



LEM TUCKER'S GETTIN' HIS ROOF SHINGLED. HE OUGHTA GET HIS HAIR SHINGLED AT TH' SAME TIME, THEN HE'D HAVE BOTH JOBS DONE FOR TH' SEASON

ATTA BOY!!

SLY SAYINGS BY SLIM JIM

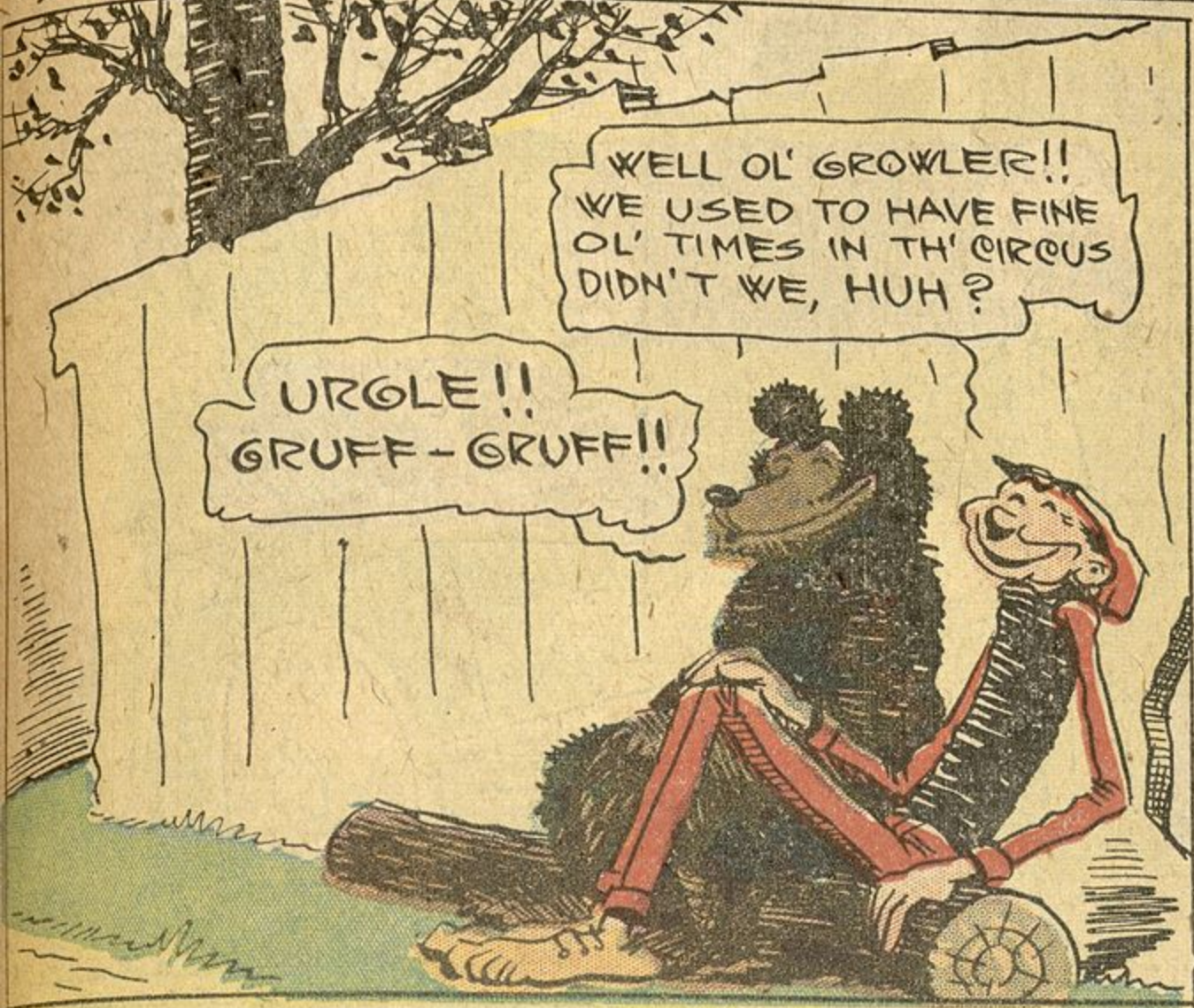
Comic Section

CLEVELAND JOURNAL

A WEEKLY FOR AMERICAN SLOVENES
Cleveland, Ohio, Thursday,

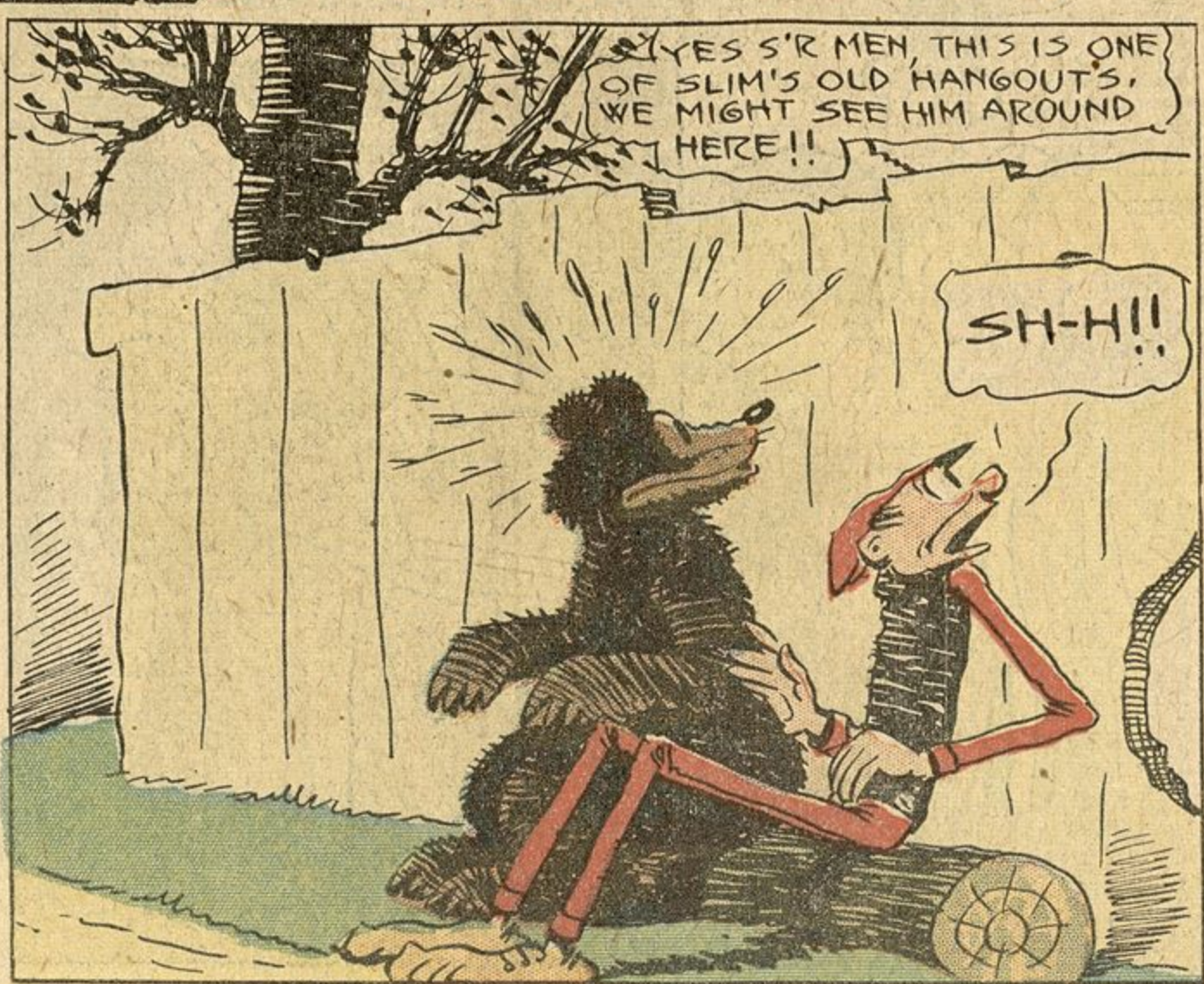
September 18, 1930

SLIM JIM AND THE FORCE



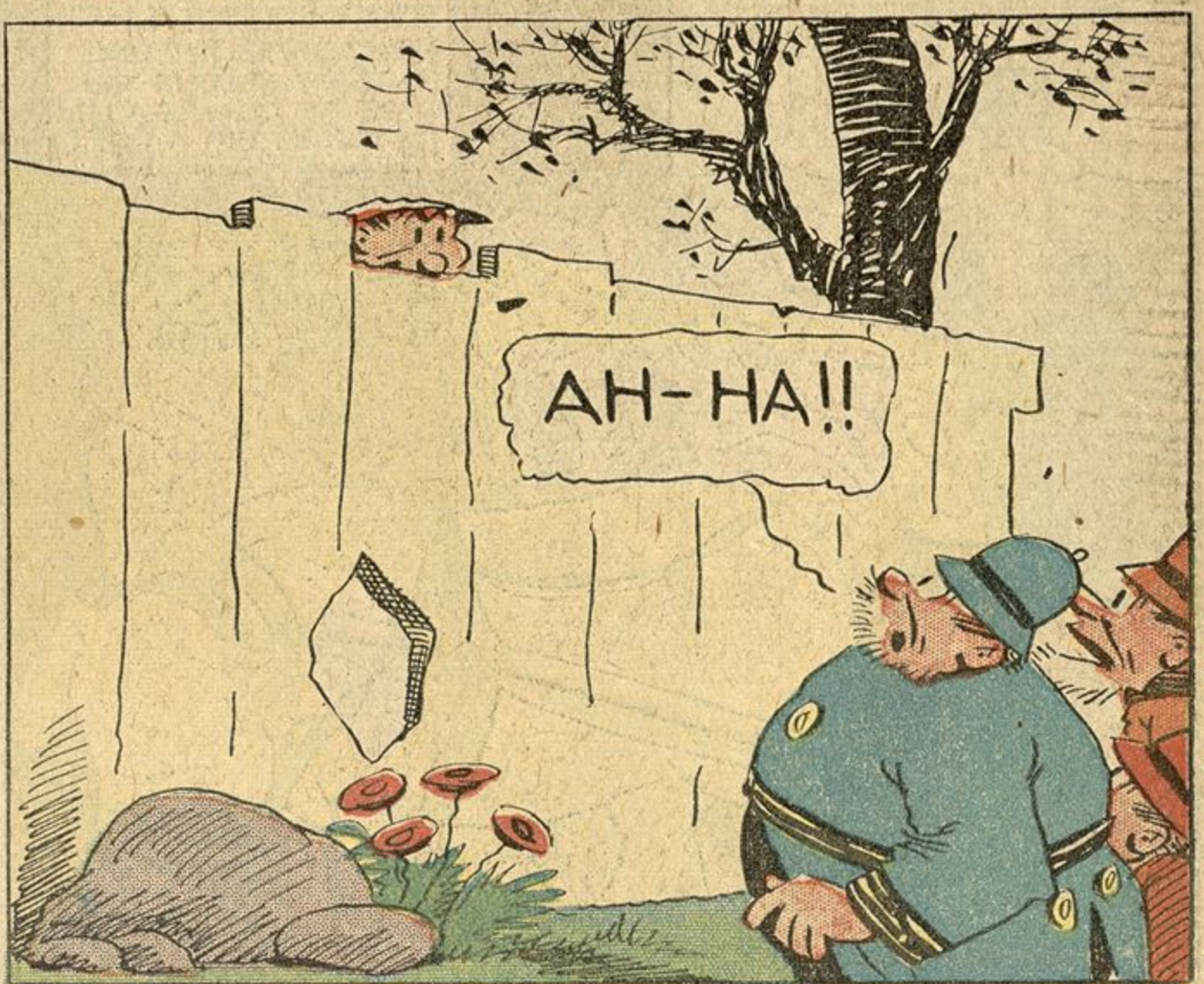
WELL OL' GROWLER!! WE USED TO HAVE FINE OL' TIMES IN TH' CIRCUS DIDN'T WE, HUH?

URGLE!! GRUFF-GRUFF!!



YES S'R MEN THIS IS ONE OF SLIM'S OLD HANGOUTS, WE MIGHT SEE HIM AROUND HERE!!

