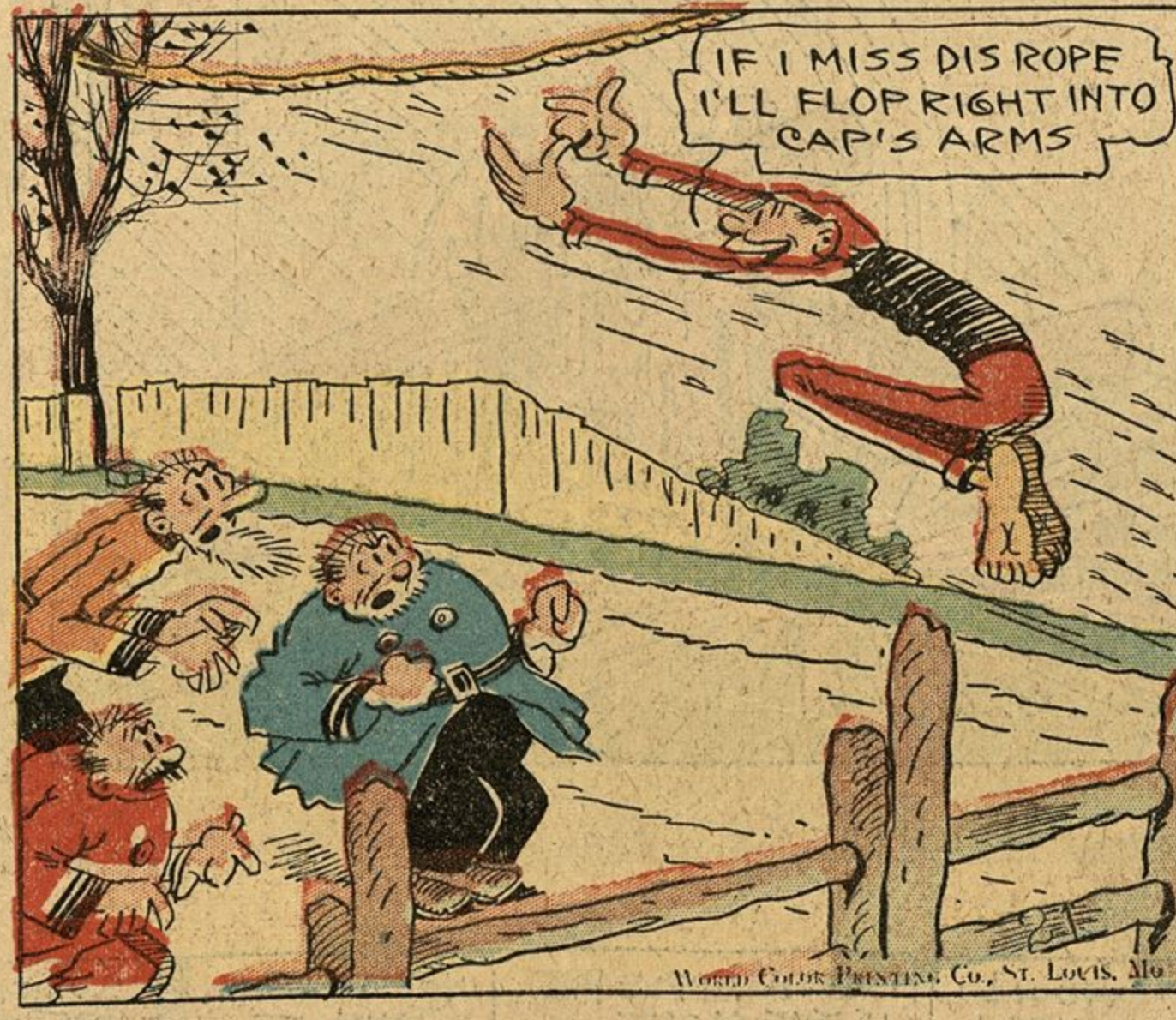
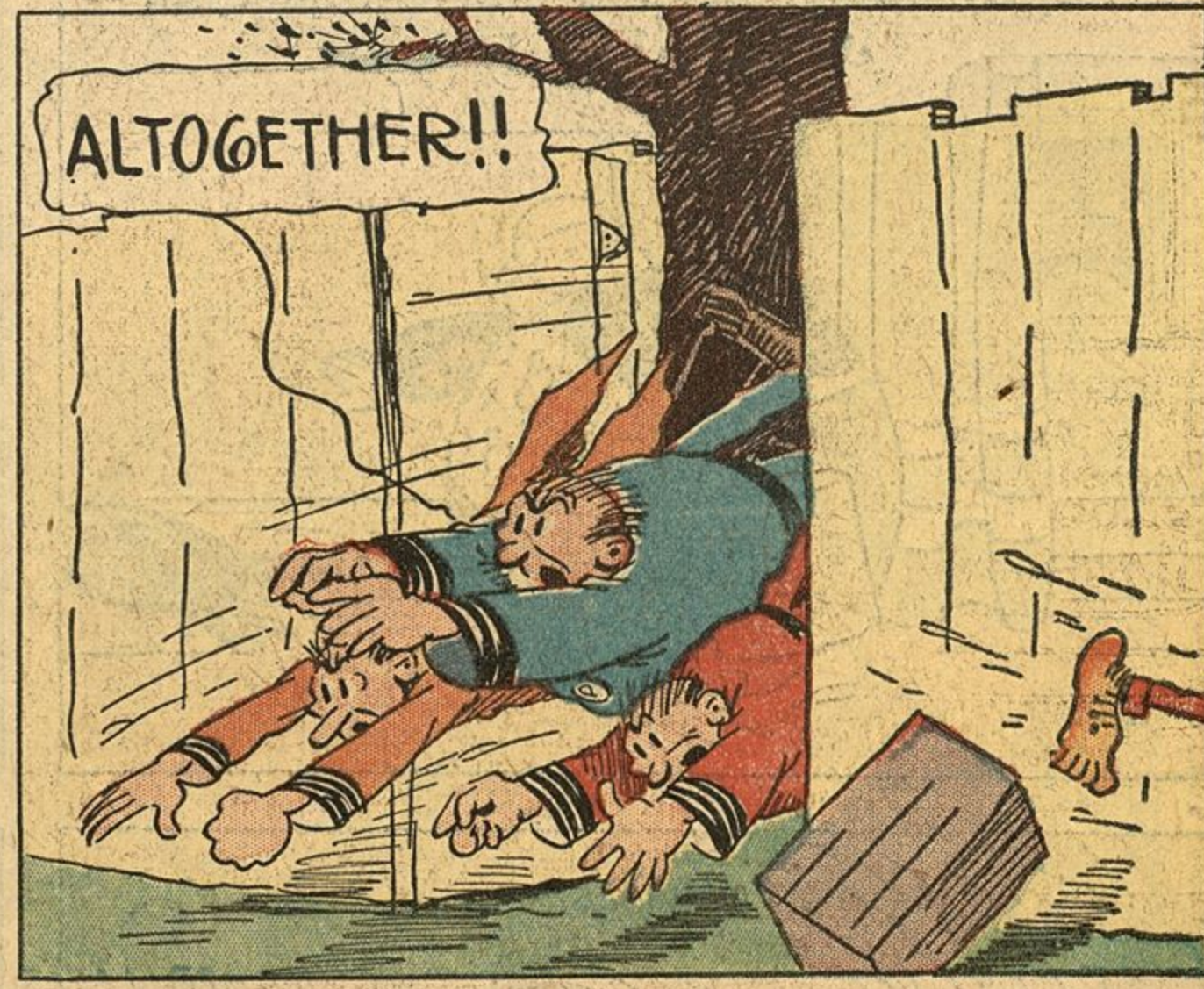
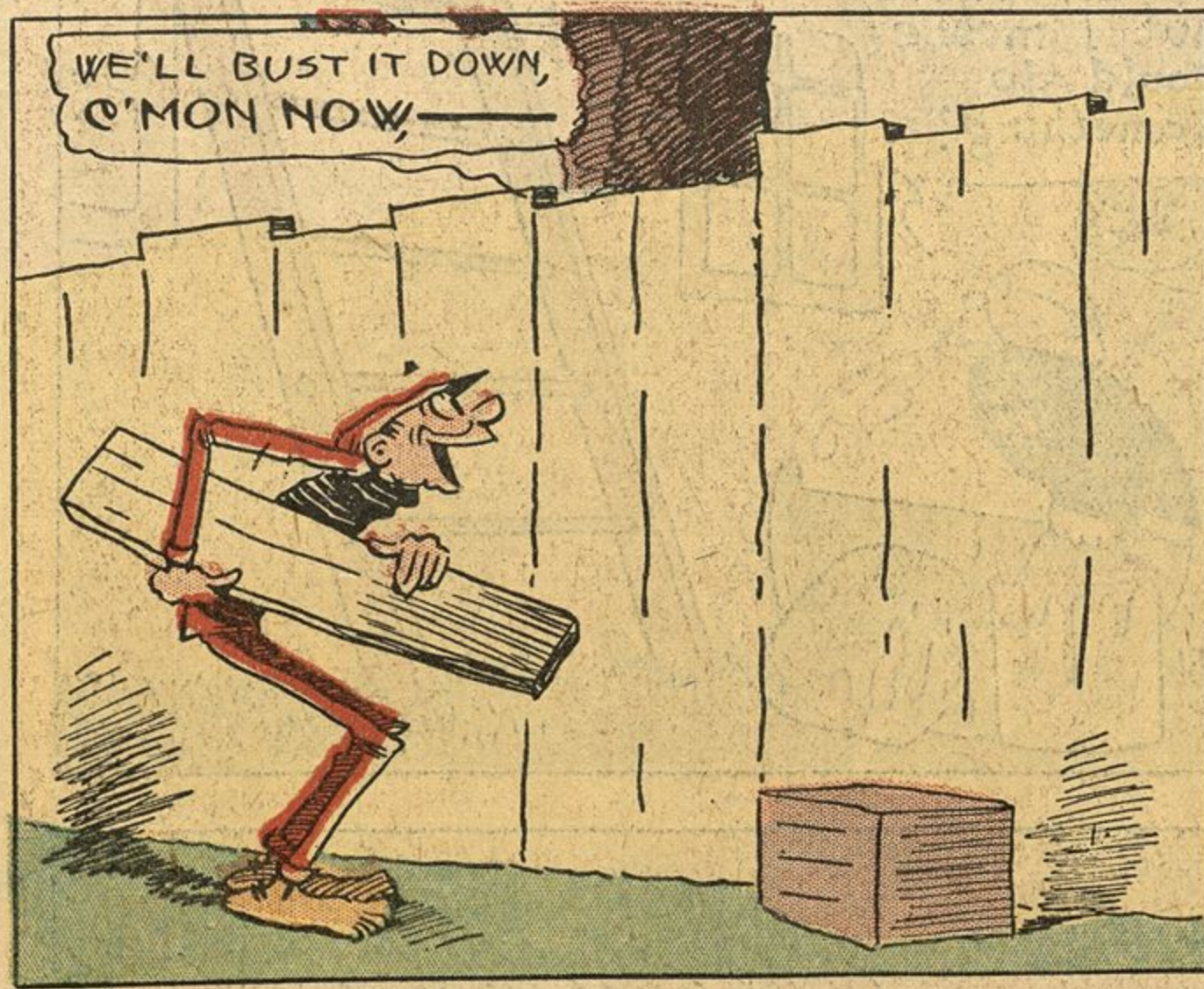
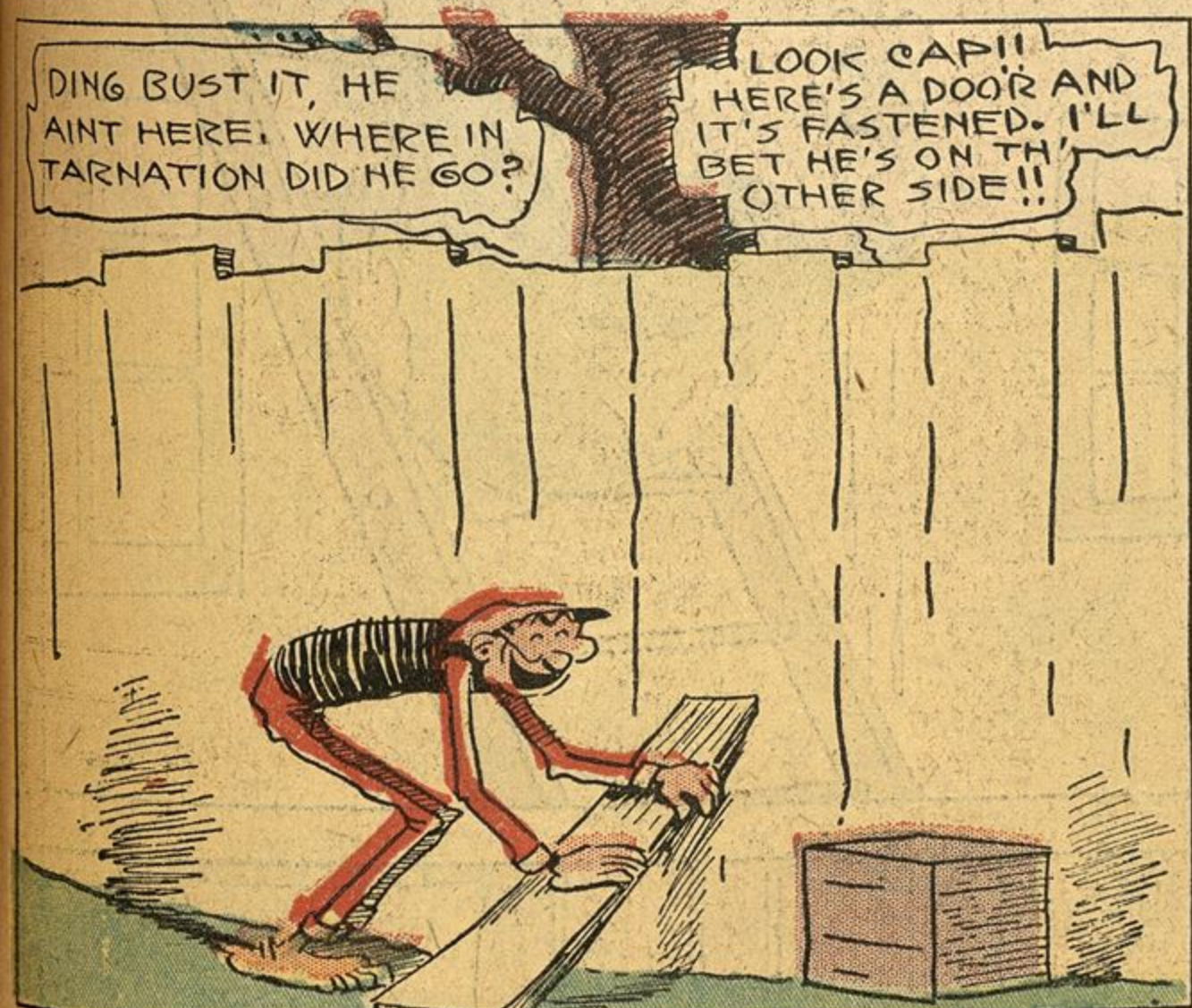
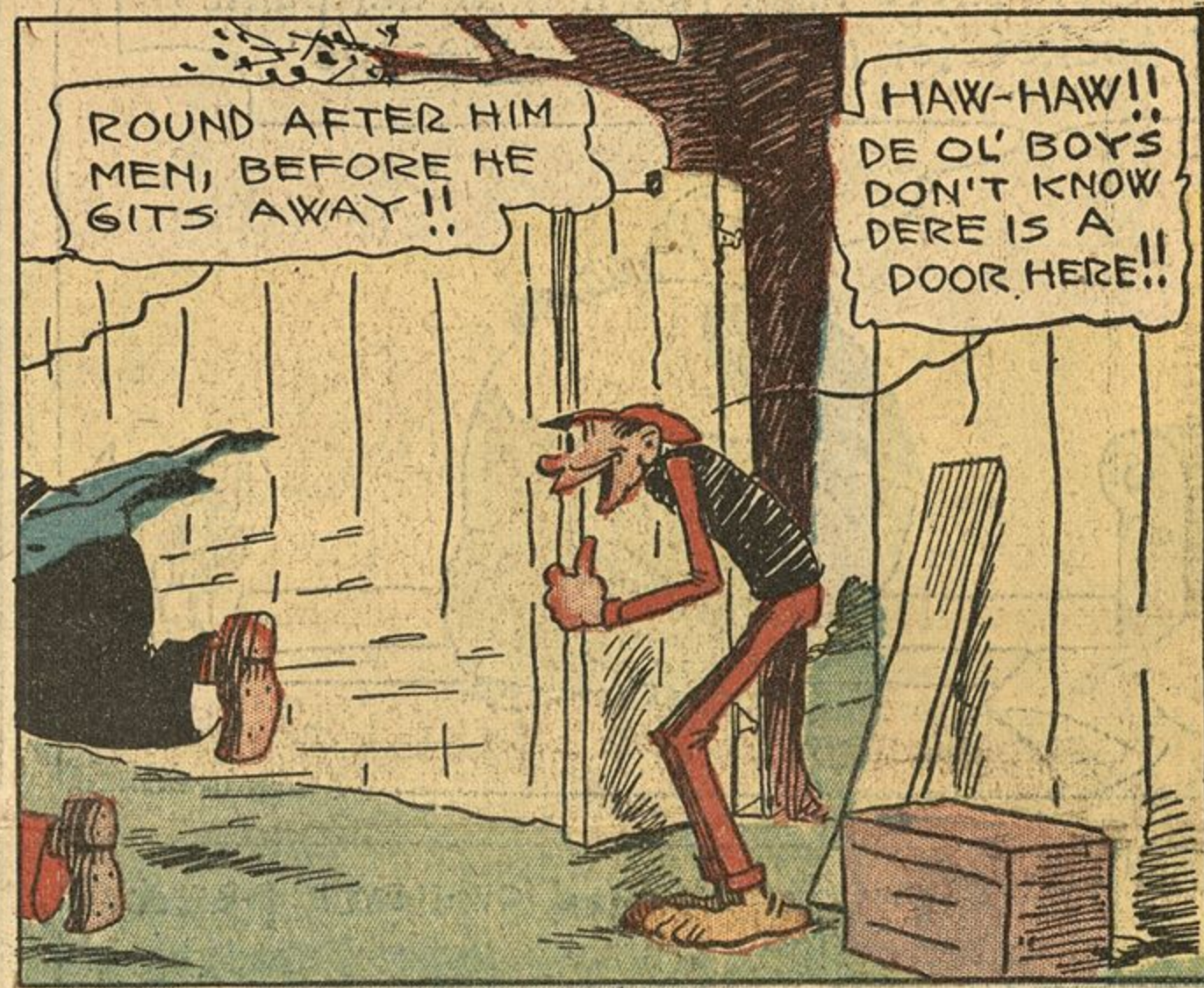
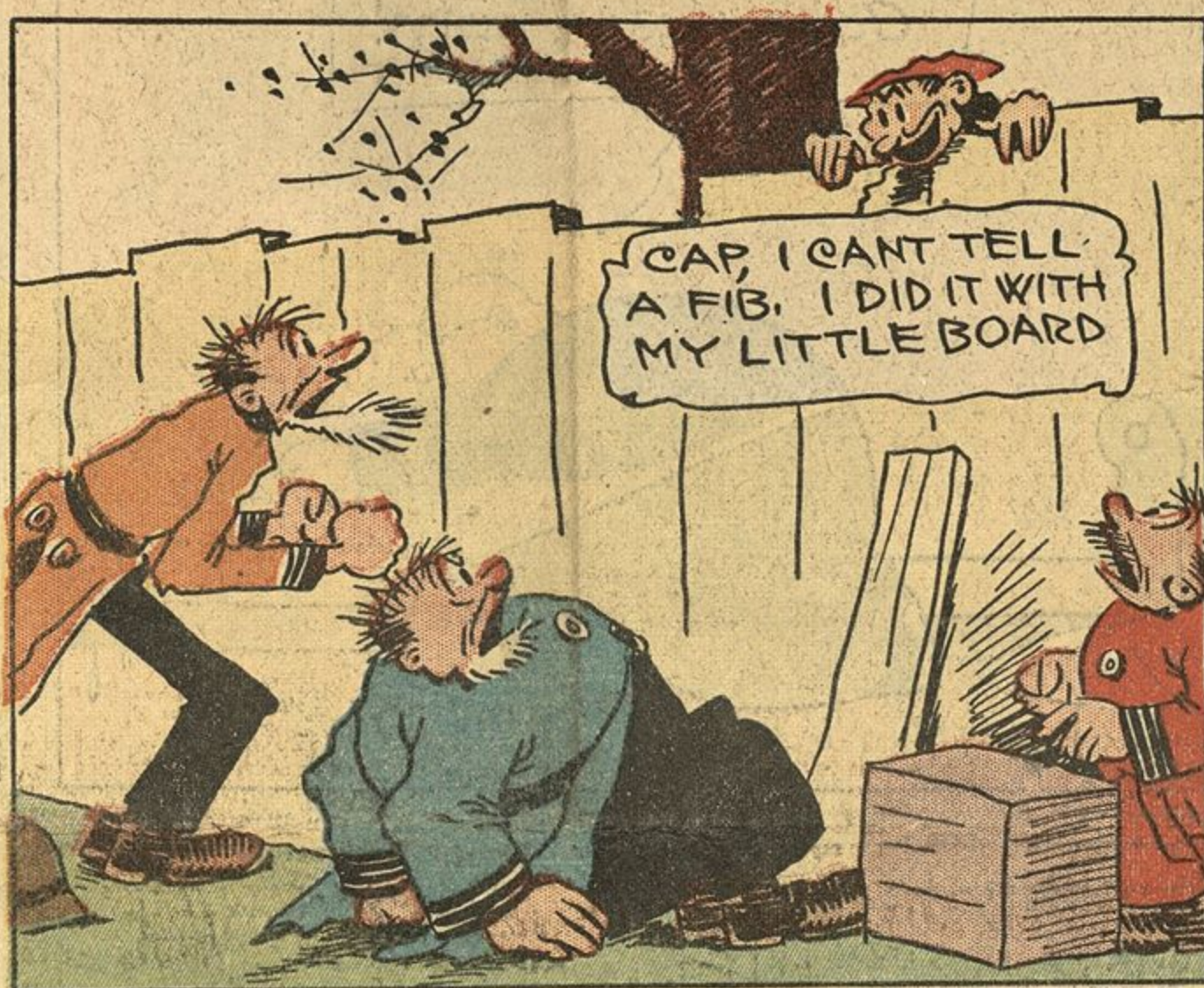
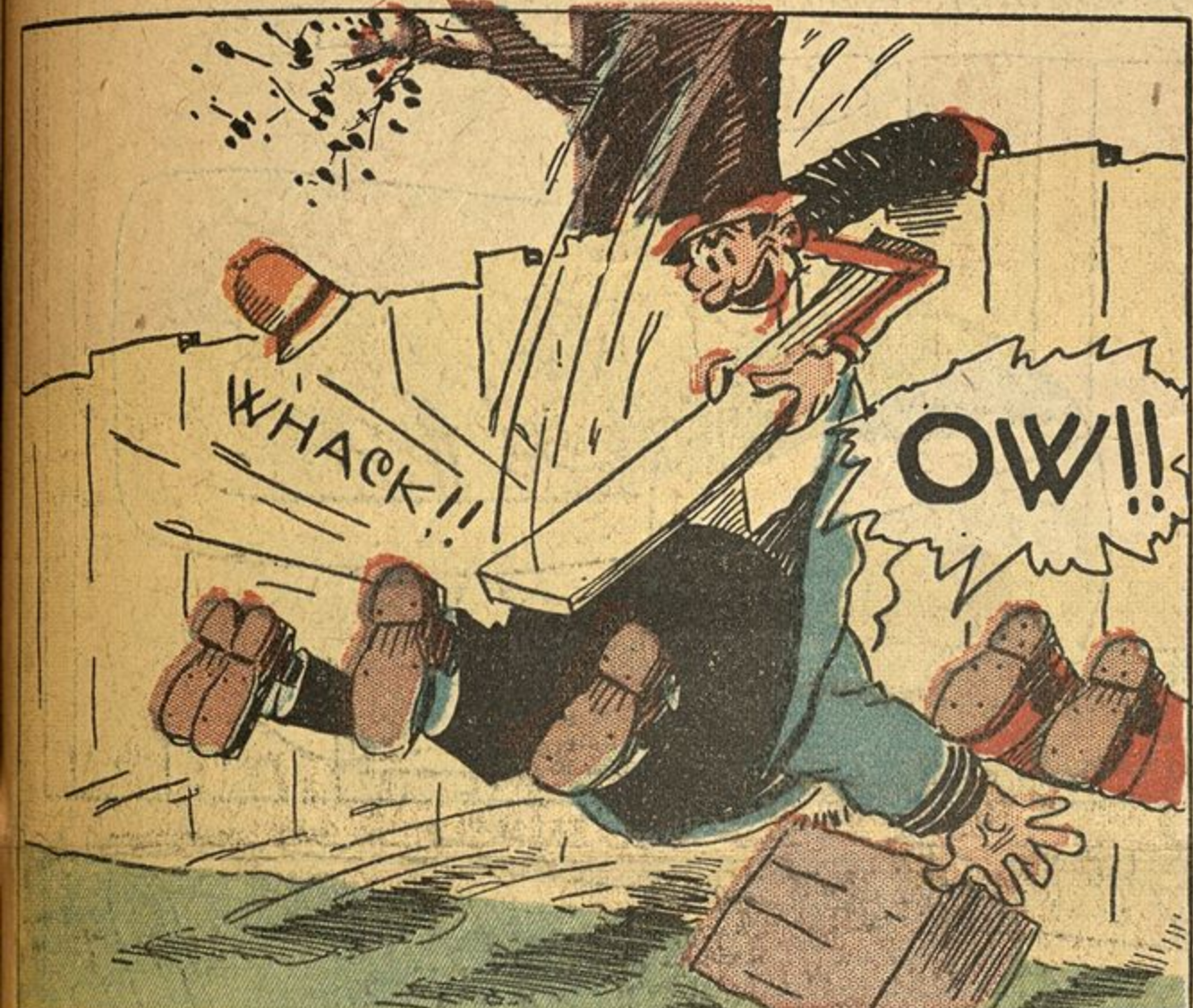
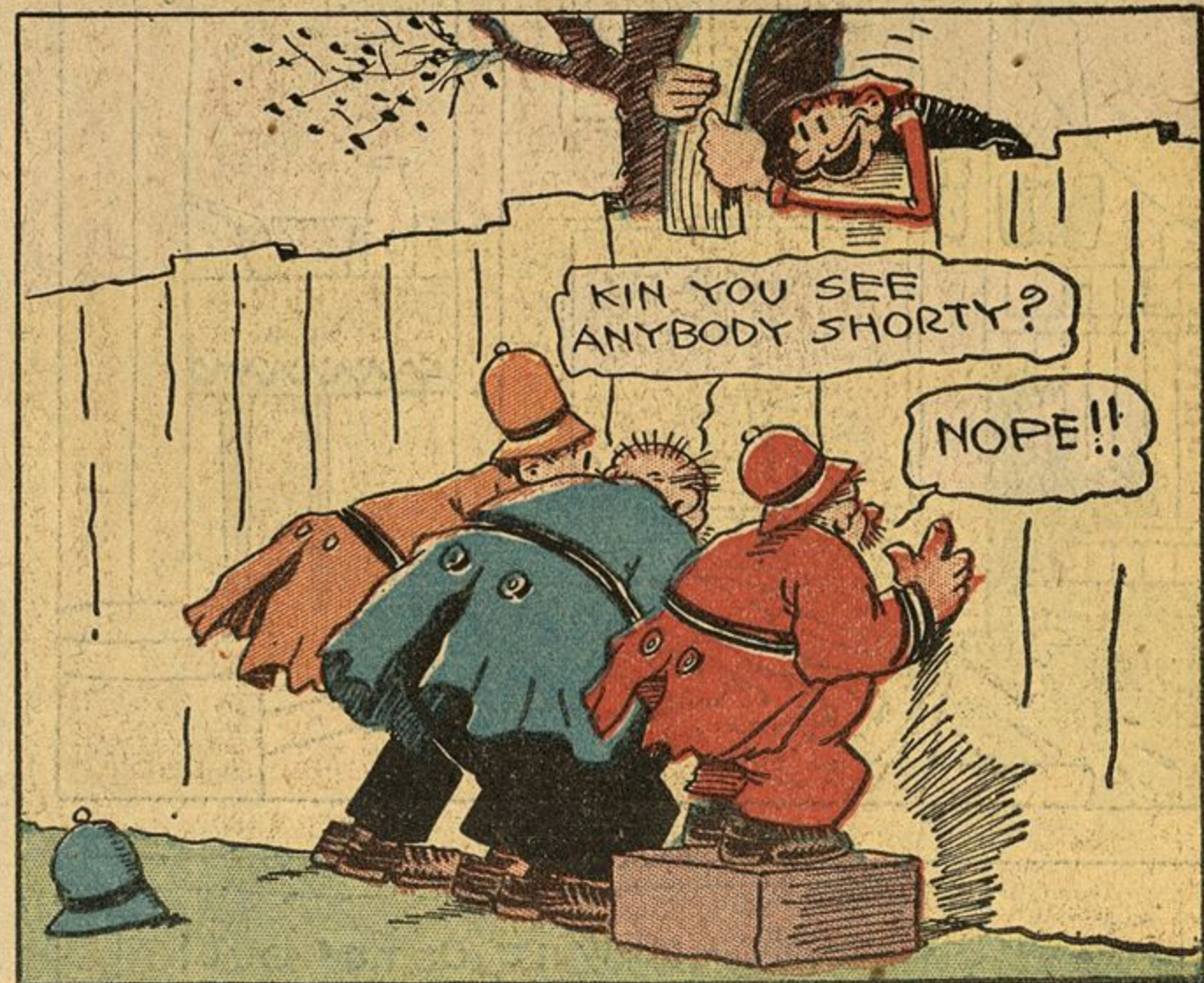
