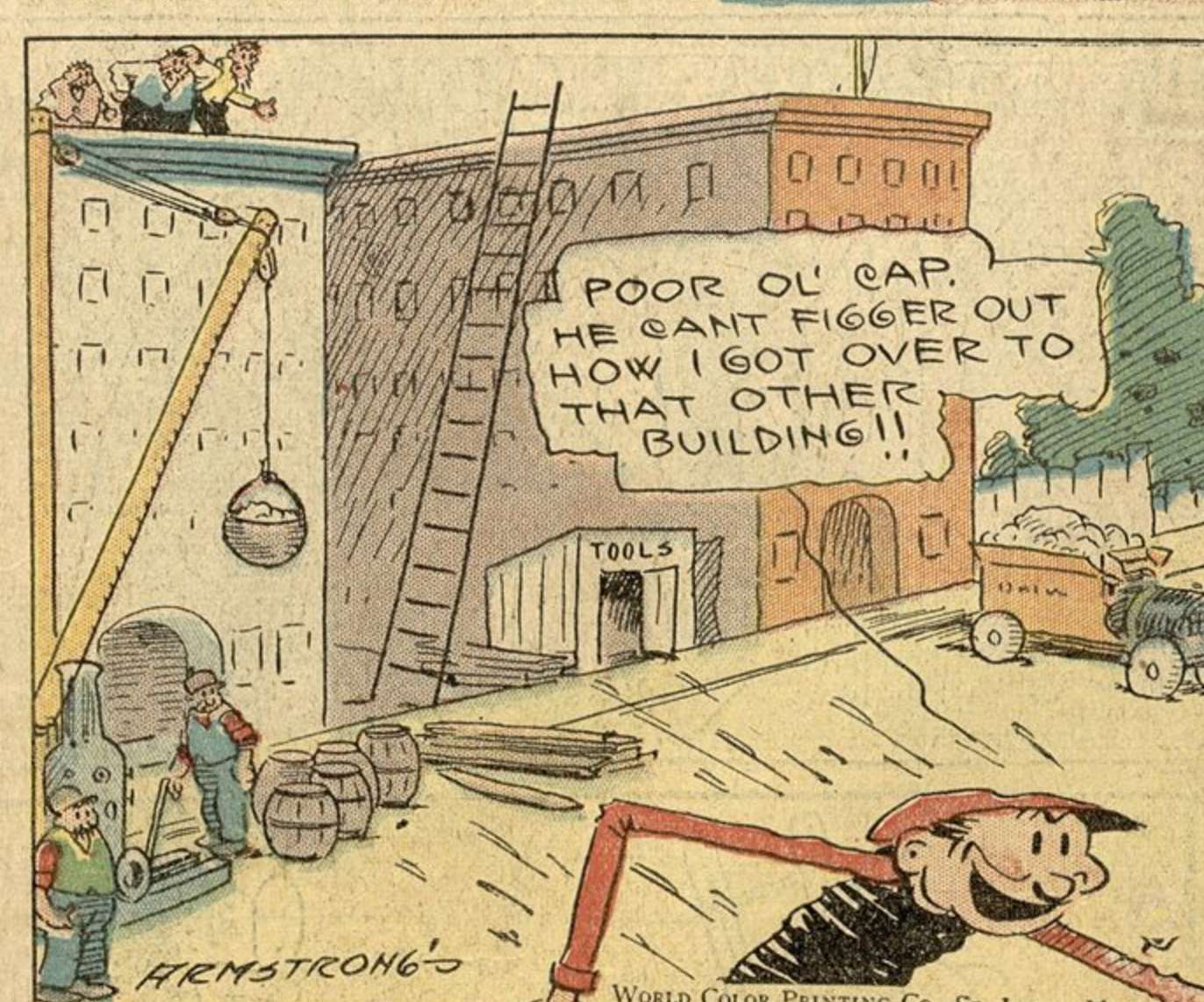
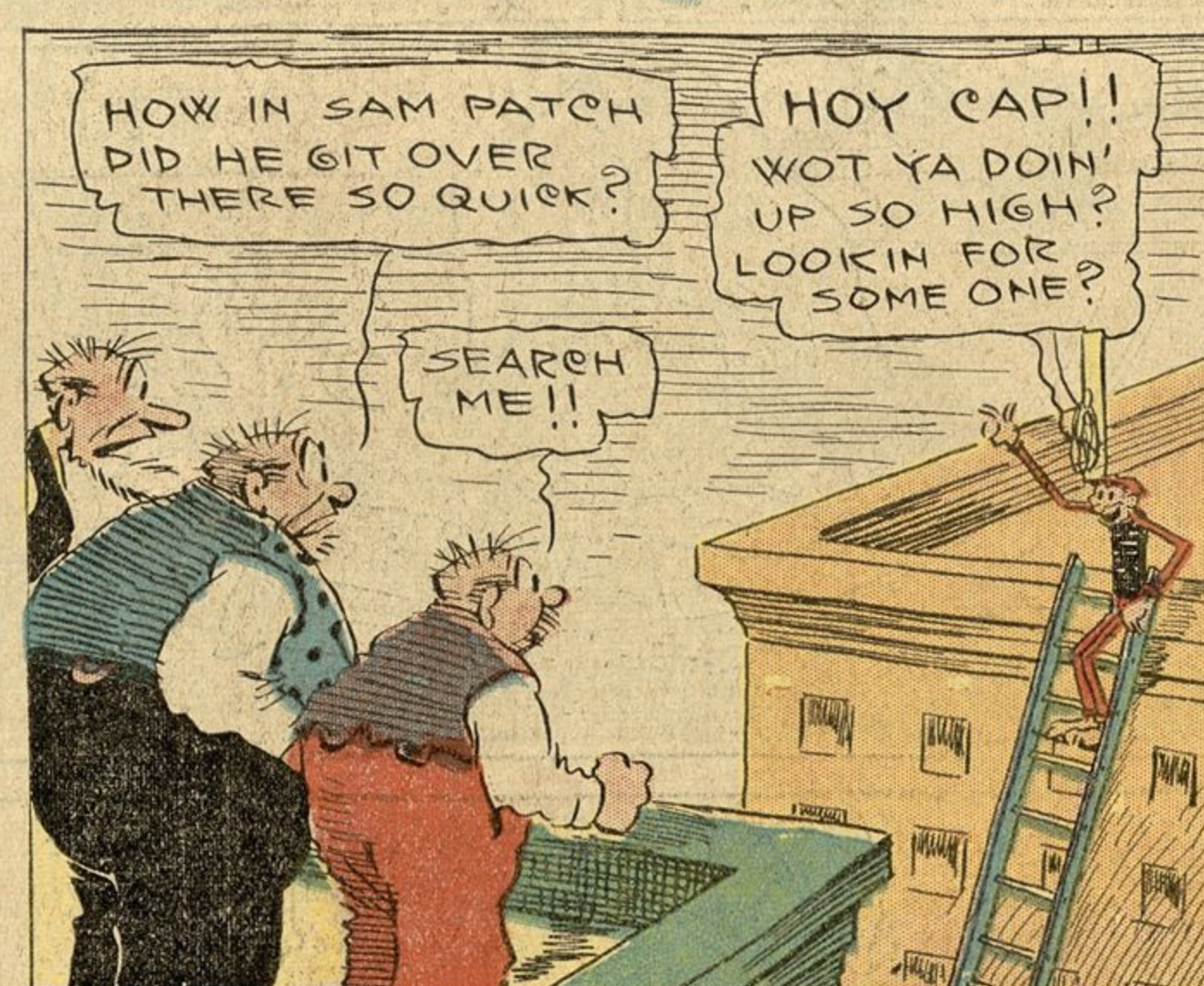
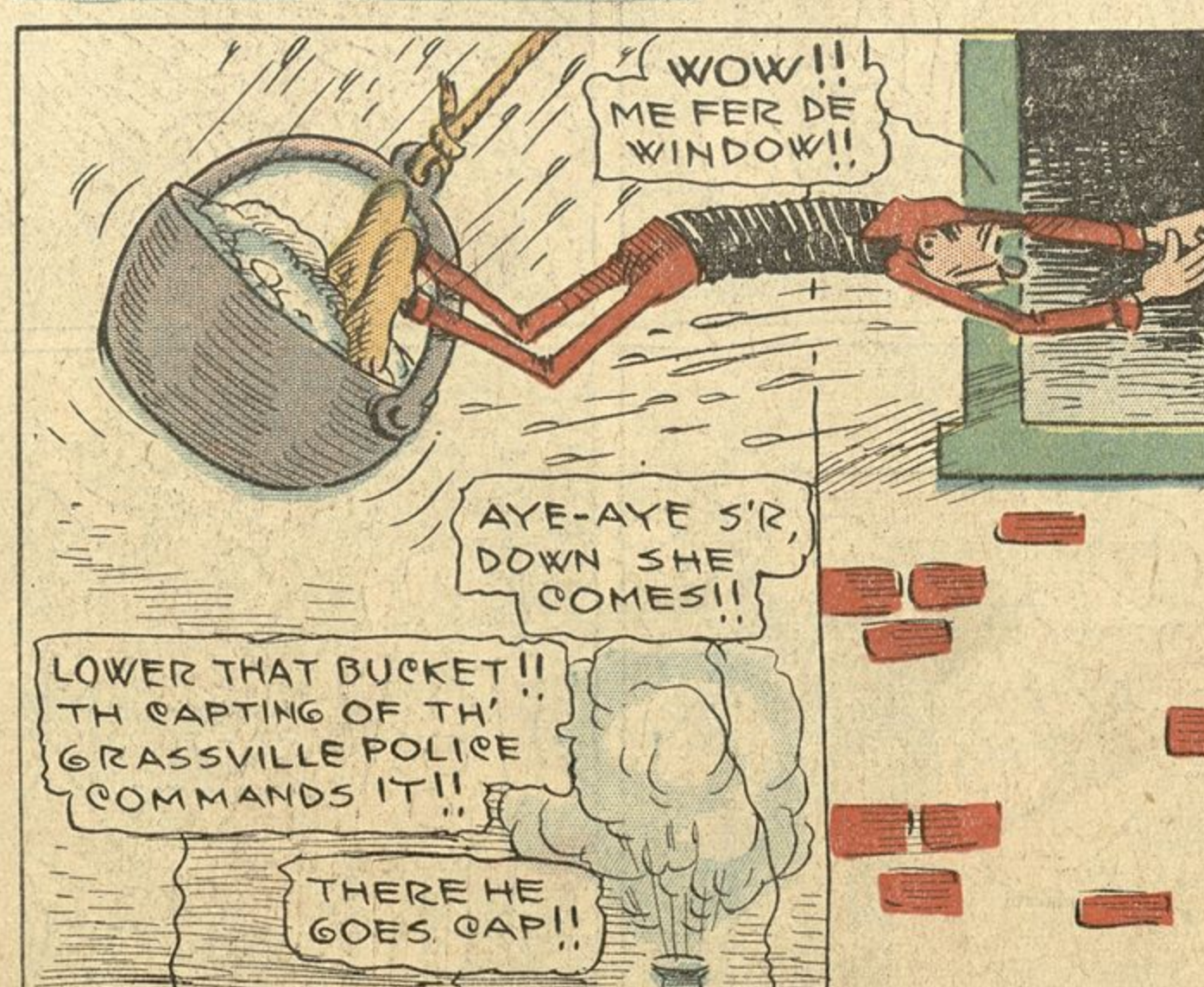
