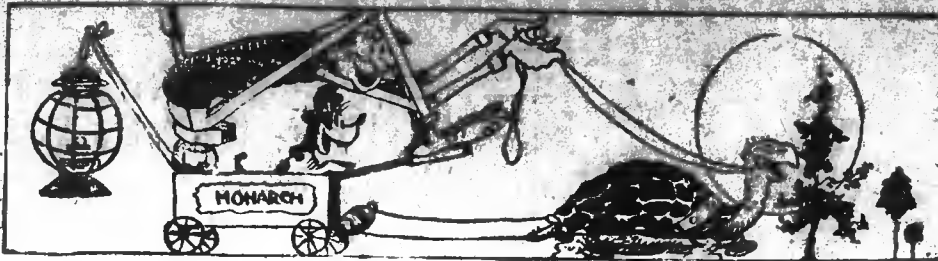


TIM TINKLEHORN READ ABOUT A COLORED BABY THAT WEIGHED ONLY THREE POUNDS. TIM SAYS HE CANT UNDERSTAND WHY A COLORED BABY SHOULD BE SOLIGHT.



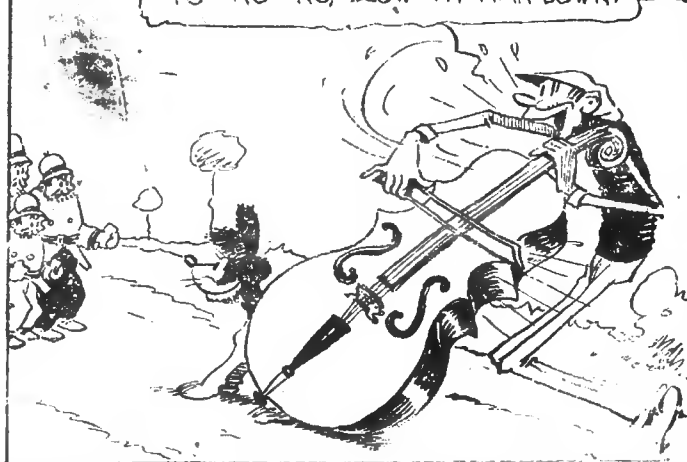
SLY SAYINGS BY SLIM JIM.

# Slim Jim Force

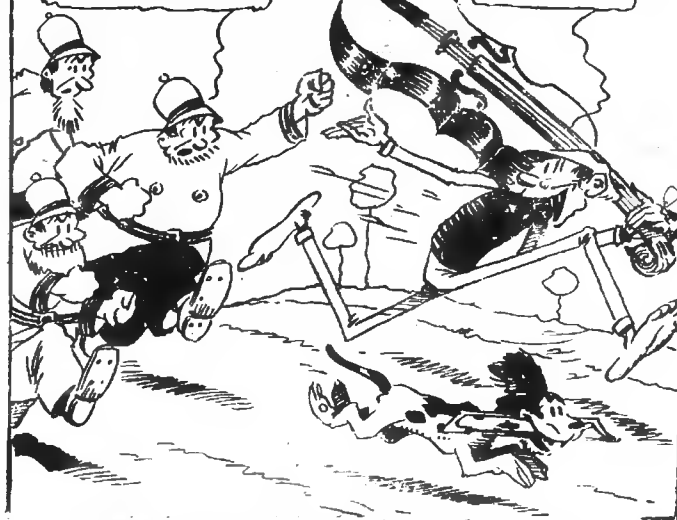
CAPTAIN KID SAILED TH' SPANISH MAIN, YO-HO-HO, BLOW TH' MAN DOWN, FOR DINNER HE ATE TH' ANCHOR CHAIN, YO-HO-HO, BLOW TH' MAN DOWN.



HE HAD DOVeloONS AND PIECES OF EIGHT, YO-HO-HO, BLOW TH' MAN DOWN. HE ATE BEAN PORRIDGE FROM A GOLDEN PLATE, YO-HO-HO, BLOW TH' MAN DOWN.



HALT! DING YER HIDE! 'RAY FER OL' CAP' KID!



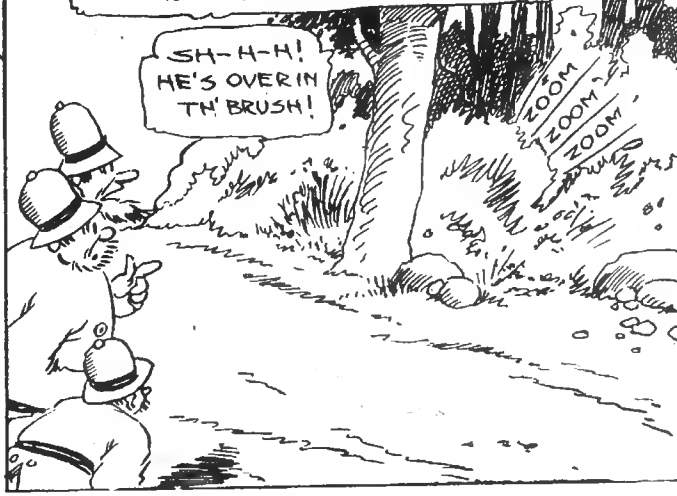
THEN, GEE WHIZ! WHAT D'Y THINK? CAP' KID'S SHIP BEGAN TO SINK,



NOW WHERE'N SAM HILL'S THAT CRAZY EEL GONE TO?



