

# SLIM AND THE FORCE

SLY SAYINGS BY SLIM JIM

Comic Section

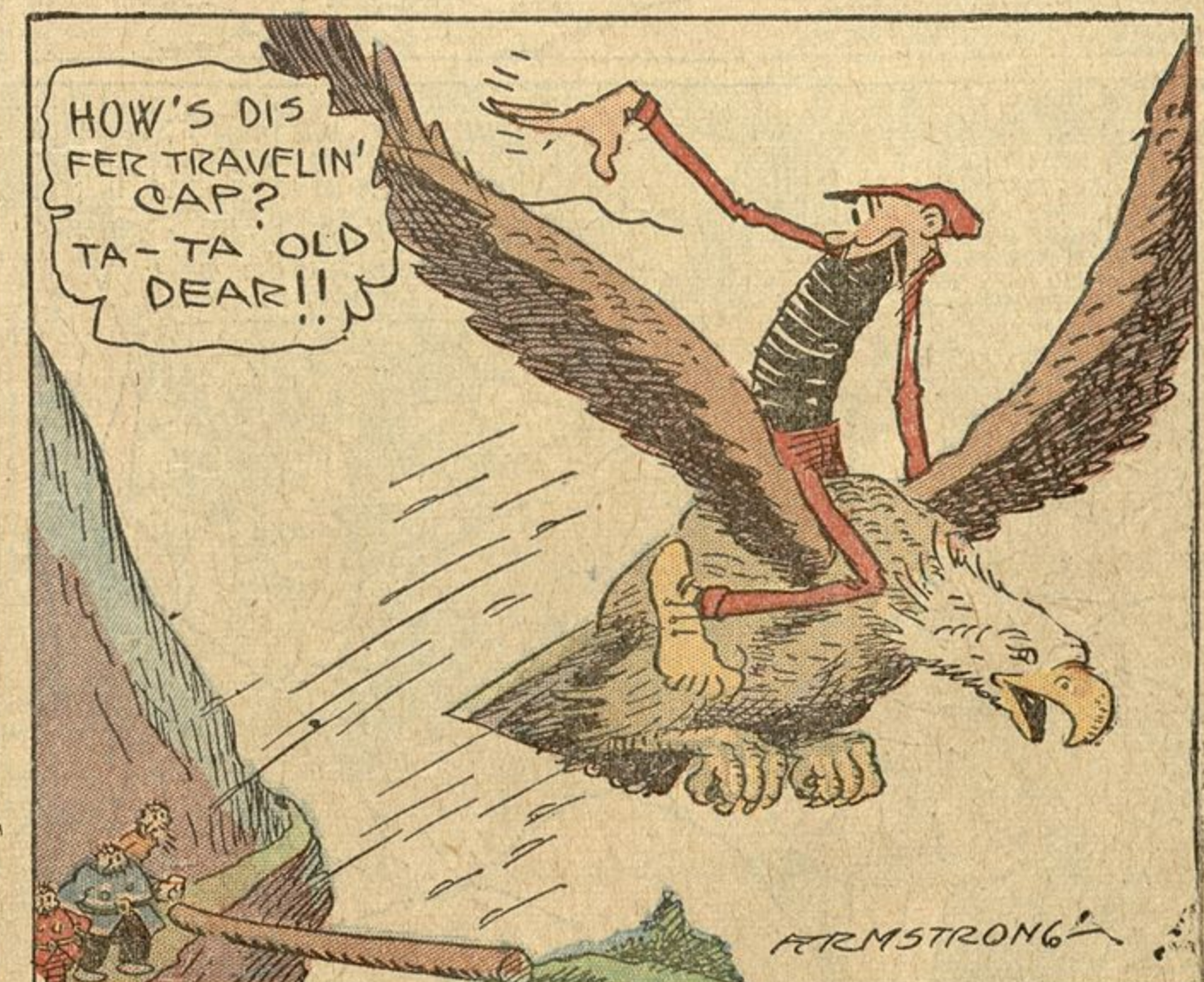
