

DOWN IN THE TROPICS IN RANGOON,
THERE LIVED A JOLLY OLD BABOON,
HE DRESSED SO LOUD, AND WAS SO PROUD,
HE WAS THE SHEIK OF ALL RANGOON.

SLY SAYINGS
SLIM JIM.

SLIM JIM AND THE FOREB

OOH-N-H-H-H!!
A MYSTERY OF THE NIGHT!



I WAS READIN' A BOOK TODAY ABOUT GHOSTS AND IT MADE MY HAIR STAND ON END

NONSENSE! BEST USE YER HEAD A LITTLE. THERE ARE NO SECH THINGS AS GHOSTS.

YOU WAIT HERE PETE. I'LL GET A COUPLE OF OUTFITS AND BE BACK IN A JIFFY.

WOWGLE!

RUFF-RUFF!!

SEE PETE, YOU'RE A WOW IN DAT MAKEUP. NOW I'LL GO RUT OUT DE OL' BOYS AND LEAD 'EM DIS WAY.

HEY!! YOU OL' SNOOZERS! TUMBLE OUT. O'MON NOW!

YOU DINGBUSTED HYENA!

GRASSVILLE POLICE

ATTA BOYS! STEP ON IT!

WOWGLE WOOF!

ALL SET PETE! THEY DE HEADED DE BOY I'LL HOP INTO MY CAPS THEN FOR DE PUN!

R-R-R-R!!

E-E-E-EK!
E-E-E-EK!
E-E-E-EK!

E-E-E-EK!!
GU-GU-GHOSTS!

YAR-R!

E-E-E-EK!

I AINT RUNNIN' BECAUSE I'M AFRAID, BUT— BY HECK! THEY'RE GAININ' ON US!

HELP, CAP! IT'S GOT ME!!

EVERY MAN FOR HIMSELF!

INTO TH' HOUSE AND BOLT TH' DOOR!

BY CRACKY! NOTHIN' IN SIGHT.

CAP! HERE'S SOMETHIN' ON TH' DOOR

SAY-Y-Y!! IF THAT SKUNK THINKS HE SCARED ME HE'S GOT ANOTHER THING COMIN'!

Nothing with hide or hair on it can scare cap, Oh- No!! Har-Har!! Slim.

NOW SH-H-H-

THE MRS. AND I TOOK OUR LITTLE BOY TO CHURCH FOR THE FIRST TIME ON SUNDAY—

AND HE STARTED TO TALK AND THE WIFE TOLD HIM HE MUSTN'T SPEAK IN CHURCH

BUT HE PAID NO ATTENTION TO HER AND CONTINUED TO TALK. SO I TOOK A HAND AND TOLD HIM HE

MUST NOT TALK IN CHURCH AND THEN THE RASCAL SAID TO ME, "I DONT SEE WHY I CANT TALK."

- THAT FELLOW DOWN FRONT IS TALKIN'.