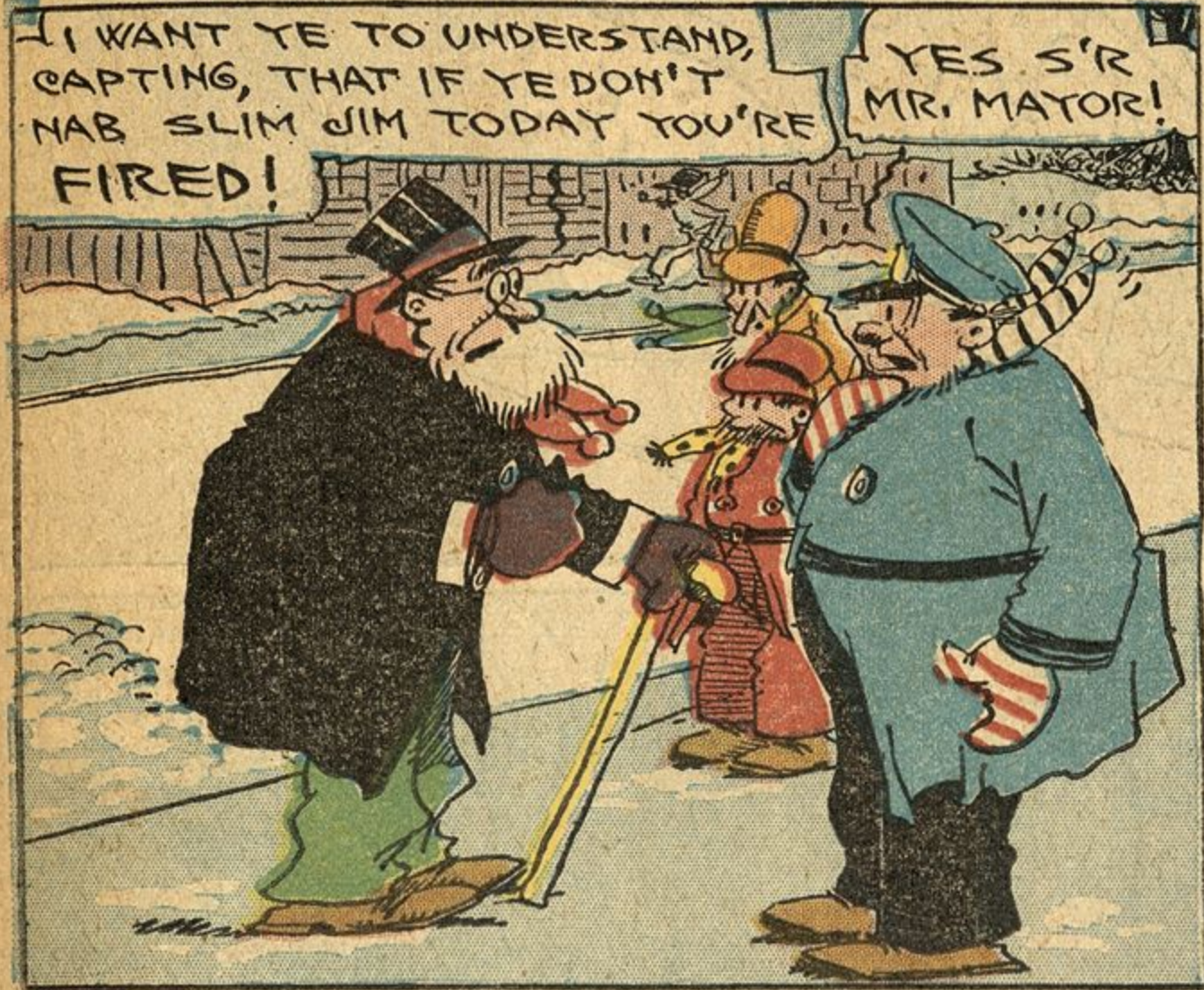


A HORSE SCARED EB' SMITH'S FORD TOTHER DAY. TH' FORD SHORTED, KICKED OFF IT'S TAIL-LIGHT, AND RAISED CAIN BEFORE EB GOT IT QUIETED DOWN.

# Comic Section CLEVELAND JOURNAL

A WEEKLY FOR AMERICAN SLOVENES  
Cleveland, Ohio, Thursday,  
January 30, 1930

## SLIM JIM AND THE FORCE



I WANT YE TO UNDERSTAND, CAPTAIN, THAT IF YE DON'T NAB SLIM JIM TODAY YOU'RE FIRED!

YES, S'R MR. MAYOR!



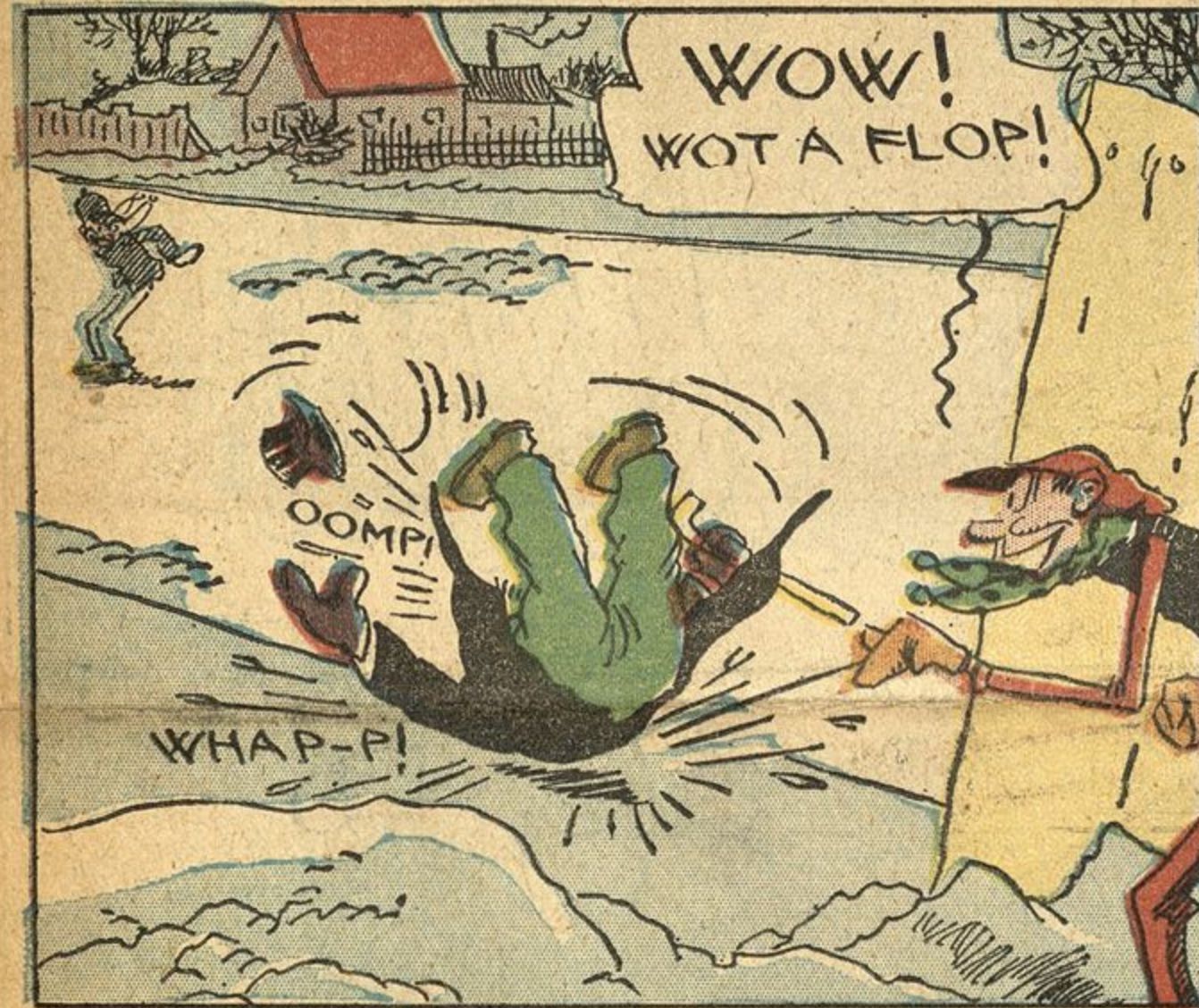
NOW WE'RE IN A PRETTY PICKLE!