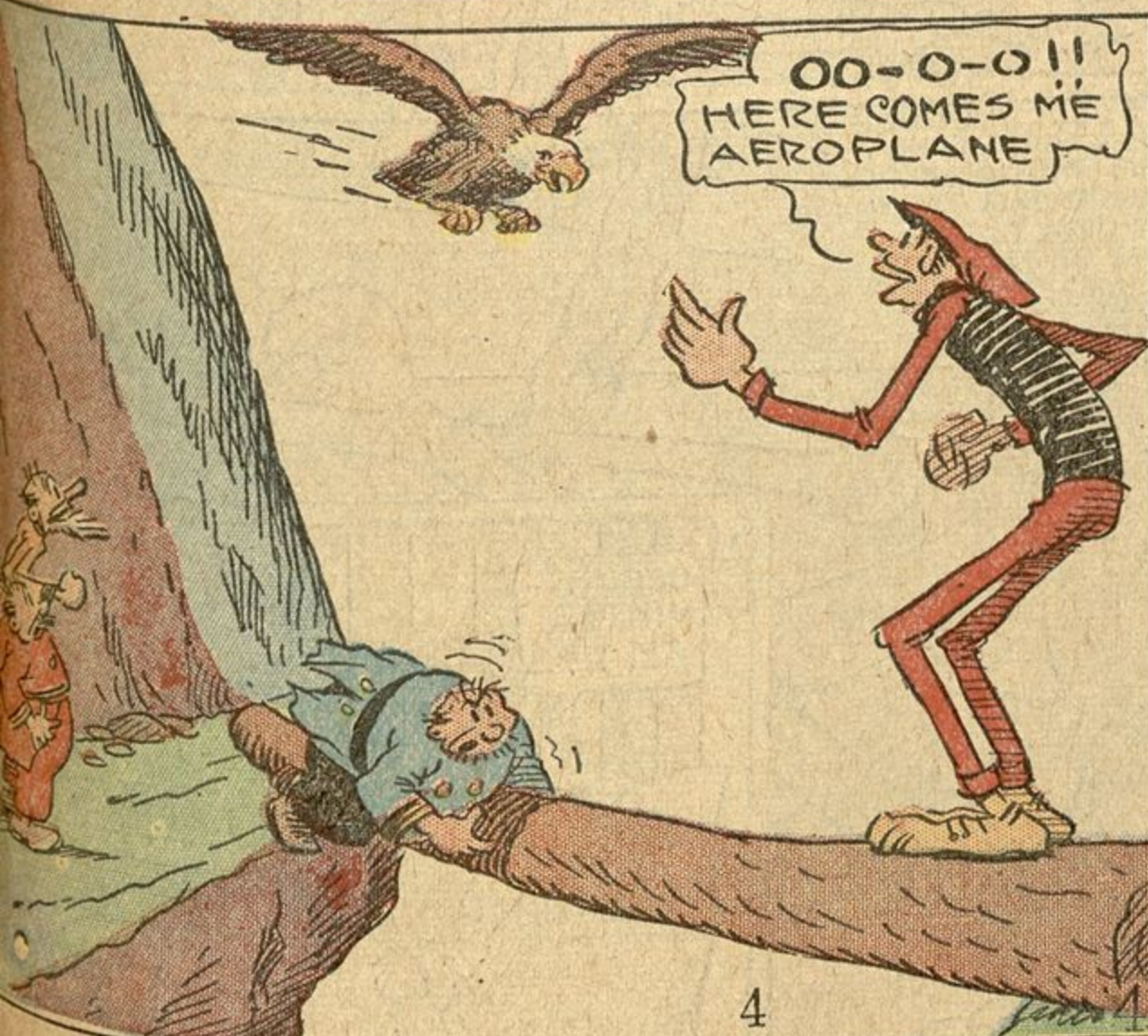
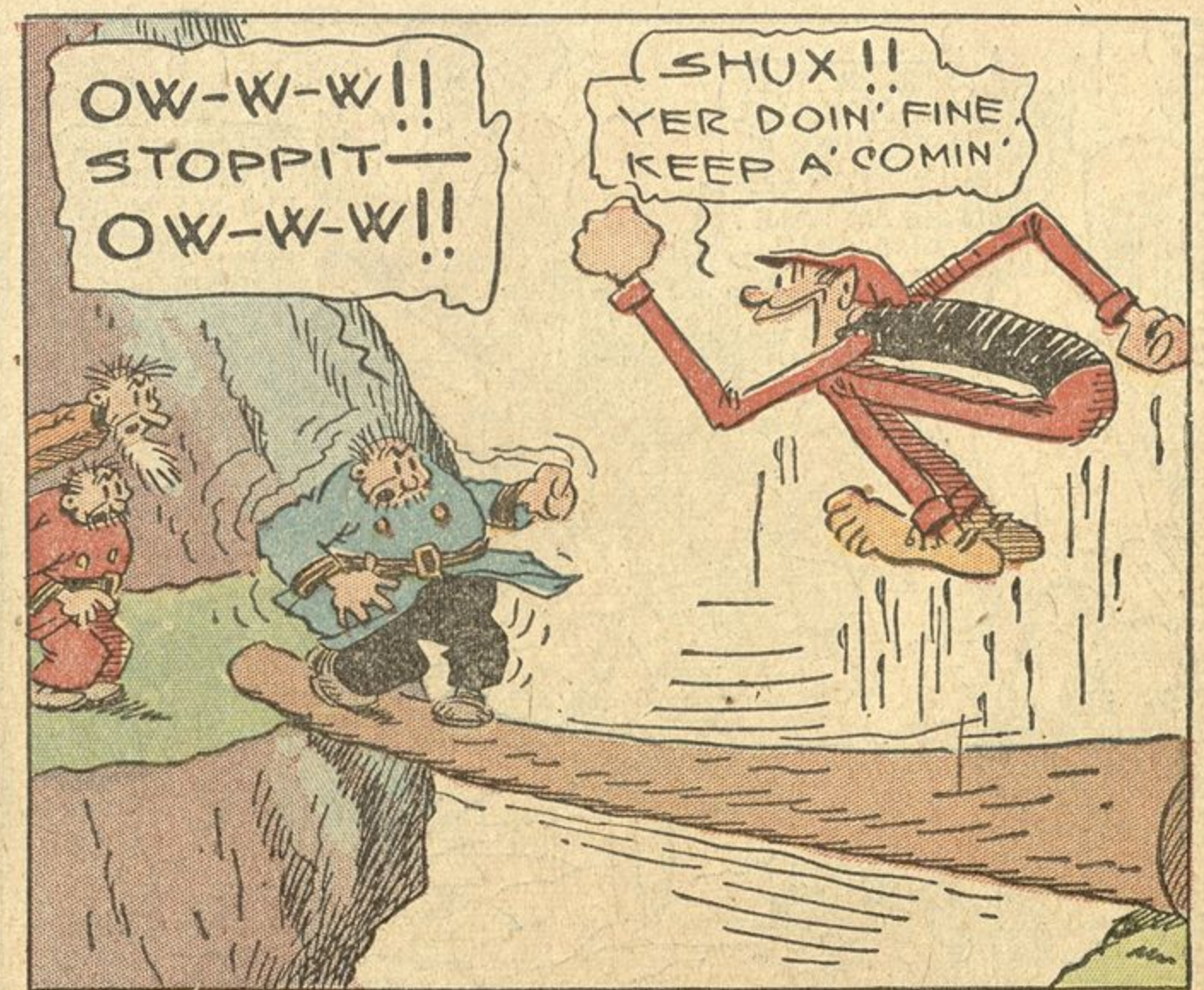
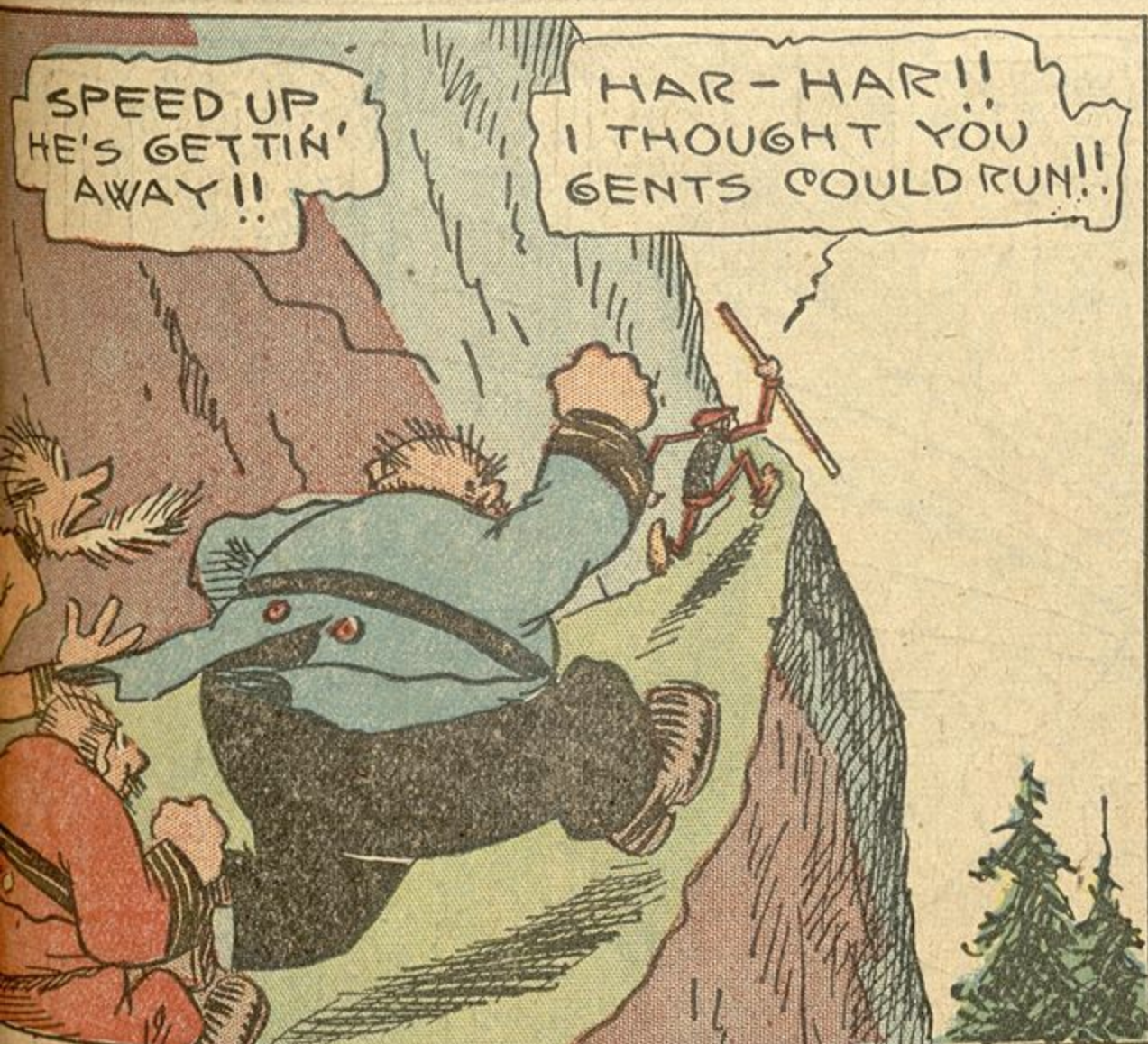
