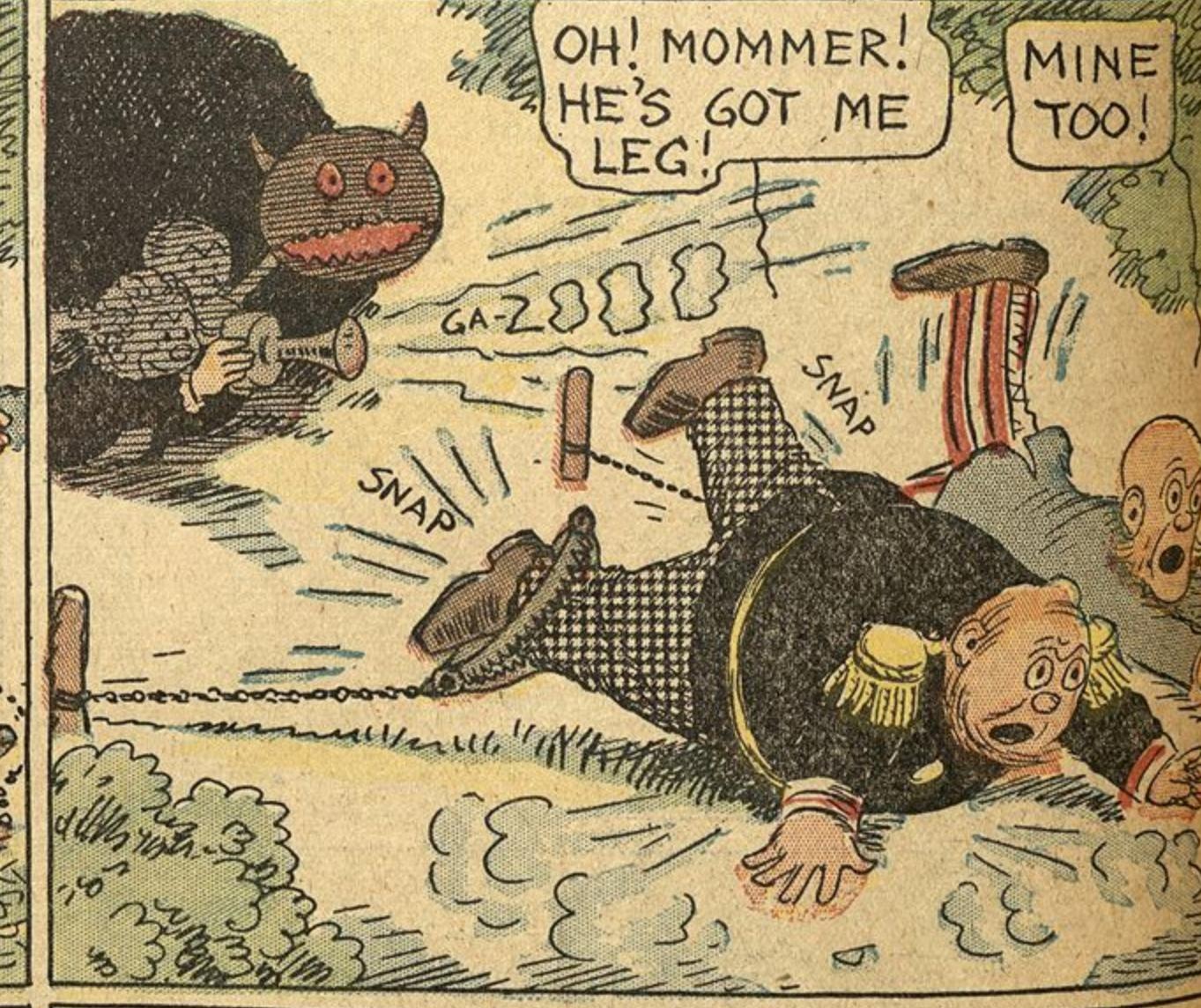
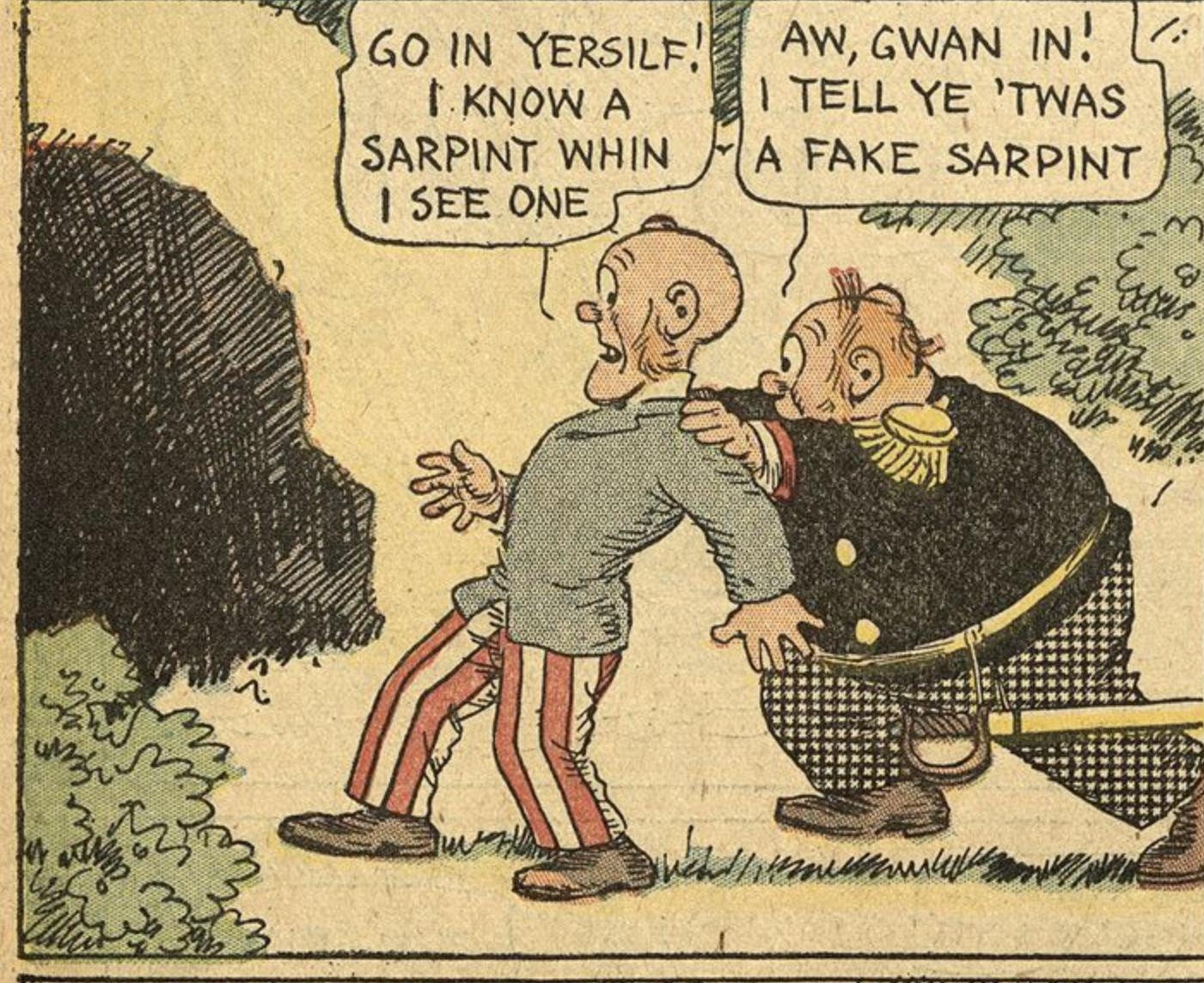
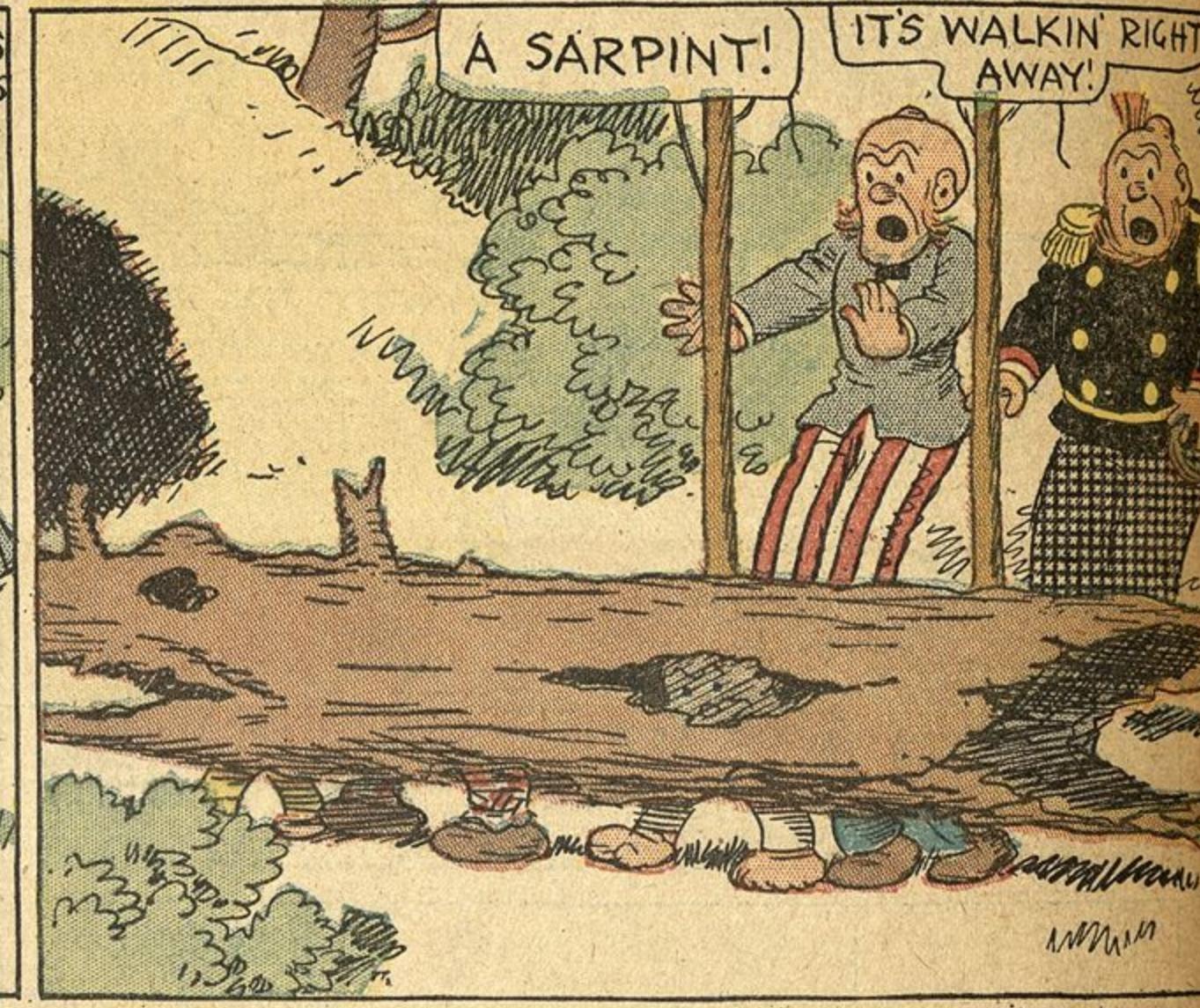