THE OLD GROUCH!



HEH-HEH! I PUT SUCH A SCARE INTO CAP TODAY THAT HE'LL STIR HIMSELF AND GRAB SLIM JIM, SURE!

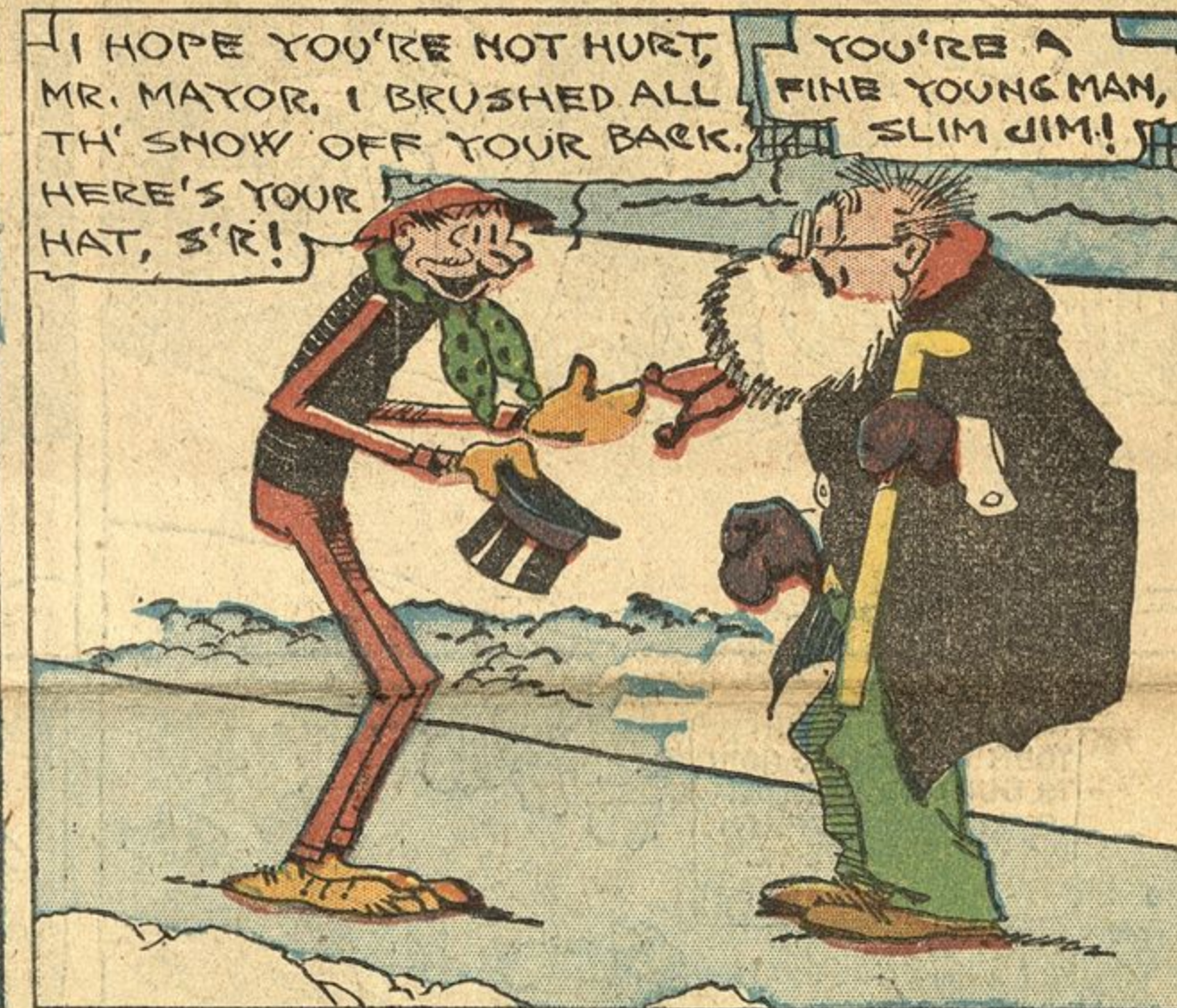
AH-HA-A-A, HIZZONOR, TH' MAYOR!



WOW! WOT A FLOP!