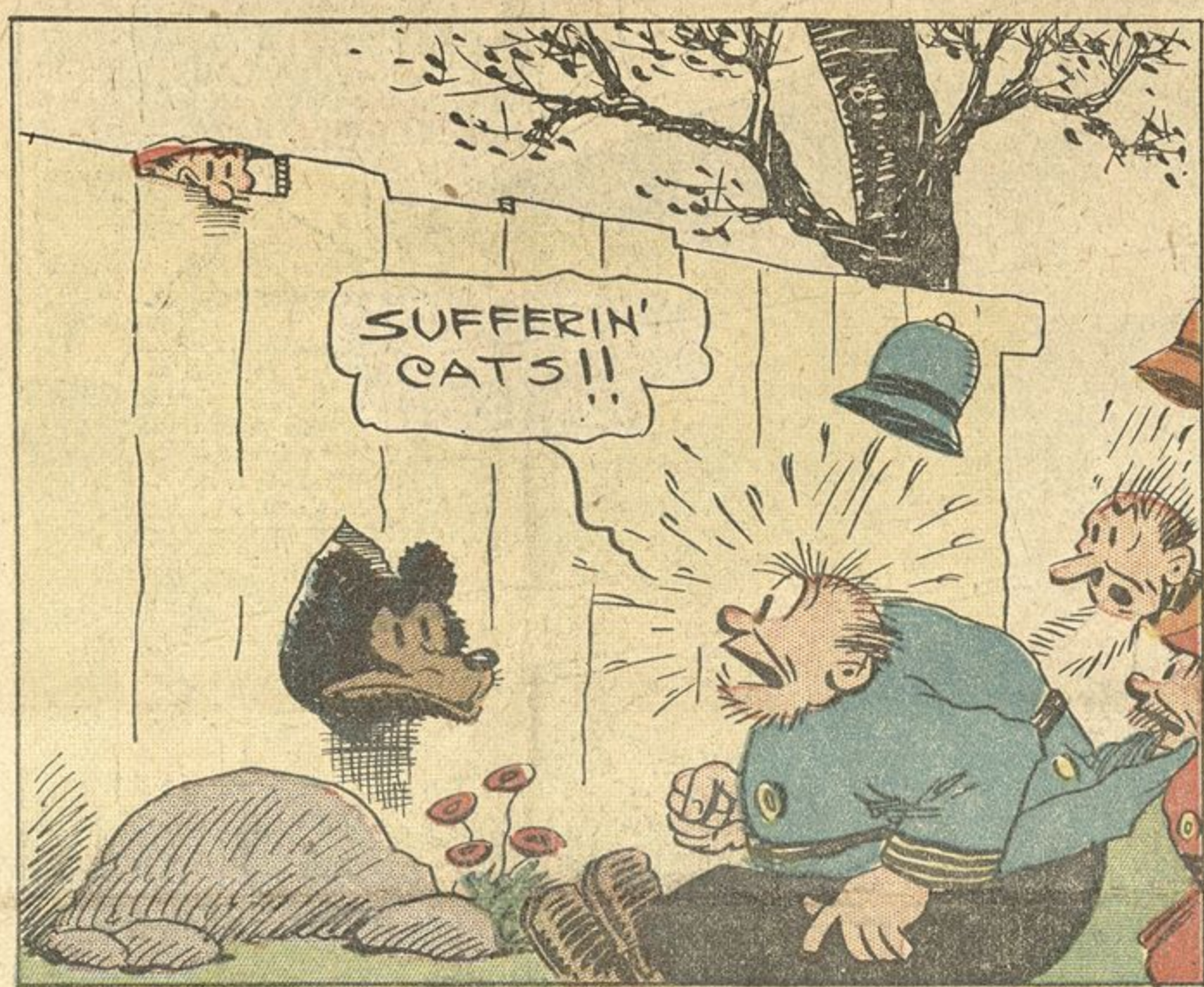
SH-H!!



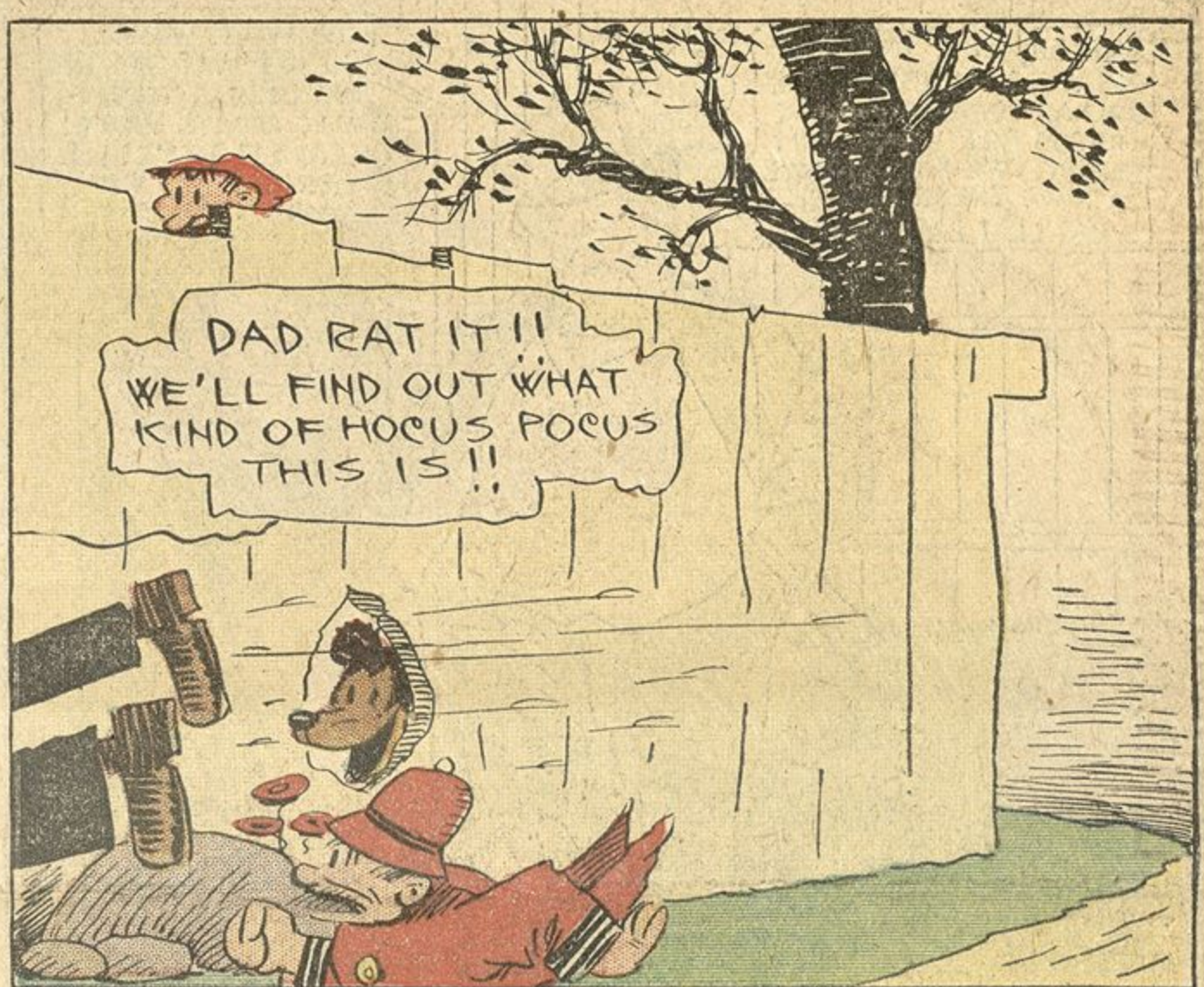
AH-HA!!



SH-H-H!! NOT A WORD MEN, I'LL TAKE A PEEK AND GIT HIM LOCATED



SUFFERIN' CATS!!



DAD RAT IT!! WE'LL FIND OUT WHAT KIND OF HOCUS FOCUS THIS IS!!



BYE-BYE OL' DEARS!!

SO THAT'S TH' GAME HUH?



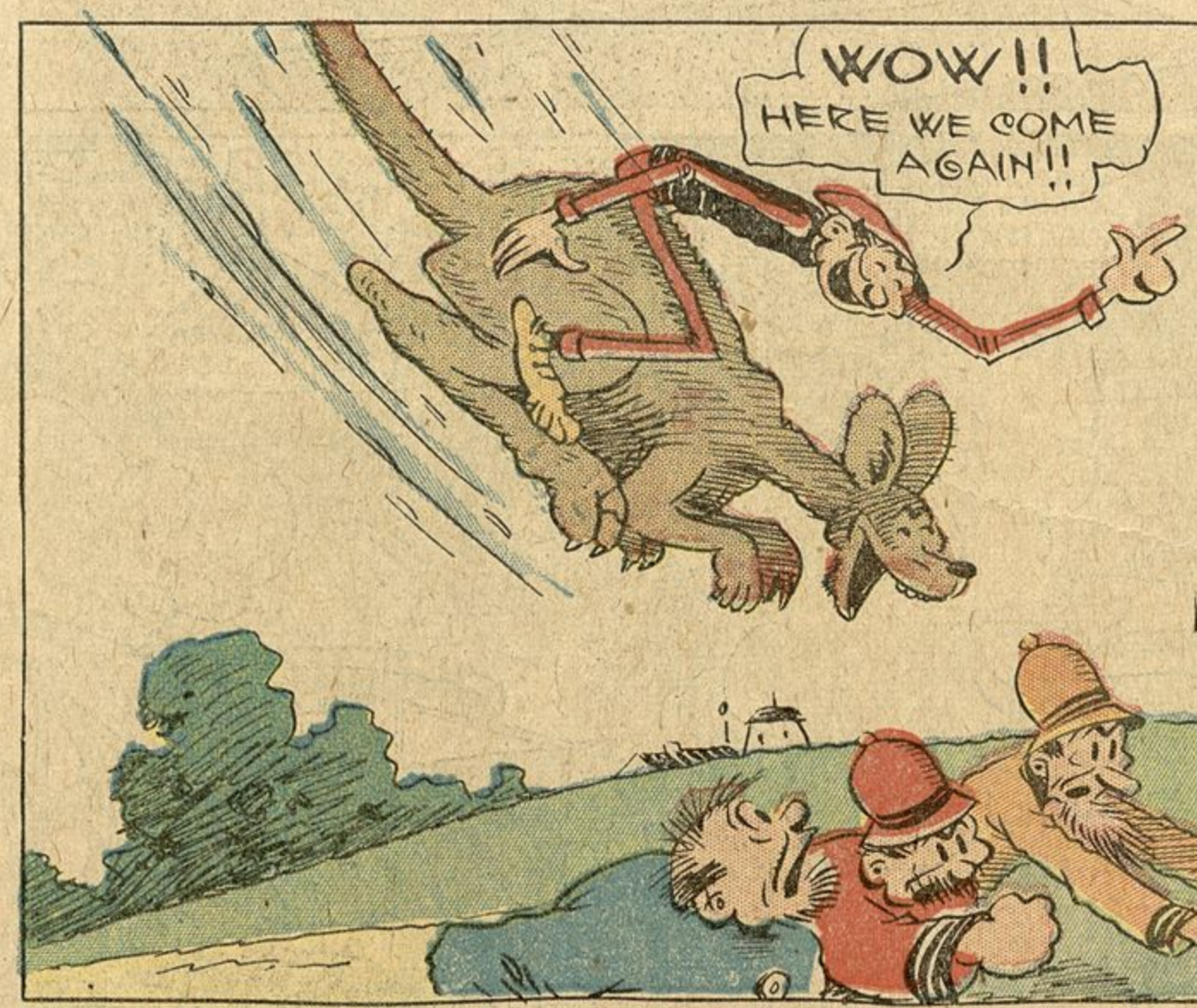
WELL IF IT AINT OLD HOPPER!! YER JUST IN TIME TO GIVE ME A LIFT, OL' GROWLER'S TUCKERED OUT!!



C'MON HOPPER!! LET'S GO BACK AND KID DE OL' BOYS A LITTLE



HOY CAPPY!! HAVE A LOOK, ARE WE EXCEEDIN' DE SPEED LIMIT?



WOW!! HERE WE COME AGAIN!!



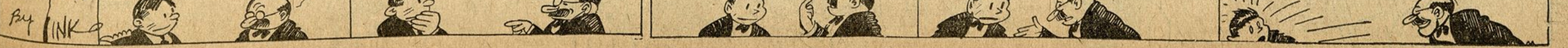
HOW C'N WE KETCH THAT DING BUSTED HOBO WHEN HE'S GOT ALL TH' DAD RATTED ANIMALS IN TH' DUM FOOZLED COUNTRY HELPIN' HIM T'GET AWAY?

WHOOO-EE!!
WHEE-EE!!

World Color Printing Co., St. Louis, Mo.

ARMSTRONG

HONK-BLOW FOG HORN. How long have you had that nice big new car? Two weeks. It's a peach. You see, I took the Mrs. for a drive in the flivver and we got into a fog - Boys 'tother day, and settin' 'em up broke me, so I took my watch to a hock shop - The watch was a present, I didn't know it's value nor did I like the amount the pawn broker offered. And, do you know, that liquor was so good I talked that shrewd guy into loaning me five dollars more than the watch cost.



AND ONE COW HAS A BELL ON ITS NECK.

A BELL? WHAT FOR? TO RING.

YOU SEE THE COWS HAVE A JAZZ BAND.

AND WHAT DO THE OTHER COWS PLAY?

OH!

THE REST OF THE COWS HAVE HORNS -

LITTLE NEMO IN Stumberland

1

YOU DON'T MEAN IT!

IT'S ON THE PROGRAM, PROFESSOR!

YES, AND I'M GOIN' TO WIN IT... THIS PIG CAN SURELY SCRATCH GRAVEL EVERYBODY'S BETTING ON THIS PIG AN' IF YOU WANT ME TO MAKE A LITTLE MONEY PUT A BET DOWN ON HIM FOR ME!!!

2

YES, HE'S MINE! EVERYBODY'S BETTING ON THAT PIG... BUT THIS BULL CALF CAN BEAT HIM! - I'VE GOT A GOOD JOCKEY AND I'M GOIN' TO WIN WITH THIS CRITTER!