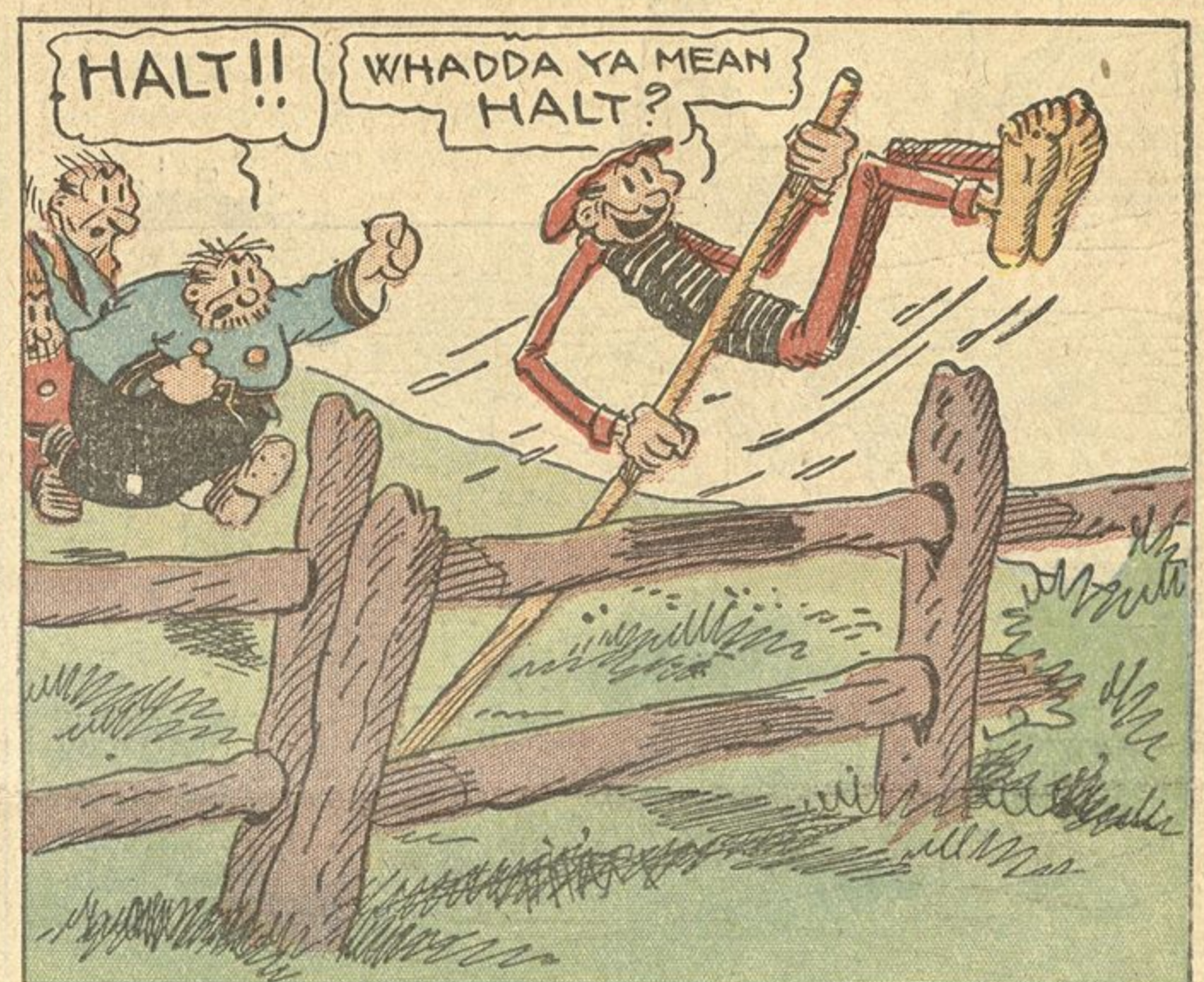
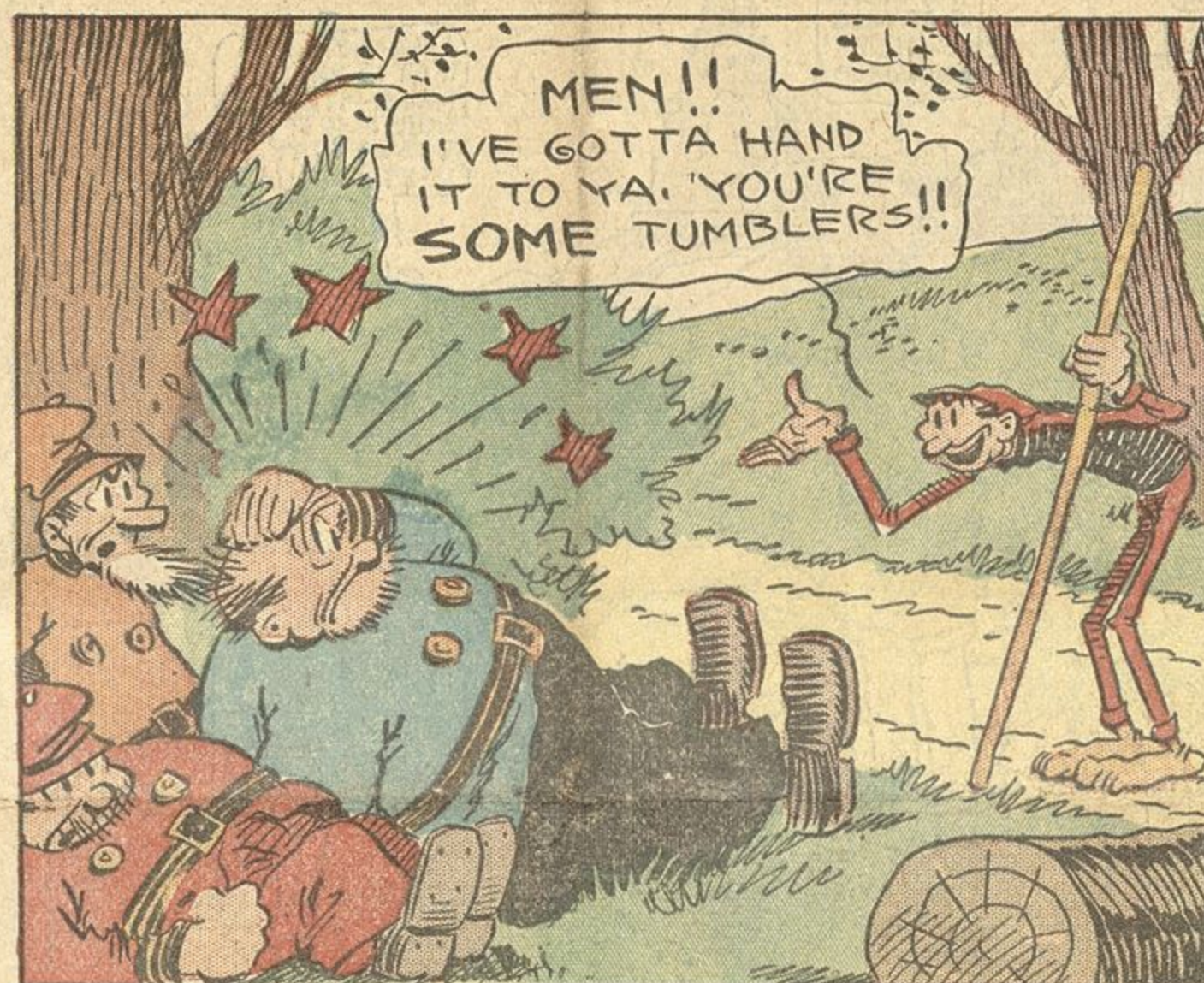
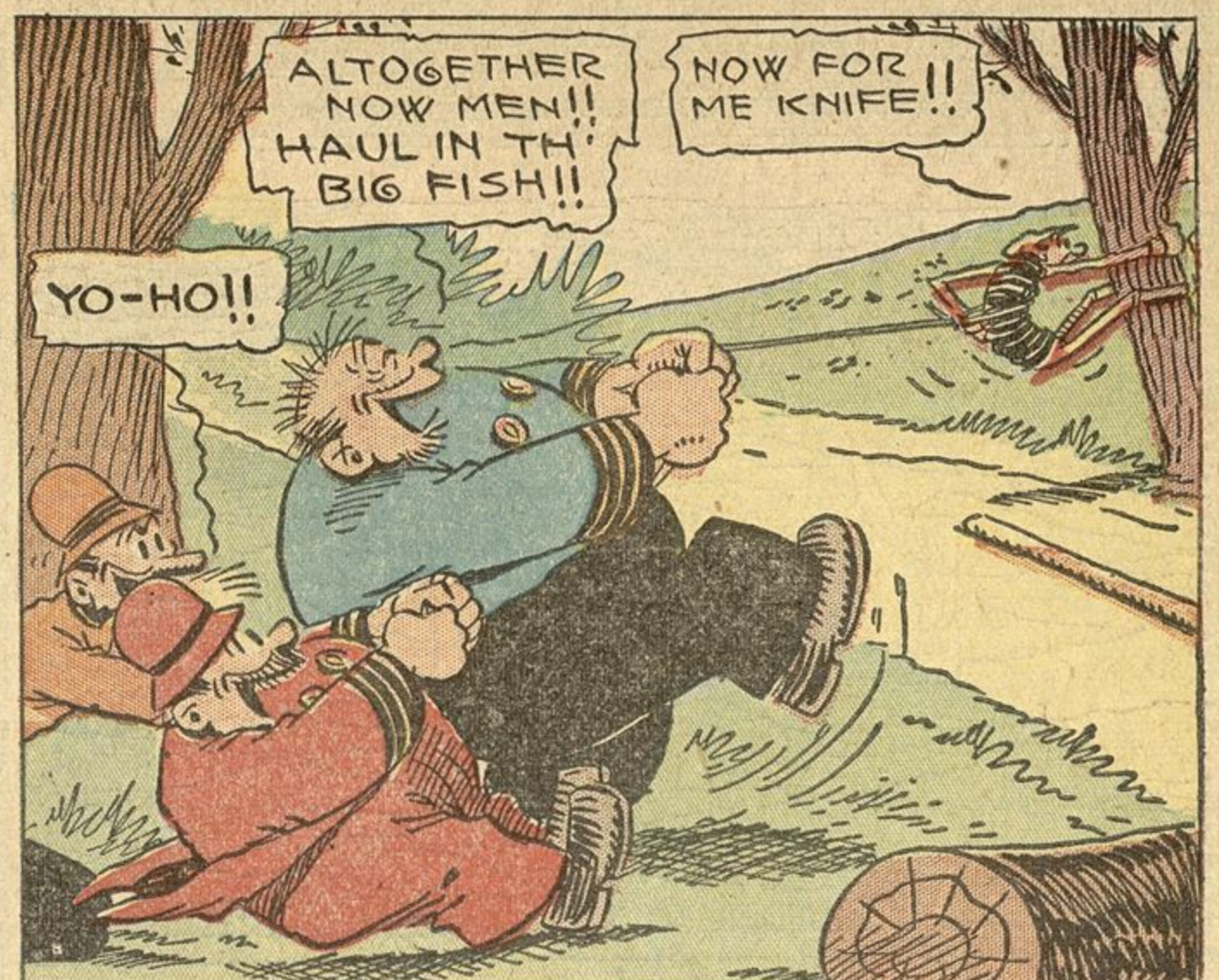
# CLEVELAND JOURNAL