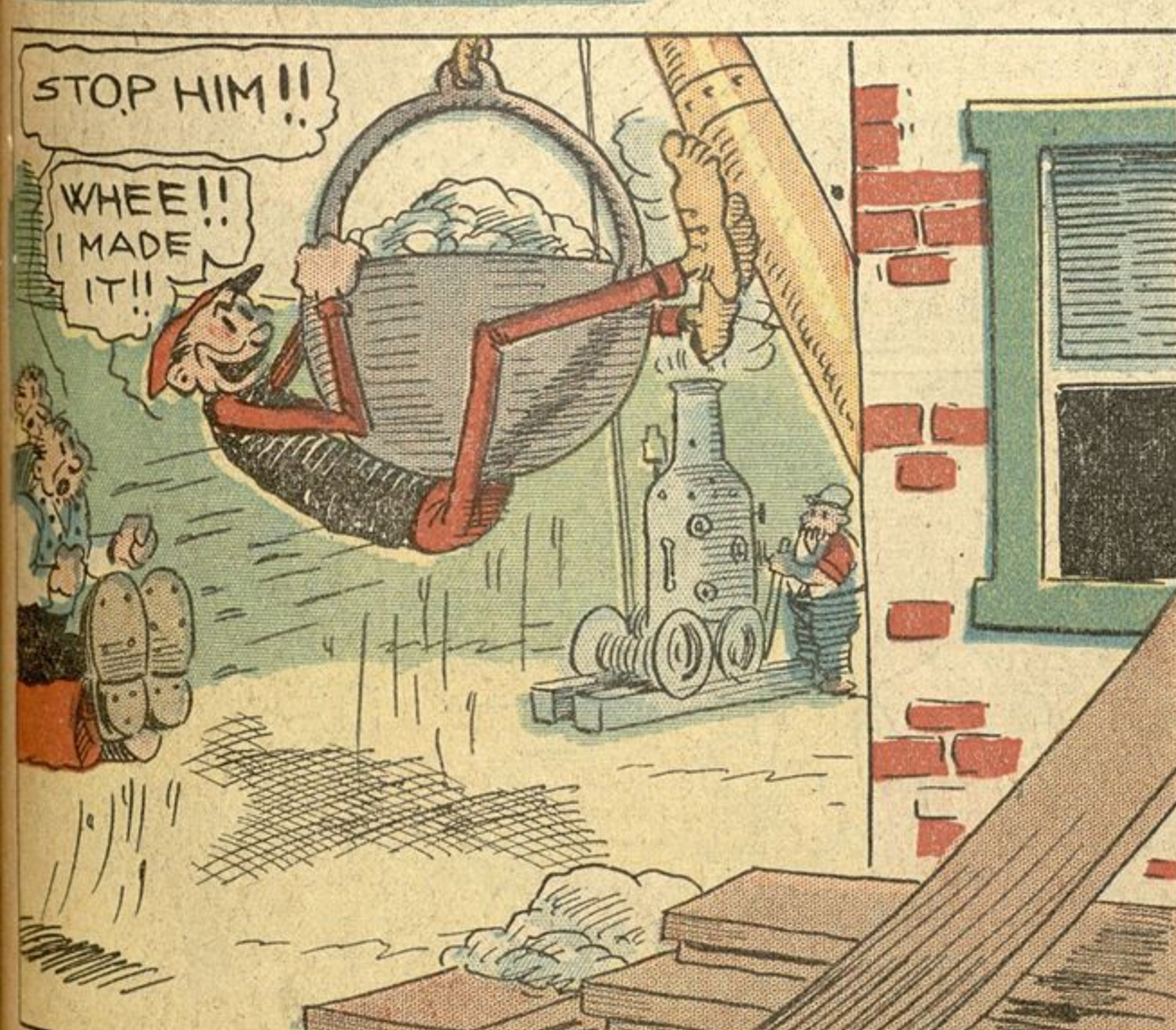
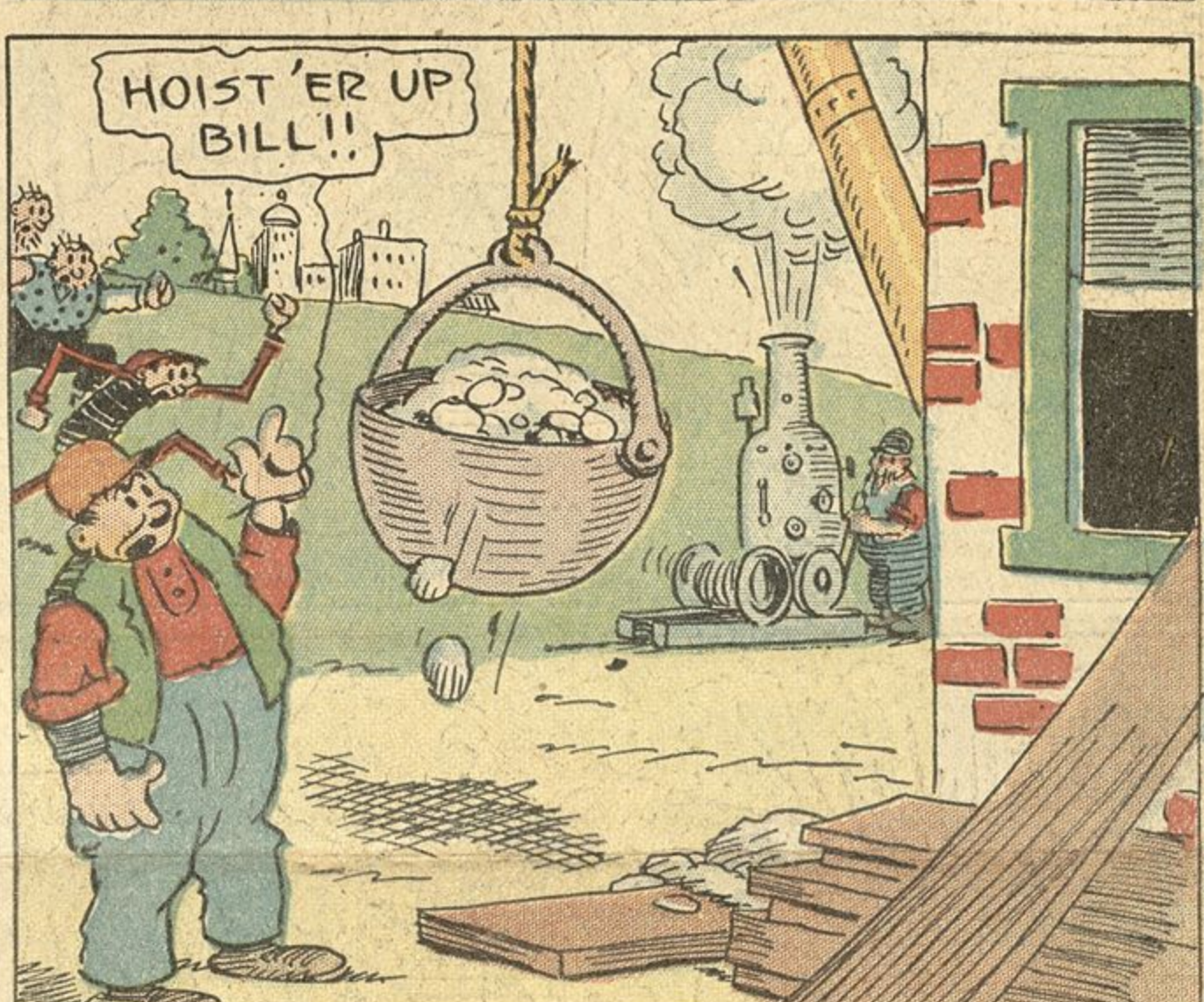
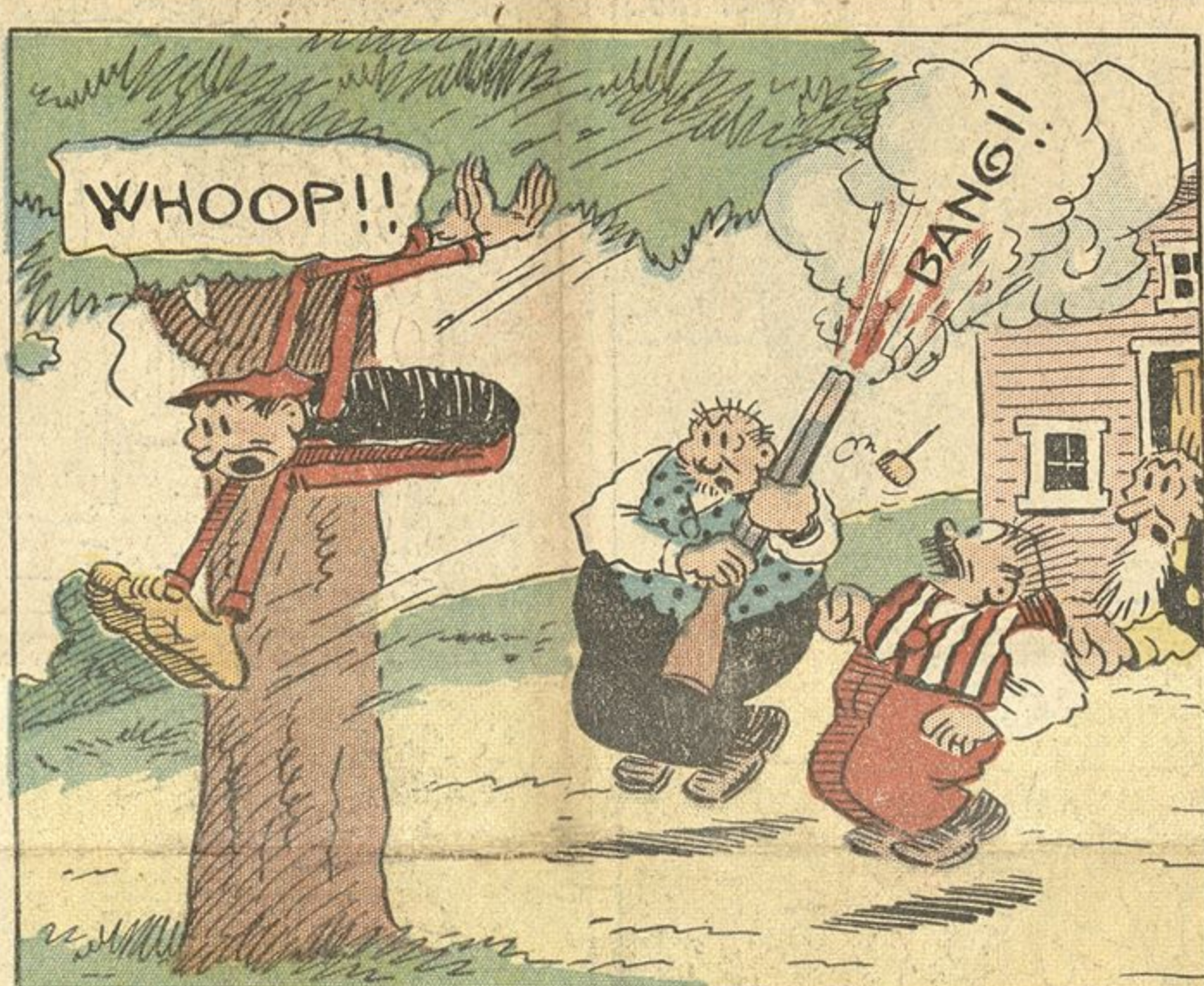
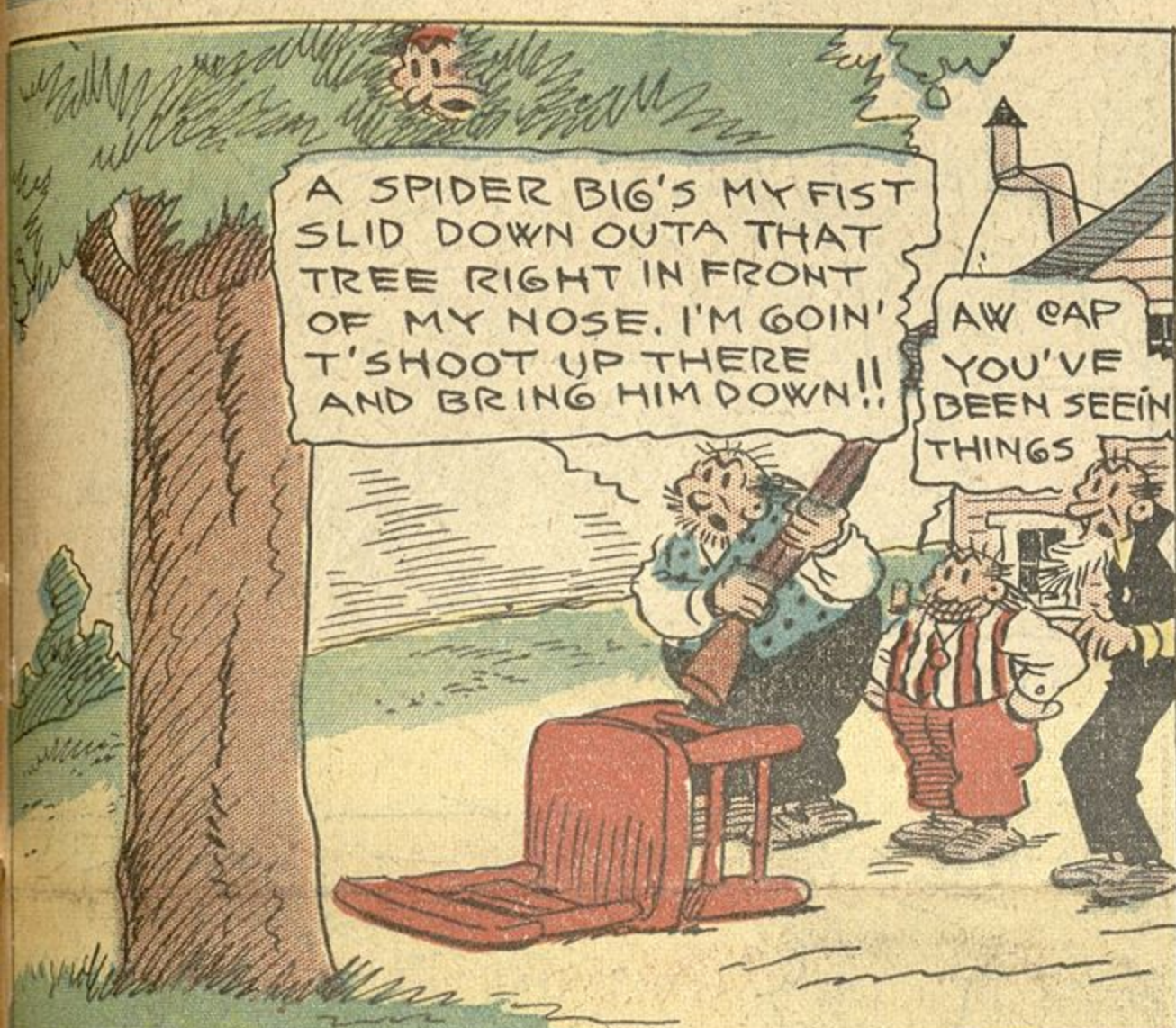