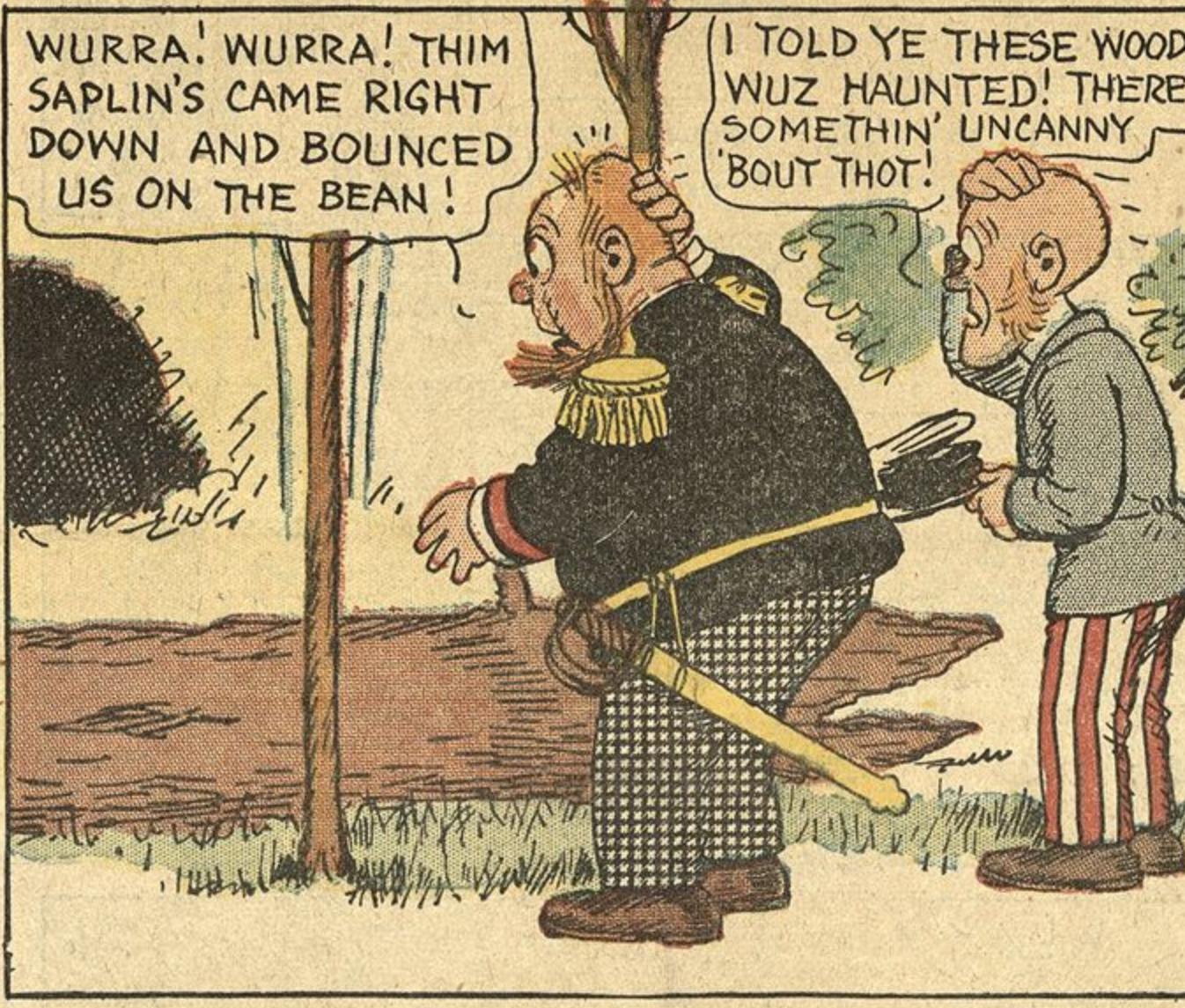
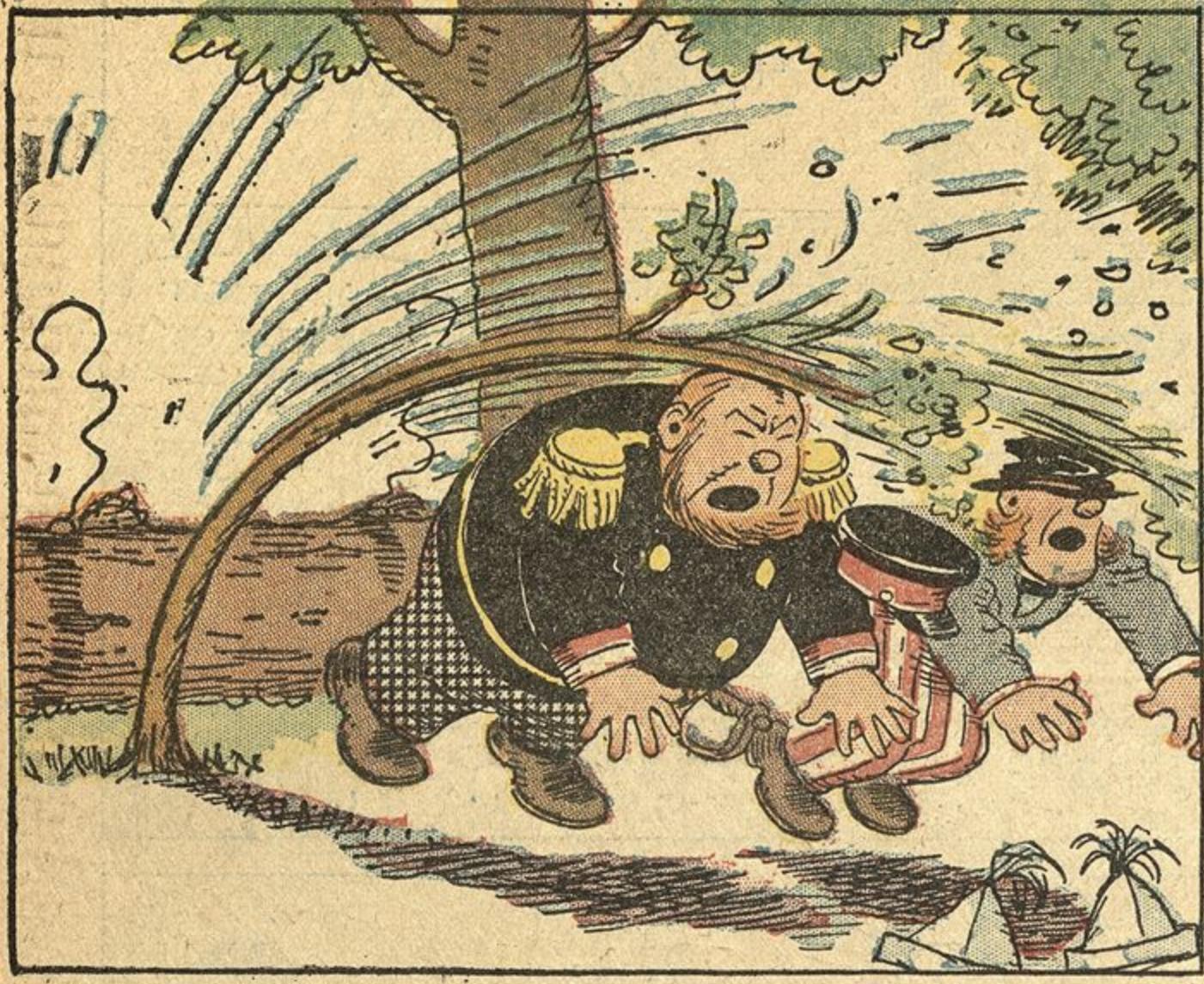