A WEEKLY FOR AMERICAN SLOVENES

Cleveland, Ohio, Thursday,

July 17, 1930

JED HIGGINS WAS TAKIN' A DRINK OUTA TH' CREEK TOTHER DAY AND HE SWALLOWED A FROG. TH' DOC SEZ HE'S LIABLE TO CROAK ANY MINUTE



OH-HO-MR. MAN- WELL, THANK GOO'NESS - HOUSECLEANING IS OVER AND I'M ALL THROUGH - I'VE BEAT ALL THE RUGS AND CLEANED ALL THE WALL PAPER - THAT HALL WAS TERRIBLE - BUT I'M ALL THROUGH NOW - OH BOY! AND I'LL HAVE THE EVENINGS TO MYSELF AGAIN. WELL, MRS. MAX, I'M ALL DONE NOW - WELL, THAT'S FINE, - NOW I'LL TELL YOU WHAT COLOR I WANT YOU TO PAINT THE PORCH -



OH, THE STYLE  
JOHN'S SNAPPY  
**TILE.**  
-ONE REEL-  
BY INK

JOHN! JOHN! YOU'VE  
BOUGHT YOURSELF A NEW  
HAT. - IT'S ADORABLE.

OH! I LIKE IT IMMENSELY!  
IT LOOKS SPLENDID ON YOU!  
SO DRESSY! I'M CRAZY  
ABOUT IT.

IT'S THE FIRST BECOMING HAT  
YOU'VE EVER PURCHASED. -  
AT LAST YOU'VE SHOWN  
GOOD  
TASTE.

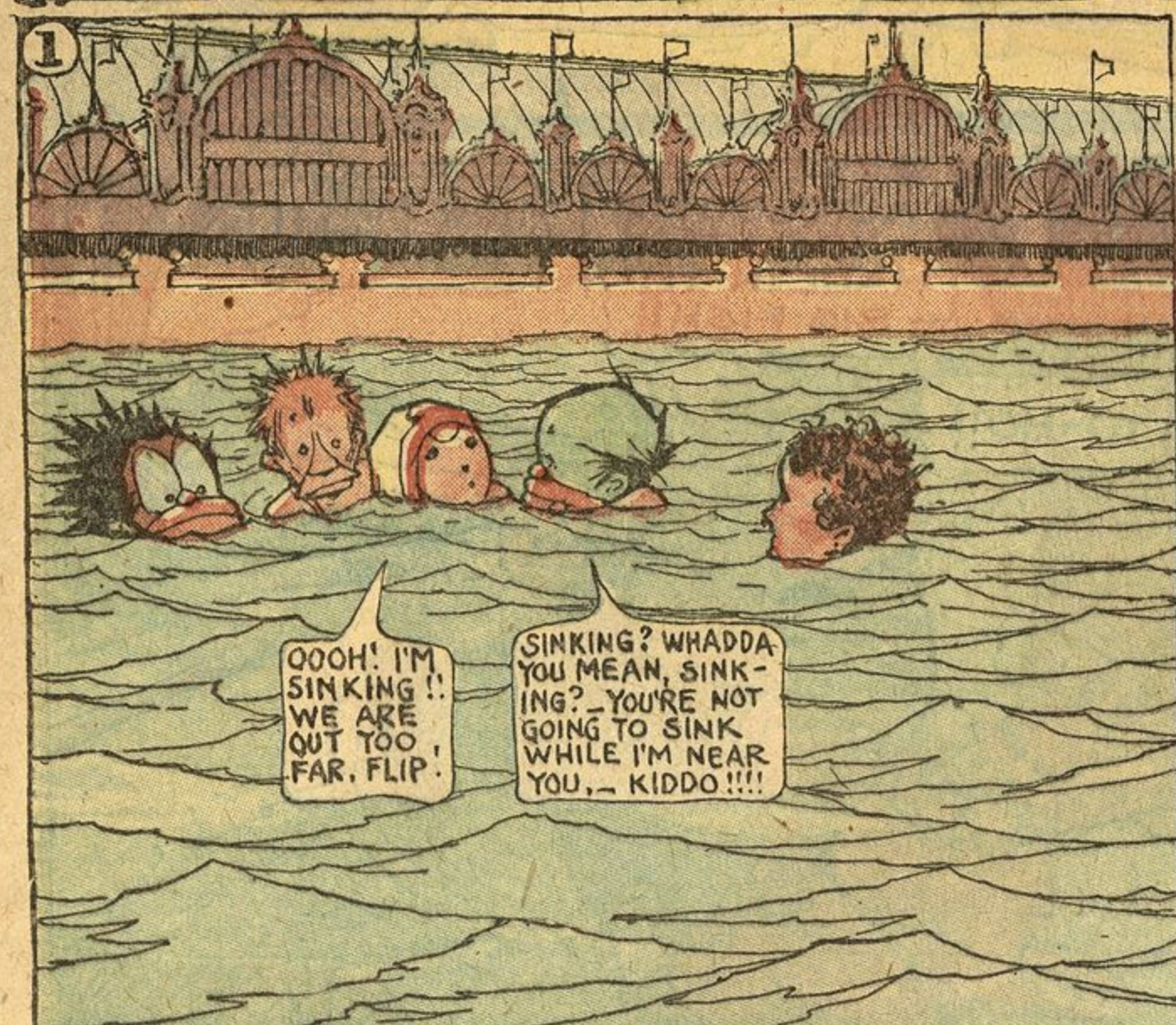
WHERE DID  
YOU GET IT,  
DEAR? -

IN A  
RESTAURANT.



# LITTLE NEMO IN *Stumberland*

BY WINSTON MCCAY



OOOH! I'M  
SINKING!!  
WE ARE  
OUT TOO  
FAR, FLIP.

SINKING? WHADDA  
YOU MEAN, SINK-  
ING? YOU'RE NOT  
GOING TO SINK  
WHILE I'M NEAR  
YOU, - KIDDO!!!!



GET AWAY  
FROM ME!!!!  
QUIT HOLDING  
ONTO ME. LET  
GO OF ME! - GO  
AHEAD AN' DROWN  
BY YOURSELF!  
DON'T TRY TO  
DROWN US!!!

NOBODY'S GOIN  
TO DROWN!!  
JUST KEEP  
QUIET AN' TAKE  
IT EASY!!!



OH! I'M STAND-  
ING ON SOMETHING  
DOH! IT'S THE  
GROUND AT LAST!  
OH! I'M SO GLAD!  
HOW SCARED I WAS.

ARE YOU TOUCH-  
ING BOTTOM? - I  
AM! THIS IS FUNNY  
AND IT IS COMING  
UP! CAN YOU FEEL IT?



THE GROUND  
SEEMS TO BE  
RISING OR IS  
THE OCEAN  
FALLING? - UM  
WHAT A FUNNY  
FEELING!

IT'S THE TIDE  
GOING OUT DON'T  
WORRY ABOUT  
ANYTHING WHEN  
YOU'RE WITH ME  
CAUSE I KNOW!



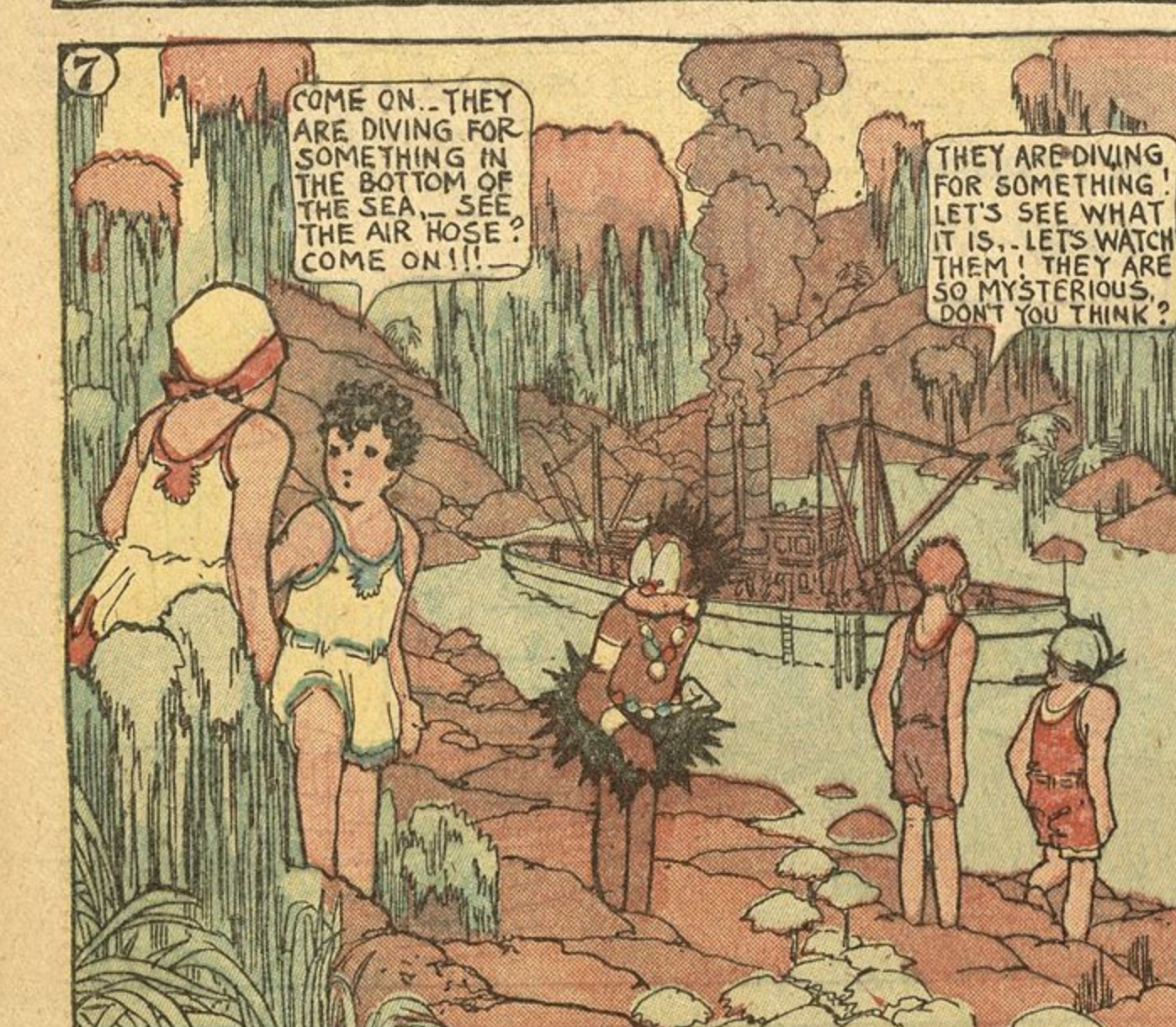
THE OCEAN IS  
DRYING UP. I'LL  
TELL THE WORLD!

