

# SHERLOCK HOLMES JR MEETS A BROTHER 'IN THE PROFESSION.



WHO WOULD THINK I WAS THE GREATEST DETECTIVE IN THE WORLD?



AS I EXPECTED - HE HAS FALLEN INTO MY TRAP - FOR WEEKS I HAVE CORRESPONDED WITH THIS CRIMINAL - WE HAVE AN APPOINTMENT - HE THINKS I WANT TO BUY A \$1,000,000.00 WORTH OF COUNTERFEIT MONEY - WATCH ME GET THE GOODS ON HIM



AHEM!! I AM BLACK PETE THE NOTORIOUS COUNTERFEITER ARE YOU 'SLIM' THE SHORT CHANGE MAN?

SURELAND HERE IS THE \$1,000,000 PHONY COIN



HA! HA!! THAT'S THE TIME I FOOLED YOU - I AM NOT THE COUNTERFEITER YOU WERE LED TO BELIEVE BUT - SHERLOCK HOLMES JR. THE DETECTIVE



COME OFF - YOU DON'T PULL THAT BLUFF ON ME - I'M "HIGH FLY" THE GOVERNMENT SPY TELL THAT STORY AT HEADQUARTERS



HIP! HIP! HIP! HIP! HIP! HIP!

BUT I TELL YOU I'M A DETECTIVE

## OLD OPIE DILLDOCK'S STORIES.



I rose at dawn one winter day to play a round of golf. Lo, and behold, the ground was covered with heavy snow. Undaunted, I started out, taking my son along. We wore snowshoes, and, building a tee of snow, I drove off, making a wonderful shot.



The ball, however, because of the sluggish going and atmospheric conditions, struck a snow-covered bunker and, it seemed to us, gathered up all the snow in the universe. But we trudged on.



We succeeded in digging the ball out of the bunker, and I had supposed when I drove it mightily it would knock off the snow. I cut it a trifle when I drove and it rolled along the ground, the snow sticking to it as it rolled until it resembled a gigantic snow ball. Then I got an idea.



I would make the ball do hard work. I drove it from the golf grounds down the village streets. The sidewalks were buried beneath huge drifts which had fallen during the night. I would clean them.



We played the great ball up and down the sidewalks, the snow clinging to it as it rolled over the surface, the ball growing larger and larger as we went along.



When the townspeople arose they found all the walks in the village cleared. How it was done always was a mystery to them for my son and I modestly retired after performing our herculean labors.