SLIM JIM
A FELLER ASKED TIM TINKLEHORN IF HE HAD A TALKING MACHINE. "I SH'D SAY I HAVE! SHE'S DONE MOST OF TH' TALKIN' SINCE WE WERE MARRIED," SAID TIM.
DIPPY DOPE
IF YOU COULDNT WAKE A MAN UP IN THE MORNING WOULD THE BOLSTER?
COULD YOU CATCH FISH WITH A BOOKWORM!
SLIM JIM AND THE FORCE
THE PEOPLE OF GRASSVILLE ARE HERE, CAPTING, TO SEE THAT I GIVE YE FAIR WARNING, IF SLIM JIM ISN'T CAUGHT MIGHTY SOON YOU AND YOUR MEN WILL BE LOOKIN' FOR ANOTHER JOB!
B-BUT-- MR. MAYOR, I-I-I—!
NO IFS OR BUTS! GIT HIM!
HECK! YOU'D THINK THAT OL' FOSSIL WAS TH' LORD MAYOR OF LONDON TH' WAY HE SPOUTS!
HOW IN TARNATION ARE WE GOIN' TO KETCH SLIM SO QUICK, WHEN WE DON'T EVEN KNOW WHERE HE IS?
ASK ME AN EASY ONE.
HOY, CAP! IS IT POSSIBLE THAT YOU ARE LOOKIN' FOR ME?
YES, I'M LOOKIN' FOR YOU!
I BELIEVE THE OLD BOY THINKS HE'S GOIN' TO CATCH ME!
AH-A- HA-A-A! AN IDEA POPS INTO ME HEAD!
AW CAP, DON'T PINCH ME!
BY GINGER, MEN, THIS IS GOING TO BE EASY!
SO, Y' THOUGHT YE'S TOO SLICK FOR OL' CAP, HUH?
ATTA BOY, CAP!
ME IDEA WORKED O.K.
GRAB HIM ME EYE, WITH HIM SHOOTIN' OVER OUR HEADS LIKE A BULLET OUT OF A GUN!
WHY'N SIN DIDN'T YE GRAB HIM?
ARMSTRONG
WORLD COLOR PRINTING CO. ST. LOUIS, MO.
DONT BE SO CURIOUS
FILM OF FOOLISHNESS
HEY
WHAT?
LOOK
WHERE?
UP THERE
?
SEE ANYTHING?
?
NO
NEITHER DO I