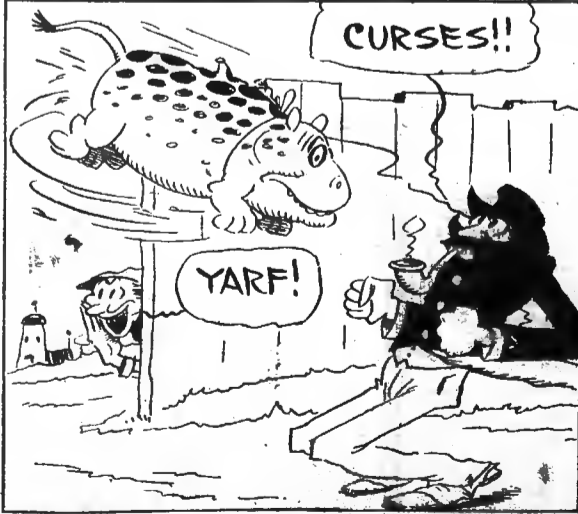
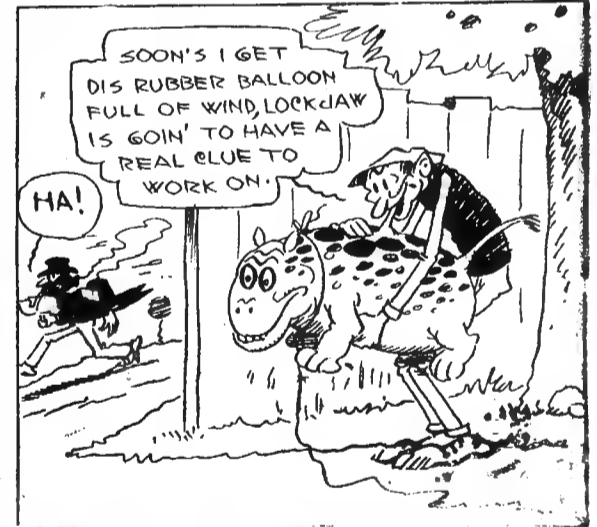
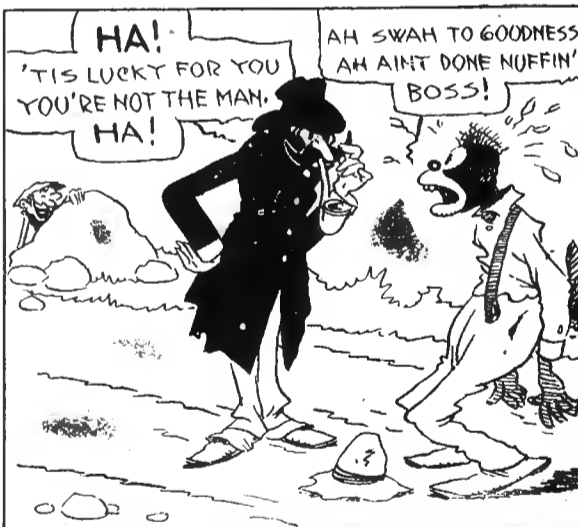


A JOLLY OLD APE BAWLED OUT A SONG. HE CALLED THE THING A SONNET. HE SCREECHED AND HOWLED THE WHOLE DAY LONG. DRIBBLING IT, HE SHOULDN'T HAVE DONE IT. THE JUNGLE GROWLERS, THEY DIDN'T LIKE THE SONNET, SO THEY BUILT A NIFTY FIRE AND TOASTED OLD APE ON IT.



# SLIM JIM AND THE FORCE

OH GEE! OODLES OF MYSTERY



MAZUM, Good Gosh!

HEY MISTER, LISTEN.

DID YOU LOSE SOMETHING?

WHO? ME?

DID YOU LOSE A ROLL OF BILLS WITH A RUBBER BAND ON IT?

HUH? NO-NO-

I NEVER CARRY MY MONEY THAT WAY. DID YOU FIND A ROLL LIKE THAT?

NO, I FOUND THE RUBBER BAND.

HEMSTRONG'S THE WORLD COLOR PRESS, ST. LOUIS, MO