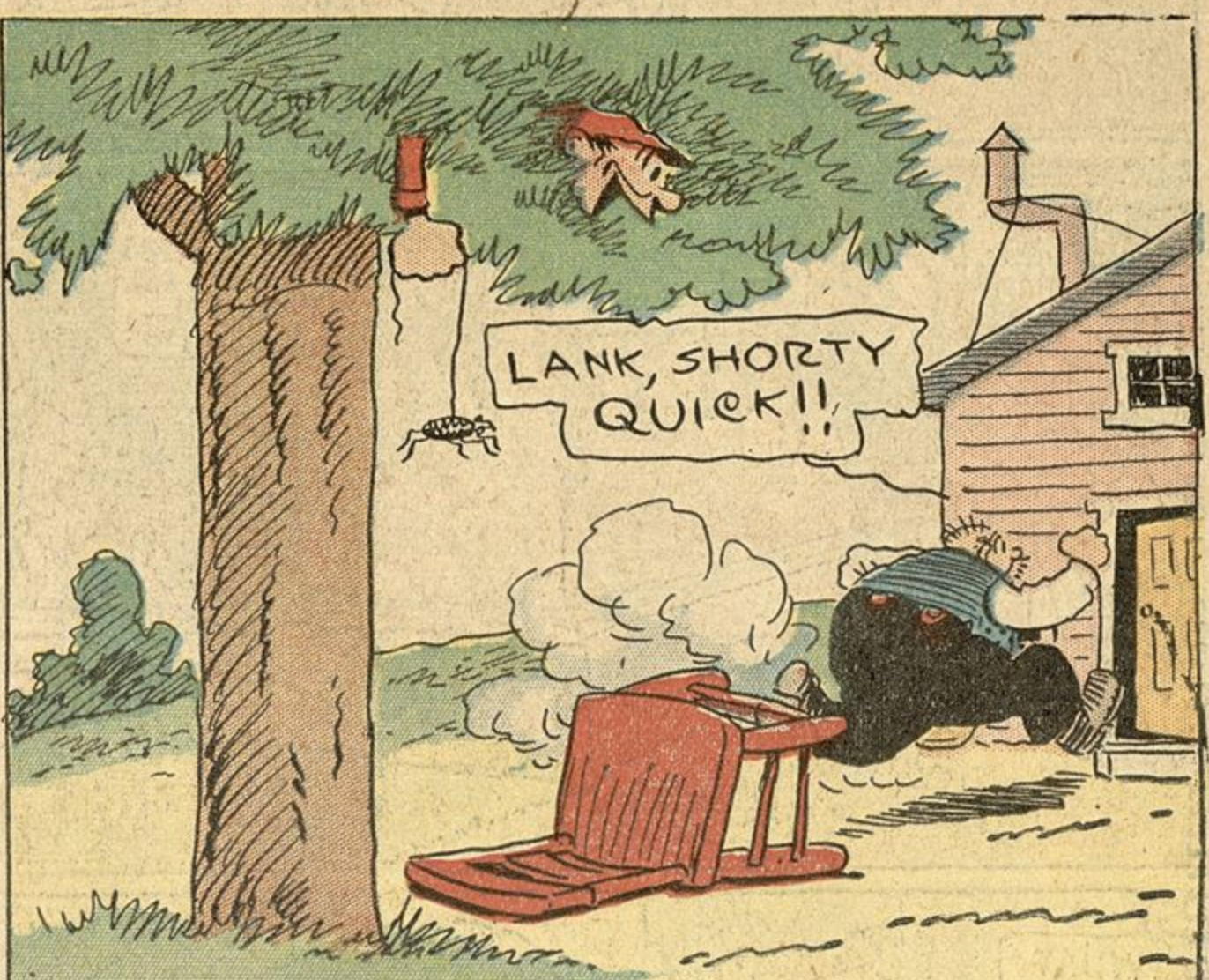
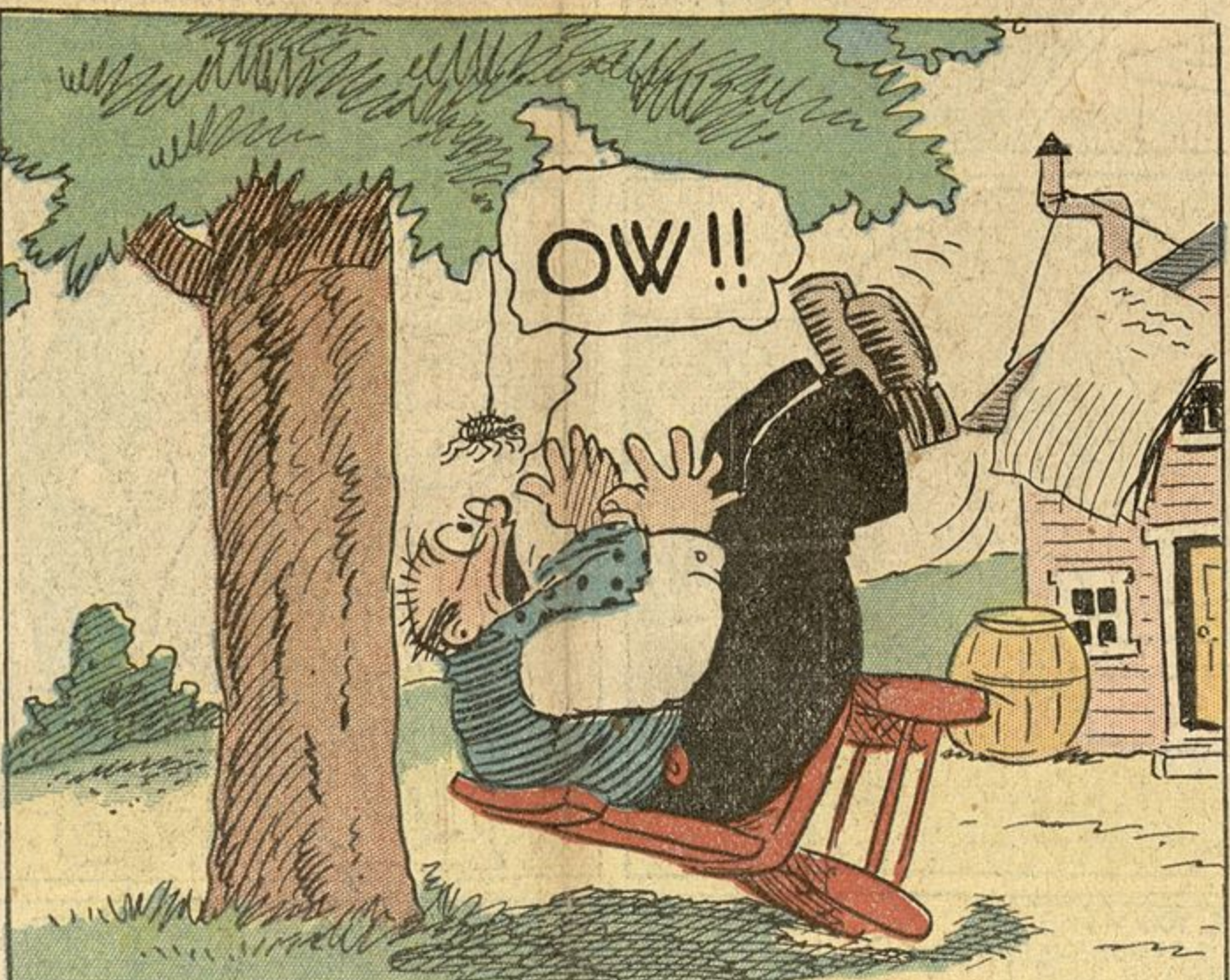
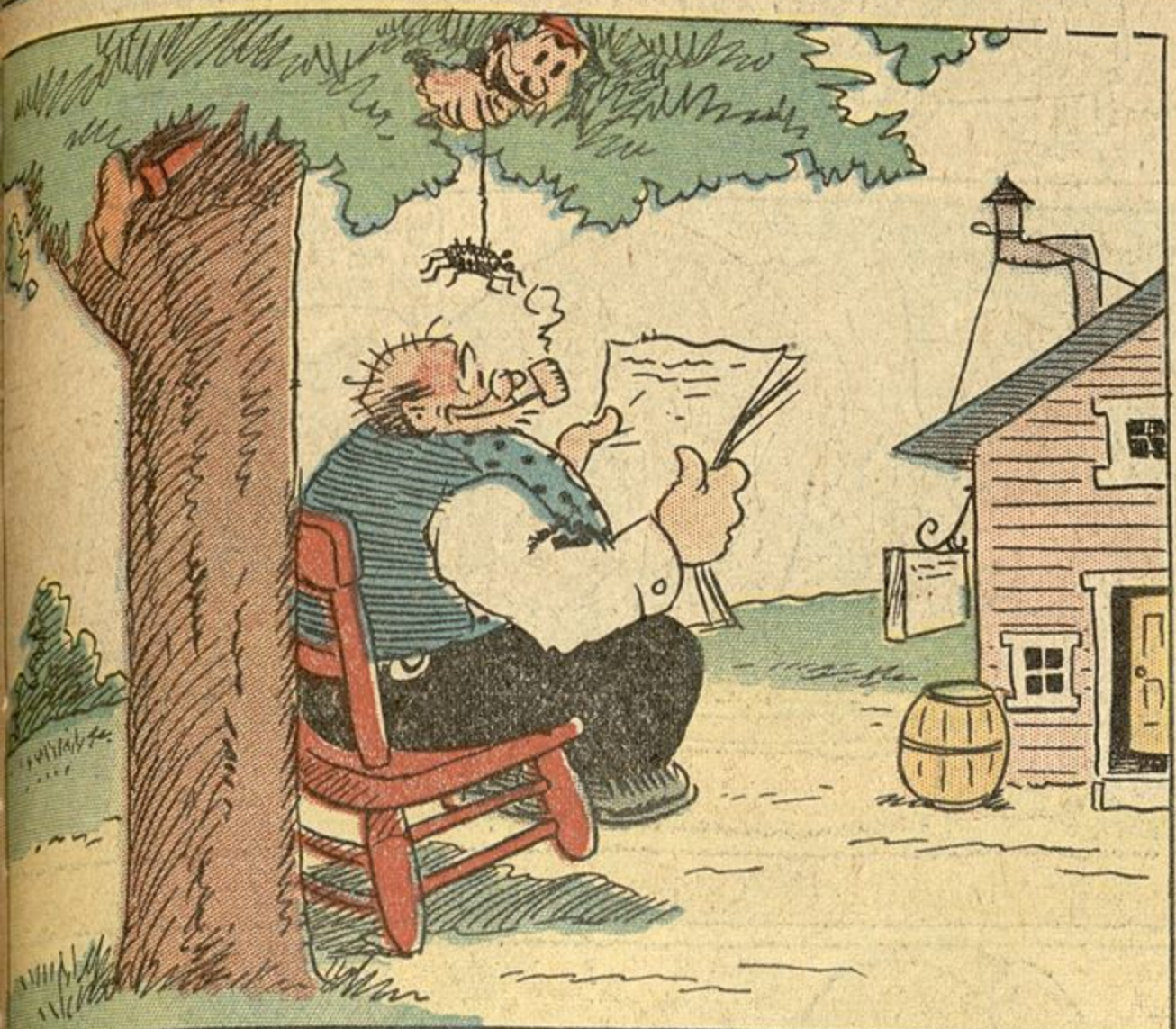