I WONDER IF  
THAT IS ONE OF  
THOSE MYSTERY  
SHIPS. - IF IT IS  
IT IS IN VERY  
VERY BAD. NOW.



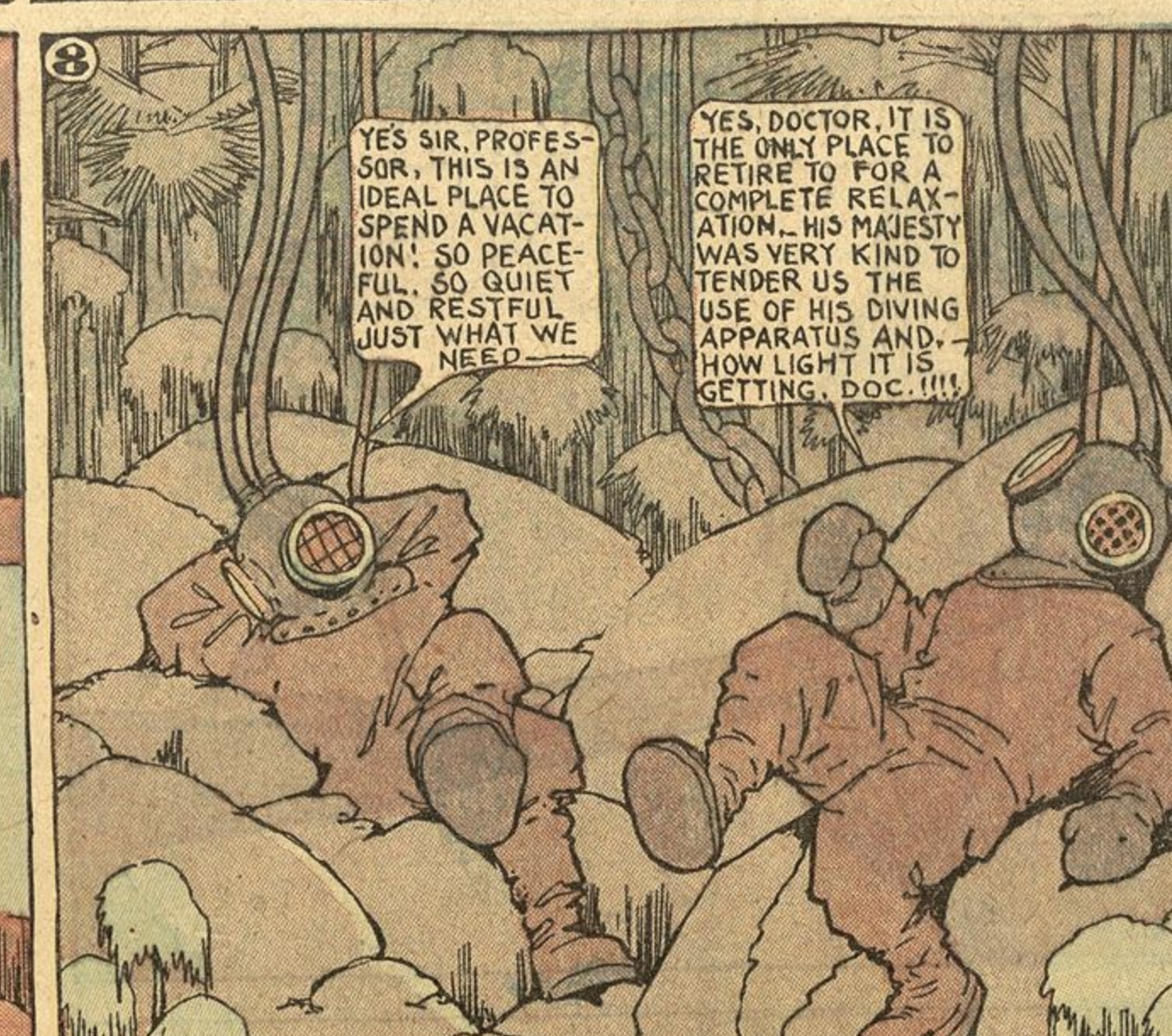
I'M NOT GO-  
ING ANY  
FARTHER!  
I'M AFRAID!!!

COME ON! COME  
ON! THIS IS A  
CHANCE TO SEE  
THE BOTTOM OF  
THE SEA! - EH?  
COME ON!!!!



COME ON... THEY  
ARE DIVING FOR  
SOMETHING IN  
THE BOTTOM OF  
THE SEA. - SEE  
THE AIR HOSE? -  
COME ON!!

THEY ARE DIVING  
FOR SOMETHING!  
LET'S SEE WHAT  
IT IS. - LET'S WATCH  
THEM! THEY ARE  
SO MYSTERIOUS  
DON'T YOU THINK?



YES SIR, PROFES-  
SOR, THIS IS AN  
IDEAL PLACE TO  
SPEND A VACAT-  
ION! SO PEACE-  
FUL. SO QUIET  
AND RESTFUL  
JUST WHAT WE  
NEED.

YES, DOCTOR, IT IS  
THE ONLY PLACE TO  
RETIRE TO FOR A  
COMPLETE RELAX-  
ATION. HIS MAJESTY  
WAS VERY KIND TO  
TENDER US THE  
USE OF HIS DIVING  
APPARATUS AND -  
HOW LIGHT IT IS  
GETTING, DOC.!!!!



WHO'S DRY-  
ING UP THIS  
OCEAN? EH  
WHO'S DOING  
ALL THIS??

HEY! - FOR  
THE LOVE O'  
MIKE WHO  
IS DRYING  
UP THE  
SEA?

OH, LOOK!  
THE DIVERS  
ARE TAKING  
OFF THEIR  
HELMETS!!!



OH! I THOUGHT  
DOCTOR PILL AND  
PROFESSOR FIGURES  
WERE ON THEIR  
VACATIONS. - THEY  
SAID THEY WERE  
GOING AWAY FOR A  
MUCH NEEDED REST.

AW! GWAN! WE DIDN'T  
DRY UP YOUR OLD OCEAN!  
DON'T BLAME US FOR EVERY  
THING! - HOW'D WE KNOW  
YOU WERE DOWN HERE?  
WHAT ARE YOU DOING  
HERE, ANYWAY? - EH?

WE DID THINK  
WE COULD FIND  
A PLACE TO REST  
HERE AWAY FROM  
YOU DISTURBERS

IT'S A FUNNY THING  
THAT WHEN WE NEED  
A VACATION SO BADLY  
AND CHOSE THIS SPOT.  
THAT WE MUST BE  
DENIED IT. - IS THERE  
NO PLACE WE CAN GO?



OOOOH!  
WHERE  
AM I?

I KNOW WHERE  
YOU'LL BE IN ABOUT  
TWO MINUTES! - YOU  
WILL BE OUT OF THE  
BED AND DRESSING  
YOURSELF FOR BREAK-  
FAST. - DO YOU HEAR  
ME, NEMO??





# ADVENTURES ON A CANNIBAL ISLAND

One mornin', while I was still on th' cannibal island, Woogie, my ape pal, commenced jabberin' and grin-nin' and pointed off into th' jungle. Just as I was beginnin' to think he was goin' dippy he rushed off into th' jungle, still jabberin'.

I was puffin' away on my pipe, wonderin' if I'd ever see Woogie again, when a voice among th' thick trees yelled:

"Ahoy! Douse your top-lights, you lubber!"