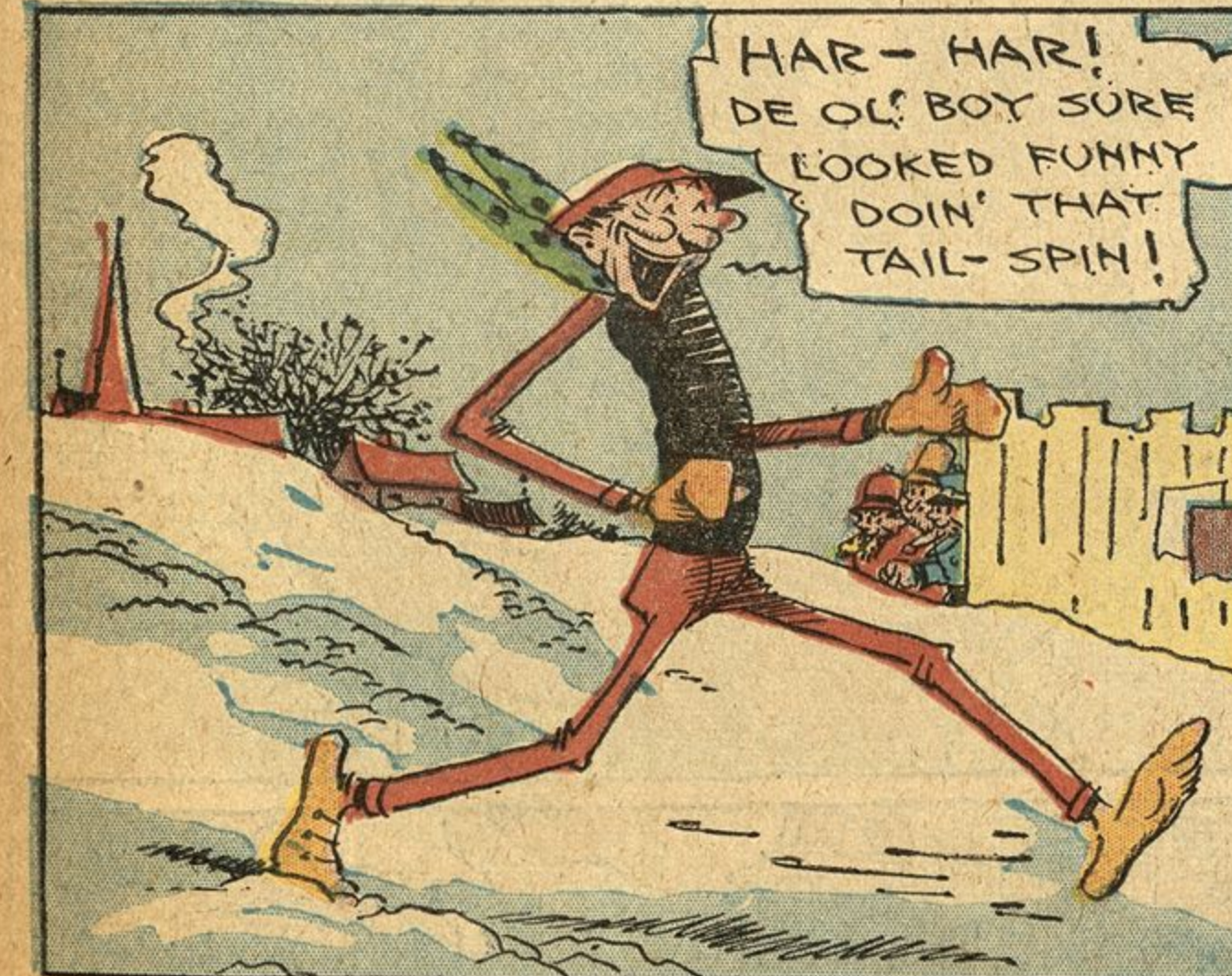


GEE, MR. MAYOR! THAT WAS A BAD TUMBLE! LET ME HELP YOU UP.



I HOPE YOU'RE NOT HURT, MR. MAYOR, I BRUSHED ALL TH' SNOW OFF YOUR BACK. HERE'S YOUR HAT, S'R!

YOU'RE A FINE YOUNG MAN, SLIM JIM!

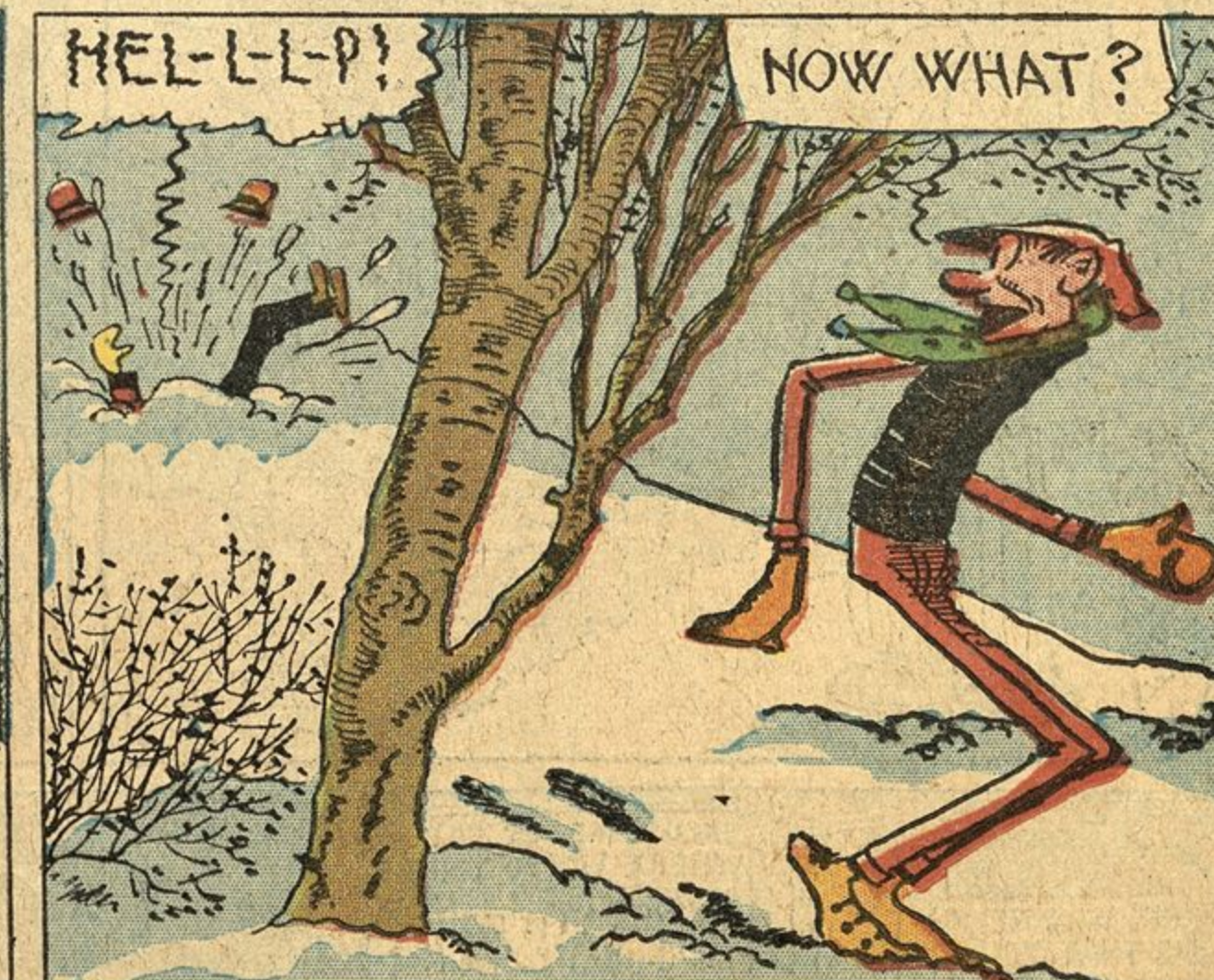


HAR-HAR! DE OL' BOY SURE LOOKED FUNNY DOIN' THAT TAIL-SPIN!



WE'VE GOT TO GIT HIM TODAY OR WE'RE SUNK!

WHOOOPS! DIS IS DE LIFE!



HEL-L-L-P!

NOW WHAT?



GEE, SLIM, I HATE TO ARREST YE AFTER PULLIN' US OUTA THAT HOLE. NOW THAT I'VE TOLD YE WHAT TH' MAYOR SAID YE CAN UNDERSTAND.

O. K., CAP.



IT AIN'T GOIN'T'BE SO BAD, SLIM. I'LL SHOW TH' MAYOR THAT I CAUGHT YE, TONIGHT I'LL KINDA FERGIT TO LOCK TH' JAIL!



CAPTAIN, WE'LL, A-HEM, KINDA PASS OVER WHAT I SAID ABOUT ARRESTING SLIM JIM. I FIND HE'S A VERY FINE YOUNG MAN!

UH-H-H, YES S'R!



I'VE GOTTA HAND IT TO DE OL' BOYS. DE WHOLE BUNCH ARE GOOD SPORTS!



A DUMB DAVY-

JUNIOR, YOUR TEACHER INFORMED US THAT YOU ARE A POOR READER,

SHE SUGGESTS THAT WE DO THIS, - NOW WHAT DOES THIS SPELL?