Comic Section
CLEVELAND JOURNAL
A WEEKLY FOR AMERICAN SLOVENES
Cleveland, Ohio, Thursday,
July 10, 1930

SLIM JIM AND THE FORCE



LITTLE NEMO IN Slumberland

1 WELL - IT'S A QUIET PLACE, THE AIR IS PURE. - AH - THATS ABOUT ALL YOU CAN SAY, ASIDE OF ITS RARE BEAUTY.

IT IS A MOST BEAUTIFUL PLACE.

YOU SHOULD SEE IT ALL, YOUR HIGHNESS, BY ALL MEANS, LET US SHOW YOU ABOUT THE GROUNDS.

2 YES, WE THINK PRETTY MUCH OF OUR QUIET LITTLE SUMMER PLACE! NATURE DISPLAYS HERSELF BEAUTIFULLY HERE, DECKED IN HER BEST! YOUR HIGHNESS - YEA!

THIS IS WHERE WE ARE WONT TO STROLL PEACEFULLY AND COMMUNE WITH THE BIRDS.

I CAN TRAIN HIM TO SPRINKLE THE LAWN IF YOU WILL LET ME.

3 OUR VIEW HERE IS ONE VAST PANARAMA OF COLOR.

THE GROUNDS COVER SOME MILLIONS OF ACRES, 800 LANDSCAPE GARDENERS RUN RIOT HEE - AH!

FILL UP! FILL UP AGAIN, JAZBO, LIKE A GOOD FELLOW! FILL UP! - ATTS IT JAZBO!

4 WE DID THINK THE PEACE CONFERENCE WOULD BE HELD HERE, AH! YOUR HIGHNESS!

WHEN HE LEARNS IT, HE'LL DO IT WITH OUT ASKIN' HIM TO.