3

YES, I OWN HIM AN' I TRAINED HIM! HE CAN GO SOME. LET ME TELL YOU, NO MATTER WHAT THEY TELL YOU ABOUT THAT PIG - THIS BIRD IS COMING IN FIRST!

4

SAY, SHORTY, IF THAT PIG WINS I'LL LOSE EVERY DOLLAR I'VE GOT! EVERYBODY IS BETTING ON HIM EXCEPT TWO KIDS - I HAVE TO TAKE THESE BETS, - WHAT'LL I EVER DO?

THE ONLY THING TO DO IS FIX IT SO'S THU PIG LOSES, THAT'S ALL... AN' IT'S EASY! LEAVE IT TO ME! I'LL STOP THAT PIG AN' YOU'LL CLEAN UP!!!

5

AS ADVERTISED - A RACE WILL BE RUN BY A PIG, A BULL CALF AND A GOOSE. MAKE YOUR BETS NOW, FOR THEY ARE READY -

HUH! - THERE'S THE BUGLE CALL! THEY'RE GETTING READY FOR THE RACE! - I'LL HAVE TO HURRY!

6

GO.

7

WE'RE THE ONLY ONES BETTING AGAINST THE PIG!

THE PIG IS IN THE LEAD I HOPE HE KEEPS IT!

PEEEEK! PEEK, PIC, TSIP! TSIP! SOOEY! SOOEY! PEEK, PIC, PIC, PIC, PIC... PEEEEK! PEEK! PIC, PIC, PIC!!

8

PEEEEK! PEEK, PIC, PIC! PIC! PIC! PIC!

9

PEEEEK! PEEK, PIC, PIC! TSIP! TSIP! SOOEY! PEEK! PIC! PIC!!

10

OH! FLIP! WE PUT A BET DOWN FOR YOU BUT NOT ON YOU! WE BET ON THE GANDER! COME AN' GET YOUR WINNINGS!!!!

PSHAW! THAT'S A SHAME! I THOUGHT SURE THAT PIG W'D WIN!

SOMETHING'S CROOKED ABOUT THAT RACE!!!

YOU SAID IT AND FLIP IS ON TO IT, SEE HIM, NOW!!!

WELL... I'VE LOST ALL I HAD ON THAT HOG!

AND... THE WINNER...? THE GOOSE! BY A NECK!

11

WHERE AM I AT ???

NEMO IS RESTLESS AGAIN, TO-NIGHT... I'M TELLING YOU, YOU LET HIM HAVE TOO MANY SWEETS!



QUEENSLAND BUSHMEN

One mornin' while Kangy, my kangaroo pal, was out in th' jungle eatin' his breakfast of green leaves, I was busy about our camp, gettin' ready to start for th' river where we were huntin' for gold.