NO! YOU'RE WRONG, TRY AGAIN-

DOG

AW, NO! WHERE DO WE GET OUR EGGS?

AT SMITH'S-

# LITTLE NEMO IN Slumberland

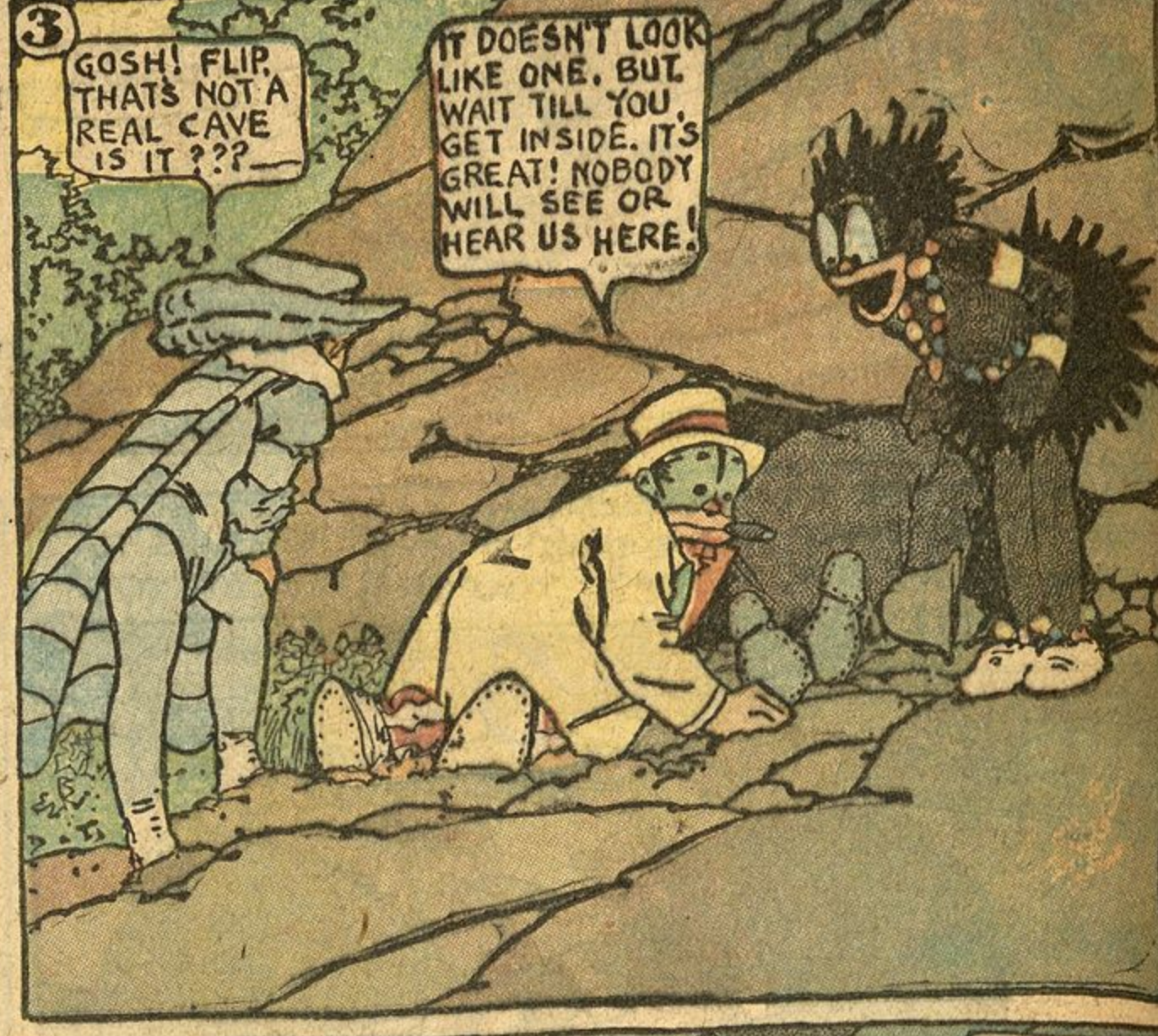


COME ON WITH US, NEMO, I'M INVENTING SOME NEW DANCE STEPS AND I DON'T WANT A LOT OF RUBBER NECKS AROUND!



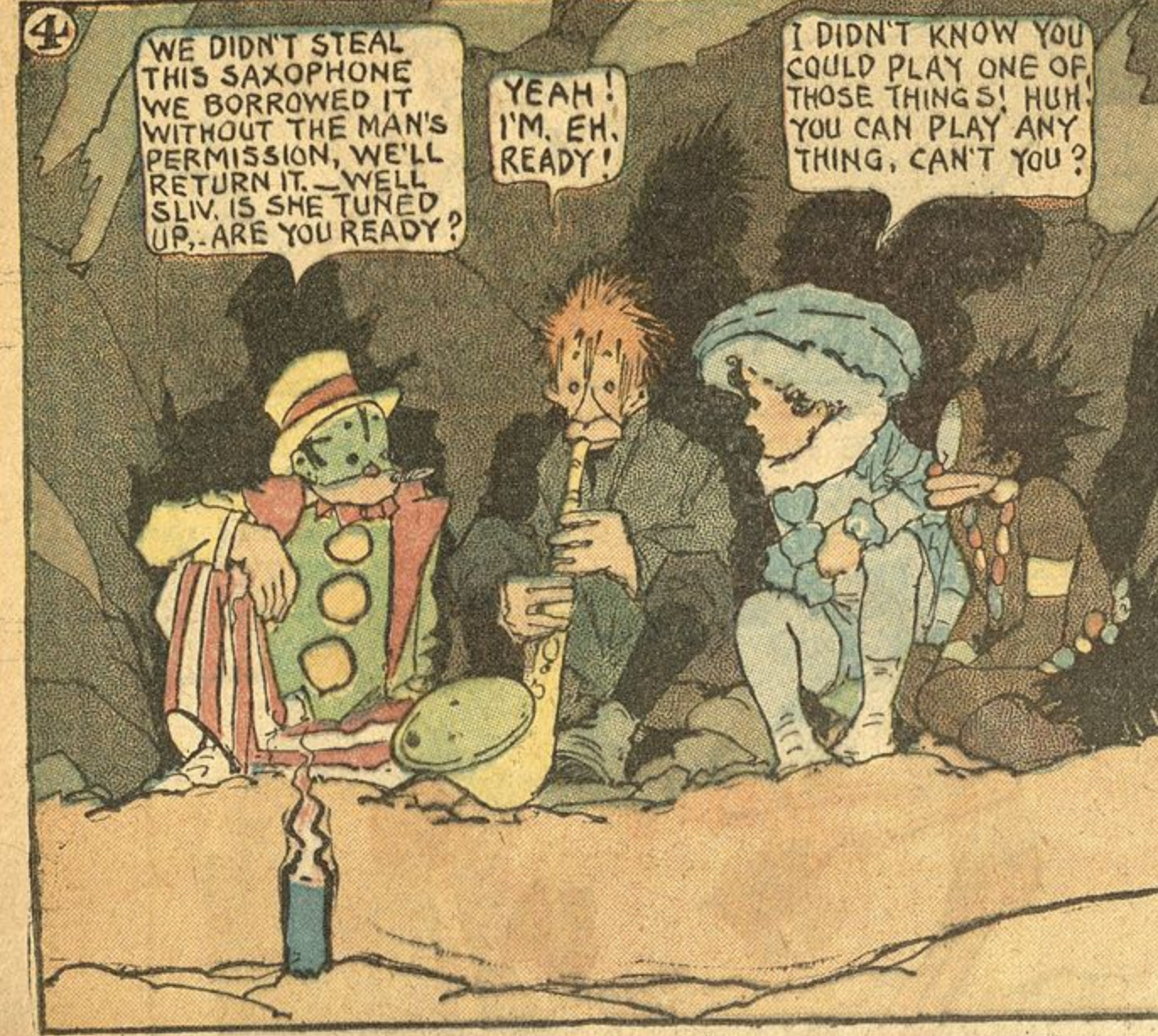
YOU KNOW, IMPIE, YOU'VE NOT BEEN ASKED TO GO, WITH US, SO, DON'T START DOING YOUR STUFF.