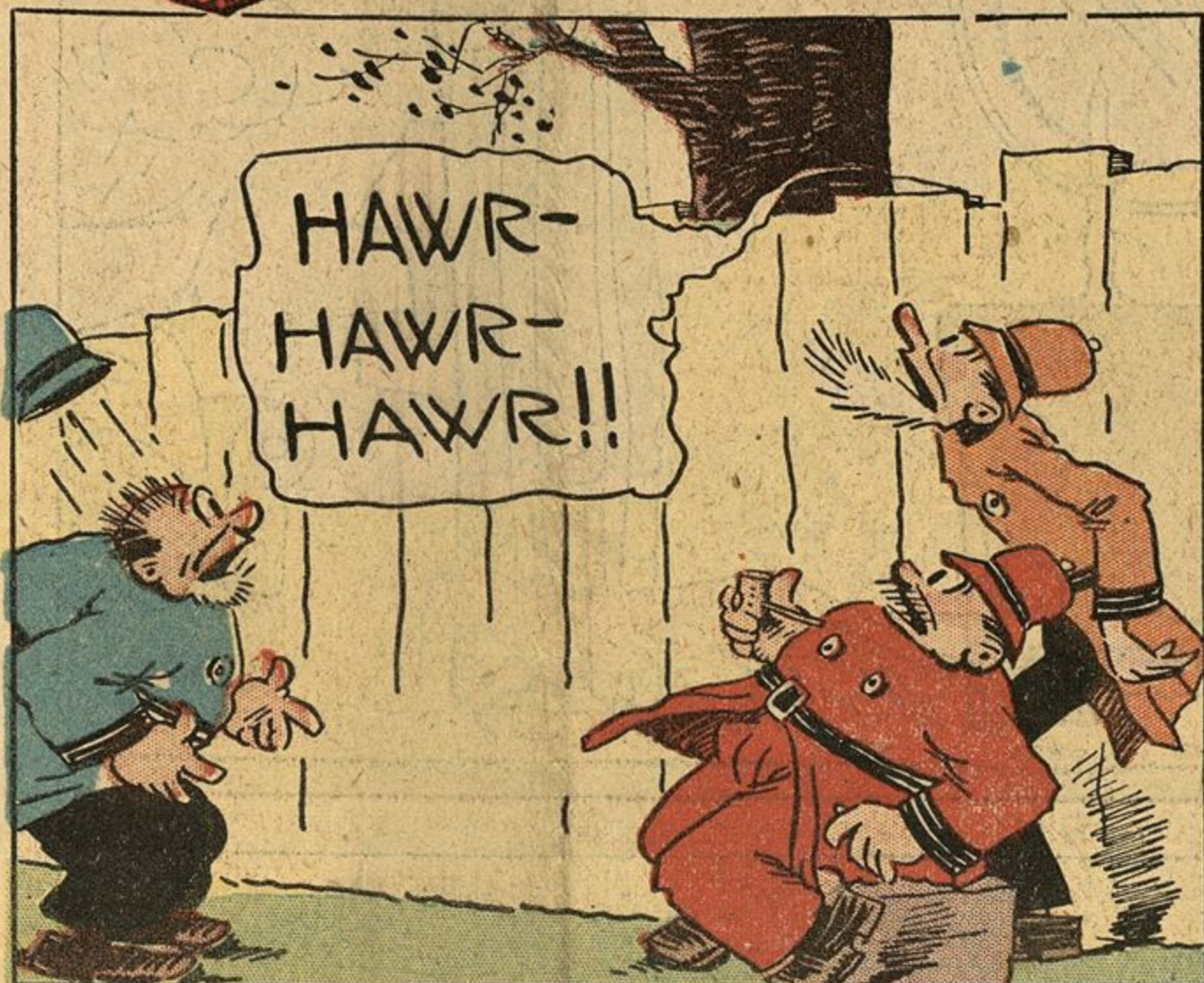
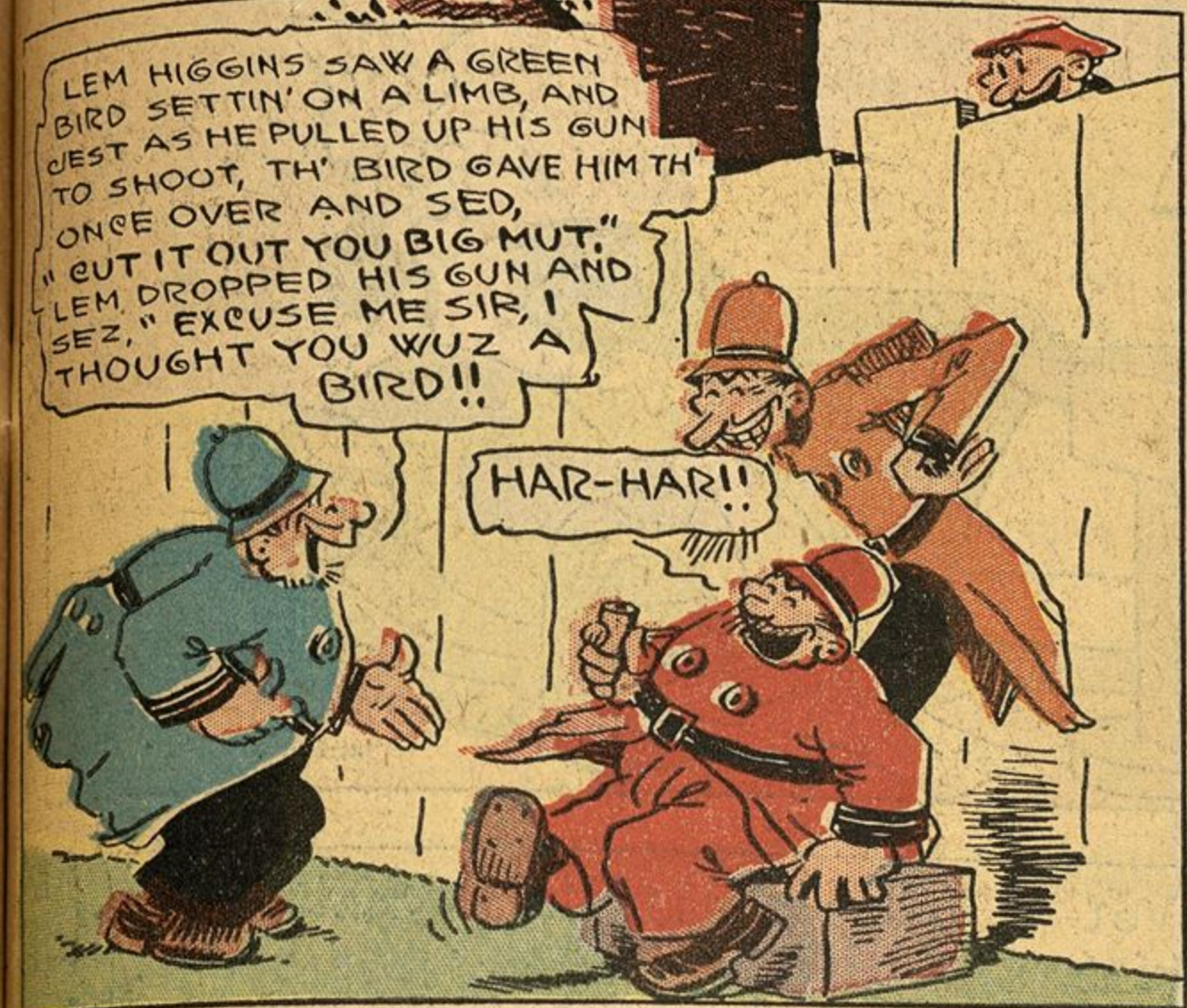
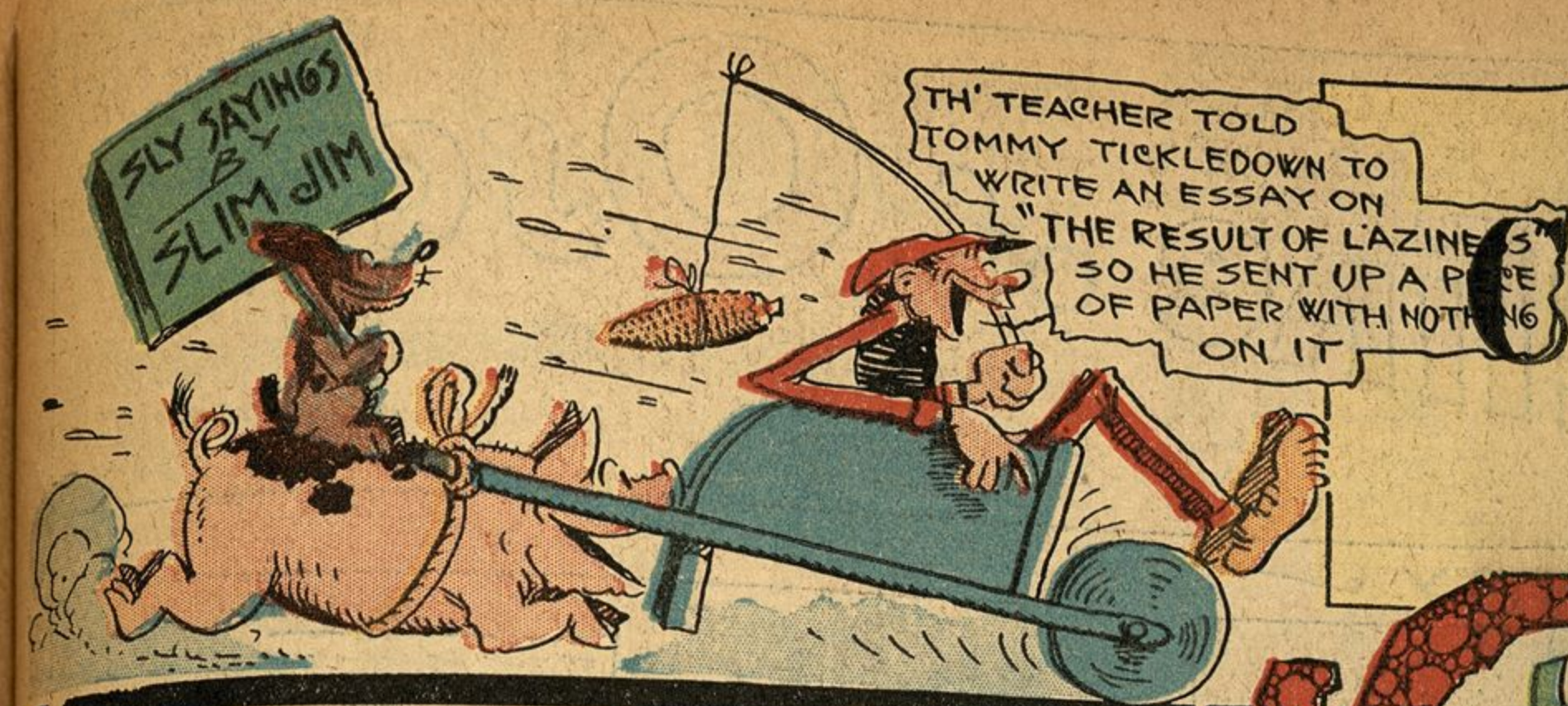


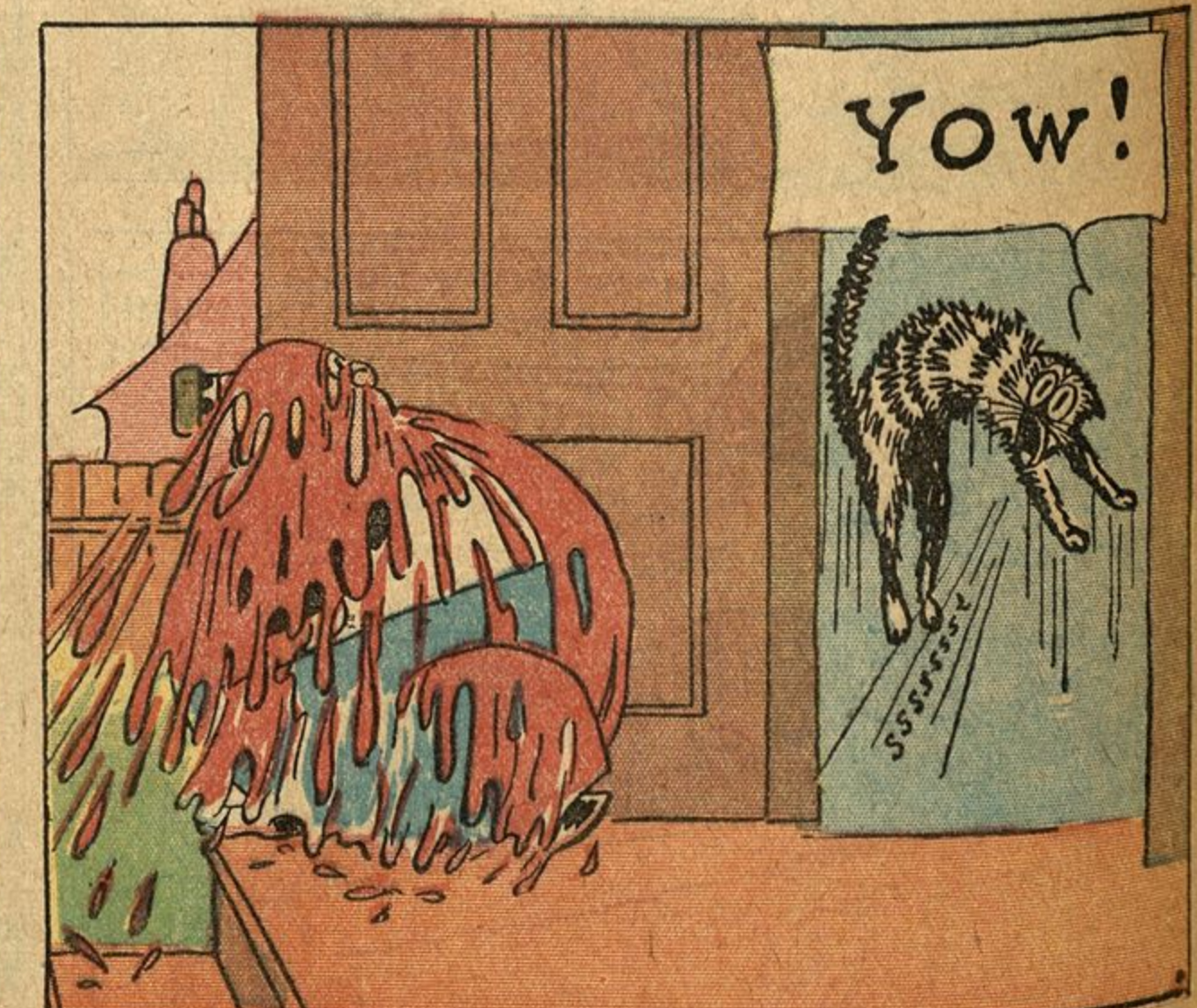
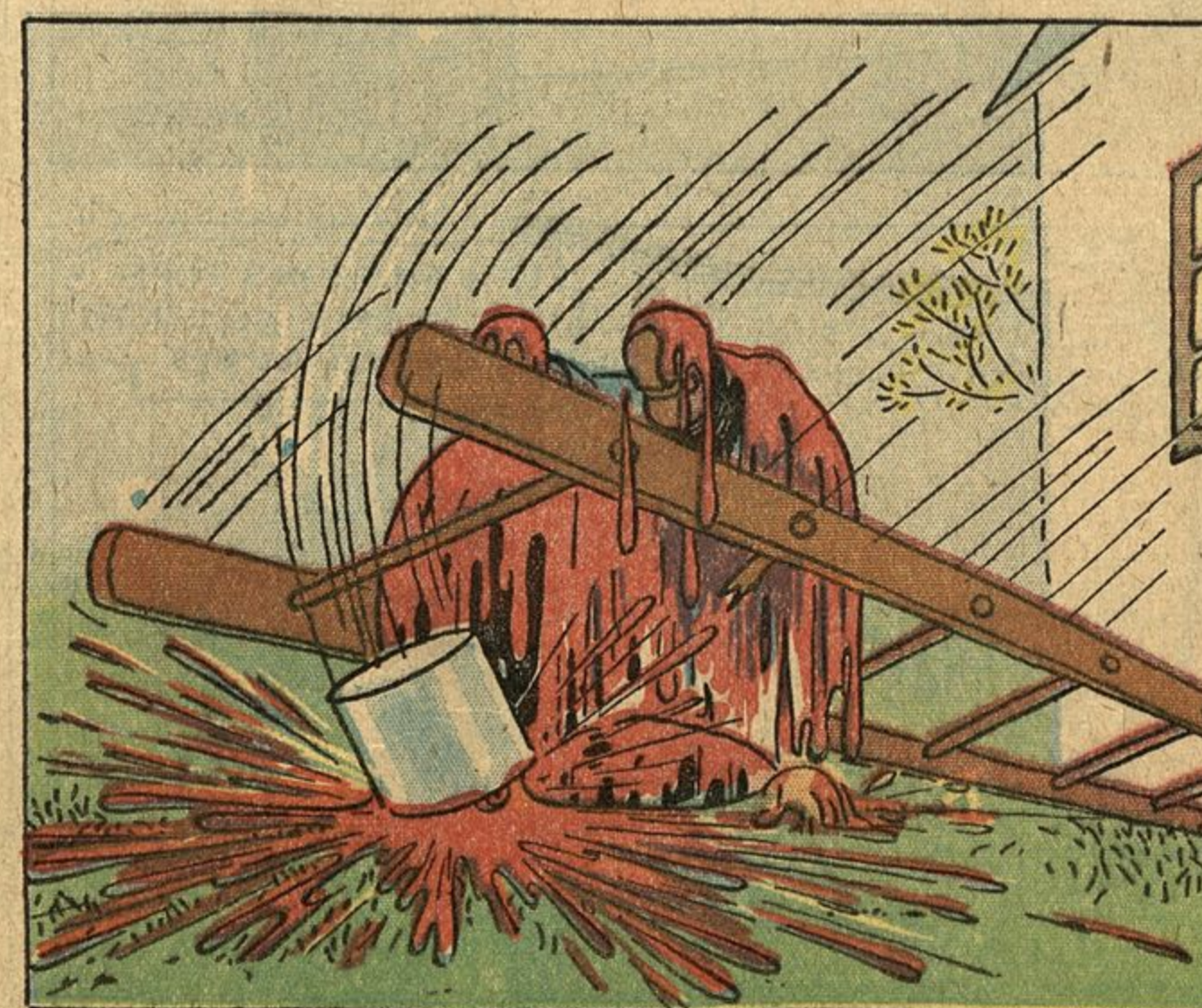
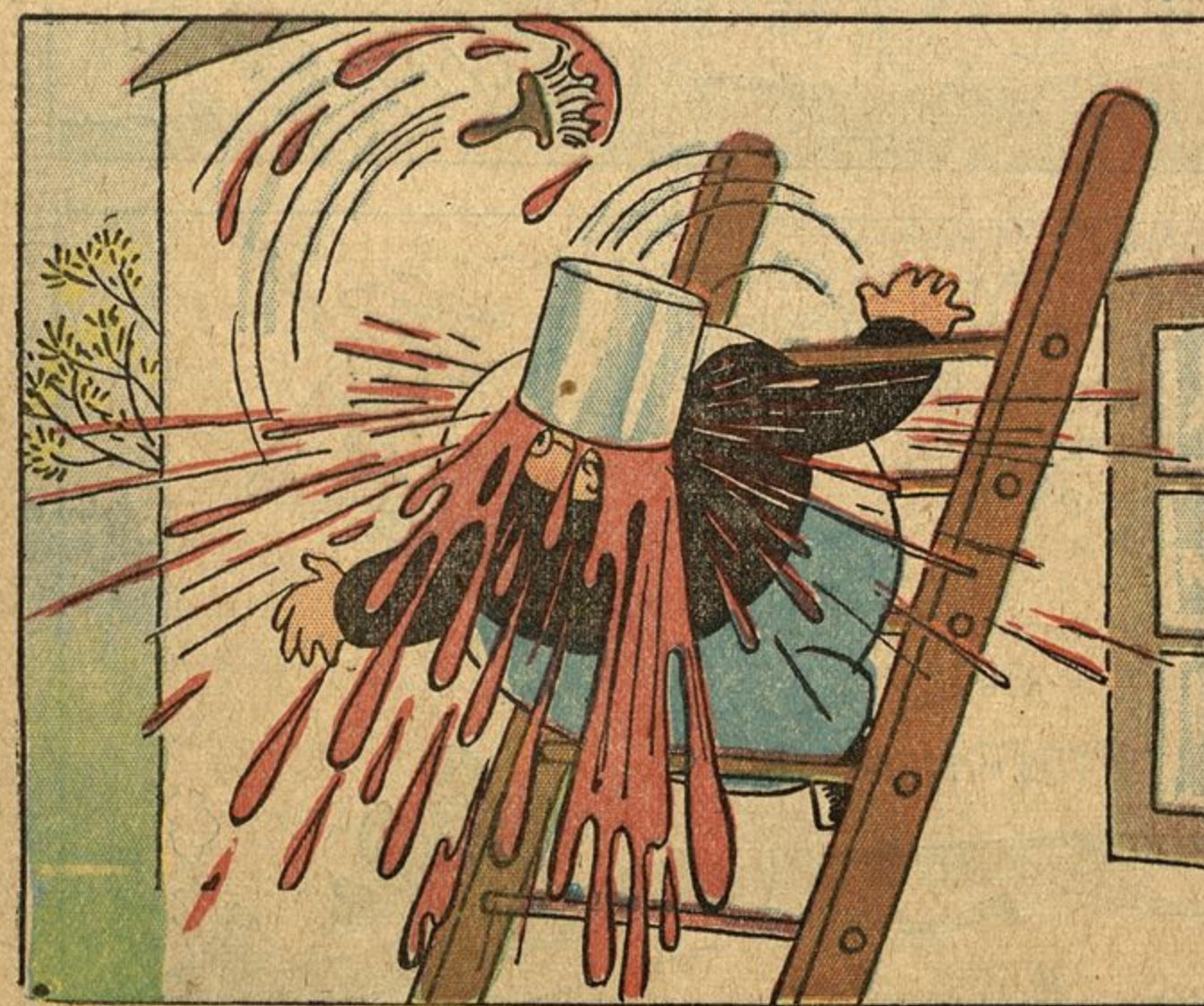
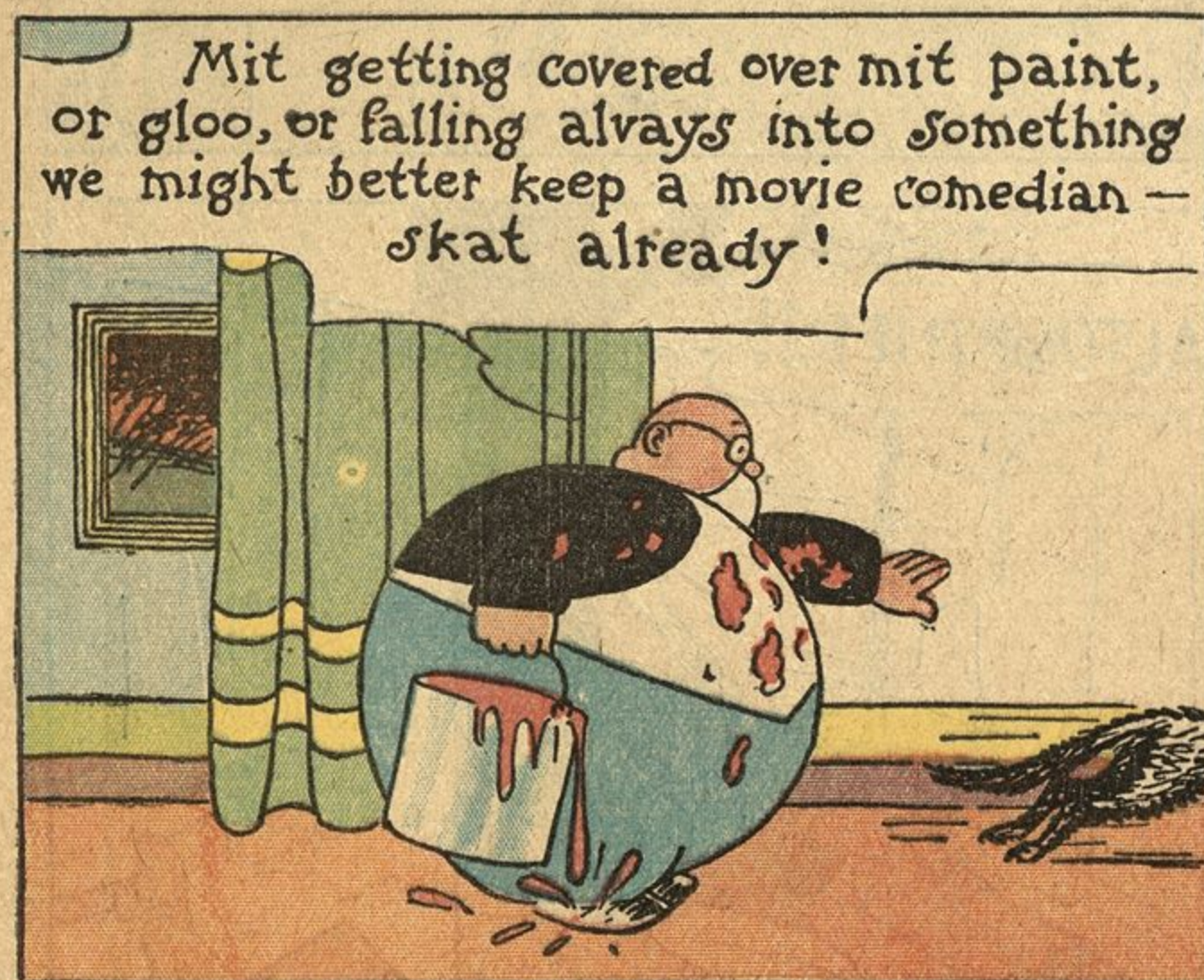