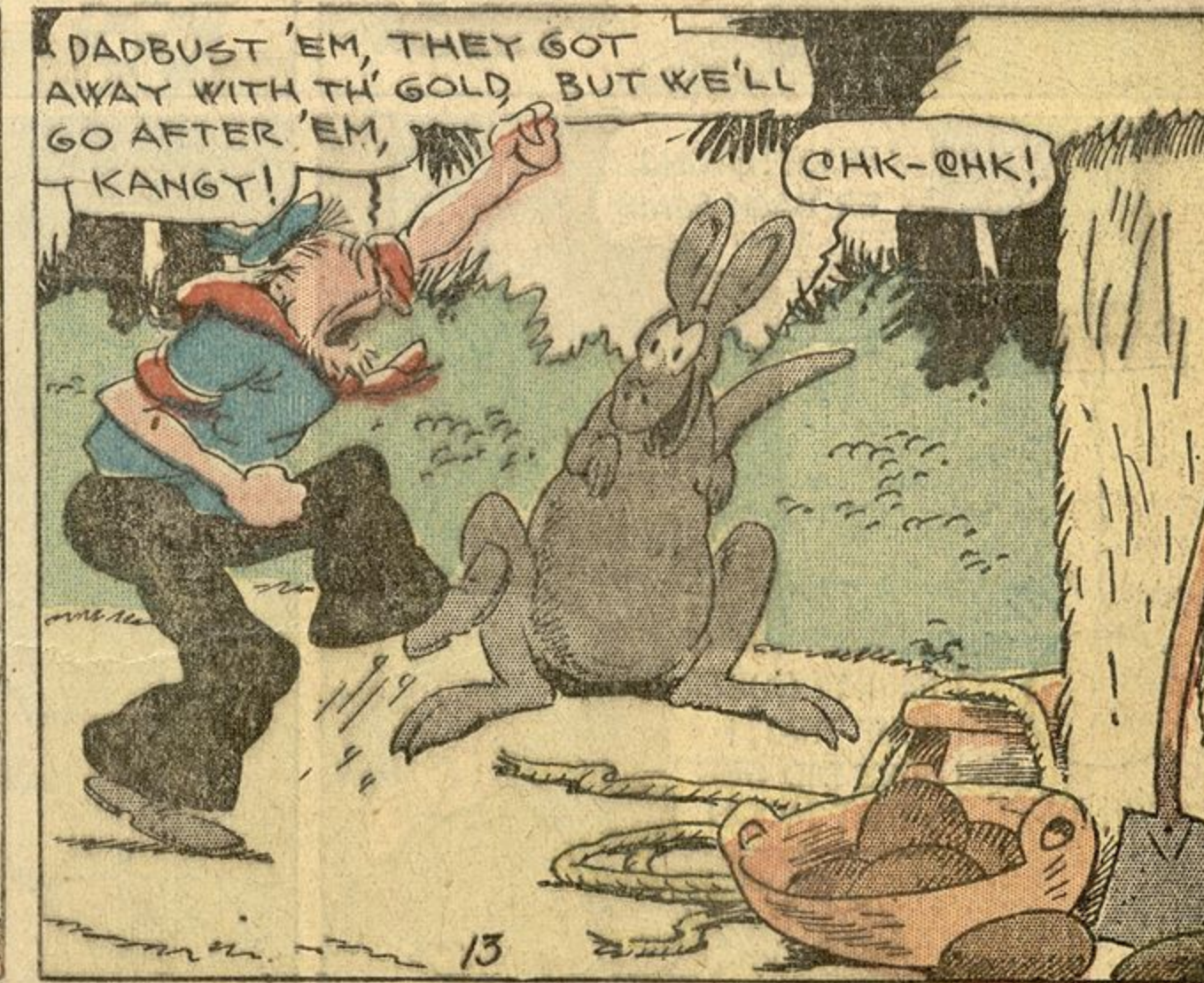
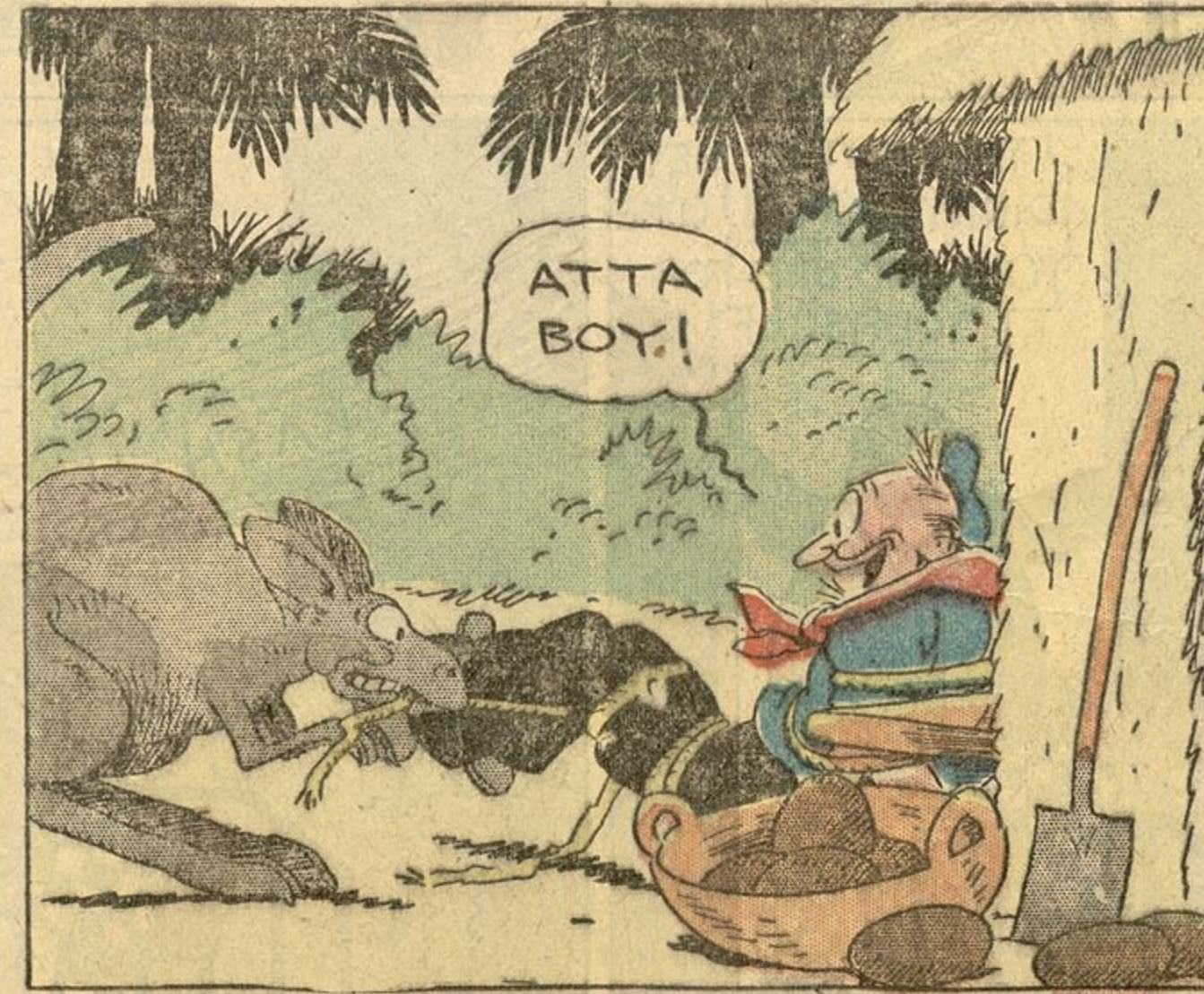
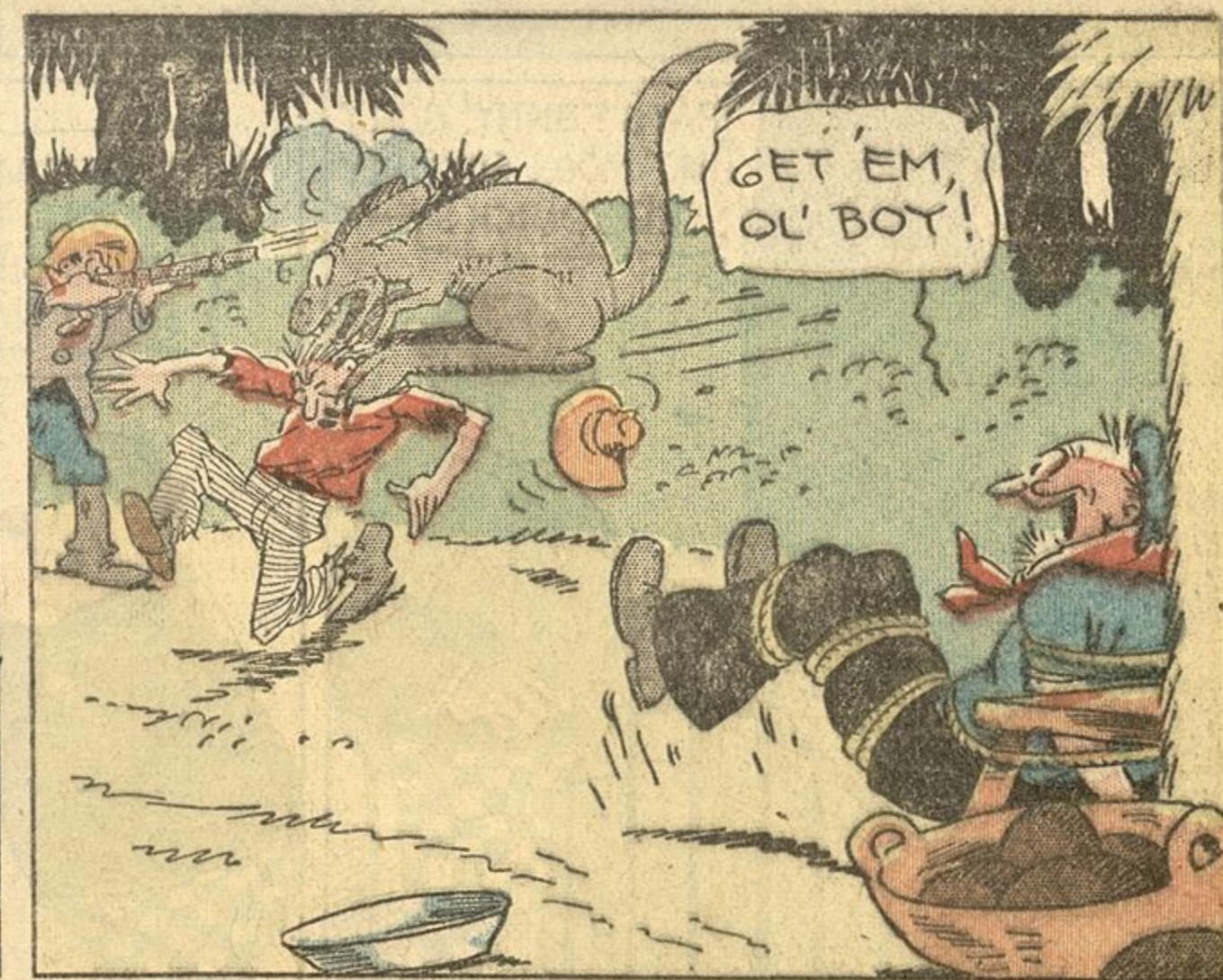
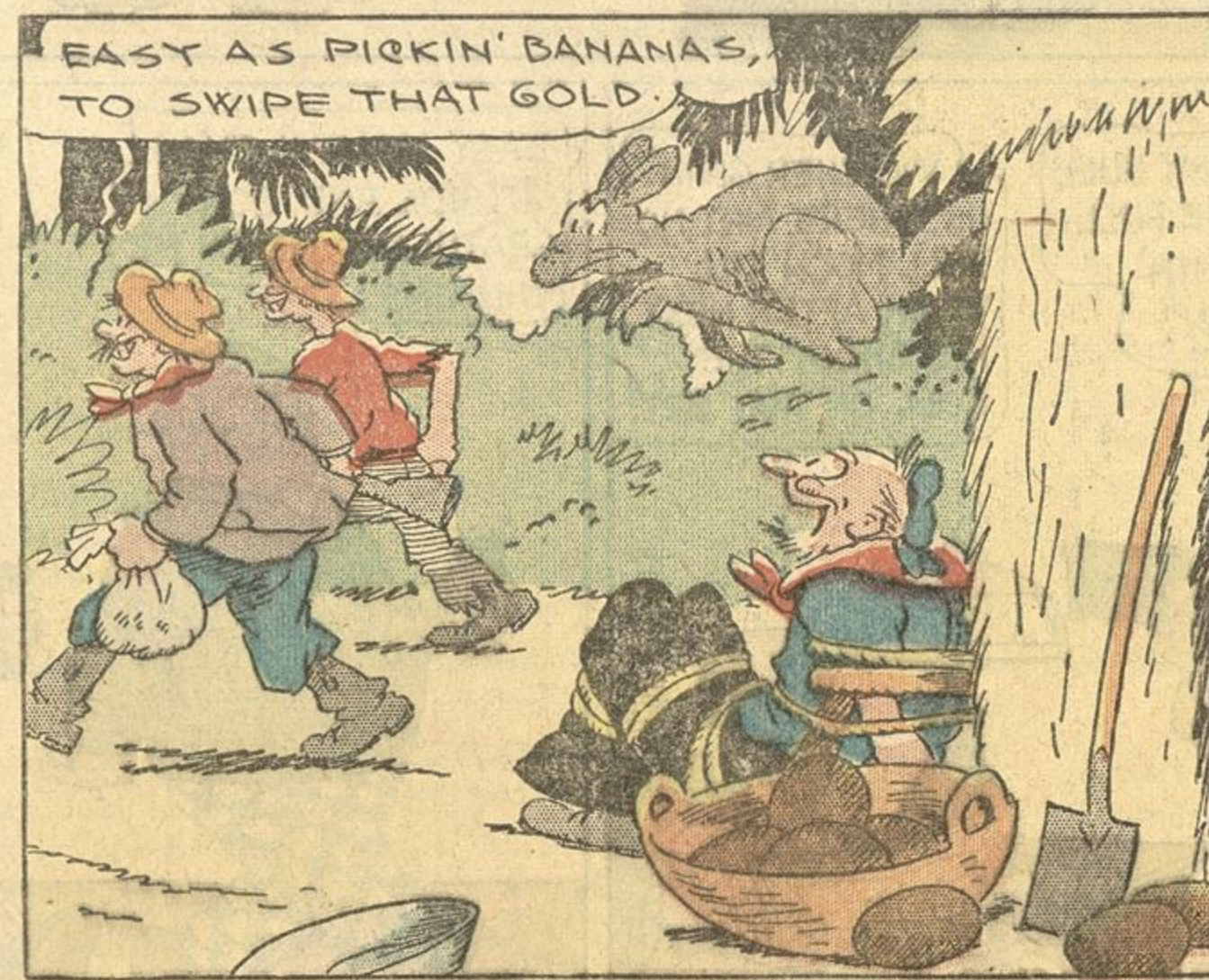
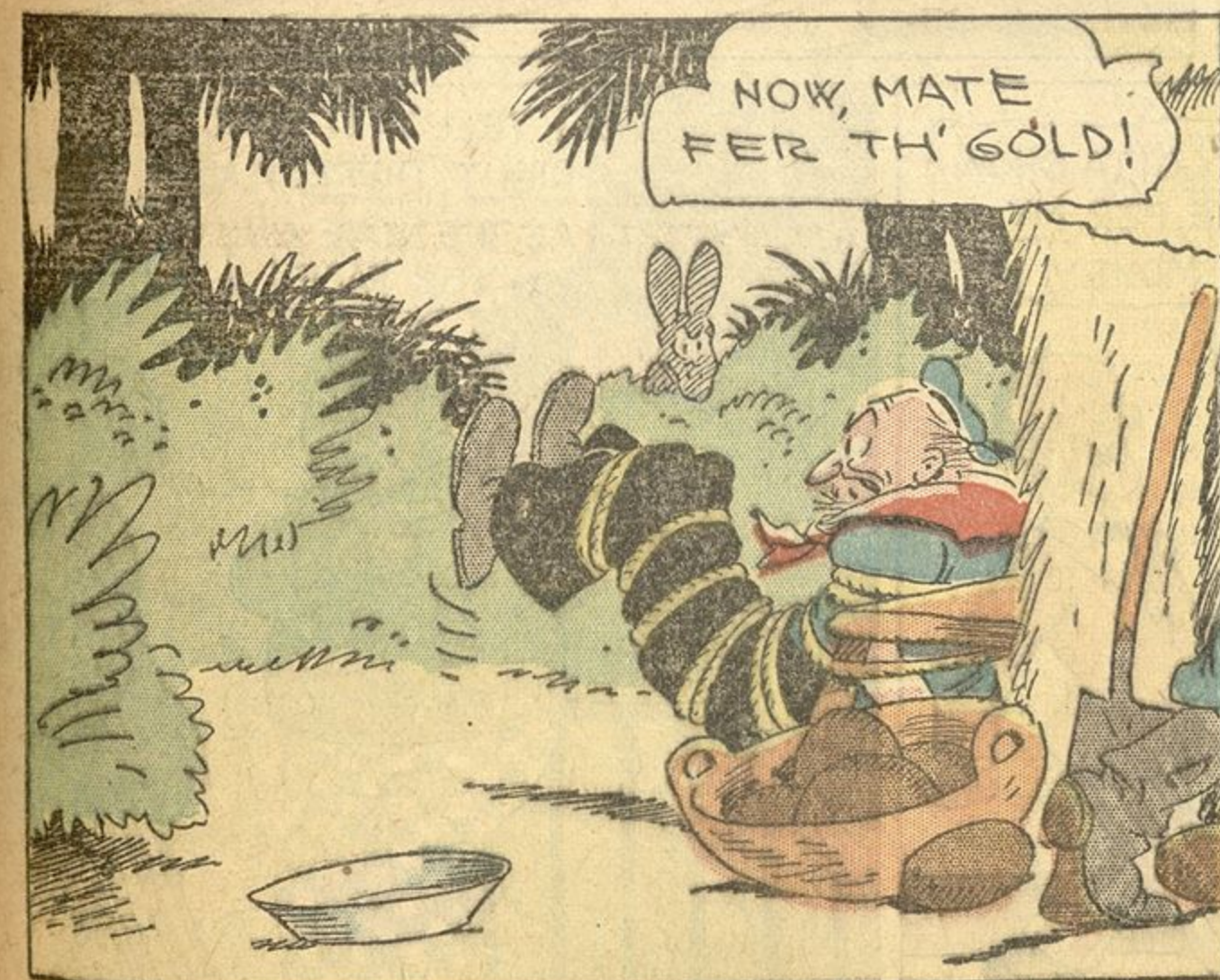
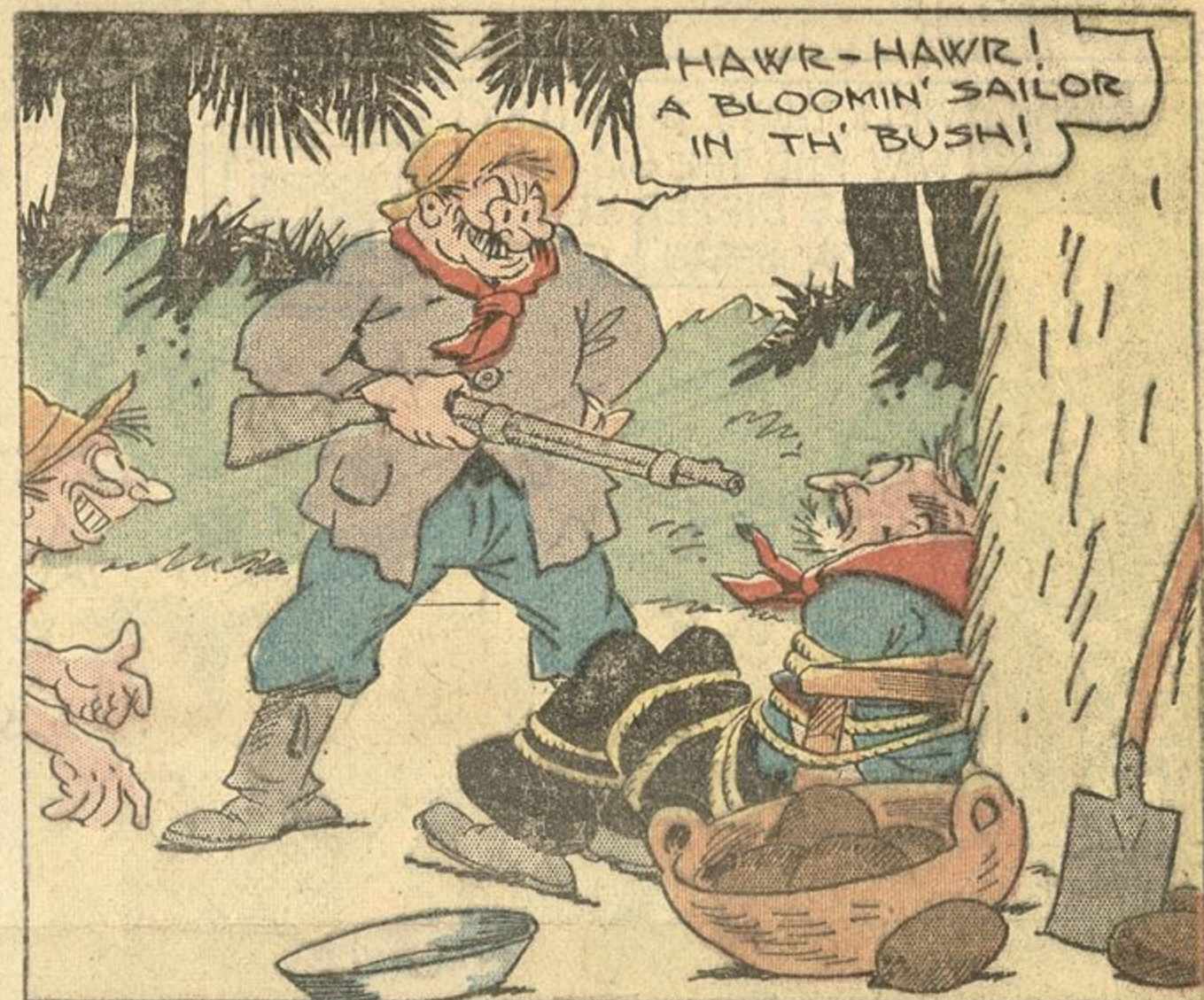
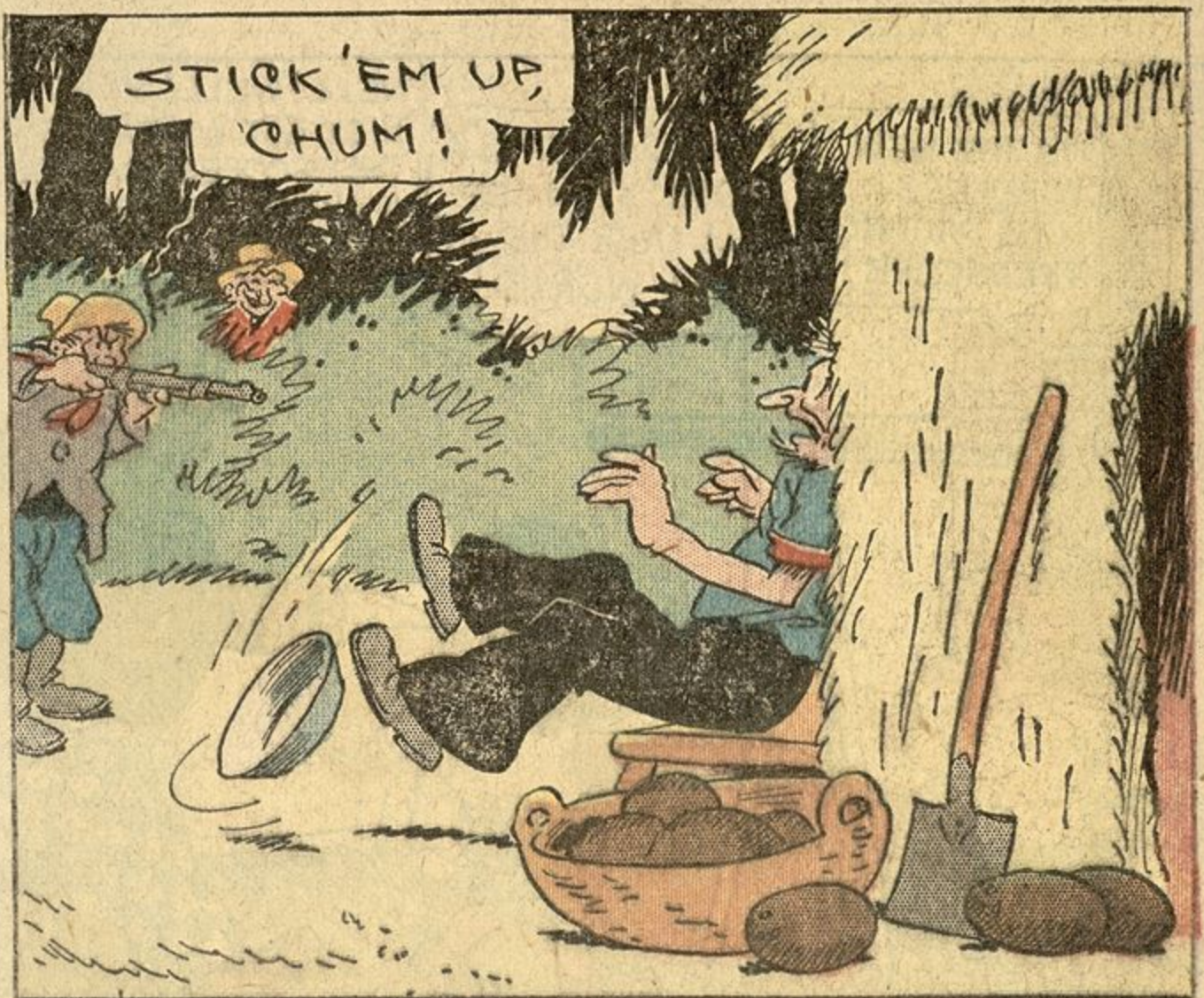
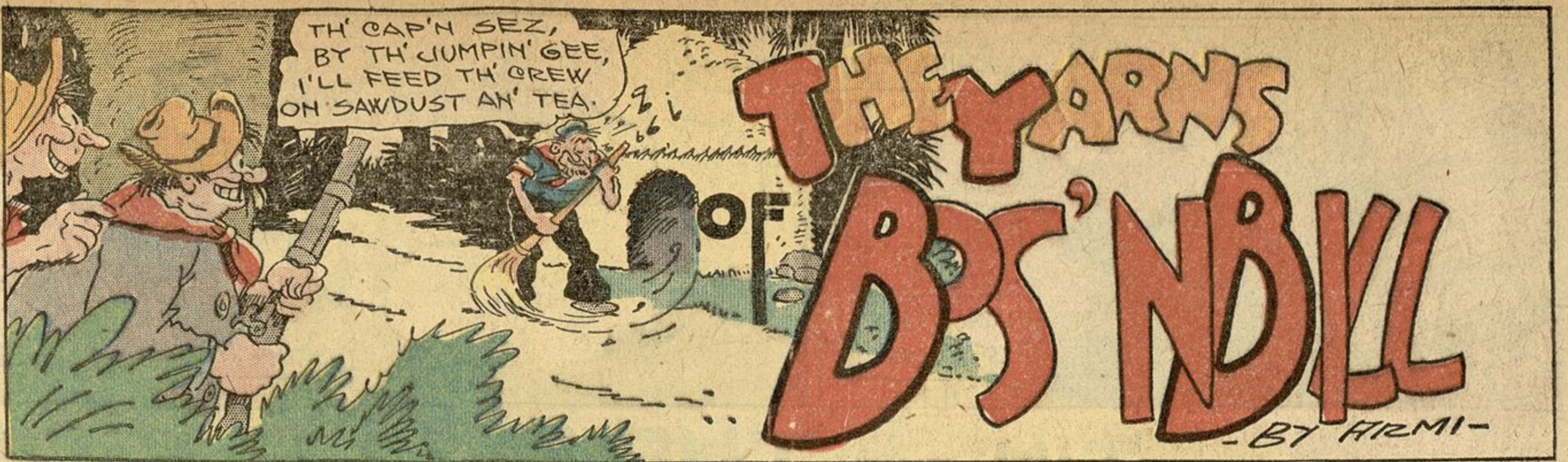
All at once, from th' thick brush, a gruff voice commanded: "Stick 'em up, chum!" You bet my hands went up in a hurry. In a minute two of th' toughest lookin' customers I had ever seen stepped out and made for me. Before you could say Jack Robinson they had me tied hand and foot.