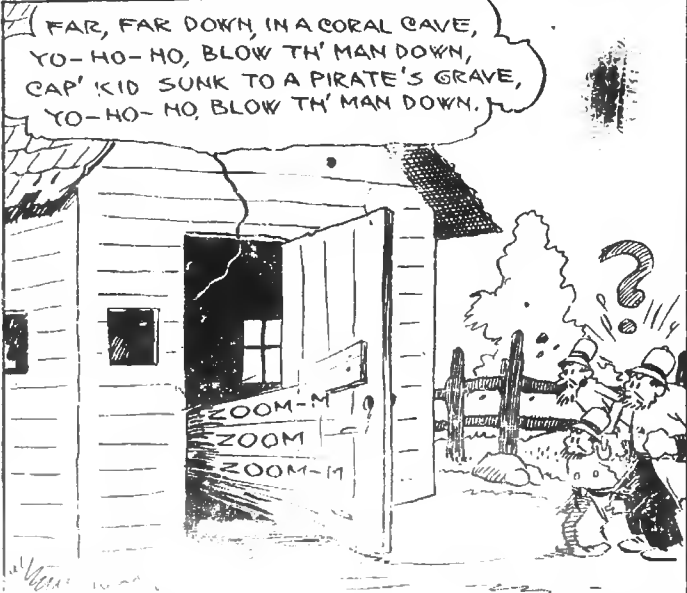
THEN DOWN SHE SANK, TH' PIRATE QUEEN, YO-HO-HO, BLOW TH' MAN DOWN, TILL SHE HIT TH' BOTTOM ON FIDDLER'S GREEN, YO-HO-HO, BLOW TH' MAN DOWN.



HA-HA-HA! HO-HO!



FAR, FAR DOWN IN A CORAL CAVE, YO-HO-HO, BLOW TH' MAN DOWN, CAP' KID SUNK TO A PIRATE'S GRAVE, YO-HO-HO, BLOW TH' MAN DOWN.



NOW HOW IN SAM PATCH DID HE GIT OVER THERE?



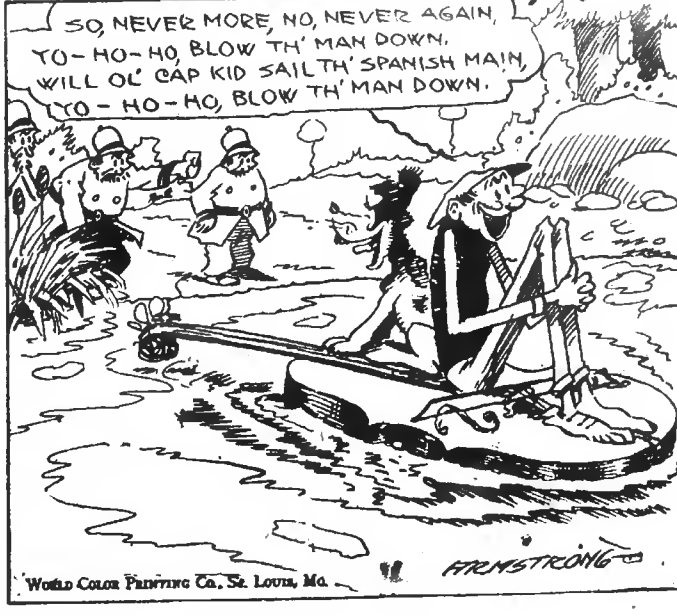
DOWN BELOW, ON TH' OCEAN FLOOR, YO-HO-HO, BLOW TH' MAN DOWN, CAP KID WILL SLEEP FOR EVER ON, YO-HO-HO, BLOW TH' MAN DOWN.



HALT! WITH A YO-HO-HO AND A HEAVE-E-O, WE LAUNCH OUR GRAFT AND AWAY WE GO.



SO, NEVER MORE, NO, NEVER AGAIN, YO-HO-HO BLOW TH' MAN DOWN, WILL OL' CAP KID SAIL TH' SPANISH MAIN, YO-HO-HO, BLOW TH' MAN DOWN.



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

YEP - THAT WAS THE BOY'S NAME -

DID YOU KNOW OLD MAN SNICKELS?

I'VE HEARD OF HIM - WHY?

OH NOTHIN' - ONLY HE DIED.

YEAH, SO MY WIFE SAID.

POOR OLD WIDOWER, LEAVES A SON -

WHERE DO YOU GET THAT "POOR" STUFF?

HE HADN'T A CENT -

GET OUT, -

- MY WIFE SAID HE DIED AND LEFT MAXIMILLIAN -