WE ARE GOING IN THAT CAVE YONDER, WHERE IT IS QUIET!



GOSH! FLIP, THAT'S NOT A REAL CAVE IS IT???

IT DOESN'T LOOK LIKE ONE, BUT WAIT TILL YOU GET INSIDE. IT'S GREAT! NOBODY WILL SEE OR HEAR US HERE!



WE DIDN'T STEAL THIS SAXOPHONE WE BORROWED IT WITHOUT THE MAN'S PERMISSION, WE'LL RETURN IT, WE'LL SLIV, IS SHE TUNED UP, ARE YOU READY?

YEAH! I'M, EH, READY!

I DIDN'T KNOW YOU COULD PLAY ONE OF THOSE THINGS! HUH, YOU CAN PLAY ANY THING, CAN'T YOU?



DIS AM DA POSSUM-MAY LOO! - IT'S A HARD STEP, TOO, - IT IS NUMBER NINE TY-SEVEN!

BOY! OH! BUB-BUB BOY! YOU'RE A WIZARD, FLIP!!



WHAT'S UP? OR, EH, DOWN OR UNDER US???



NOW, HERE IS WHERE YOUR FATHER IS GOIN' TO BUILD HIS GREAT COLISEUM "WHICH WILL SEAT FIVE HUNDRED THOUSAND PEOPLE!"



WHAT PECULIAR SOIL!

IT ISN'T THE SOIL, THAT COUNTS, NOW ITS SUBTERRANEAN PASSAGES THAT ARE NEEDED IN THE BUILDING!



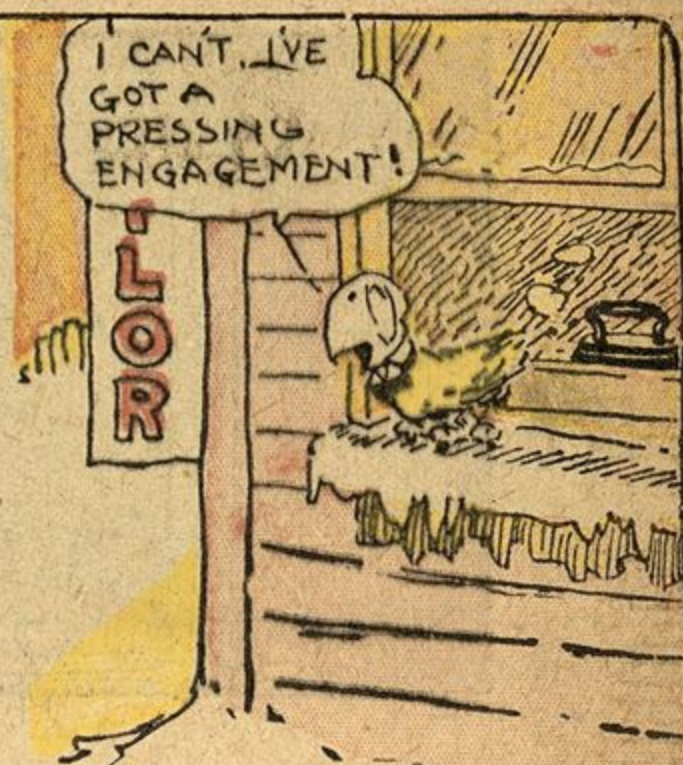
OH! WHY, NEMO IS THAT YOU? IT CAN'T BE!!! WHERE'VE YOU BEEN!!!

EXCUSE ME DOC, BUT WHERE WOULD YOU ADVISE ME TO GO AND HAVE MY EYES EXAMINED? - I, EH.

IF THIS IS COMEDY THEN I'M STUPID, DON'T LOSE THAT SAXOPHONE, SLIV!

YOU FELL OUT OF BED JUST IN TIME! NOW, DRESS YOURSELF AND GET READY FOR SCHOOL, IT'S LATE!!!