I was certain that these men were bushmen, th' white robbers of th' Queensland jungle. Sure enough, after they had bound me they went into th' grass house where Kangy and I lived and in a jiffy came out with th' bag of gold we had worked so hard to get. As I struggled to free myself

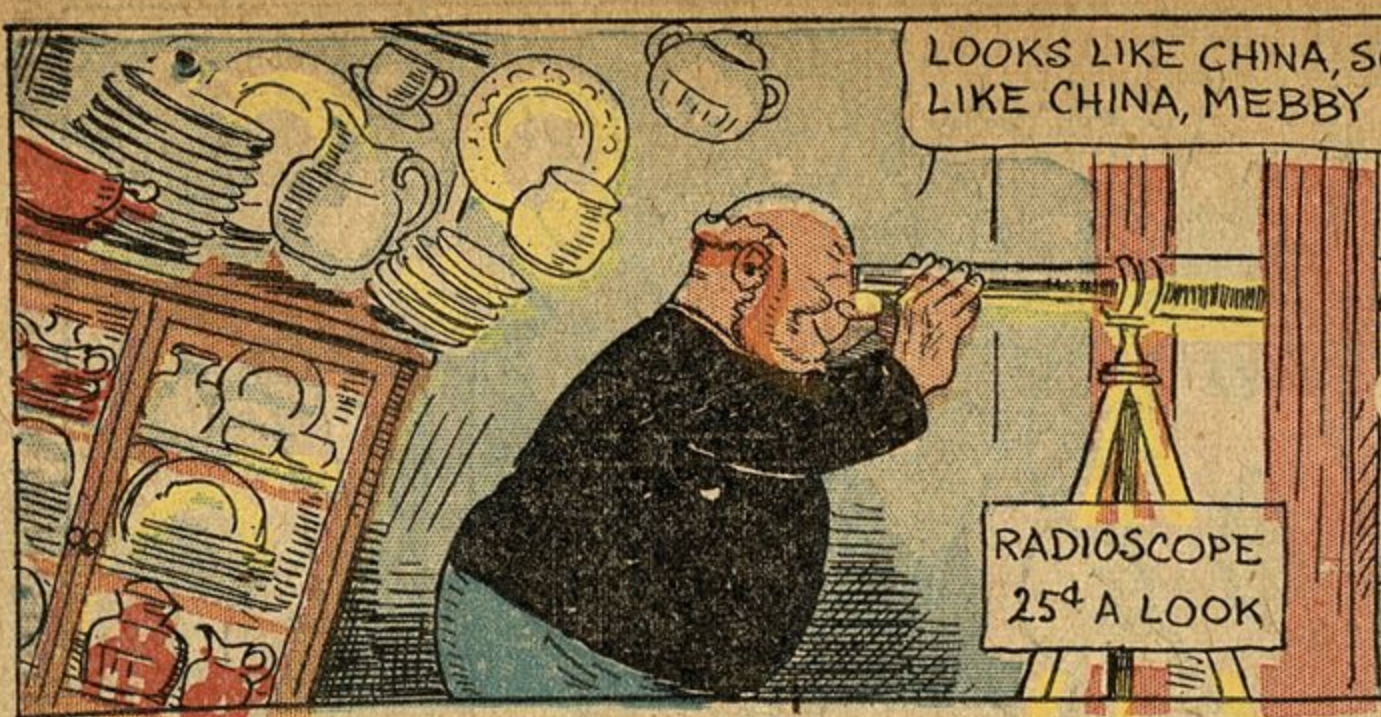
from th' ropes holdin' me those two rascals laughed in my face and then, takin' th' gold with them, started for th' deep jungle.

Just then there was a crash in th' brush near me and there was good old Kangy makin' for those robbers in great bounds. I almost had a fit when one of th' bushmen raised his gun and fired at my pal. But he missed, and th' next thing those fellers knew Kangy lit into 'em right and left with his big tail and long hind-legs. Those rascals couldn't stand up long against that kind of attack, so they made for th' jungle with Kangy after 'em.

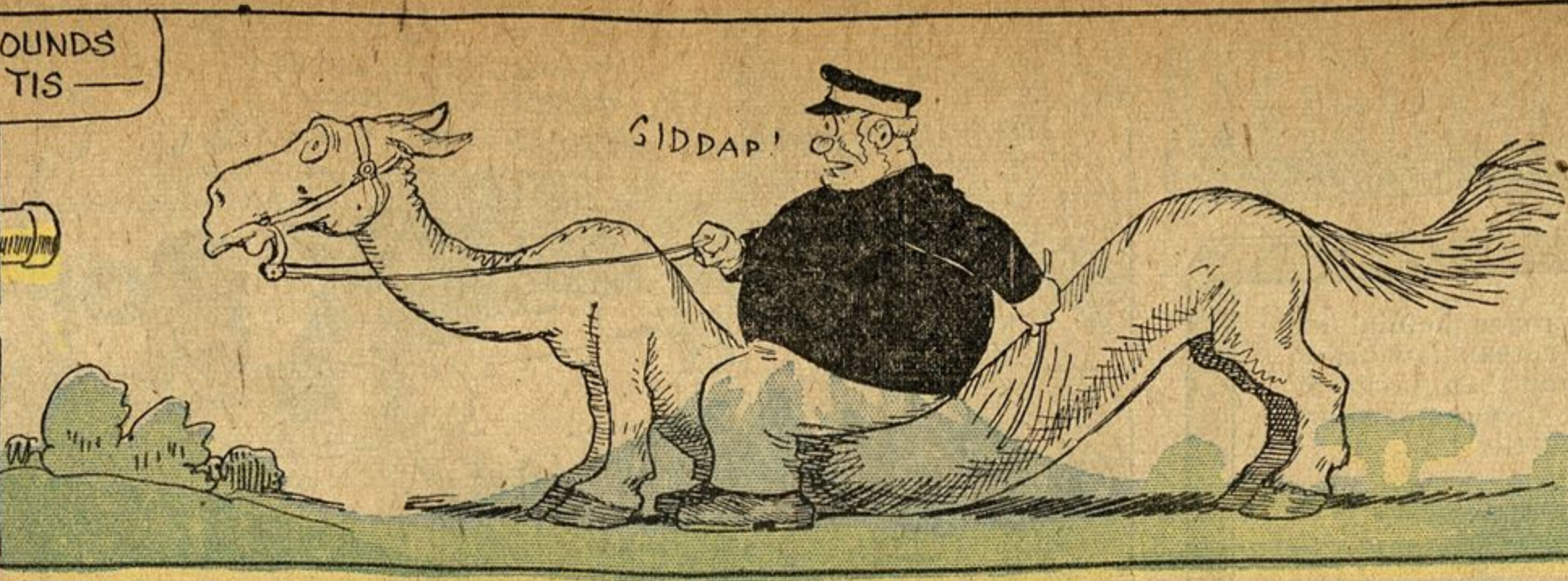
Pretty soon Kangy came hoppin' back and nibbled in two th' ropes that were bindin' me. But th' robbers had our gold. In my next yarr I'll tell you how we caught th' robbers and recovered th' gold.