5 WHAT THU !!! EH - UM!

IMPIE, YOU MAKE HIM NERVOUS, PULLING HIS TAIL LIKE THAT.

WHAT, EH? WHY - UH? WHO - AH? HOW THU -

6 CUT THAT OUT JAZBO, YHEAR ME?

7 OH! THATS ONE OF THE PEACE DELEGATES VISITING SLUMBERLAND, DEAR ME. WHAT'LL WE DO.

8 OH! - NEMO! WE'LL CATCH IT FOR THIS! GRACIOUS!!!

9 GET BACK! GET BACK! DON'T YOU TRY ANY O' THAT STUFF!

10 BEAT IT! SLIVERS! BEAT IT!!!

11 I AM TOO CONFUNDED UP-SET TO KNOW WHAT TO SAY, RIGHT NOW.

I SHALL REPORT THIS TO MY GOVERNMENT AND SERIOUS COMPLICATIONS WILL RESULT.

12 DID YOU HEAR THAT, DEAR? - NEMO HAS FLOPPED OUT OF BED AGAIN. I WONDER WHAT HE WAS DREAMING ABOUT THIS TIME. - EH?



CAST AWAY ON A CANNIBAL ISLAND.

In my last yarn I was tellin' how I was cast away on th' island; how I met Woogie, th' big ape, and how we were havin' a feast on bananas and cocoanuts. I was just takin' a big bite out of a banana when out of th' jungle leaped some of th' toughest lookin' savages I had ever set eyes on. They were armed with spears and clubs, and looked hungry and full of fight.

Well s'r, Woogie and I left that place like bullets out of a gun. I was gettin' pretty tired from runnin' when Woogie pointed to a tall palm-tree. I got th' idea and commenced to climb, with him right after me. Peekin' through th' thick leaves we watched th' savages race by, yellin' and whoopin'. And that's th' way we gave 'em th' slip.

Once more on th' ground, we headed for th' beach. I

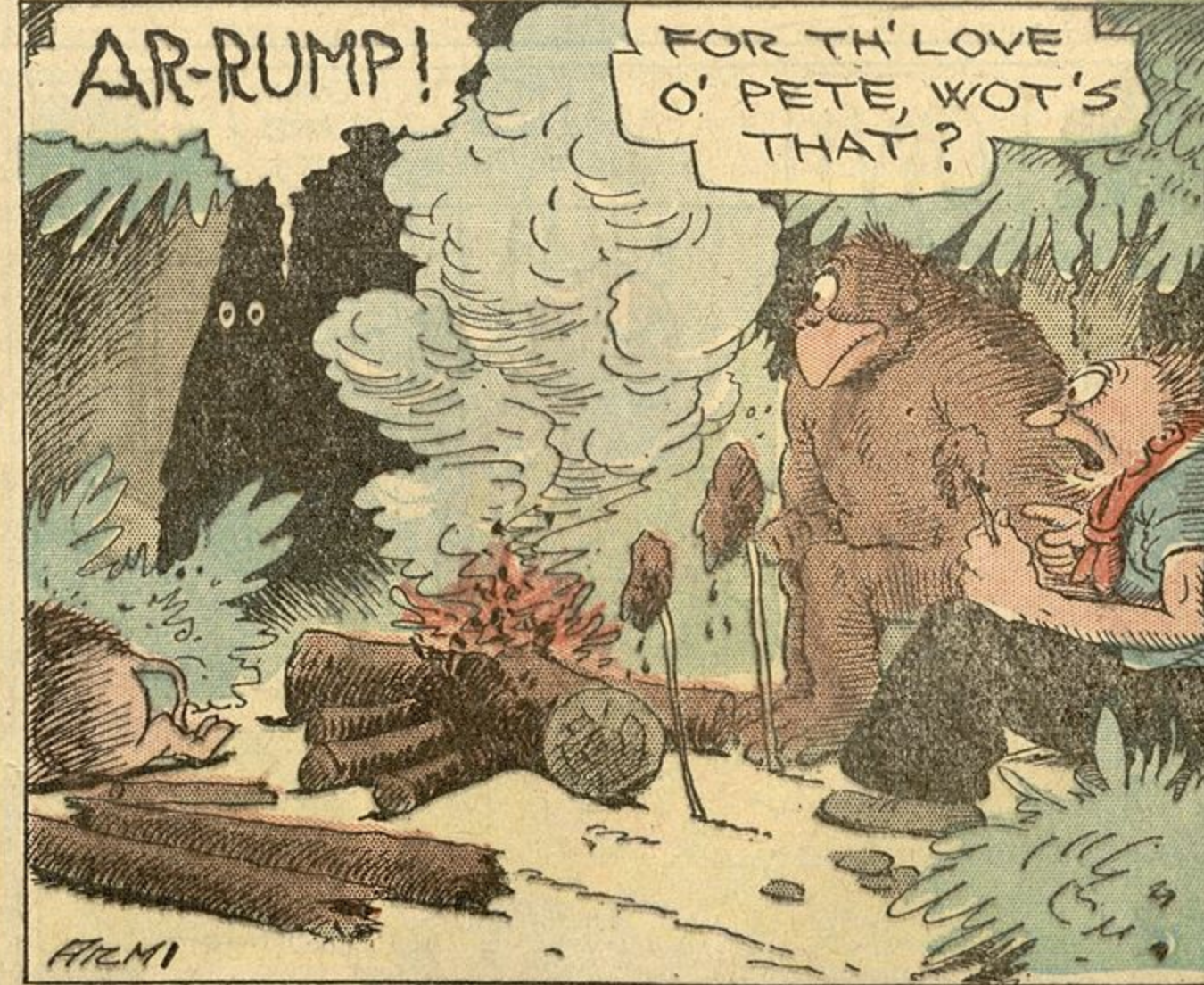
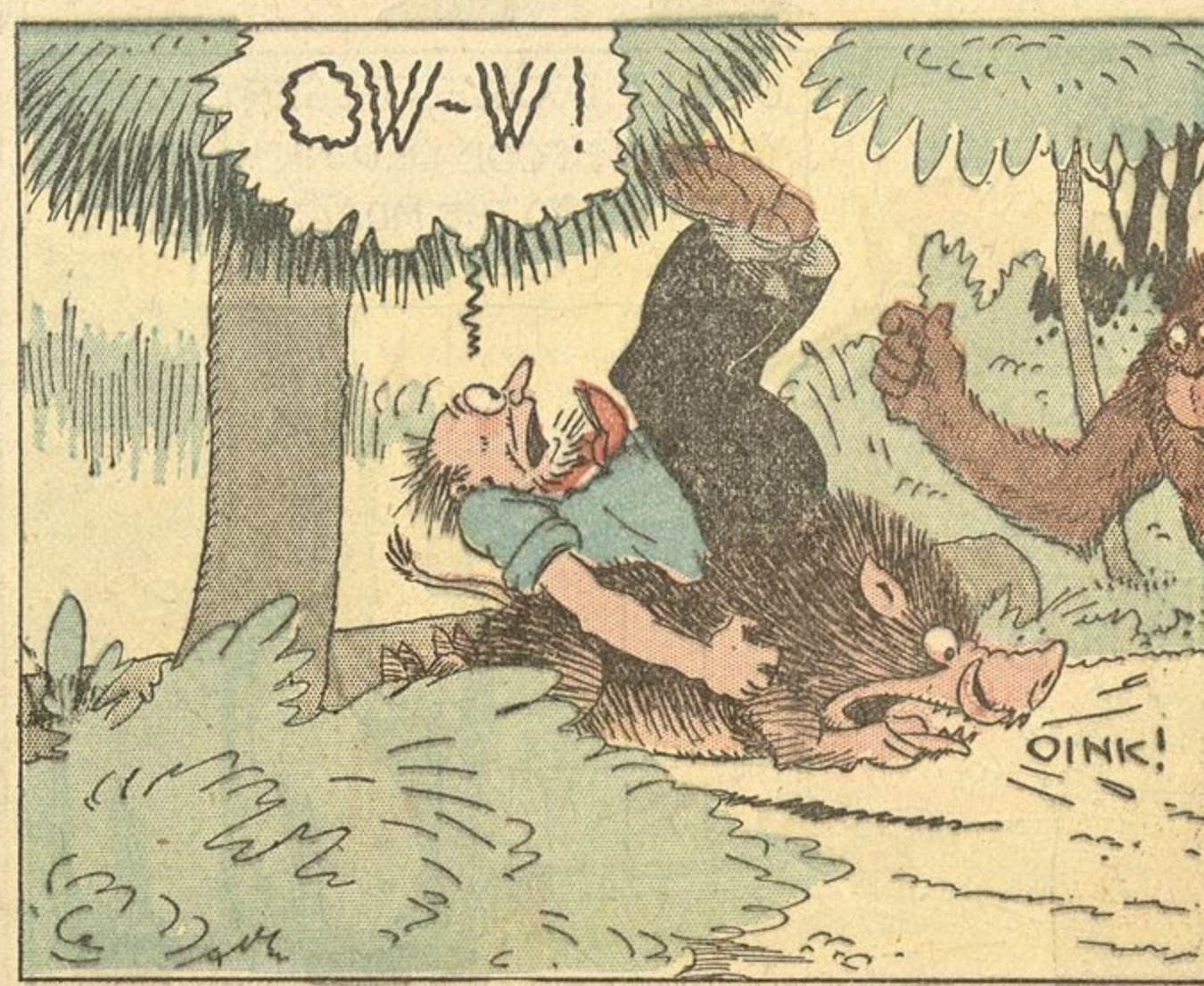
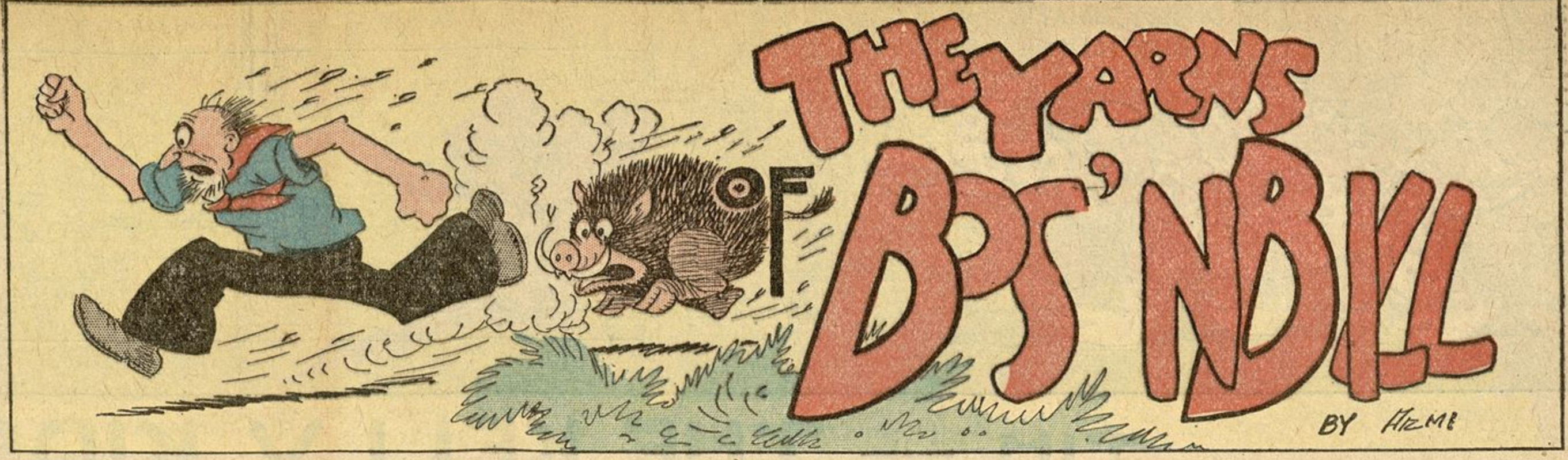
was steppin' over a log when, wham!, somethin' seemed to explode under me, and I found myself tearin' through th' jungle on th' back of a wild hog. Quick as a wink, Woogie raced after me, grabbed th' hog by th' tail and killed it. Wow! I was so scared I stood and looked goggle-eyed at th' dead hog, and at Woogie, grinnin' at me.

