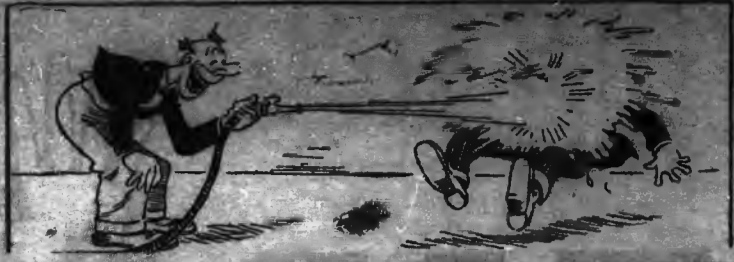


OLD TUSKER WAS CROSS, CRANKY, AND SOUR, THE OLD KERMUDGEON WAS LOADED WITH WEALTH, AN APE TRUNDLED HIM AROUND BY THE HOUR, HE HAD EVERYTHING, DINGBUST IT BUT HEALTH.



SLIM JIM AND THE FORCE



NOW WHAT KIND OF A DINGBUSTED OUTFIT IS THAT?

SEARCH ME!



HA! YOU DIDN'T KNOW ME. MY DISGUISE IS PERFECT.

WELL IF IT AINT LOCKJAW THE DETECTIVE AGAIN!

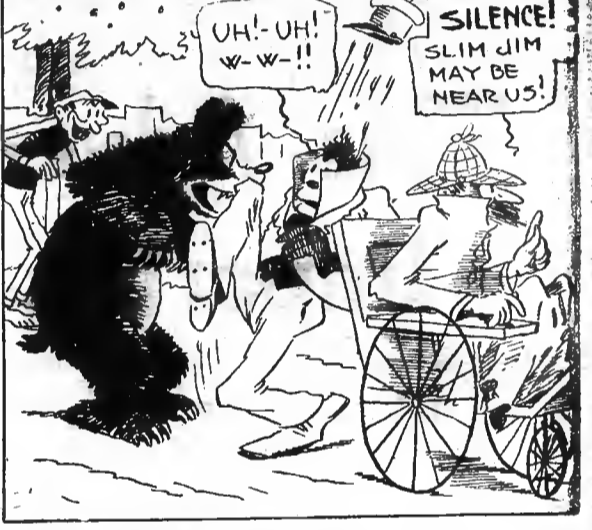
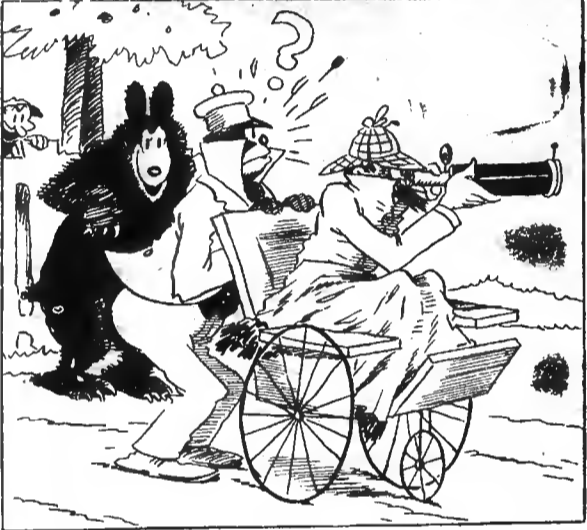


DIS IS GOIN TO BE A WOW! I'LL HUNT UP PETE.



D'YOU GET DE IDEA PETE? IT'LL BE JUST LIKE PICKIN' CHERRIES OFF DE GROUND.

GOOF-GOOF!!

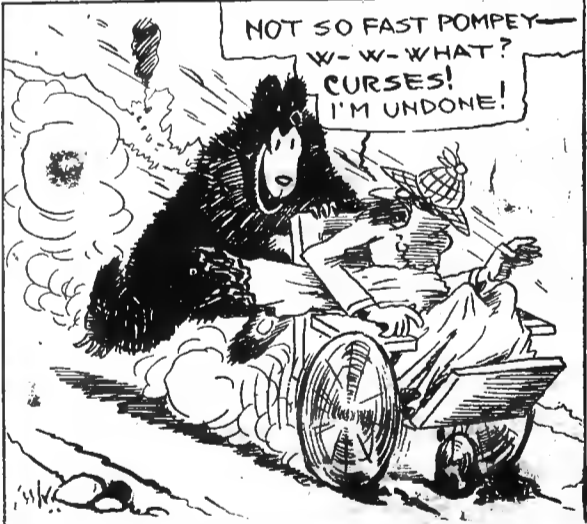


UH!-UH! W-W-!!

SILENCE! SLIM JIM MAY BE NEAR US!



HA! WE WILL MOVE CAUTIOUSLY FORWARD POMPEY—SH-H-H!!

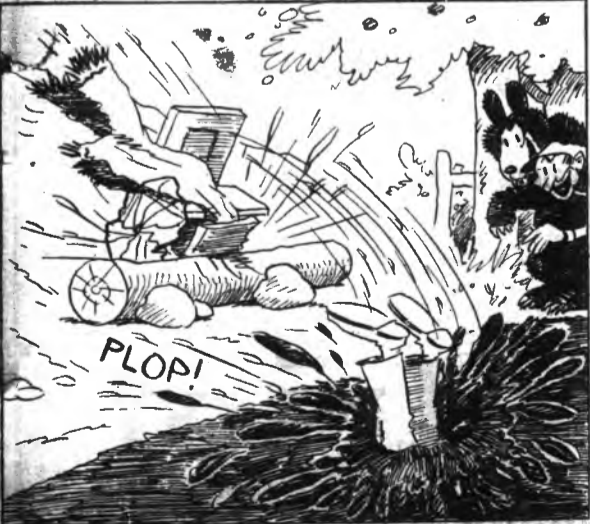


NOT SO FAST POMPEY—W-W-WHAT? CURSES! I'M UNDONE!



HELP!

I GOT ME BUMPER FIXED JUST IN TIME.



PLOP!



AH-HA-A-A! SLIM JIM AND HIS TRICK BEAR. LOCK JAW IS NEVER WRONG. CURSES!



HA!!

SLIM JIM HAS TRIFFLED WITH THE MAJESTY OF THE LAW, BUT LOCKJAW WILL GET HIM.

ATTA BOY!

ARMSTRONG THE WORLD-COLOR PAPER CO. ST. LOUIS, MO.

HEY, — CUPID, C'MON OVER —	WNT IT WONDERFUL HERE IN THE WOODS?	MARVELOUS, JEROME —	AH, SEE, MY DEAR, 'A LITTLE BROOK —	LET'S SIT BY THE BROOK —	YES, MY LOVE, AND THERE I SHALL TELL YOU A SECRET —	A SECRET?	YES, HONEY BUNCH, NO ONE MUST KNOW —	THEN WHISPER IT, DARLING.	BECAUSE IT'S A 'BABBLING' BROOK —
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