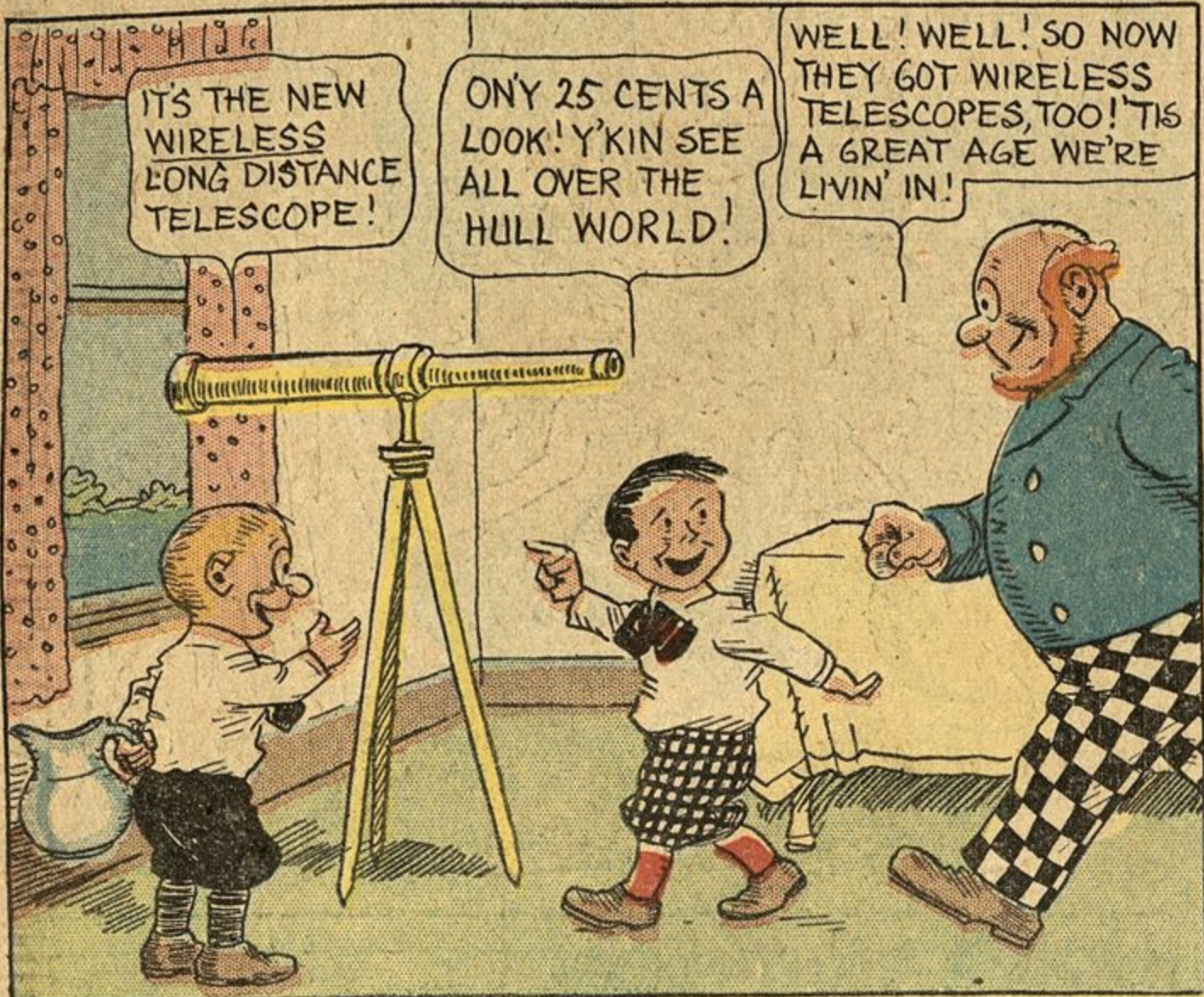
WORLD COLOR PRINTING CO., ST. LOUIS, MO.



LOOKS LIKE CHINA, SOUNDS LIKE CHINA, MEBBY TIS —



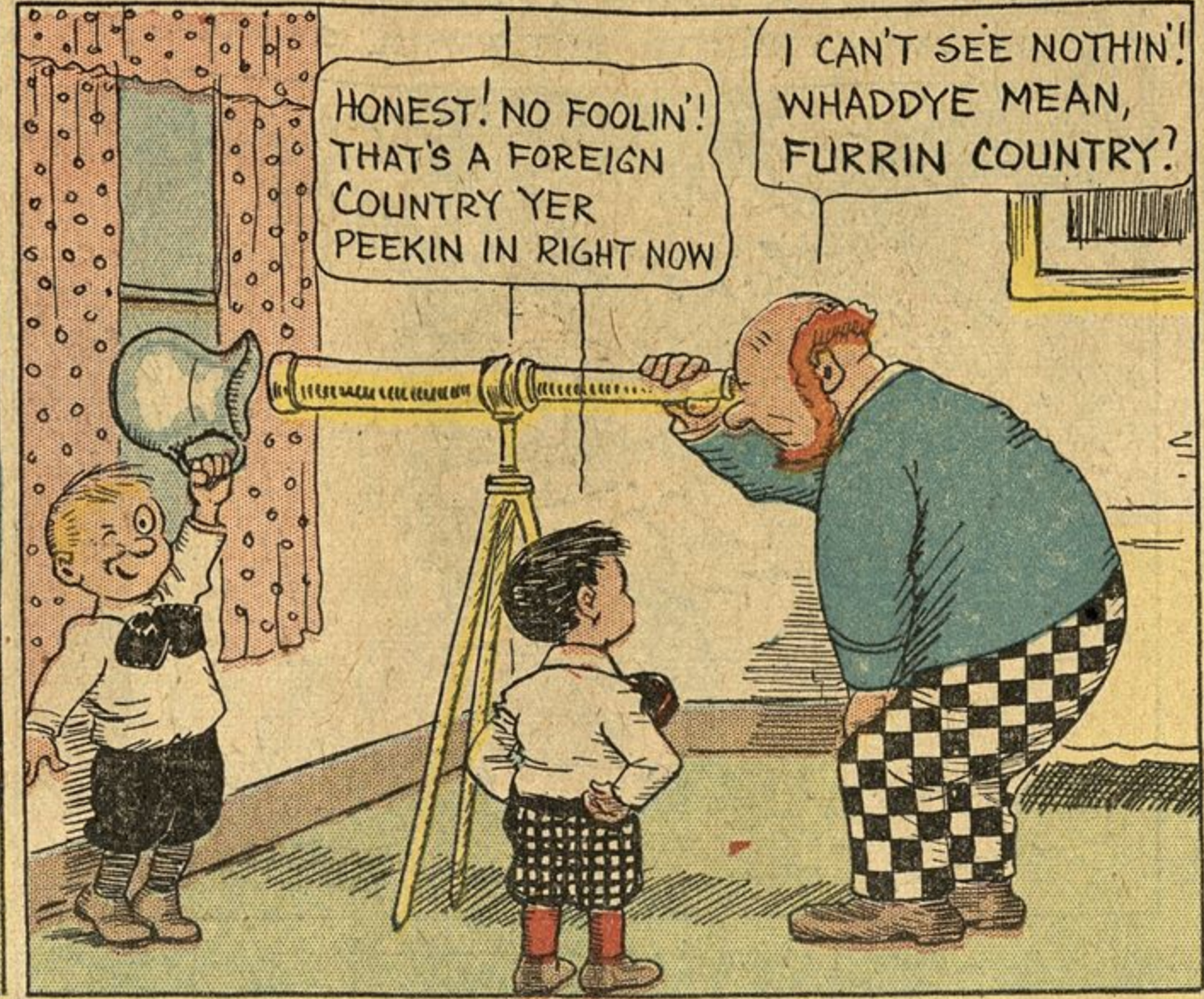
TIM --- THE KELLY KIDS --- TOM



IT'S THE NEW WIRELESS LONG DISTANCE TELESCOPE!

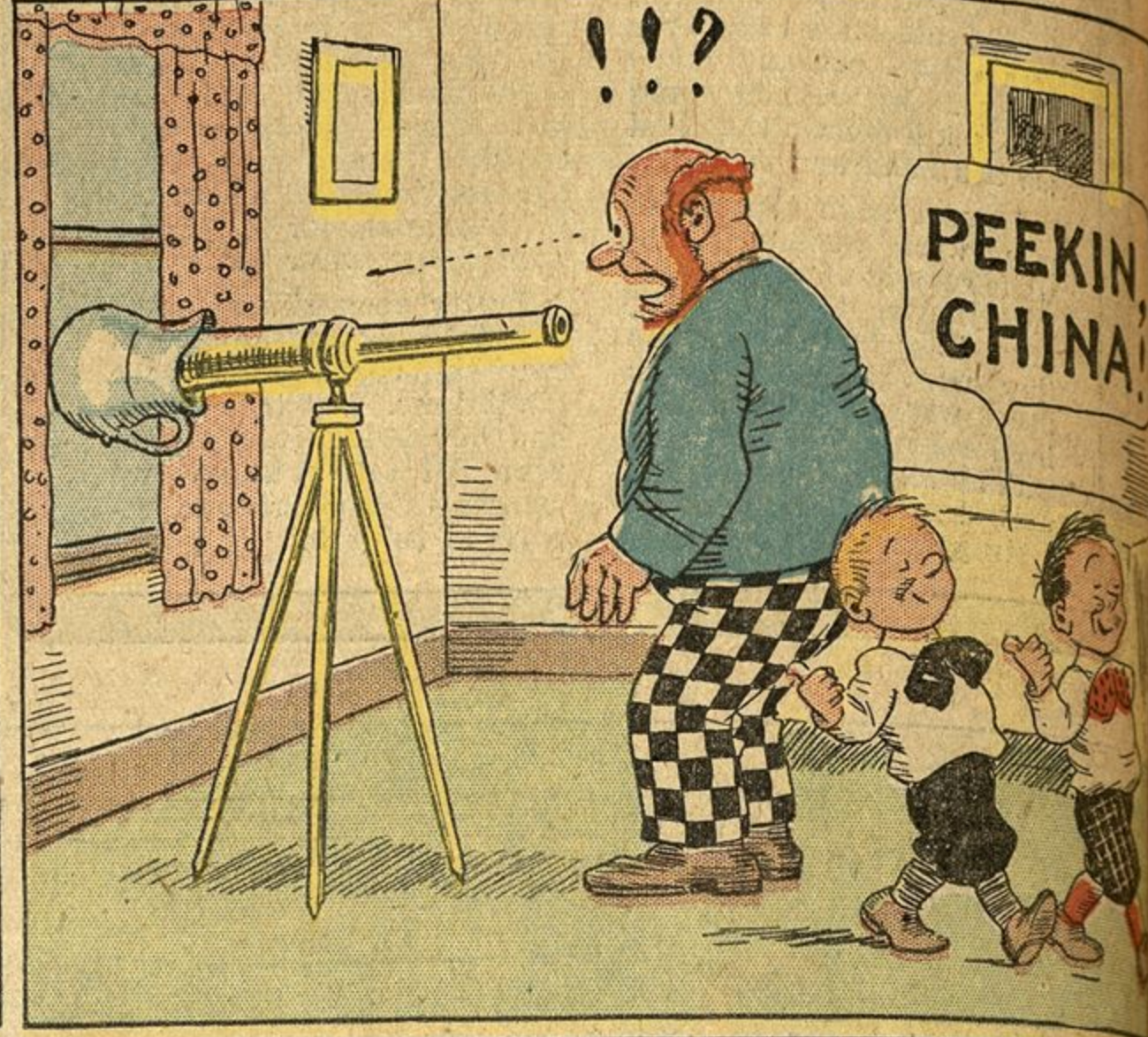
ONLY 25 CENTS A LOOK! Y'KIN SEE ALL OVER THE HULL WORLD!

WELL! WELL! SO NOW THEY GOT WIRELESS TELESCOPES, TOO! TIS A GREAT AGE WE'RE LIVIN' IN!