That night, after we'd found a snug place to camp, we had pork-chops for supper. I was beginnin' to think th' island was a pretty good place after all when out of th' jungle came a roar that fairly lifted me off th' ground, and out of th' darkness, right in front of us, glared two frey eyes.

Woogie's hair was bristlin', and I was shiver'n like sixty when —! But, shucks, I'll tell what happened in my next yarn.

THE YARNS OF BOB AND BILL

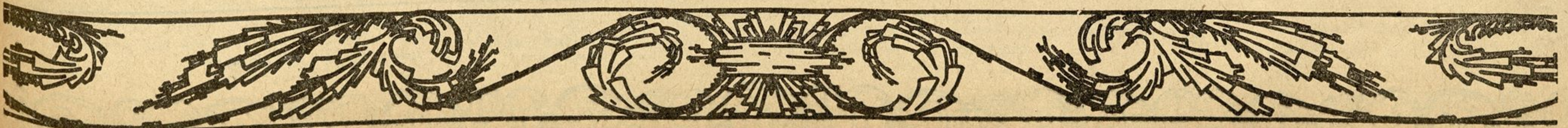
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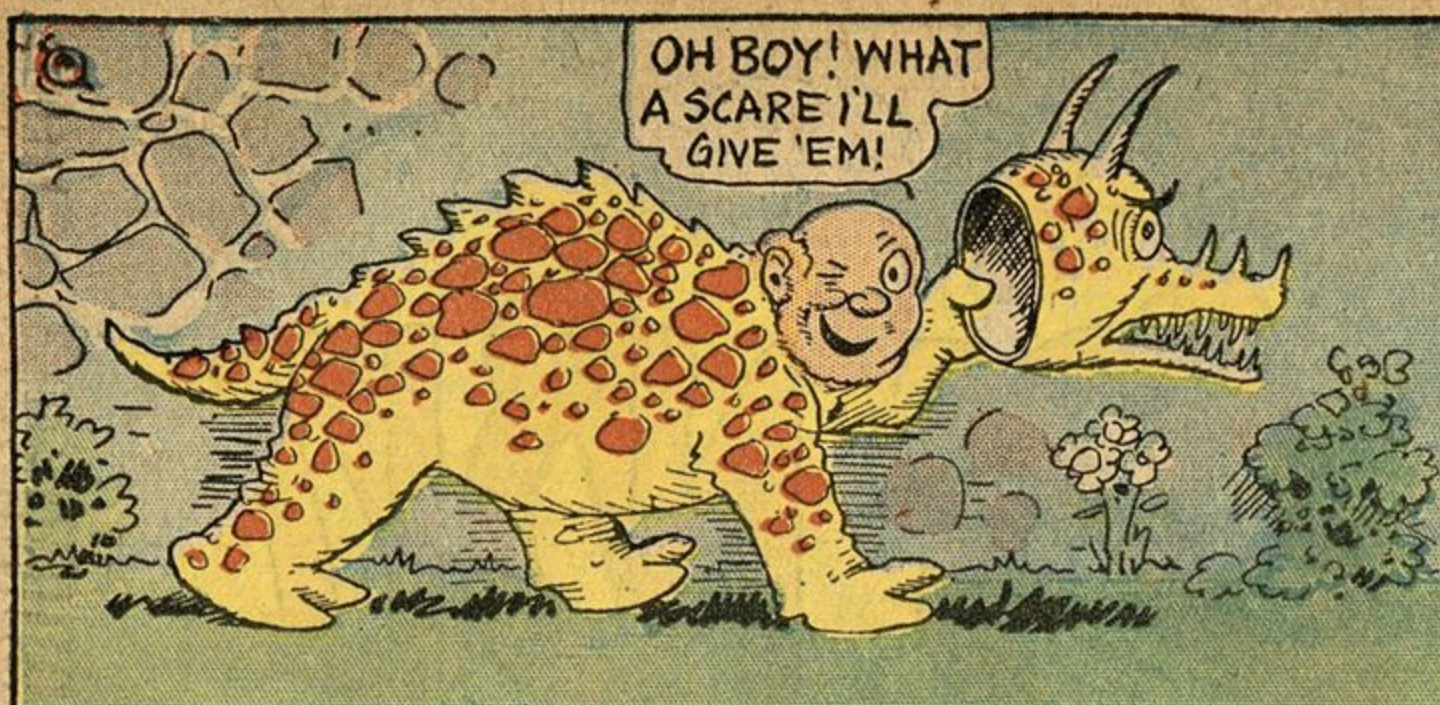


WORLD COLOR PRINTING CO., ST. LOUIS, MO.

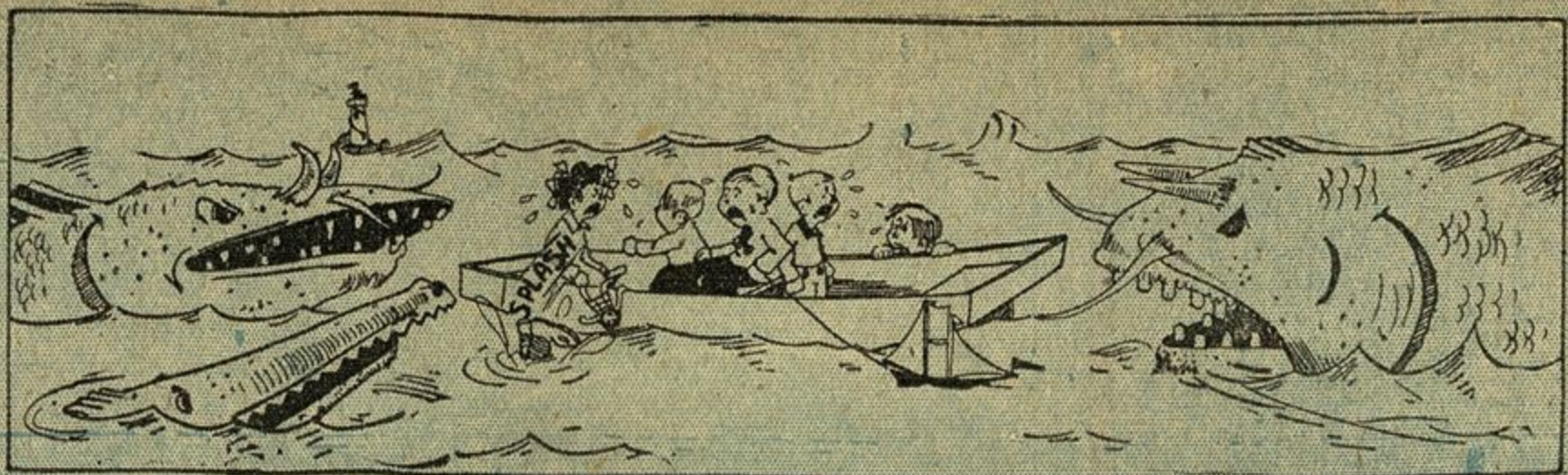
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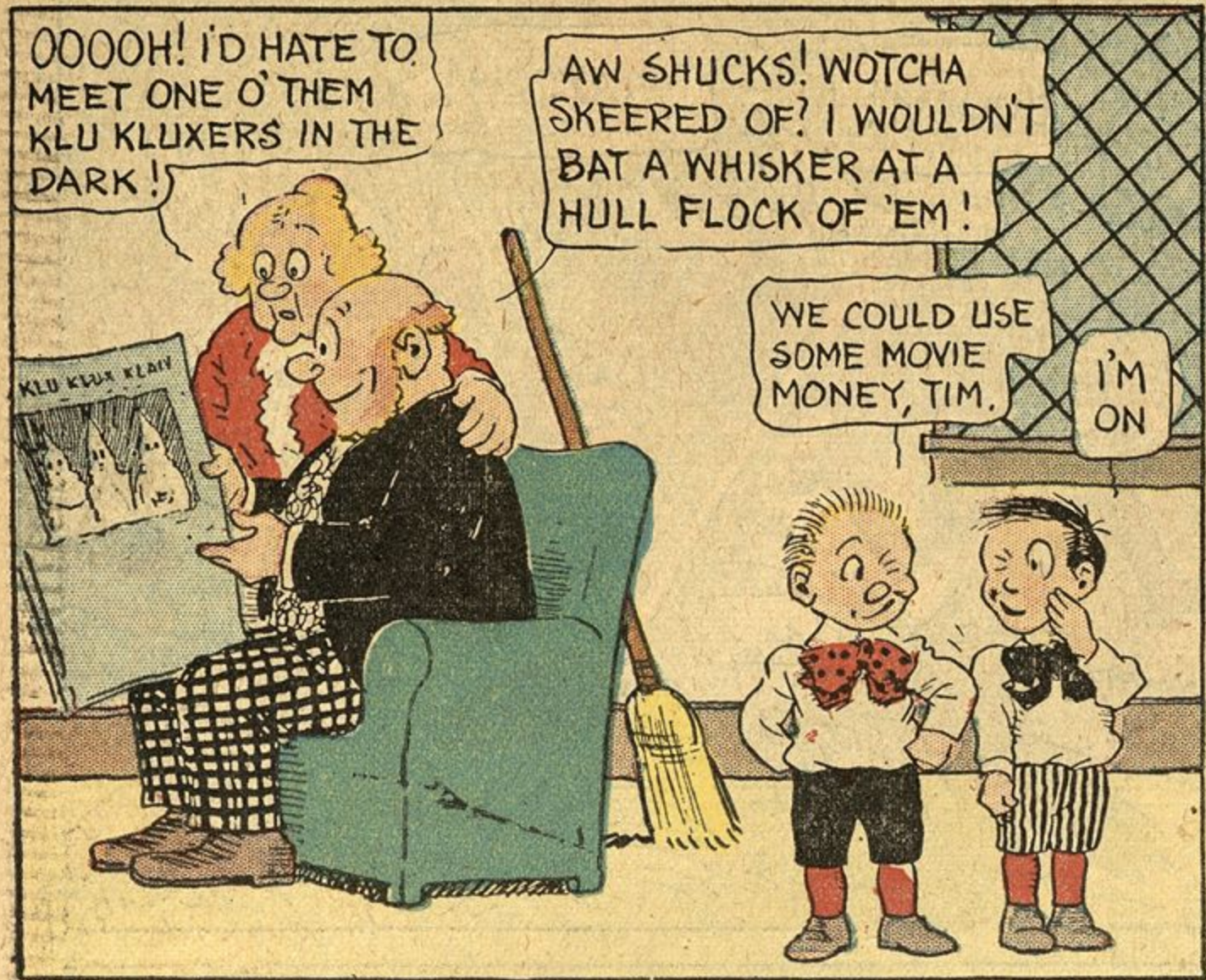