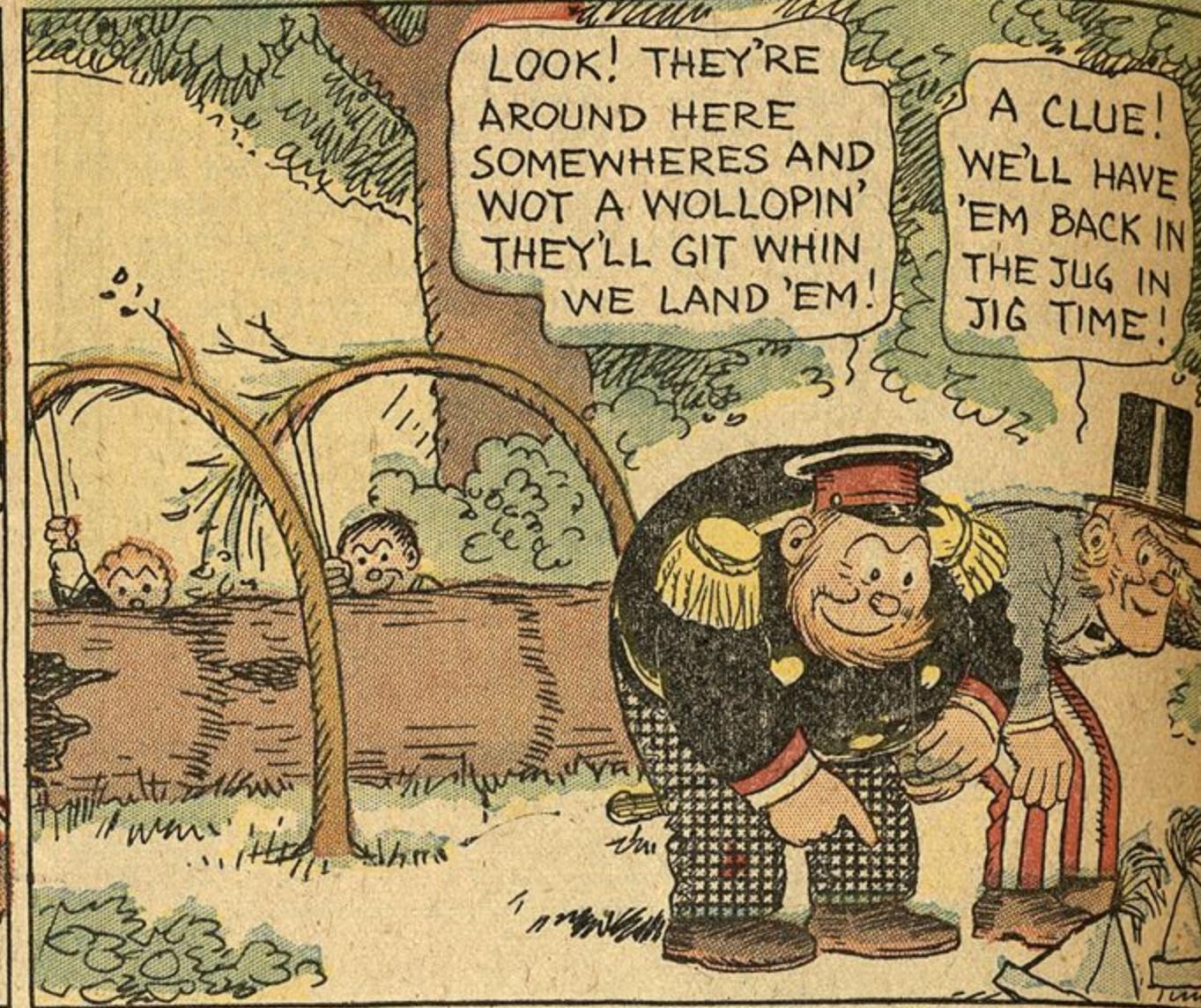
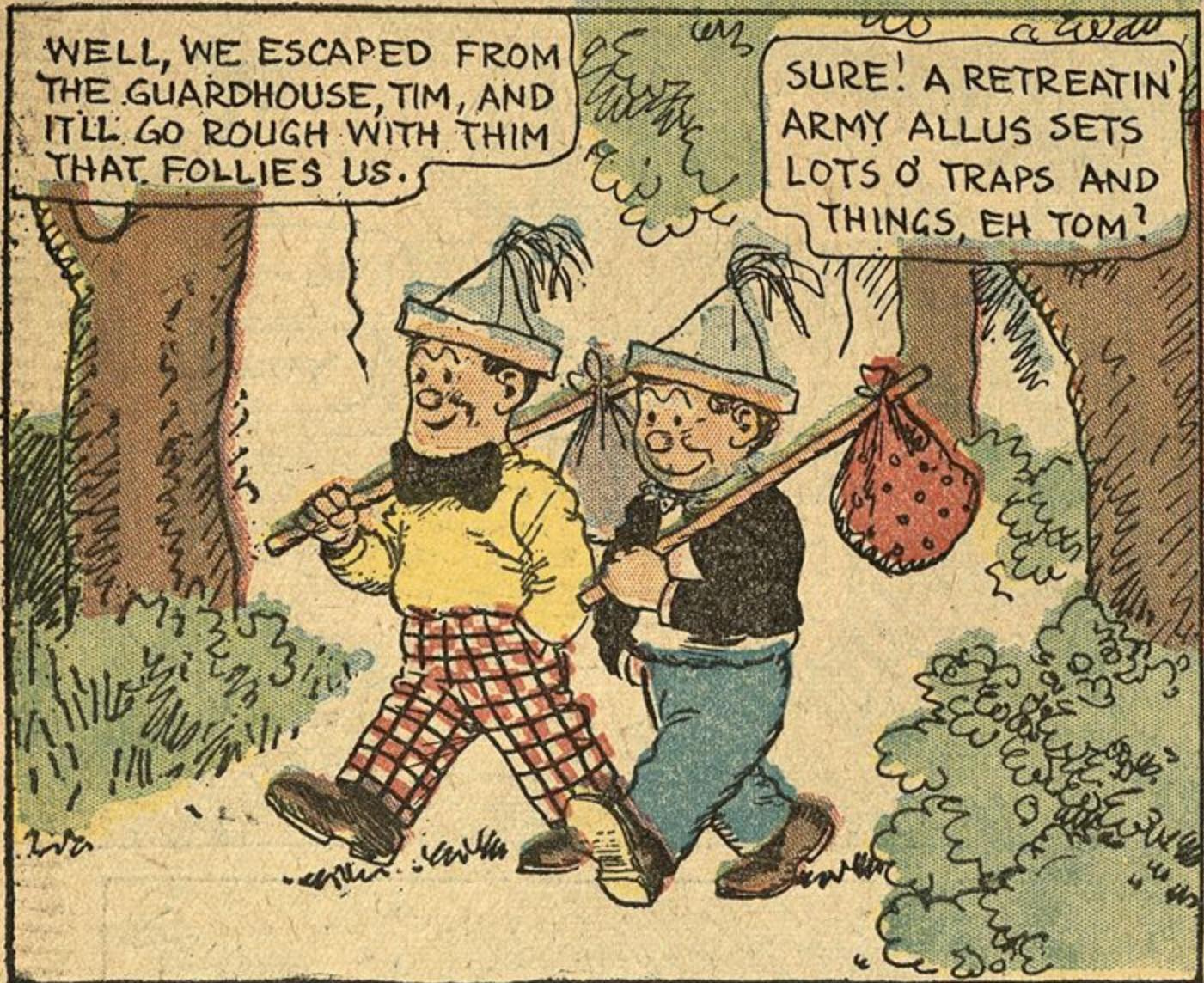




TOM KELLY

TIM KELLY

## TIM -- THE KELLY KIDS -- TOM



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

LITTLE JANE -

I'M SO GLAD YOUR MAMA BROUGHT YOU ALONG, - I WANT TO HEAR YOU PLAY.

WAIT TILL YOU HEAR HOW NICE SHE CAN PLAY, MRS. BLOTT.

I CAN'T PLAY ON THIS PIANO, MAMA.

DON'T BE SILLY, GWAN PLAY YOUR PIECE.

MAMA, I CAN'T PLAY ON MRS. BLOTT'S PIANO.

DON'T BE STUPID, IT'S NO DIFFERENT THAN OURS.

YES, IT IS.

OUR PIANO IS MAHOGANY.