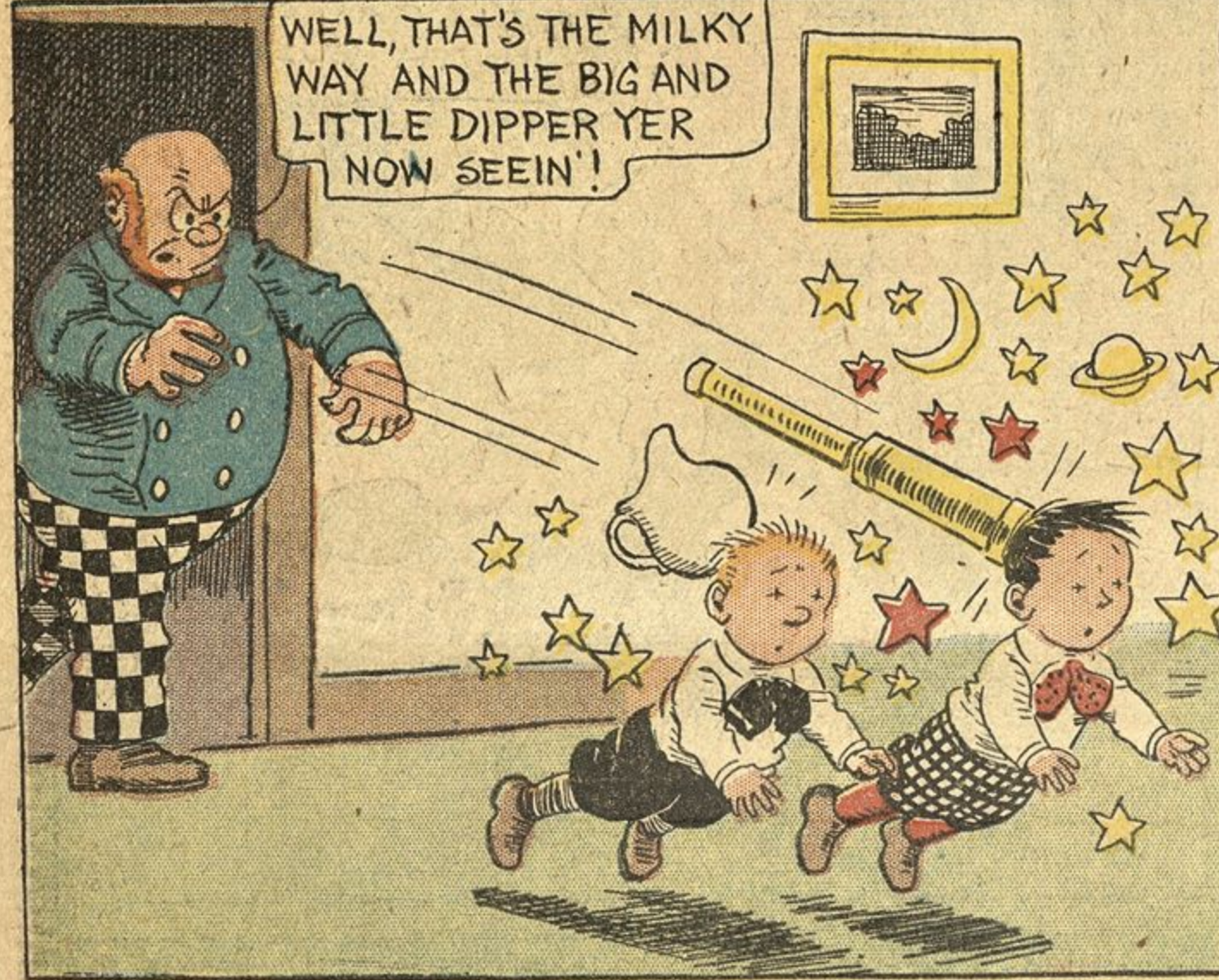


HONEST! NO FOOLIN'! THAT'S A FOREIGN COUNTRY YER PEEKIN IN RIGHT NOW

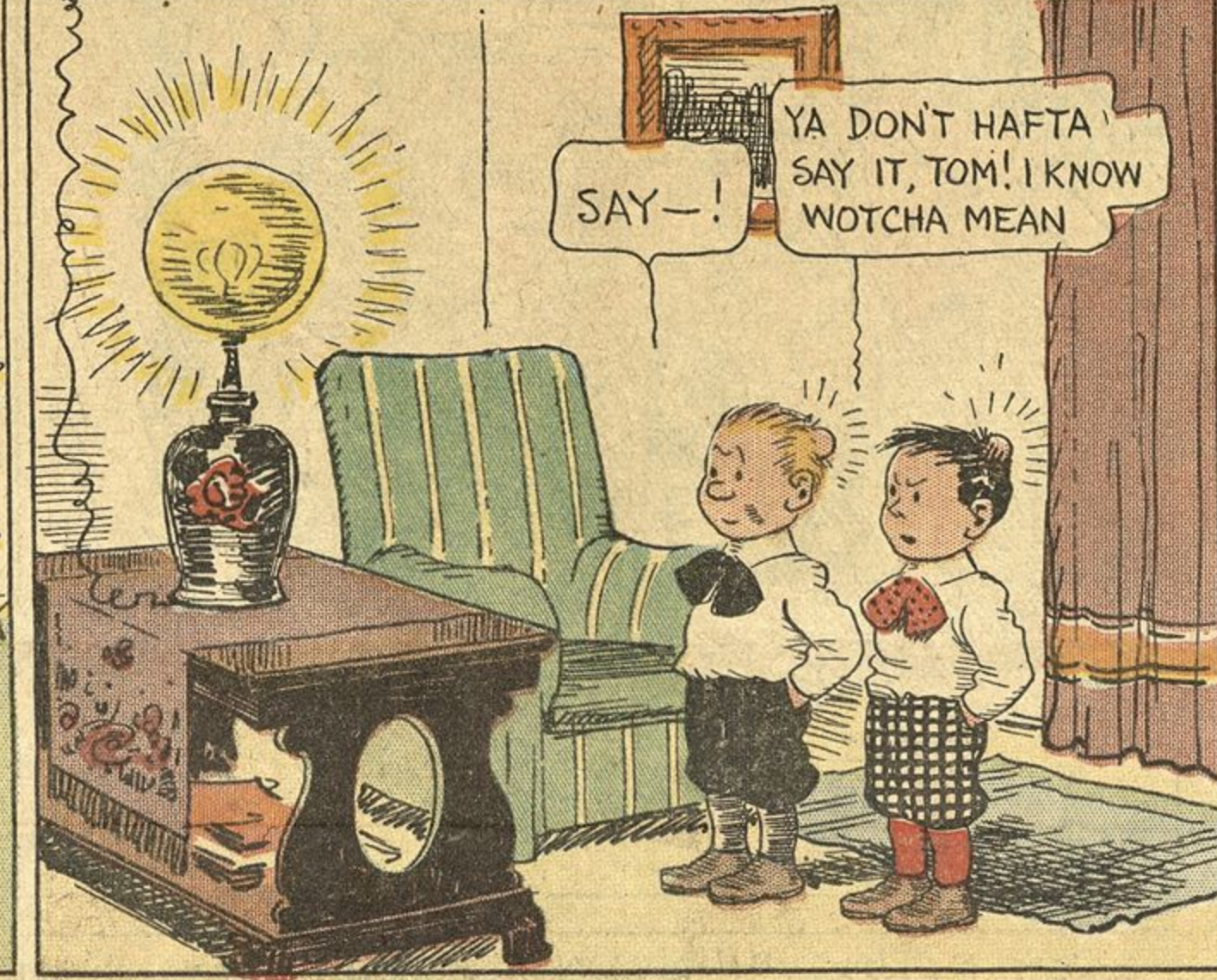
I CAN'T SEE NOTHIN! WHADDYE MEAN, FURRIN COUNTRY?



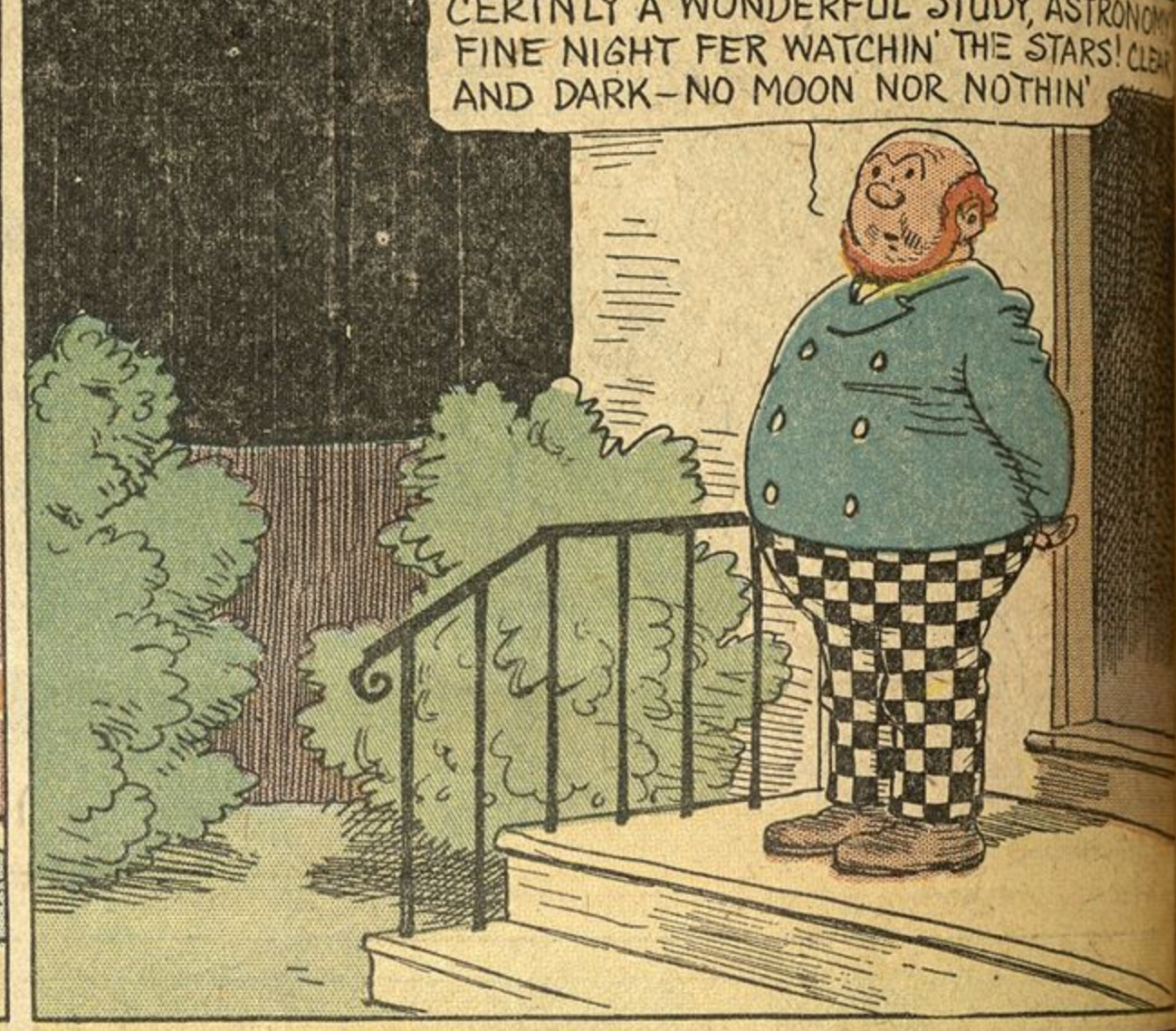
PEEKIN CHINA!



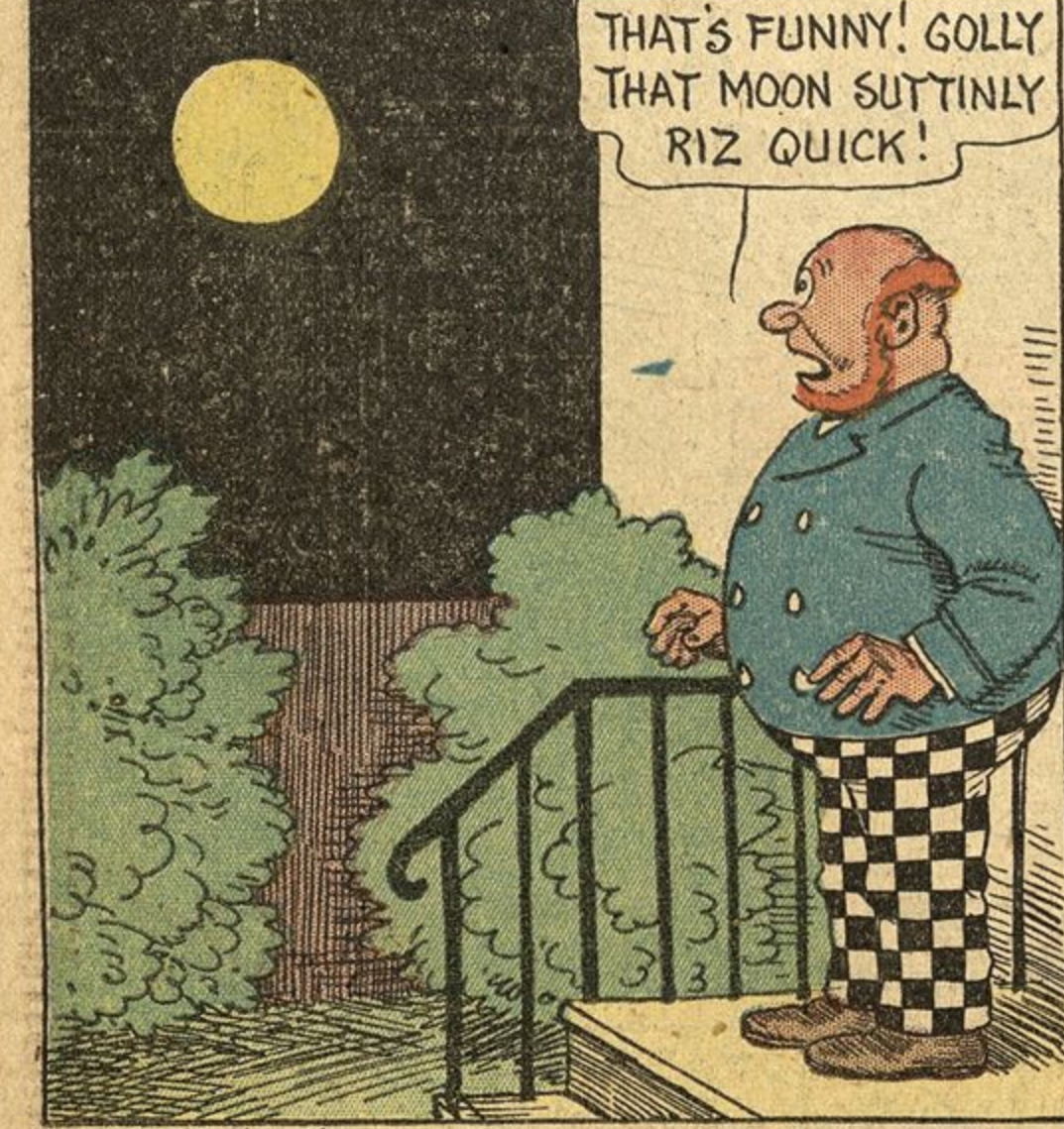
WELL, THAT'S THE MILKY WAY AND THE BIG AND LITTLE DIPPER YER NOW SEEN!