OH BOY! WHAT A SCARE I'LL GIVE 'EM!



TIM --- THE KELLY KIDS --- TOM



OOOOH! I'D HATE TO MEET ONE O' THEM KLU KLUXERS IN THE DARK!

AW SHUCKS! WOTCHA SKEERED OF? I WOULDN'T BAT A WHISKER AT A HULL FLOCK OF 'EM!

WE COULD USE SOME MOVIE MONEY, TIM.

I'M ON

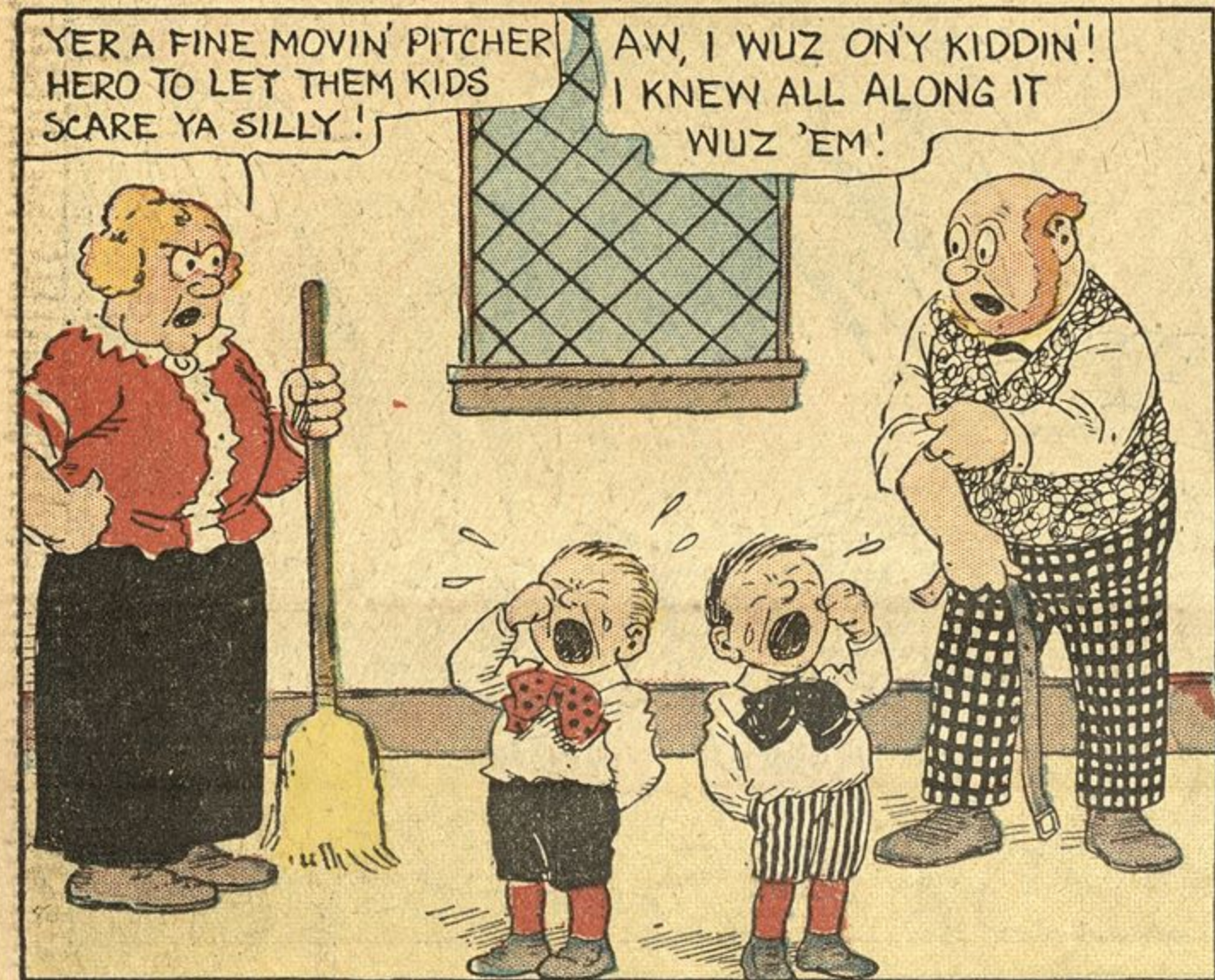


HAND OVER SOME DOUGH AND BE QUICK ABOUT IT!

OH SPARE ME MISTER KLUX!

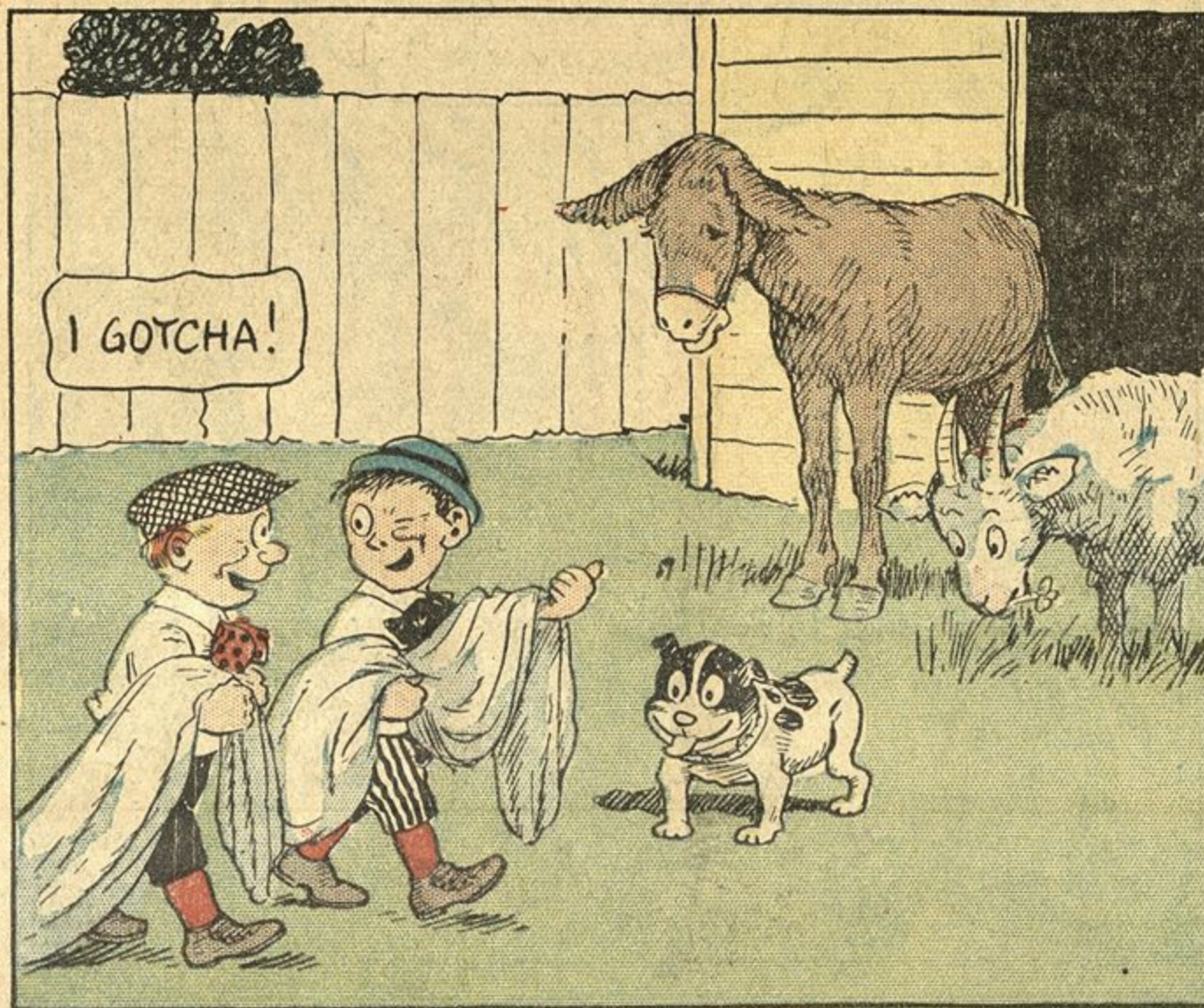


I AINT NO BABE RUTH BUT I CAN STILL PACK A GOOD WALLOP!



