



REBUS RIME

By WARDEN LA ROE

FIND THE HIDDEN VERSE BY FILLING IN APPROPRIATE WORDS FOR THE PICTURES, FIGURES AND LETTERS....

1861 A.D. 've
1898 A.D.
1917 A.D.
1930 A.D.

OF CRIME and est ??

THEN like NIGHT!

through of F & FRIGHT!

Sailors Stories

FOUR VOLUMES \$10.00

SOLUTION & NEW REBUS NEXT WEEK.

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Solution to last week's REBUS RIME

IN SUMMER, WHEN THE SUN IS HOT, I HATE TO WORK; I'D RATHER NOT. BUT WHEN KING WINTER STRUTS HIS STUFF, I'VE FOUND IT EVERY BIT AS TOUGH!

WARDEN LA ROE

FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS

By Blosser

OHBOYOBOY! I'VE BEEN WAITIN' ALL SUMMER FOR THOSE APPLES TO GET RIPE!

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

OSCAR WANTED TO SEE THIS WHEN THEY WERE RIPE!

THEY ARE? LEAD ME TO IT, TAG! I LOVE APPLES!

THERE MUST BE A MILLION ON IT — BIG RED ONES !!

THERE'S NUTHIN' I LIKE BETTER'N APPLES, UNLESS IT'S MORE APPLES!

WELL—NOW YOU CAN GET FILLED UP!

WHAT A PICTURE! ALMOST TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE !!

IT'S GOING TO BE A HARD JOB TO CLIMB IT!

AND IN THE MEANTIME, POP ADMIRES HIS PRIZE APPLE TREE FROM THE WINDOW! WHAT A BEAUTY!

I REALLY SHOULD HAVE A PICTURE OF THAT AND SEND IT IN TO THE NEWSPAPER! WHAT'RE TAG AND OSCAR UP TO, OUT THERE?

NOW DON'T YOU KIDS DARE TO PICK ONE APPLE OFF THAT TREE.... I'M GOING FOR MY CAMERA, SO I CAN GET A PICTURE OF IT!

AW, GEE, POP!

YOU HAVE SOME STILTS, HAVEN'T YOU, TAG? I HAVE IDEAS !!

BUT POP SAID WE SHOULDN'T PICK ANY!

WHO SAID ANYTHING ABOUT PICKIN' ANY? JUST FOLLOW ME!

I THINK I GET YOUR IDEA NOW, OSCAR — OBOY!

—AND BESIDES, THINK OF THE FUN IT'LL BE!

AND HOW!

IT ISN'T OFTEN A CITY BACK YARD CAN BOAST OF A PRIZE APPLE TREE LIKE THIS ONE!!

CUTIE CUT-UPS

THESE CLOTHES ARE FOR THE SISTER DOLL OF LAST WEEK!

MORNING DRESS

AFTERNOON DRESS

FOR TENNIS

RIDING HABIT

BROTHER CUTIE HOLD ON DOTTED LINE

HERE'S ANOTHER BROTHER CUTIE CUT-UP!! BE READY WITH YOUR SCISSORS FOR CLOTHES THAT ARE COMING

Blosser

GREAT GUNS !! WHAT'S HAPPENED HERE? THE CORES LEFT RIGHT ON THE TREE! AHA! I SEE!!

I DON'T CARE IF IT WAS OSCAR'S IDEA! YOU'RE A PARTNER TO THE CRIME... NOW, YOUNG MAN!

HOW'DYA FIGURE THAT? HE SAID NOT TO PICK ANY—AN! WE DIDN'T, DID WE?

IT'S ALL YOUR FAULT!

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