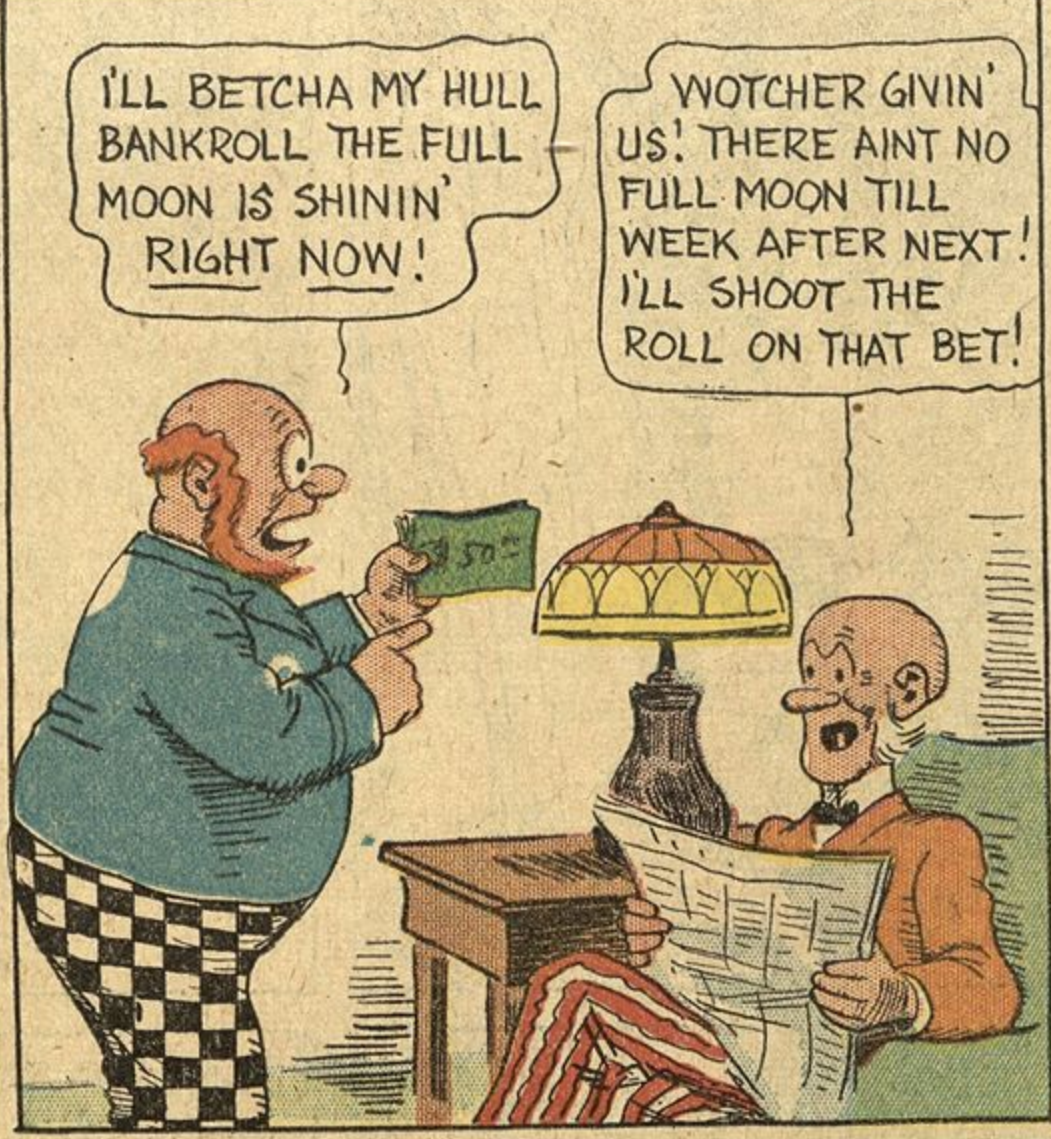
YA DONT HAFTA SAY IT, TOM! I KNOW WOTCHA MEAN



CERTNLY A WONDERFUL STUDY ASTRONOMY FINE NIGHT FER WATCHIN THE STARS! CLEAR AND DARK—NO MOON NOR NOTHIN'

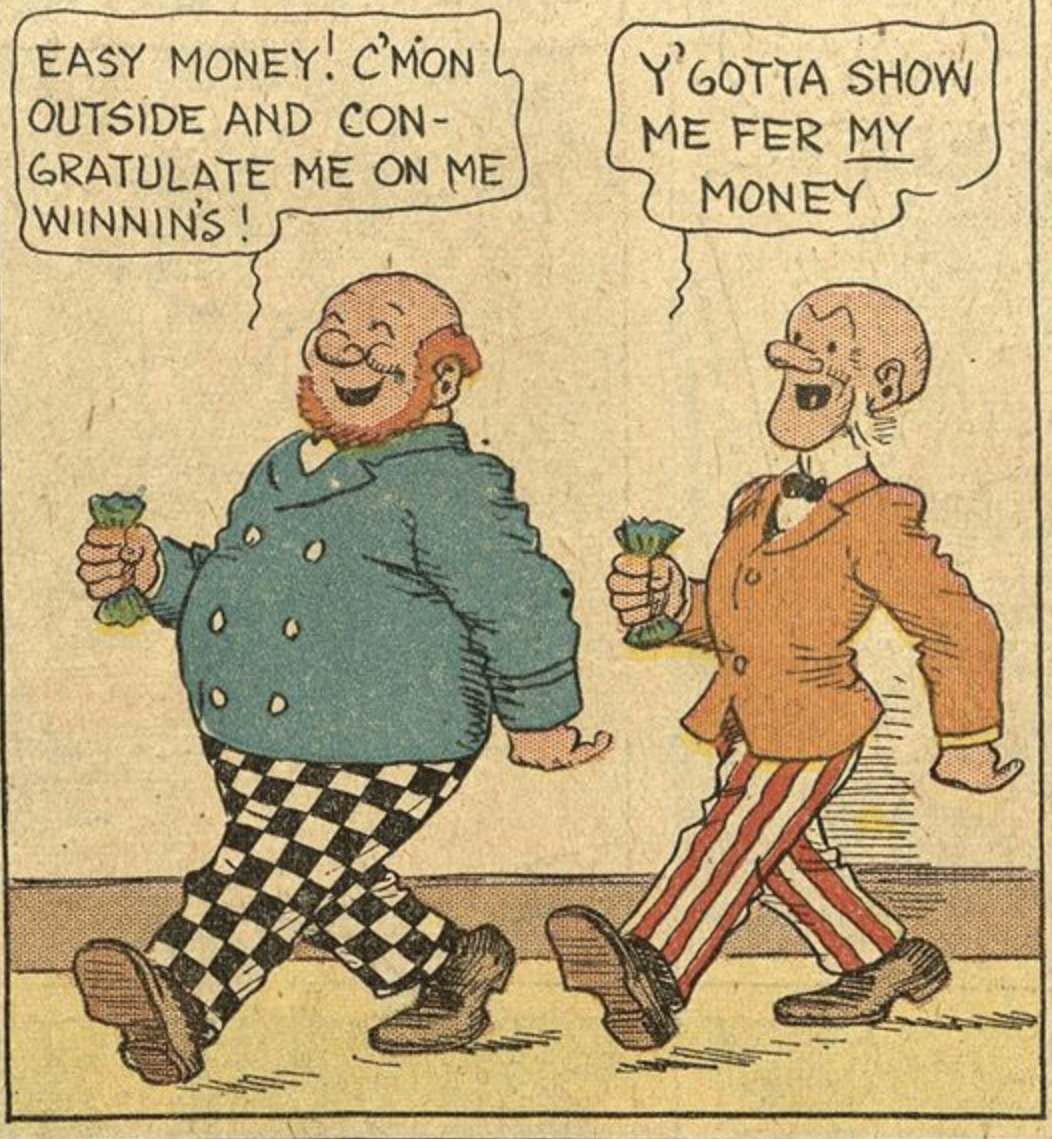


THAT'S FUNNY! GOLLY THAT MOON SUTTINLY RIZ QUICK!



I'LL BETCHA MY HULL BANKROLL THE FULL MOON IS SHININ' RIGHT NOW!

WOTCHER GVIN' US! THERE AINT NO FULL MOON TILL WEEK AFTER NEXT! I'LL SHOOT THE ROLL ON THAT BET!



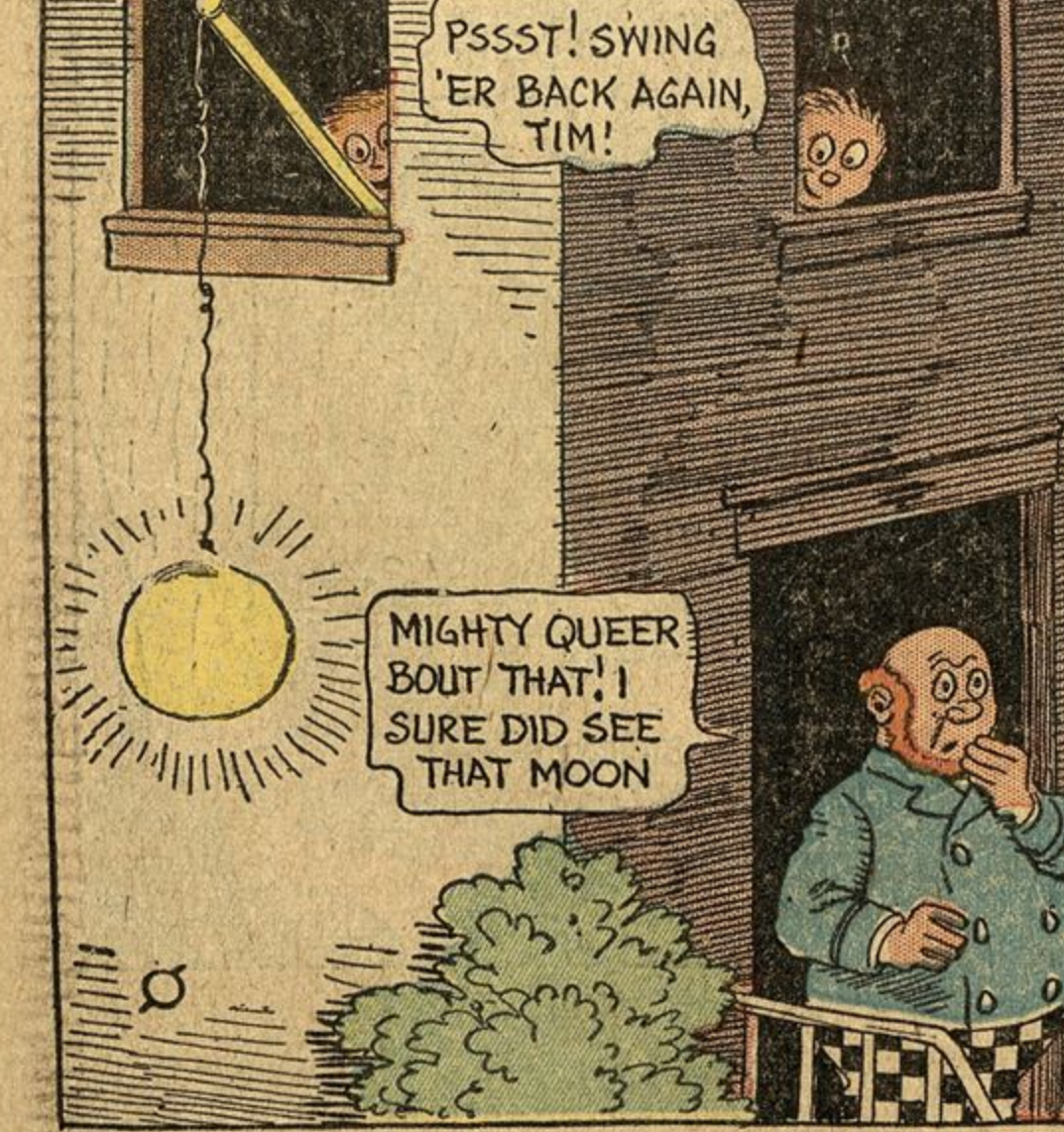
EASY MONEY! C'MON OUTSIDE AND CONGRATULATE ME ON ME WINNINS!

Y'GOTTA SHOW ME FER MY MONEY



I TELL YA IT WUZ RIGHT THERE! PLAIN AS THE NOSE ON YER FACE!

YOU LOSE



MIGHTY QUEER BOUT THAT! I SURE DID SEE THAT MOON



THERE IT IS! HEY DINNY! I WIN! COME OUT AND SEE FOR YOURSELF!



OWK!



WE BOTH LOSE! 'TWAS A COMET!

WOW! ONE BANG. By NINKO

JOHNNY, I HEAR YOU HAVE A BRAND NEW 'BABY BROTHER.

YEP, TWO DAYS 'OLD.

BET HE'S A CUTE LITTLE RASCAL.

YEP.—CUTE.

CUTE LITTLE NOSE?

YEP. CUTE NOSE.

CUTE LITTLE MOUTH?

YEP, BUT THERE IS SUMPIN' WRONG INSIDE IT.

HE'S GOT RED TEETH.