YER A FINE MOVIN' PITCHER HERO TO LET THEM KIDS SCARE YA SILLY!

AW, I WUZ ON'Y KIDDIN'! I KNEW ALL ALONG IT WUZ 'EM!



I GOTCHA!



BUT DON'T SKEER 'EM TOO MUCH! BOYS IS ON'Y BOYS Y'KNOW

TWO KIN PLAY AT THAT GAME! I'LL SHOW 'EM SOMETHIN'! THEY'RE PLAYIN' IN THE BARN AND I'M GONA GIVE 'EM THE SCARE OF THEIR YOUNG LIVES!



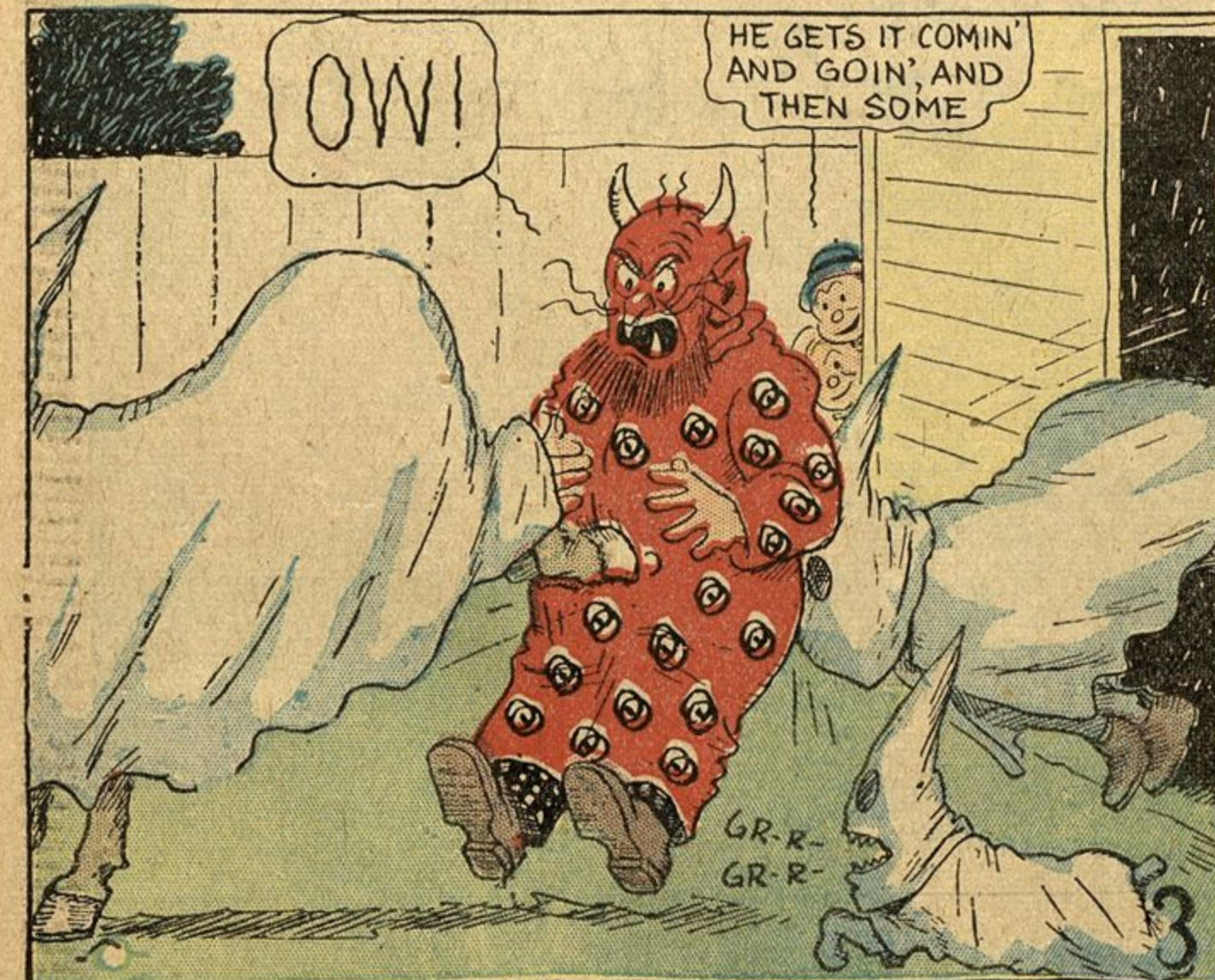
OOGLE BOOGLE, JIGGERYJIGGS! YOU CANT FOOL OLD NICK! COME WITH ME TO THE MUGGERYWUMPS FER A COUPLA BAD BOYS!



OOOPS!



OH MURDER!



OW!

HE GETS IT COMIN' AND GOIN', AND THEN SOME

GR-R-GR-R

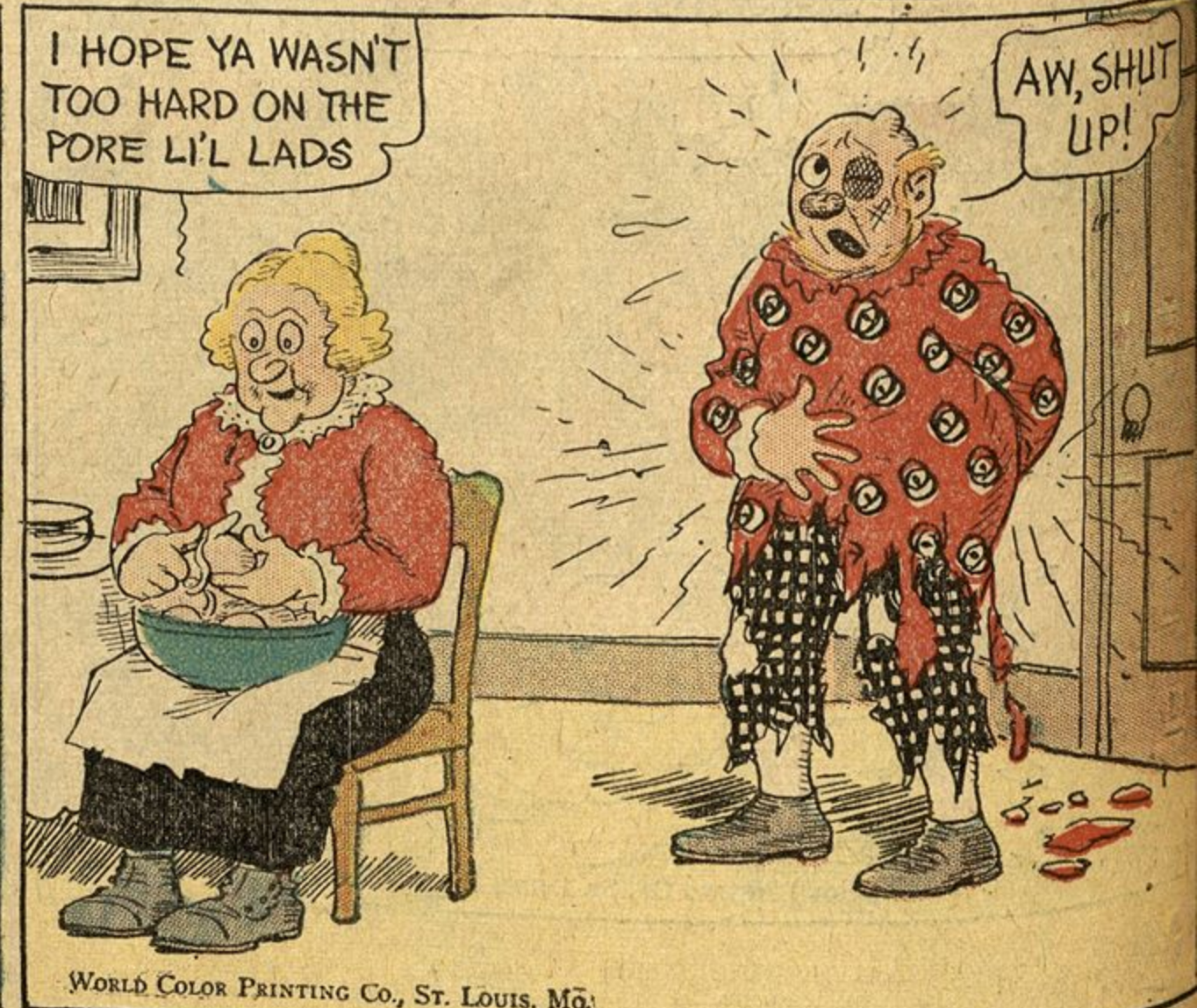


HELP! HELP!

FINE WORK

THASSA WAY TO GIVE OLD NICK THE GATE!

GR-R-R-R-ROWW!



I HOPE YA WASNT TOO HARD ON THE PORE LI'L LADS

AW, SHUT UP!