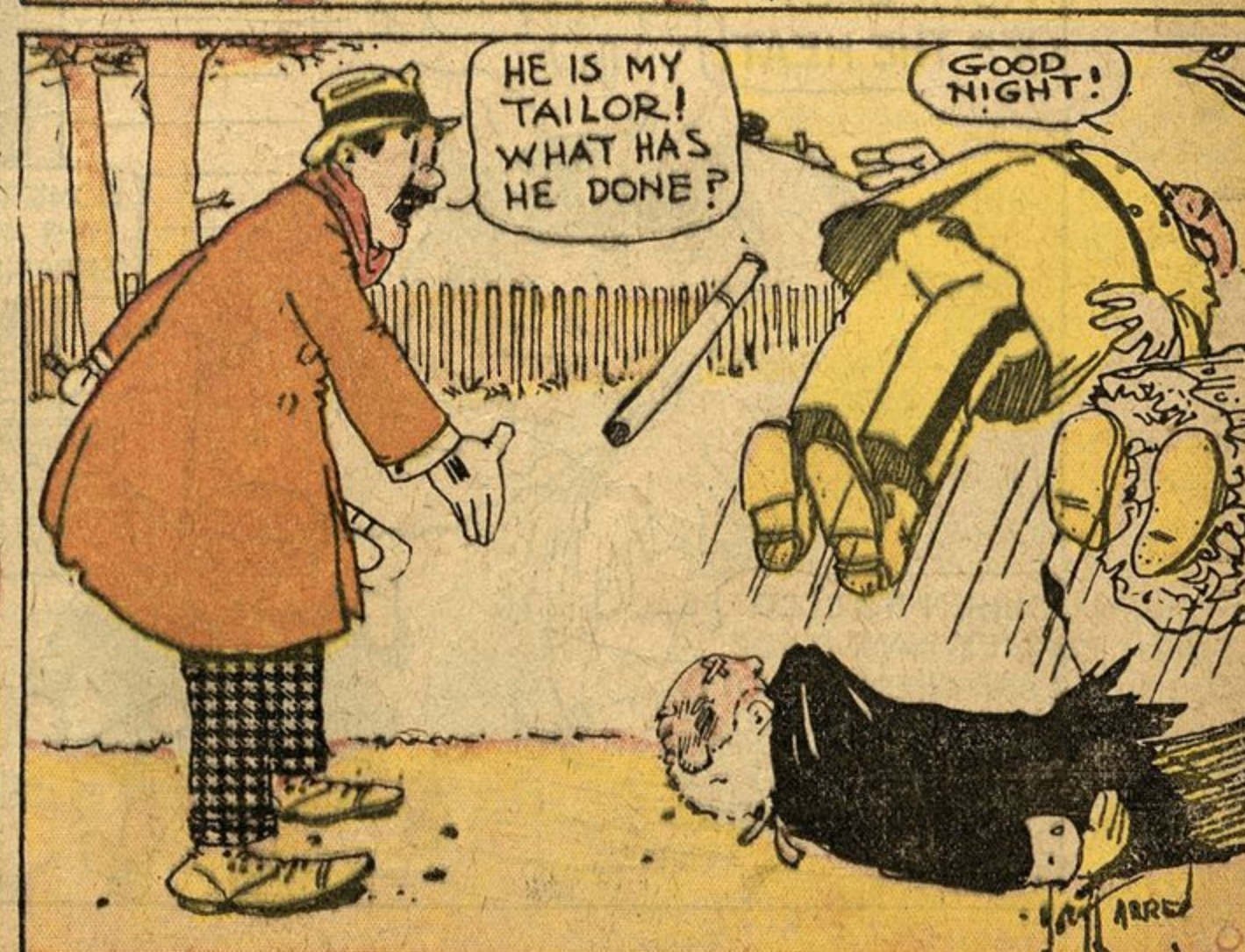
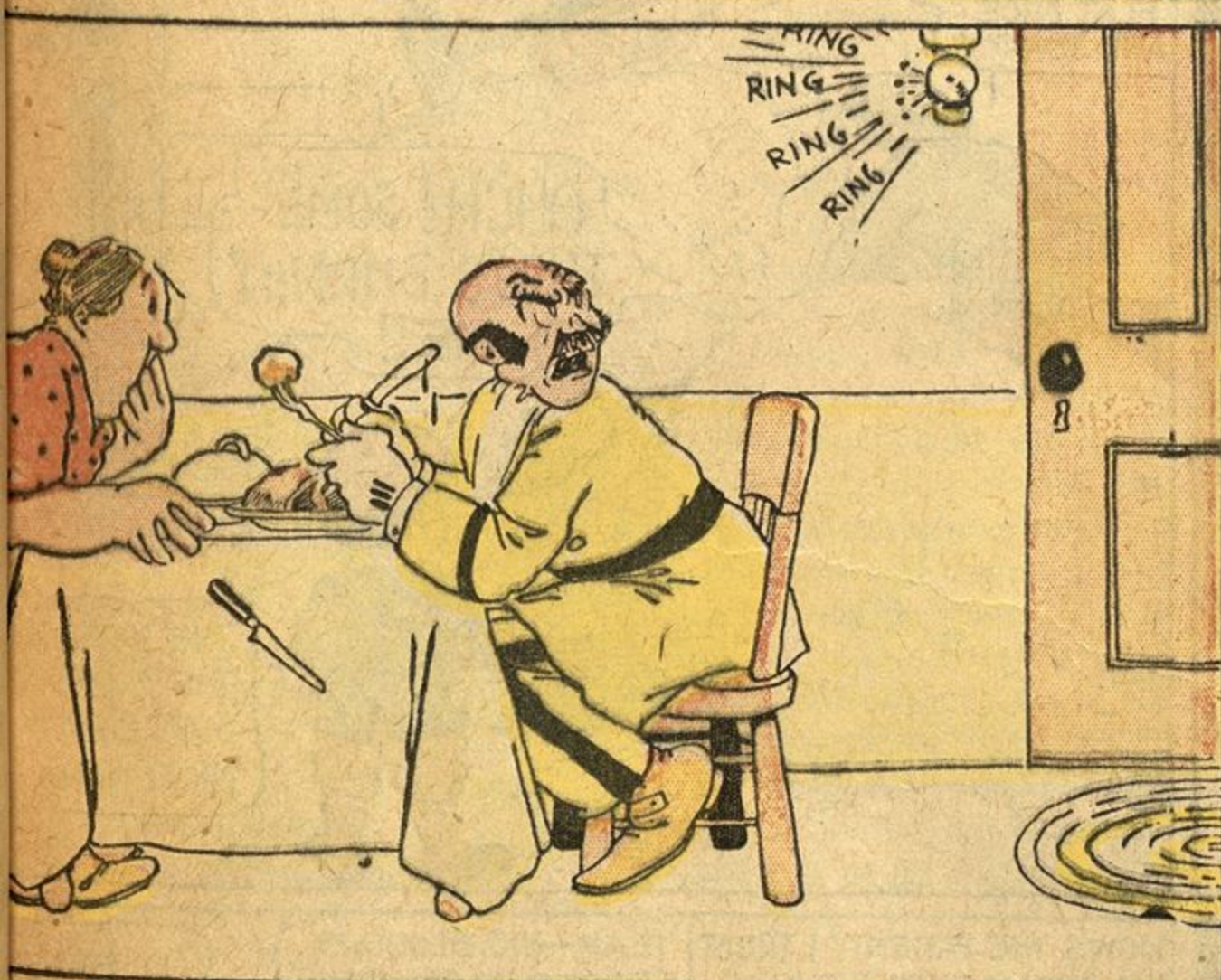
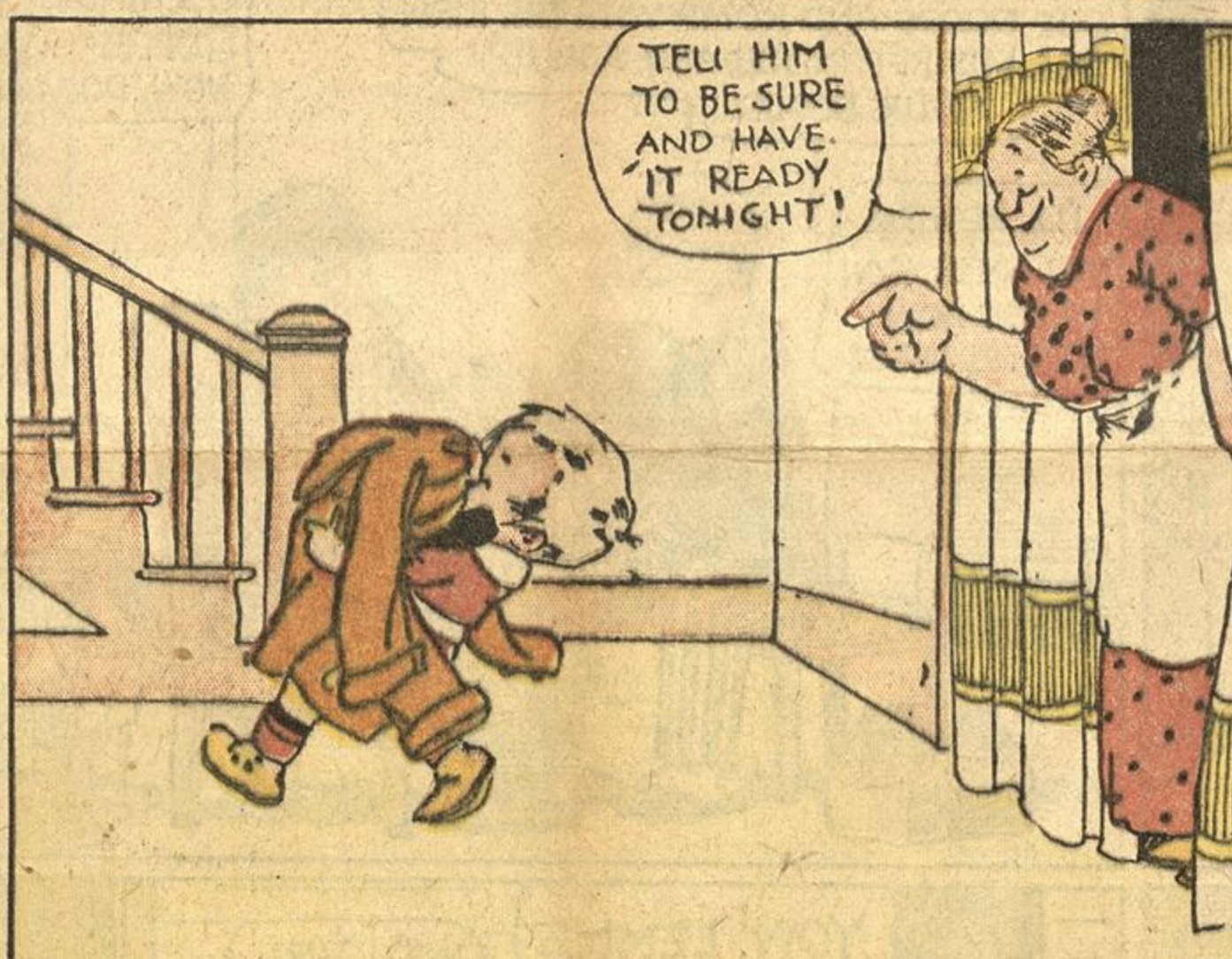