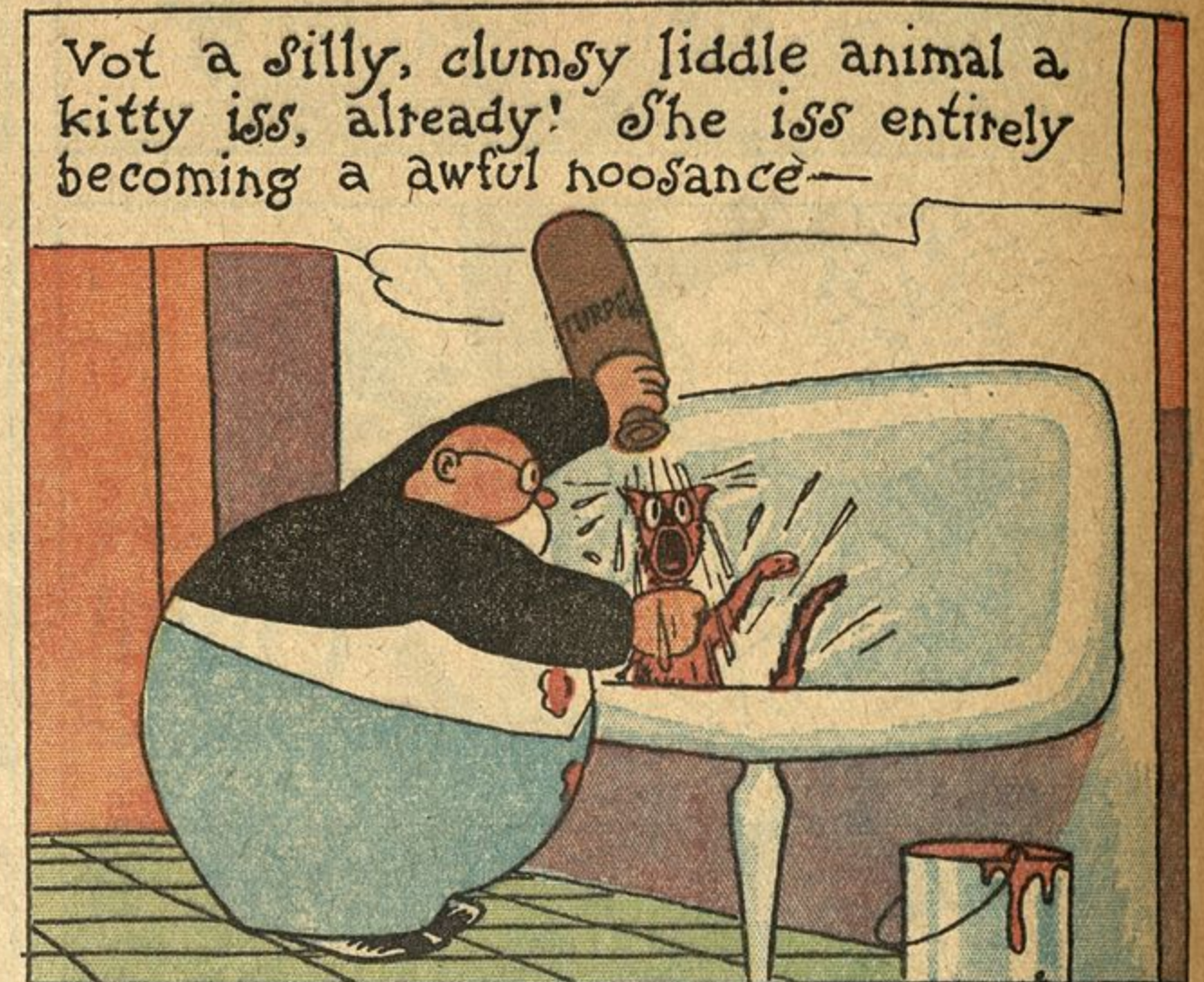
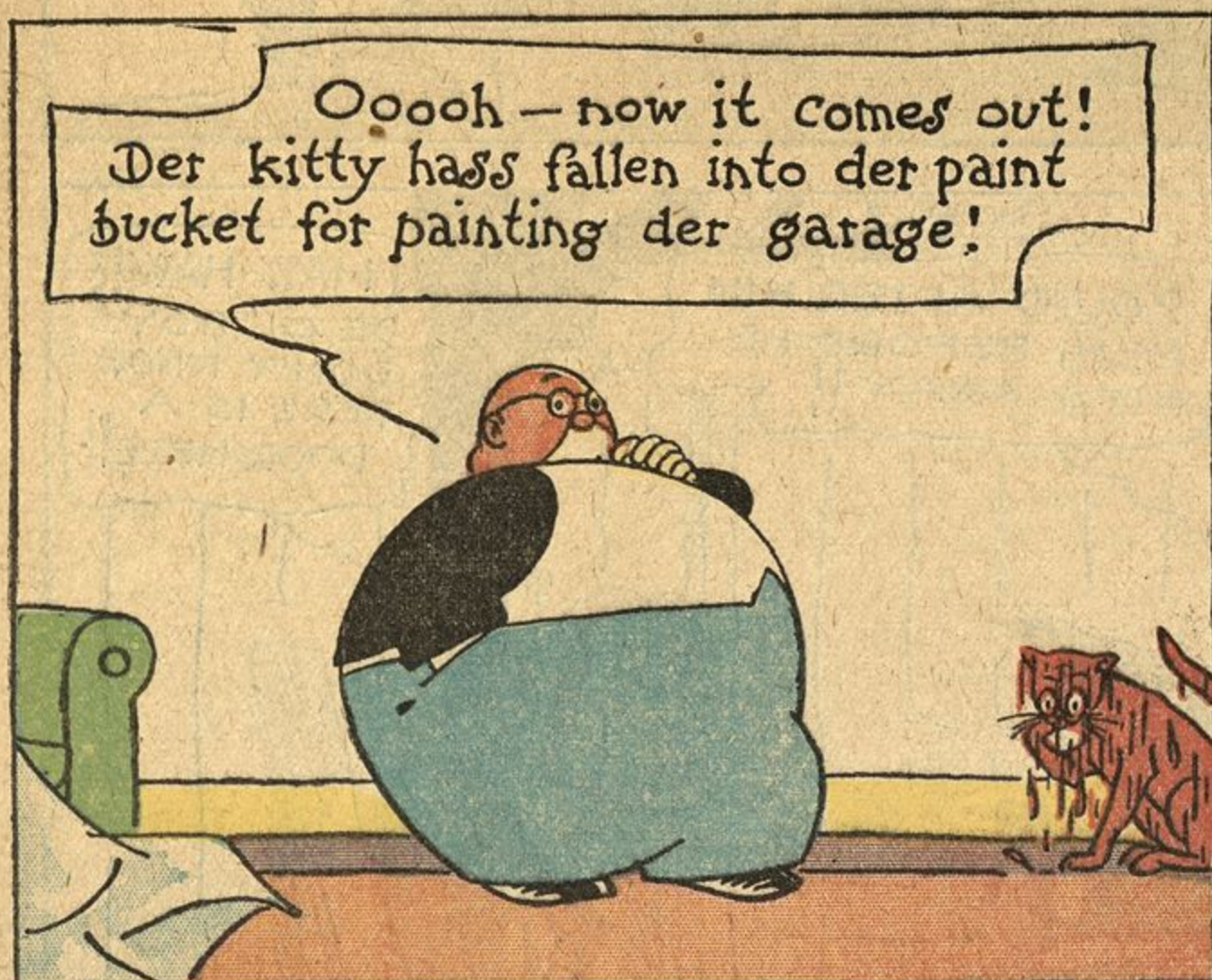
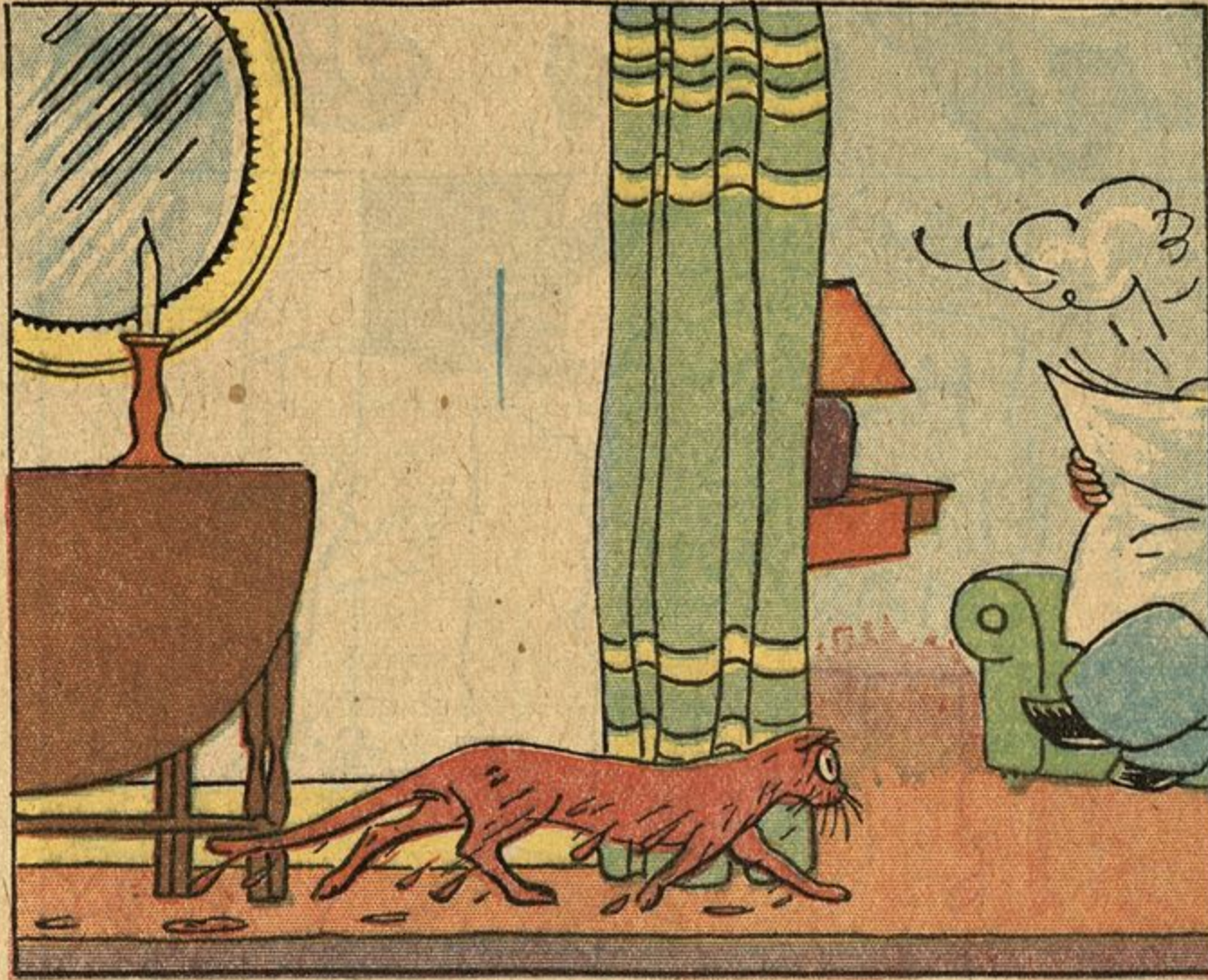
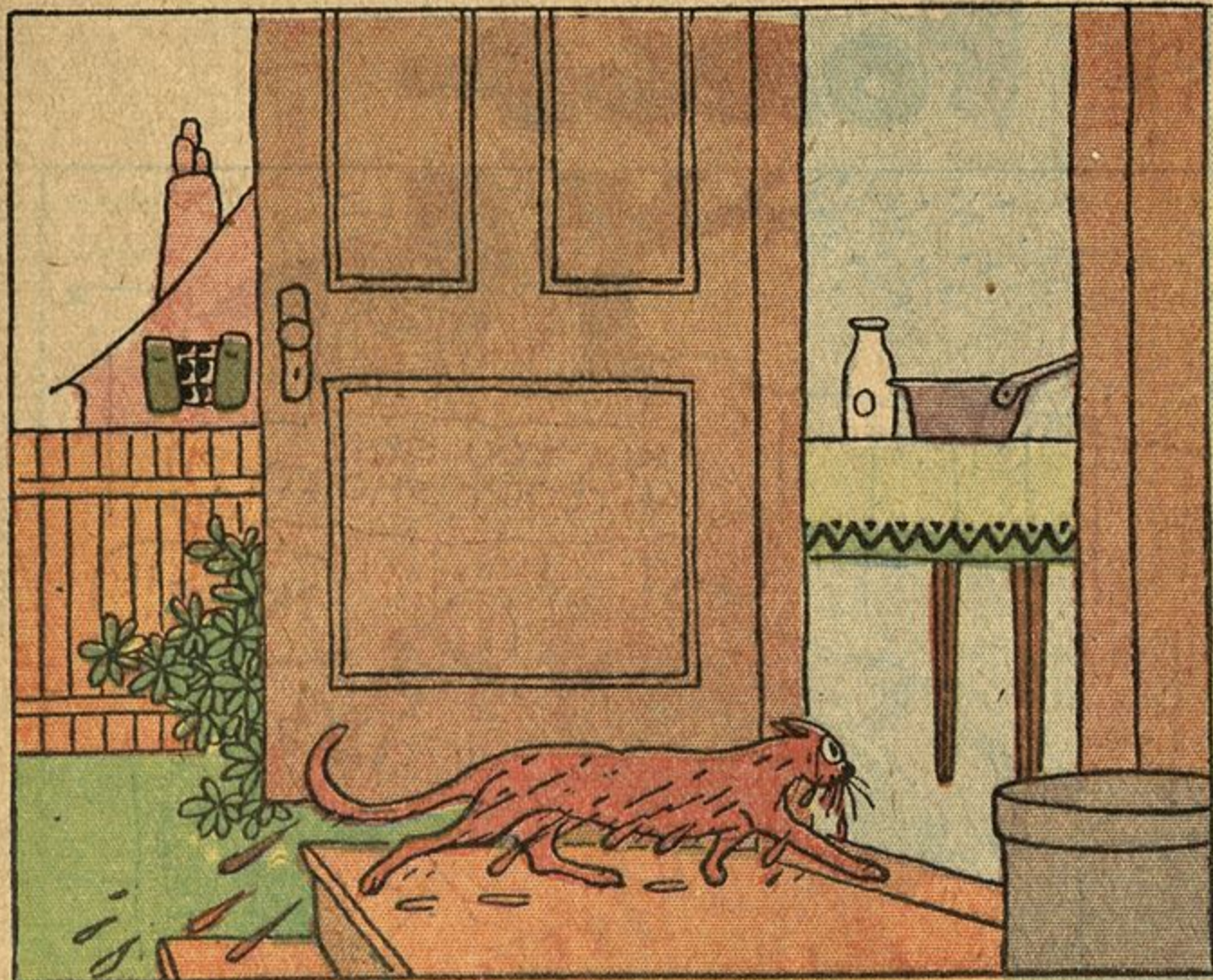
SLIM JIM AND THE FORCE





The Outline of Oscar

DER AWKWARD KITTY.



THE PIE FIENDS.
BILL, DO YOU LIKE GREEN APPLE PIE?
DO I? OH MOMMER! I SHOULD SAY I DO.
I'M DYING FOR A CHUNK. — ARE YOU ON?
WOW! YES! LET'S GO.
GREEN APPLE PIE IS THE MOST WONDERFUL PIE WHAT AM, BILL. M-M-M-M. YUM.
YOU SEZZER, JOHN, — MARVELOUS.
SORRY, THE GREEN APPLE PIE IS ALL GONE. WE HAVE CHERRY, CUSTARD.
BRING US CHERRY.
TO BE FRANK WITH YOU, BILL, CHERRY IS MUCH BETTER.
OH YES, I'M NOT SO CRAZY ABOUT GREEN APPLE PIE.

JUNGLE WONDERS

After Tops' Barney's adventure with th' kwee-kwee, Kangy and I decided to explore th' jungle. What a tropic mornin' that was! Th' blue waters of th' lagoon, where th' schooner was anchored, shone like a polished silver plate in th' rays of th' sun. A warm trade-wind rustled th' leaves of th' cocoa-palms, and from th' shadowy depths of th' jungle came th' songs of birds. As we neared th' beach, th' first strange things we saw were th' tree-climbin' fish of New Guinea. On th' limb of a mangrove tree three of 'em were perched, starrin' goggle-eyed at us.

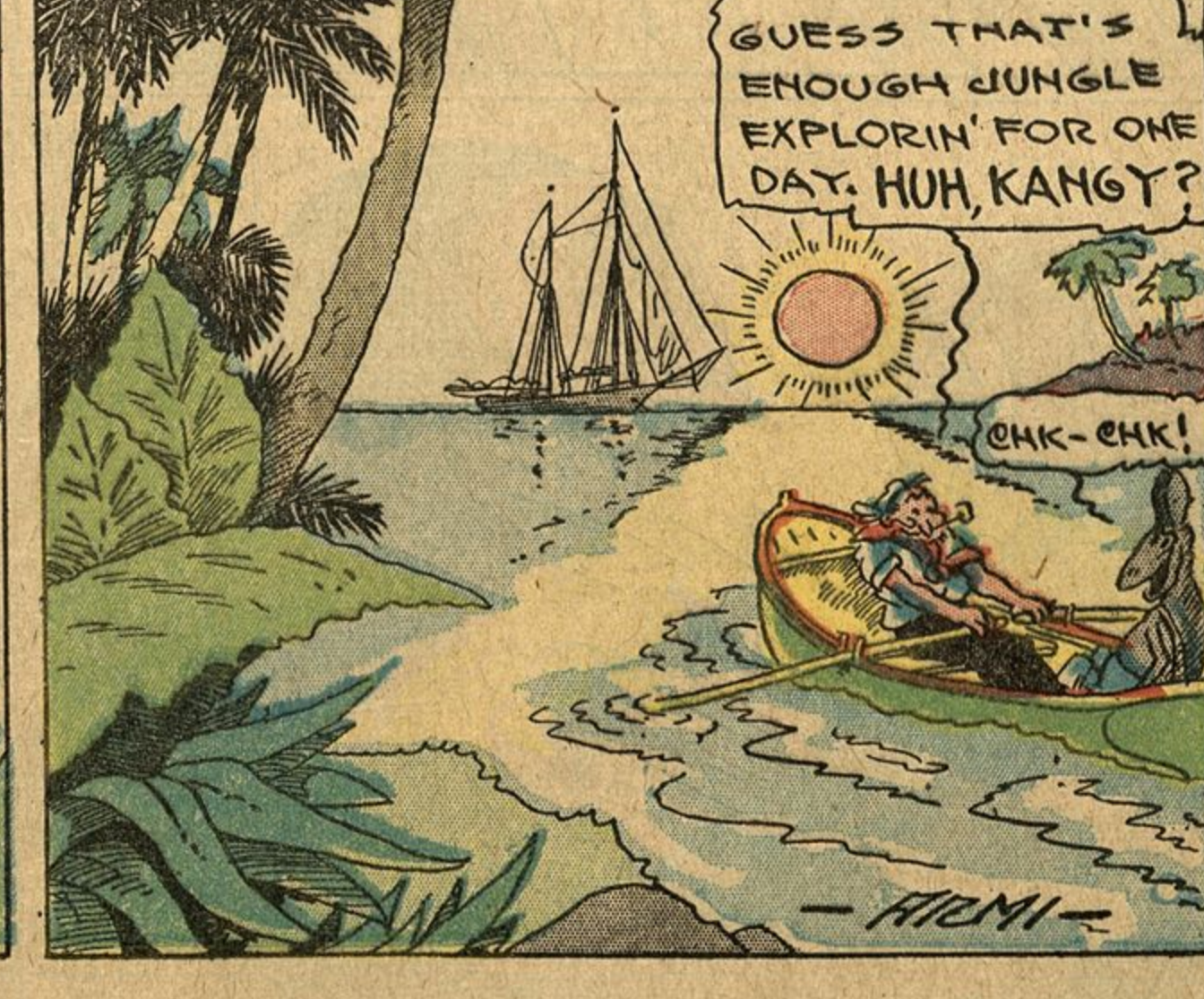
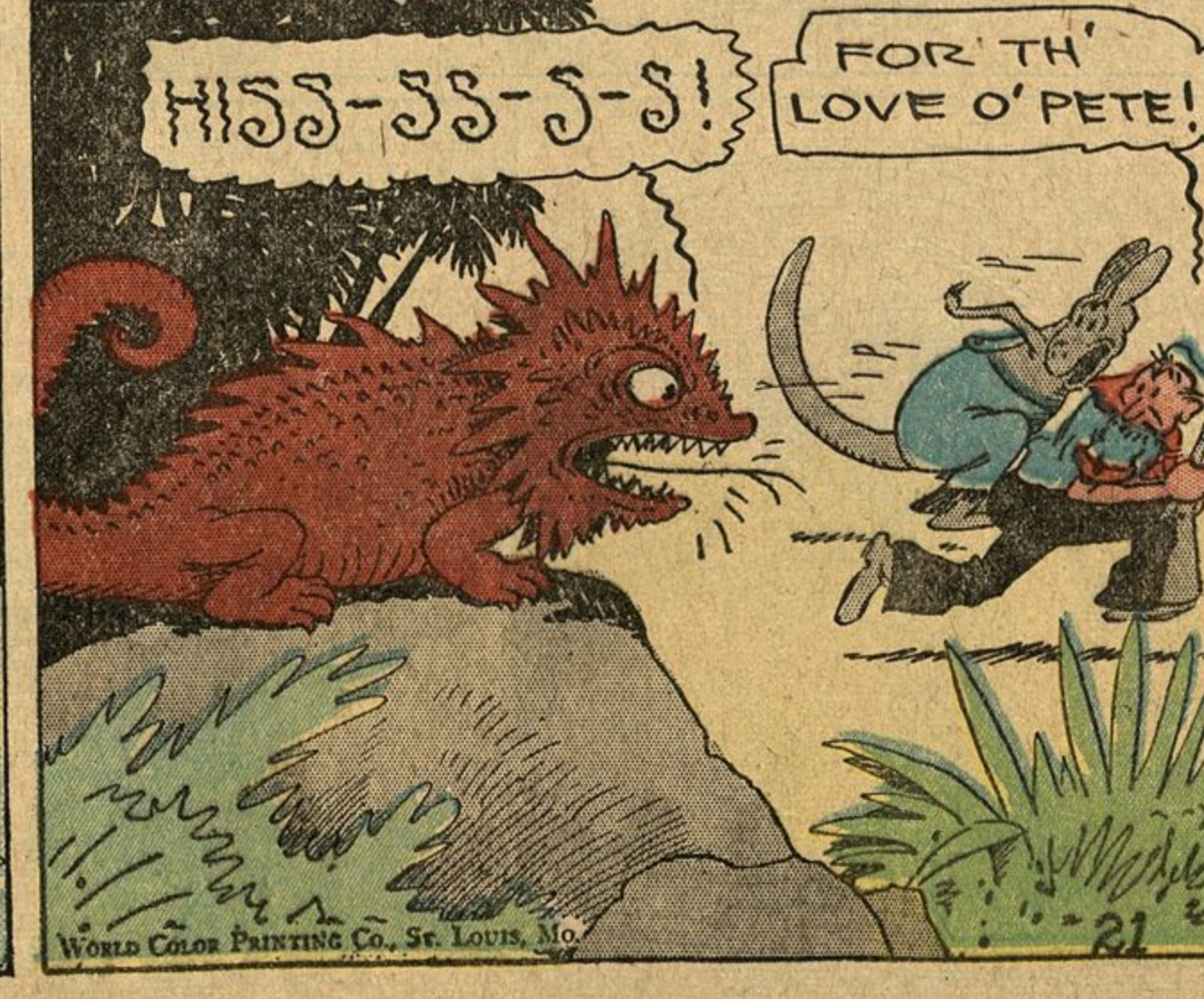
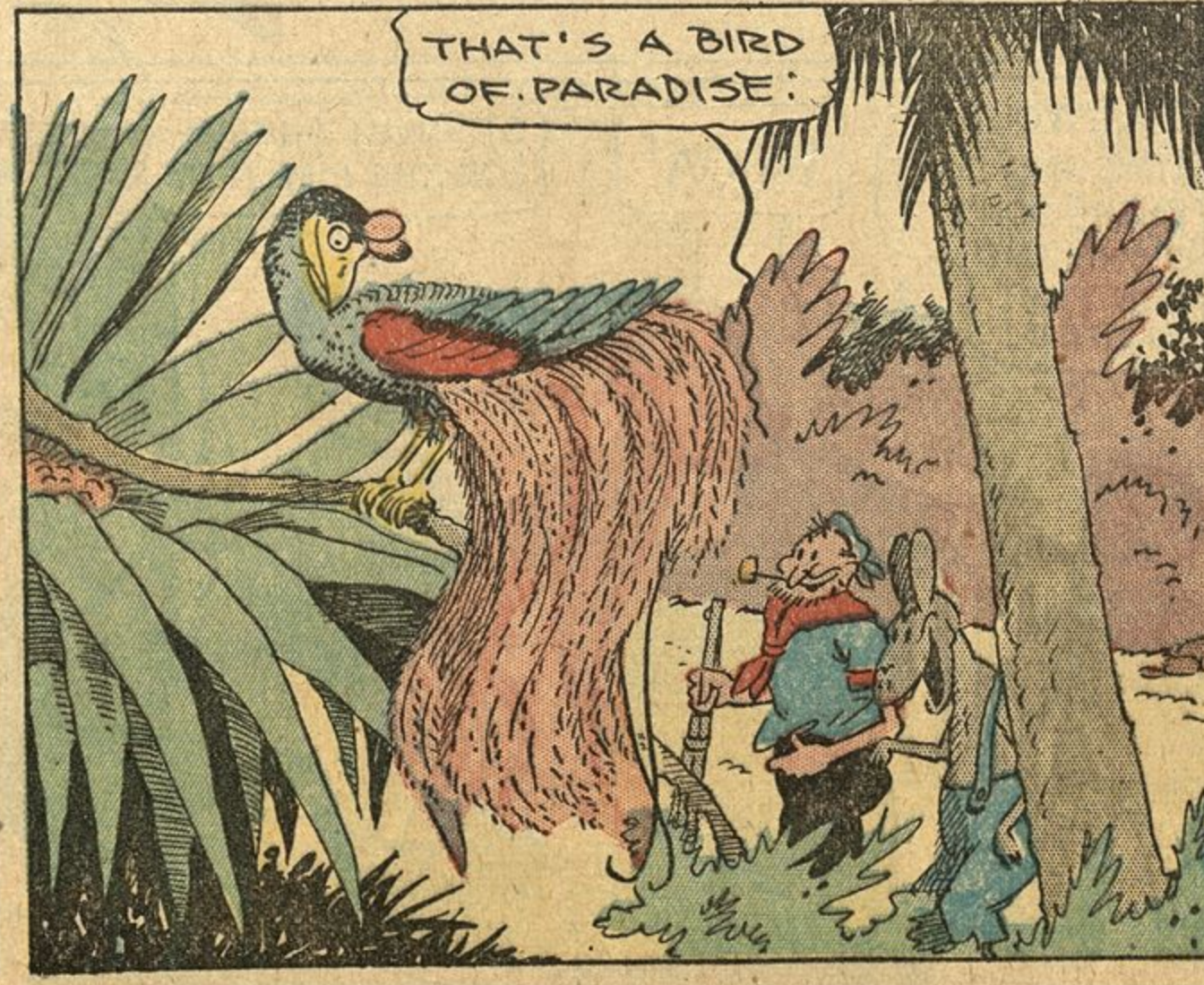
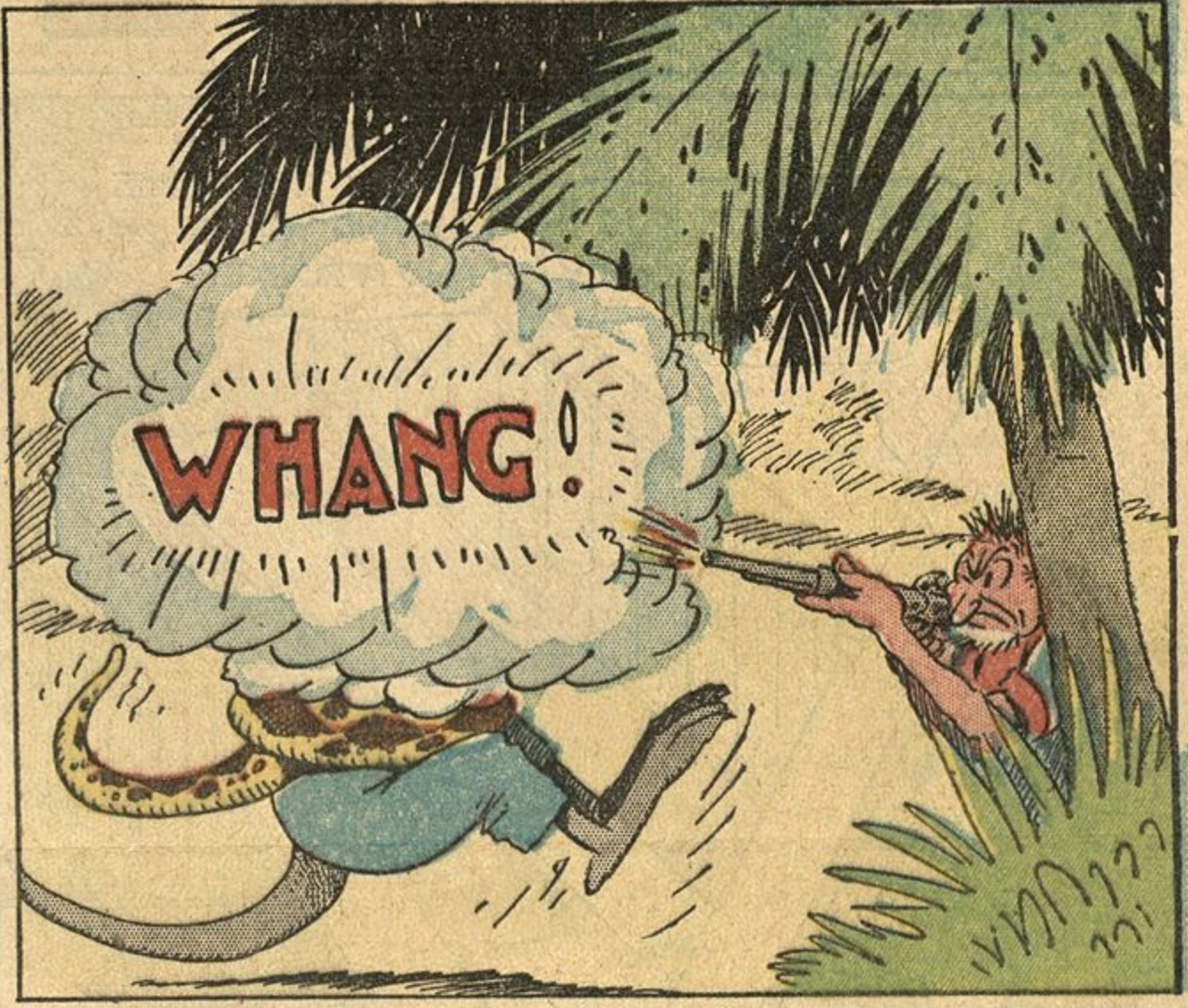
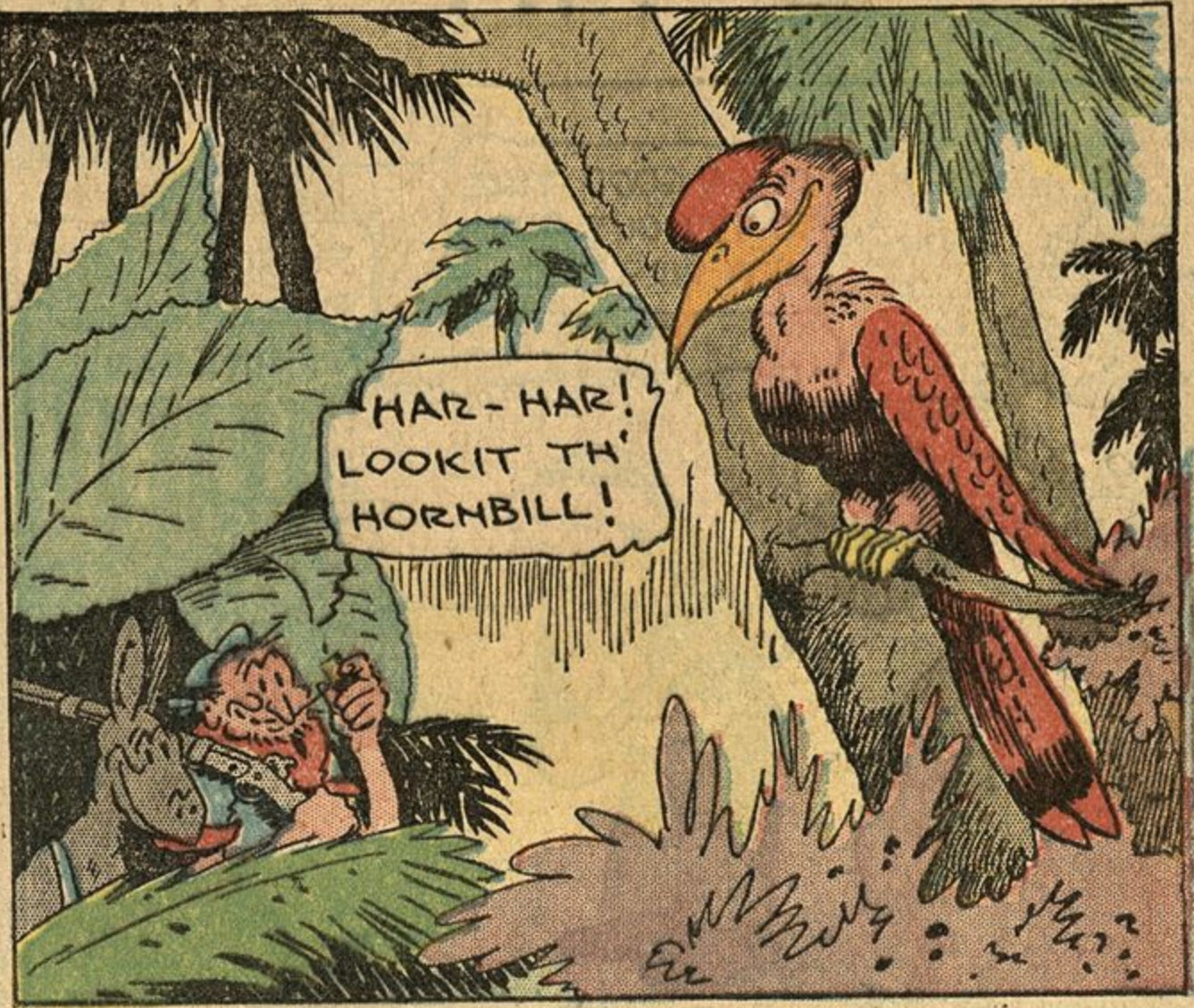
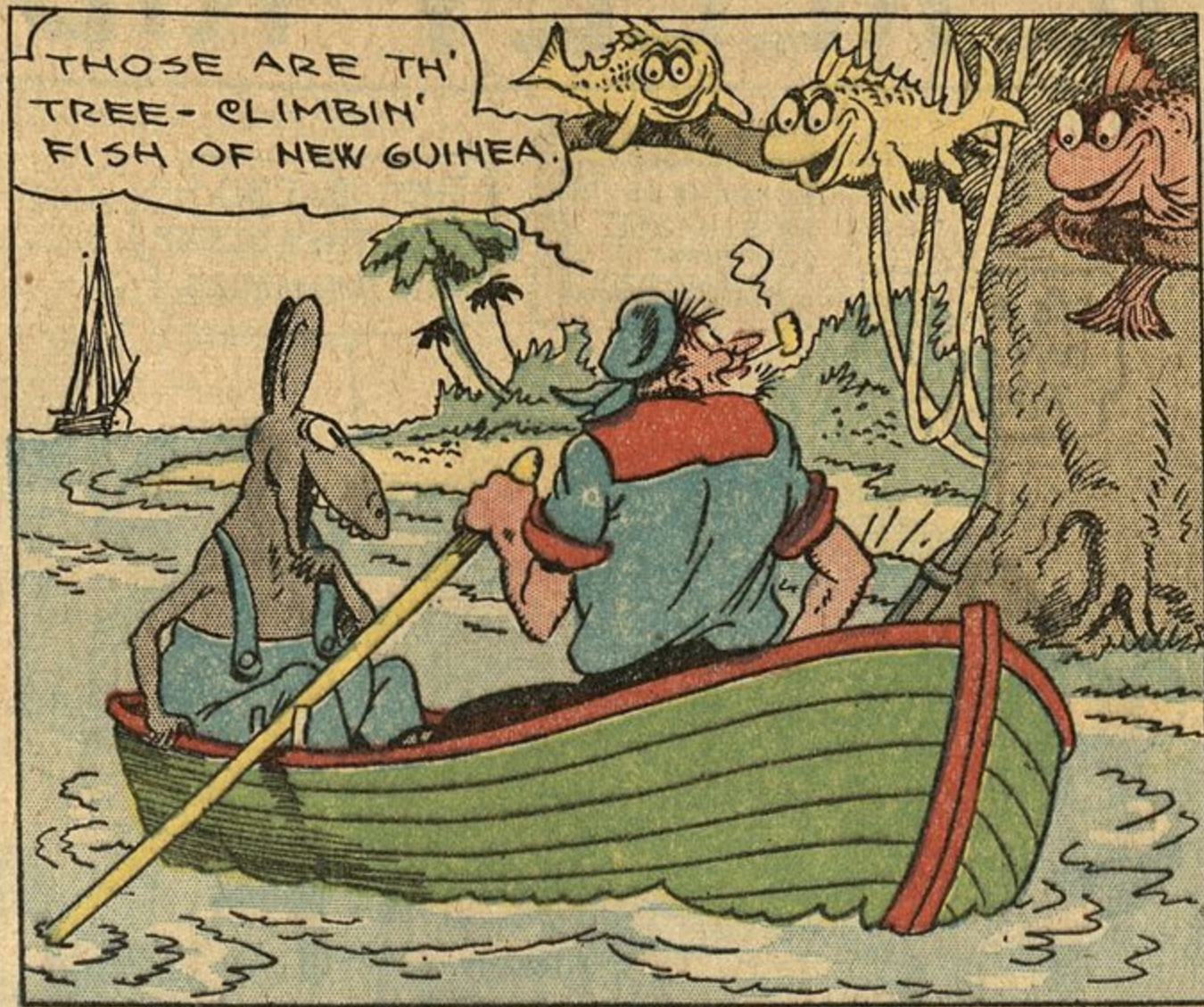
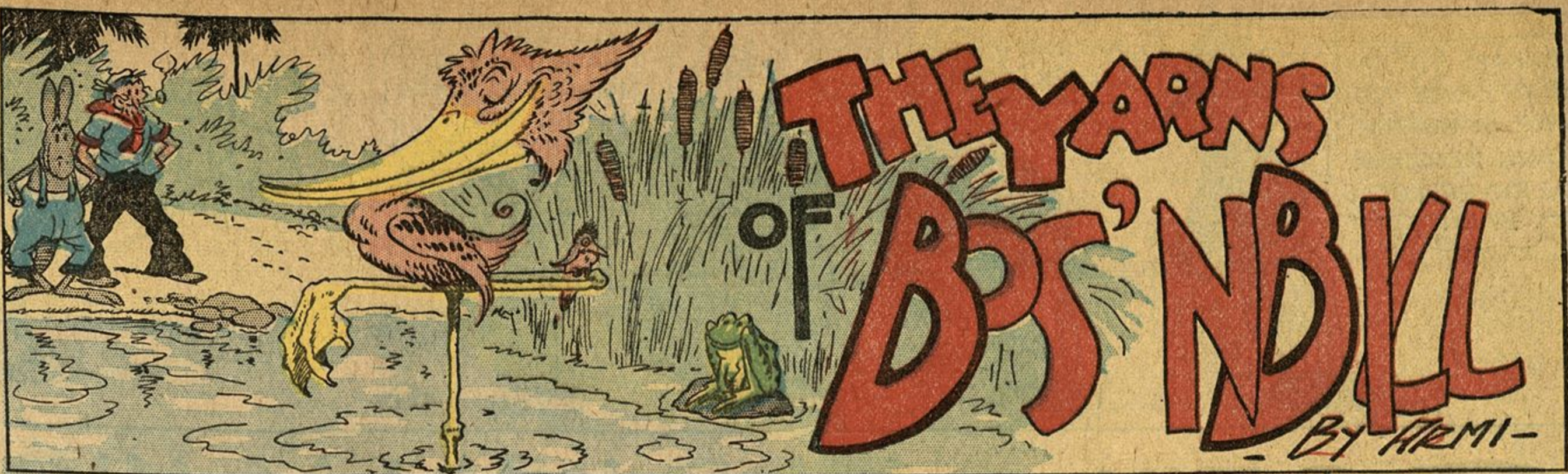
Once ashore, we headed right into th' jungle. It was Kangy that first spotted th' hornbill, a funny lookin' bird, with a big red, horny growth on top of th' bill and head. Th' deeper we got into th' jungle th' more silent and gloomy it became. We

were slippin' along through th' shadows, when swish, a great snake dropped from a tree and coiled about Kangy. I was scared stiff for a minute, but Kangy's cries brought me into action. Raisin' my gun, I blew off th' snake's ugly head. Kangy and I were mighty thankful as we watched th' critter thrash about in its death struggles.

Th' next thing we saw, perched on th' limb of a tree in a little sunny glade, was a bird of paradise.

Our next adventure was when, just as we were passin' a black pool of water, a big, scaly crocodile charged at us out of th' water. I tell you we got away from there mighty fast.

On th' way back to th' boat we had our last adventure. From th' top of a rock a big, horny-headed lizard hissed at us, as much as to say: "Get out of here before I take a bite out of you!" And you bet we did.





TIM --- THE KELLY KIDS --- TOM