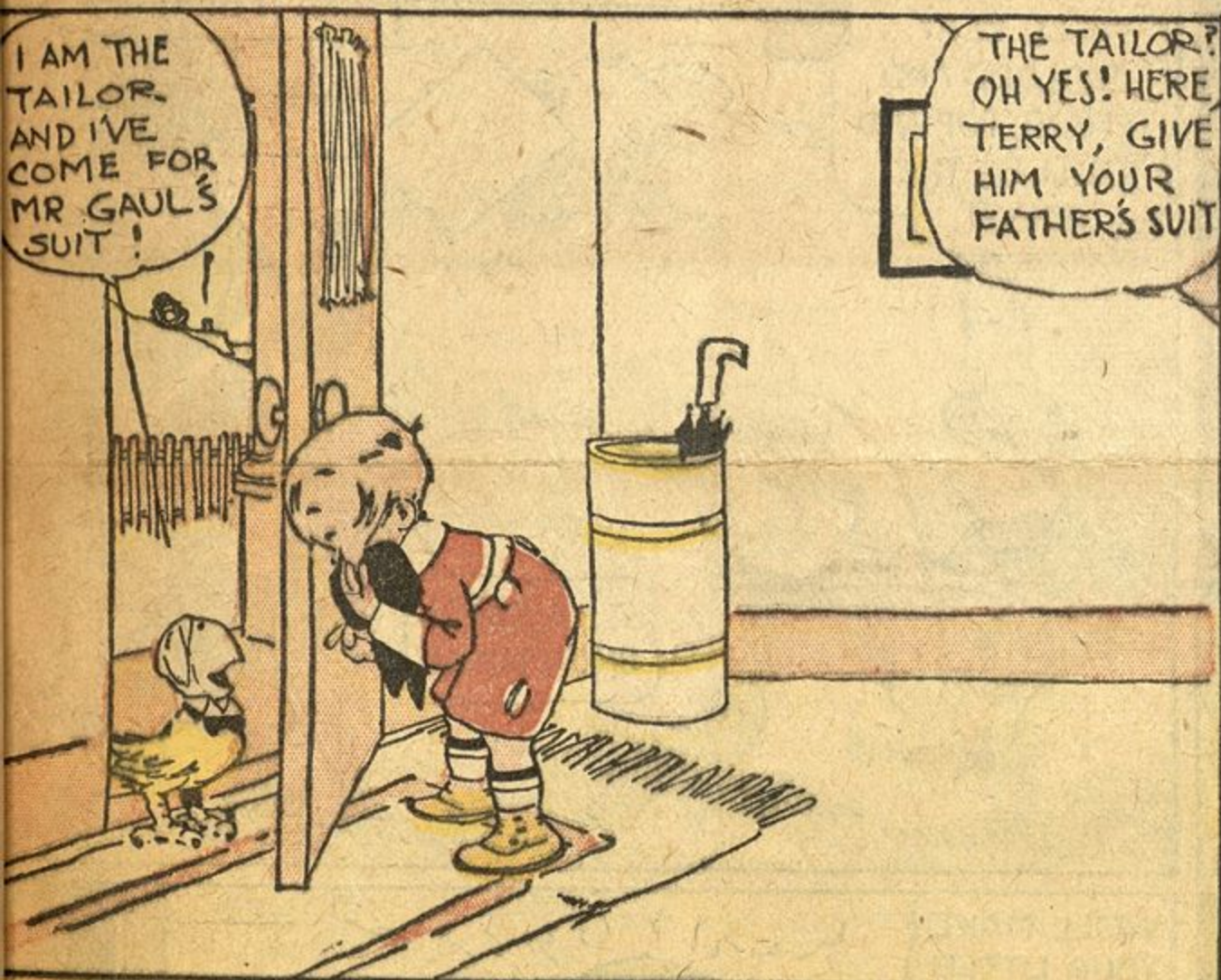
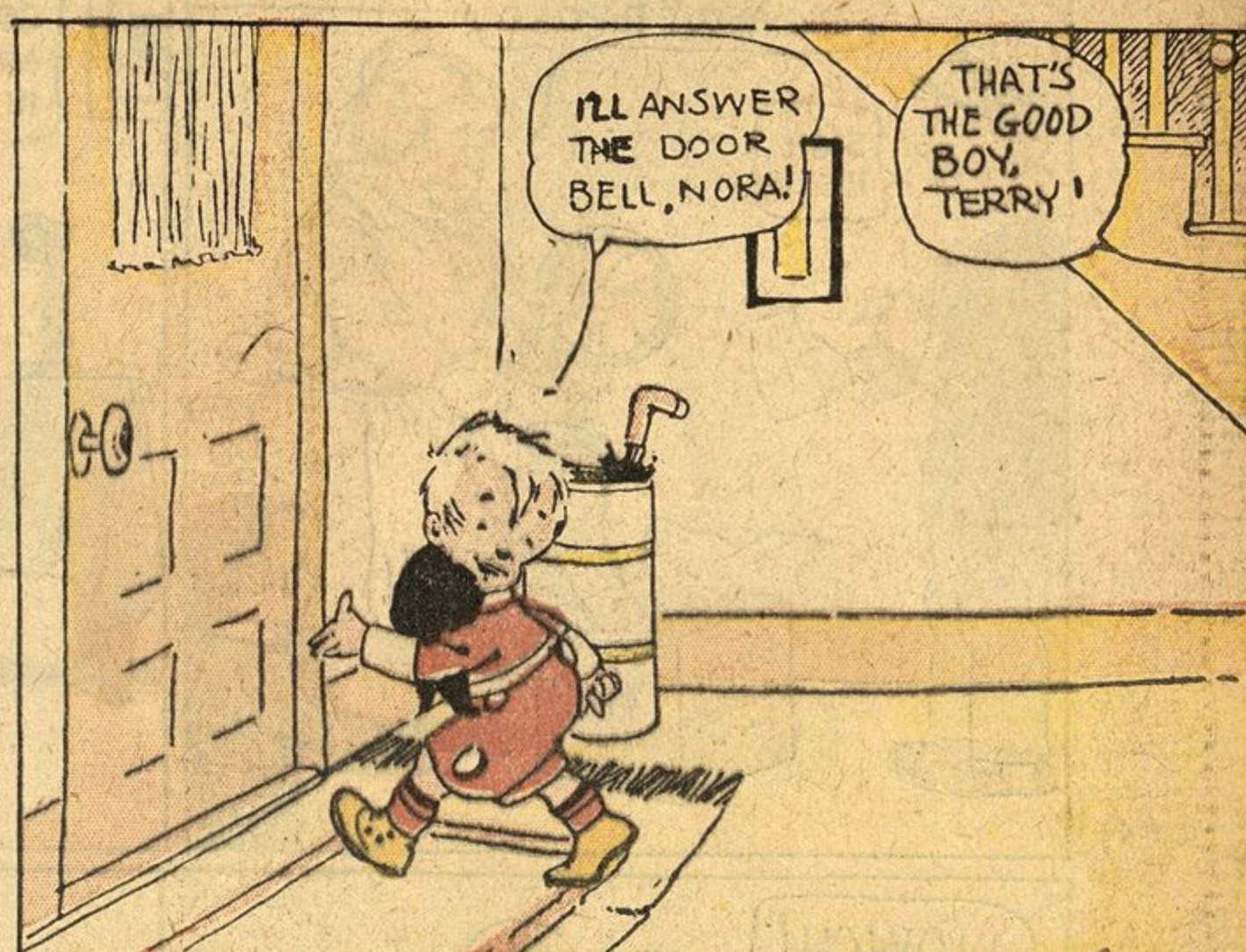
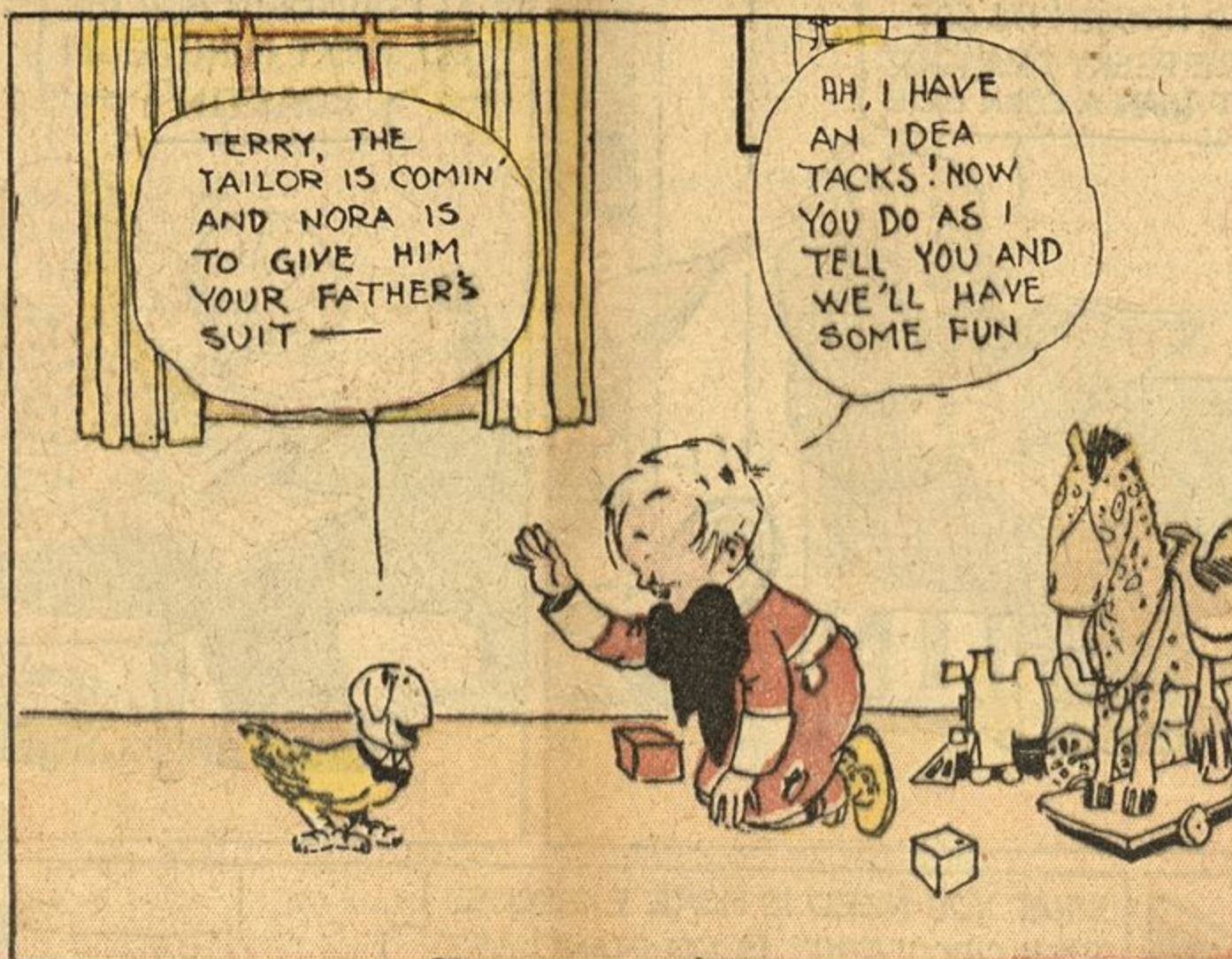


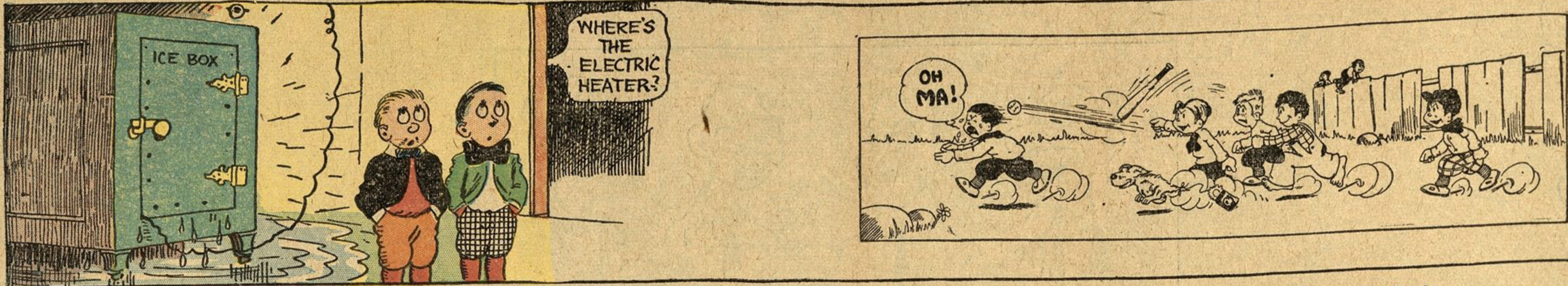


# Terry and Tacks

The Tailor came for a suit

By Joe Farren





TIM --- THE KELLY KIDS --- TOM