Well s'r, what with Woogie's funny actions, and now this voice yellin' that way, I was beginnin' to think that I was goin' dippy, and hearin' things. Well s'r, what do you think I found when I hunted up th' place where that voice came from? A bloomin' parrot, talkin' and yellin' like a bucko mate in a blow.

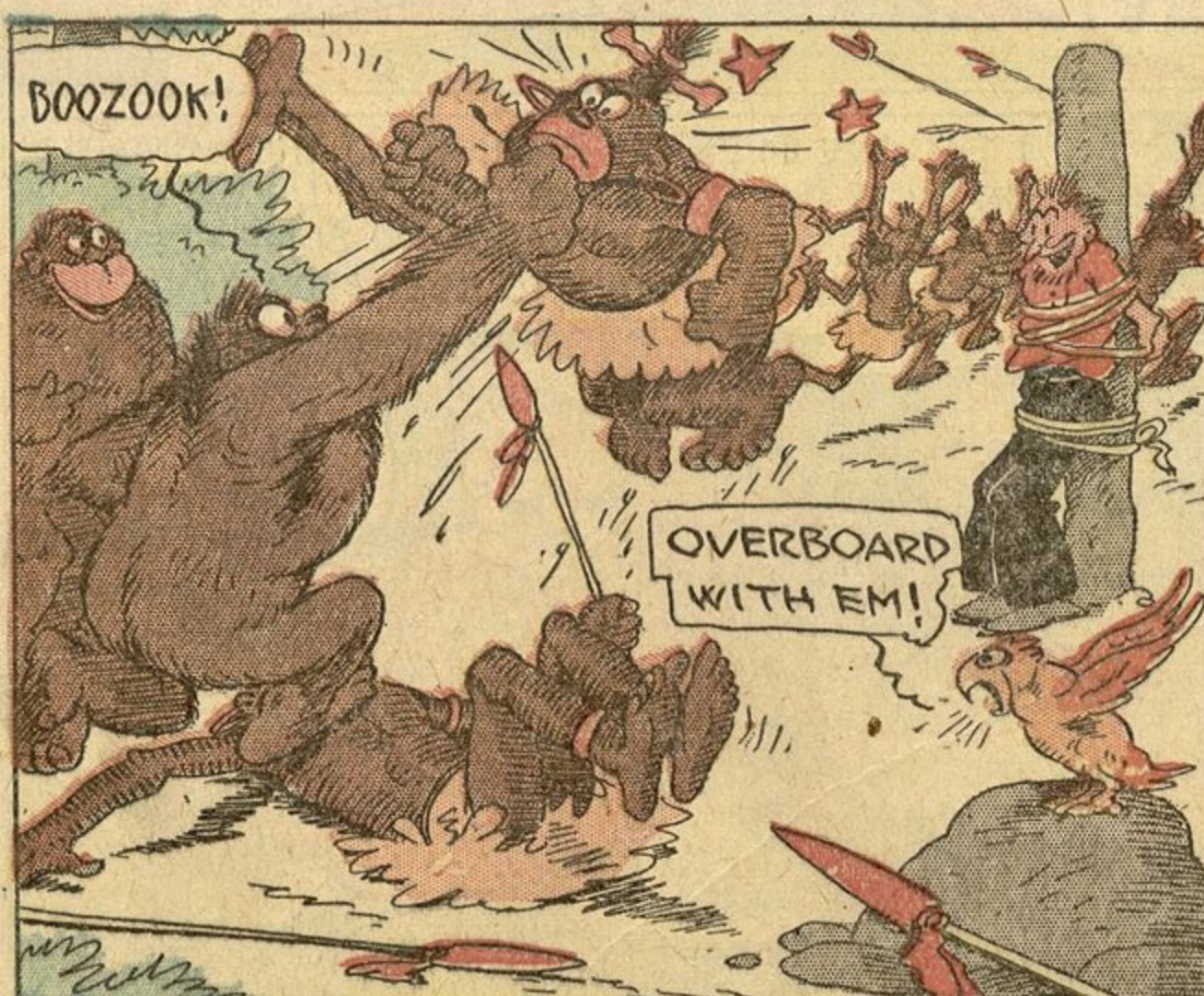
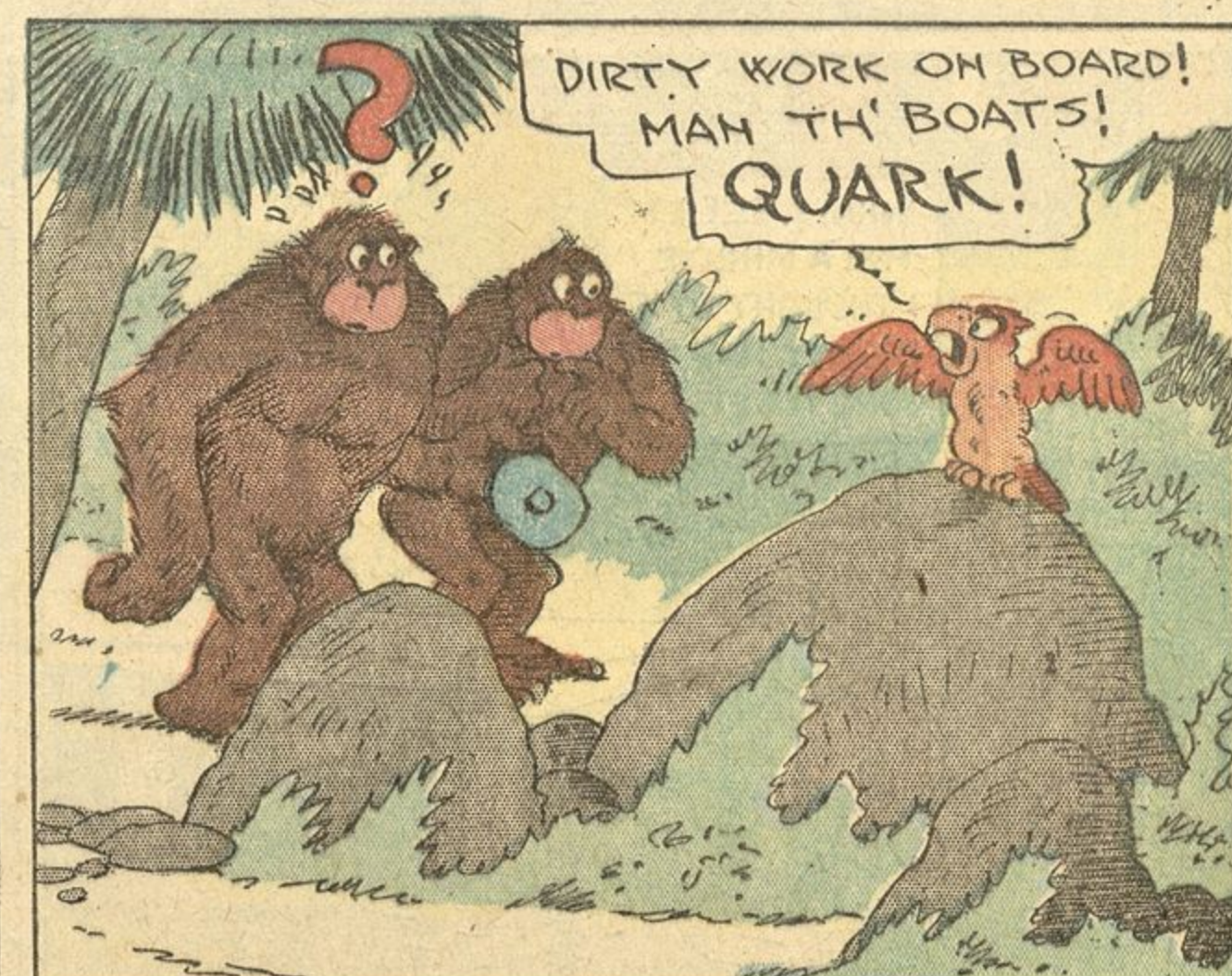
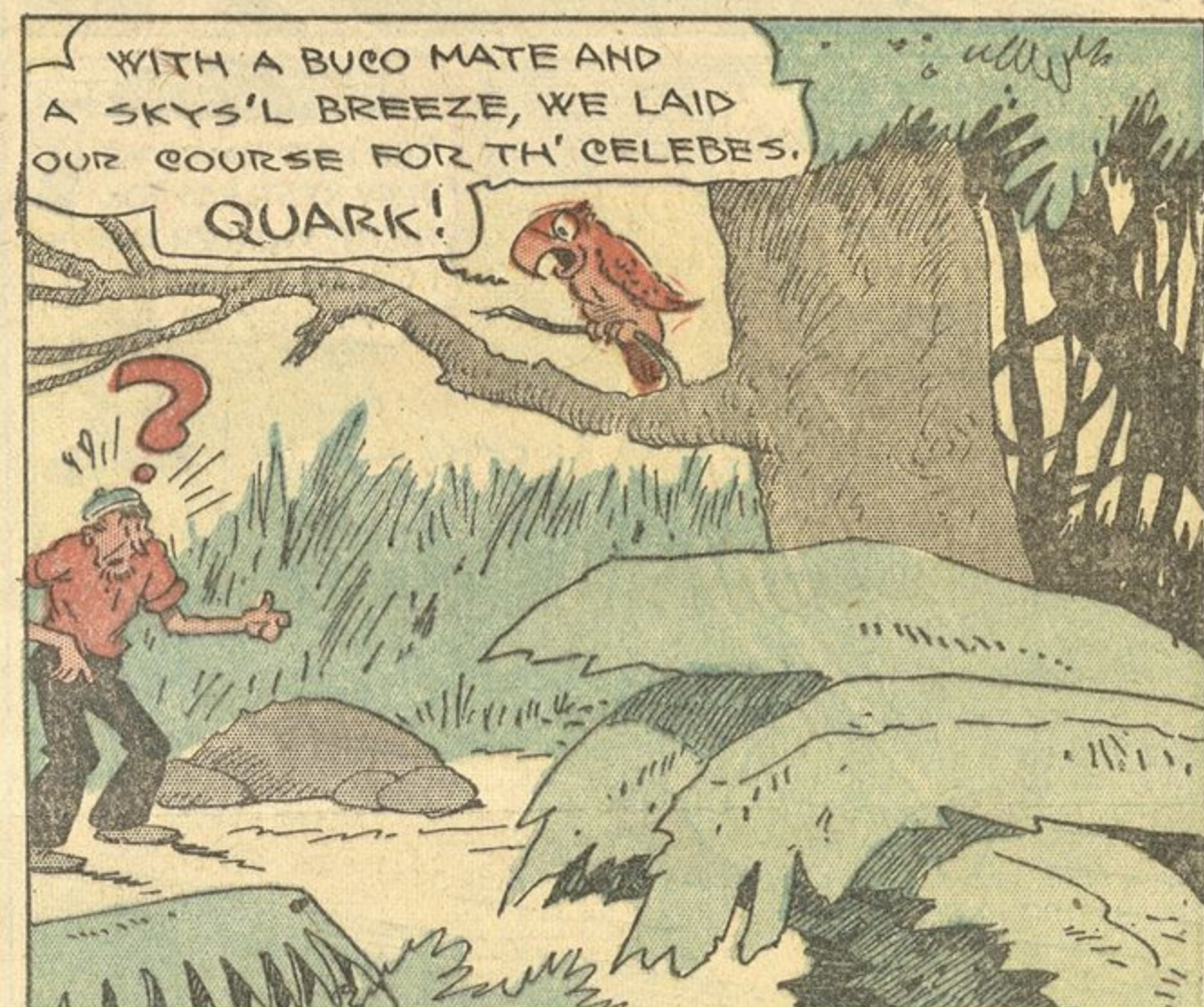
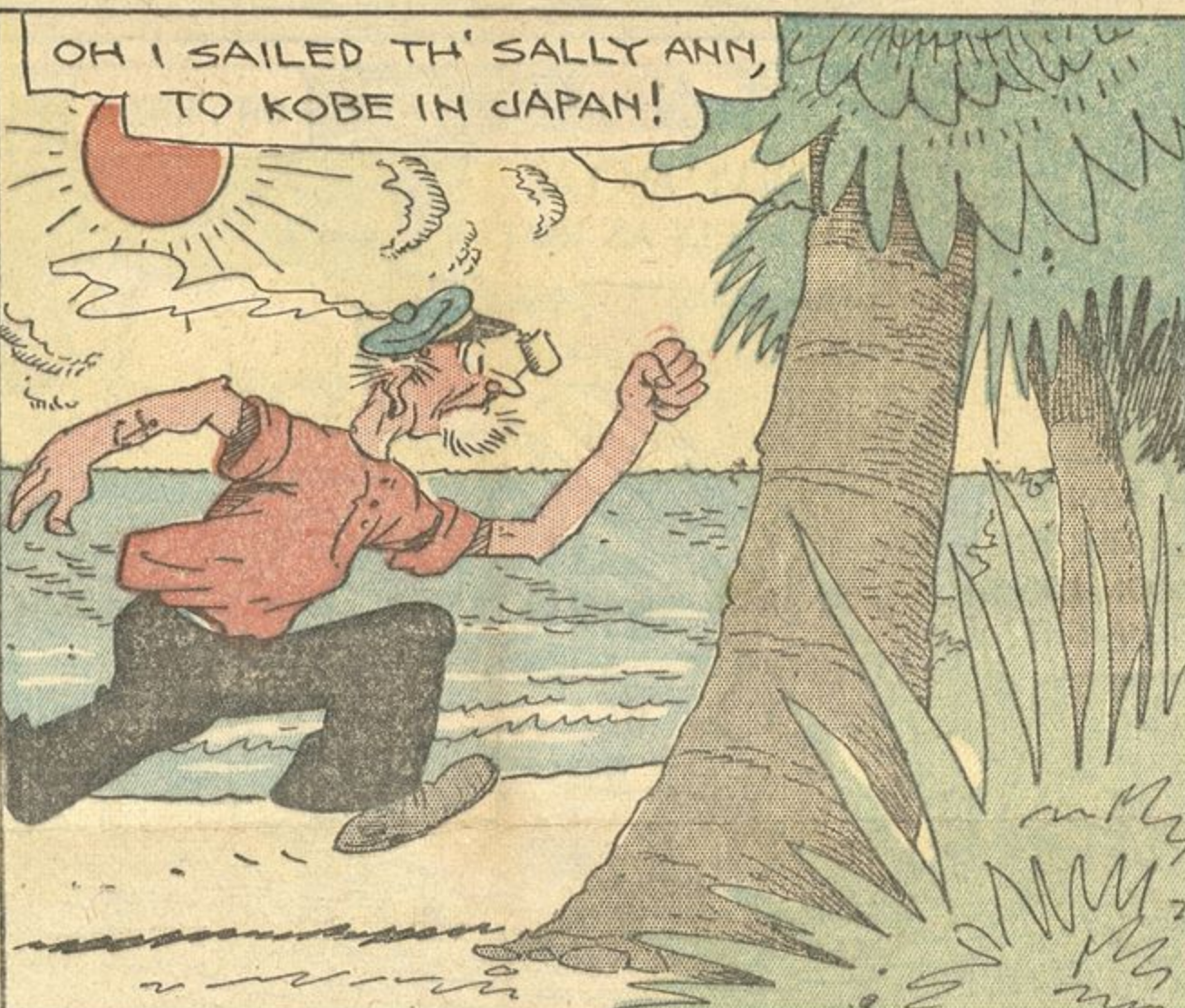
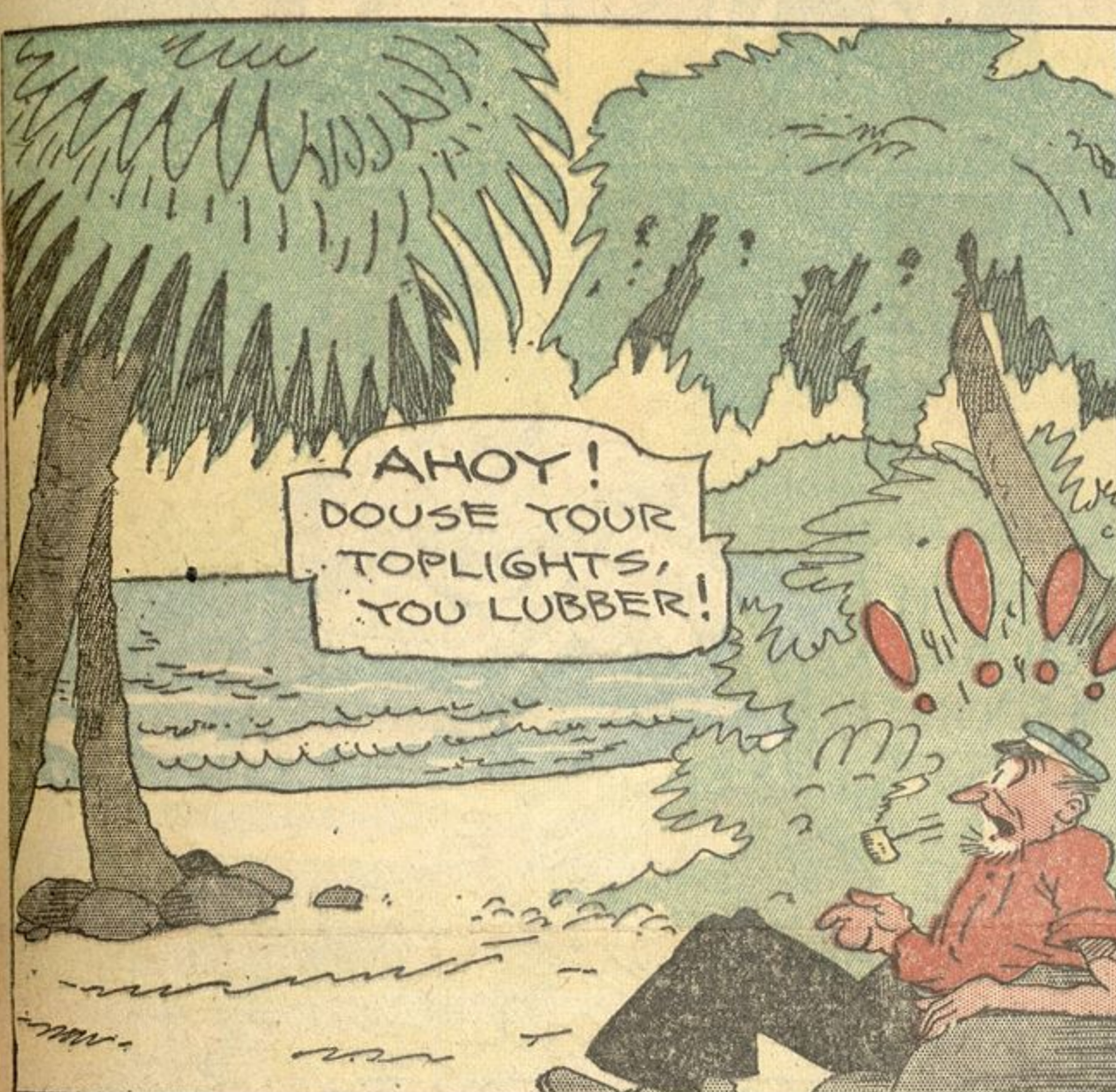
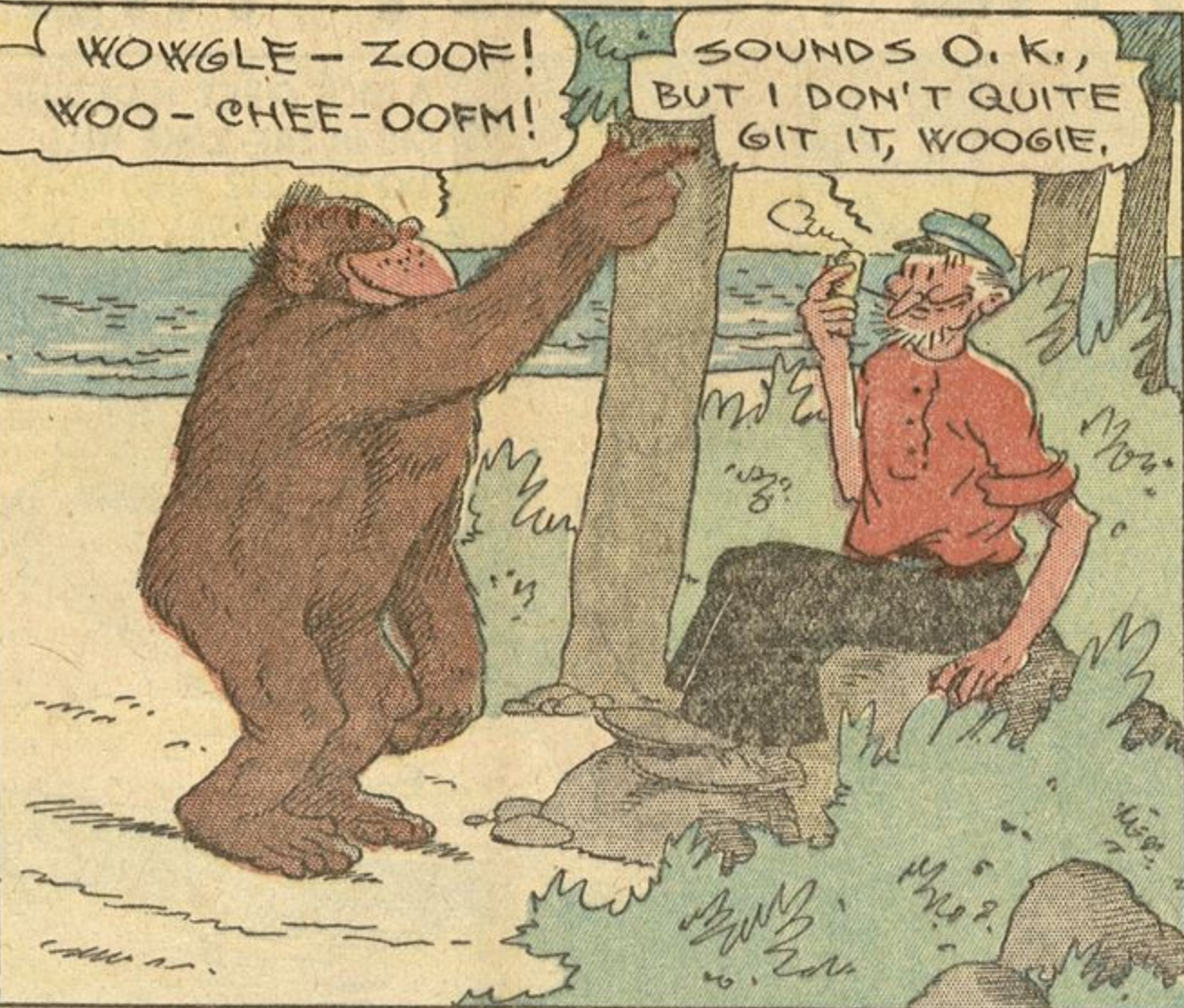
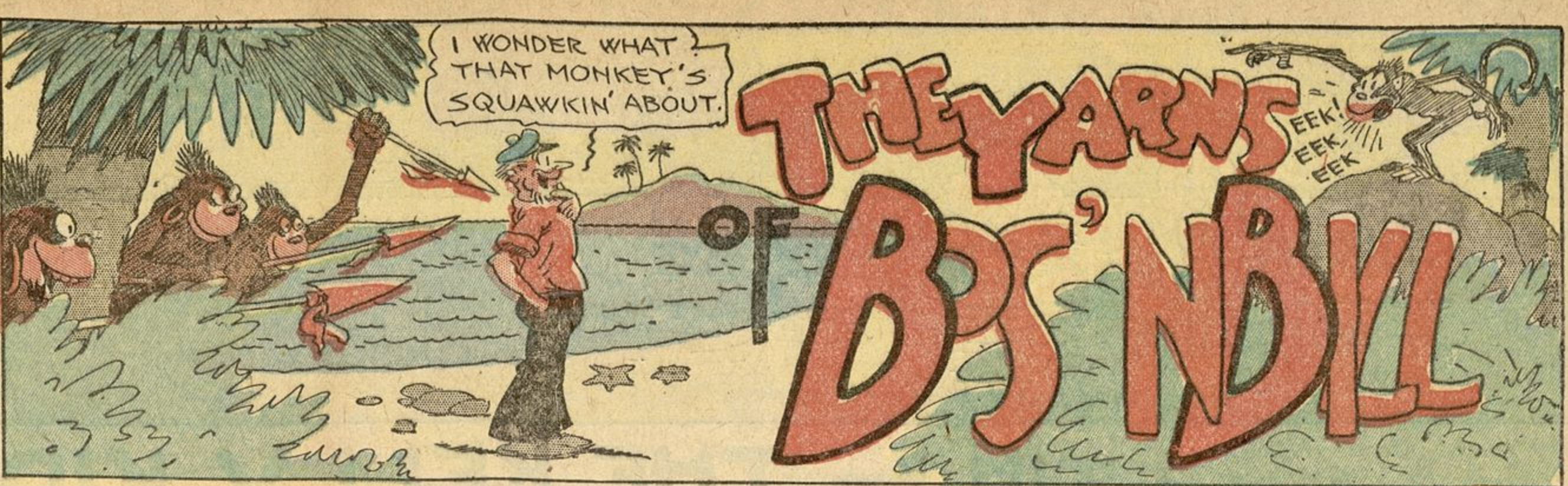
I was chucklin' at th' parrot's funny lingo, when all at once about a hundred,

savages piled onto me. Down I went, and th' last thing I heard was th' screechin' of th' parrot.

When I came to I was tied to a big post, and those grin-nin' apes of cannibals were pinchin' me, rollin' their eyes, and lickin' their lips. I says to myself, Bill, here's where you go into th' stewpot for sure.

I was feelin' pretty sad, when there was a screech, and out of th' jungle flew th' parrot, with Woogie and another ape right behind him. In about two shakes of a tops'l sheet, Woogie sent those savages scootin' and had me loose from th' post. Then once more he commenced jabberin', lookin' kinda foolish, and pointed to th' other ape. Then I got wise. Th' other ape was Woogie's missus. Well s'r I had to laugh, and Woogie and his missus kinda giggled too.

In my next yarn I'll tell you how I escaped from th' cannibal island.



THE SHINER - ONE BUZZ.

BILL HAS A BLACK EYE

THINK I KNOW WHERE HE GOT IT.

HIS WIFE HAS BEEN KIDDIN' HIM ALL SUMMER ABOUT A ROSE BUSH HE BOUGHT

WHICH FAILED TO BLOOM. - SO THE OTHER MORNING HE GOT HER OUT OF BED AND

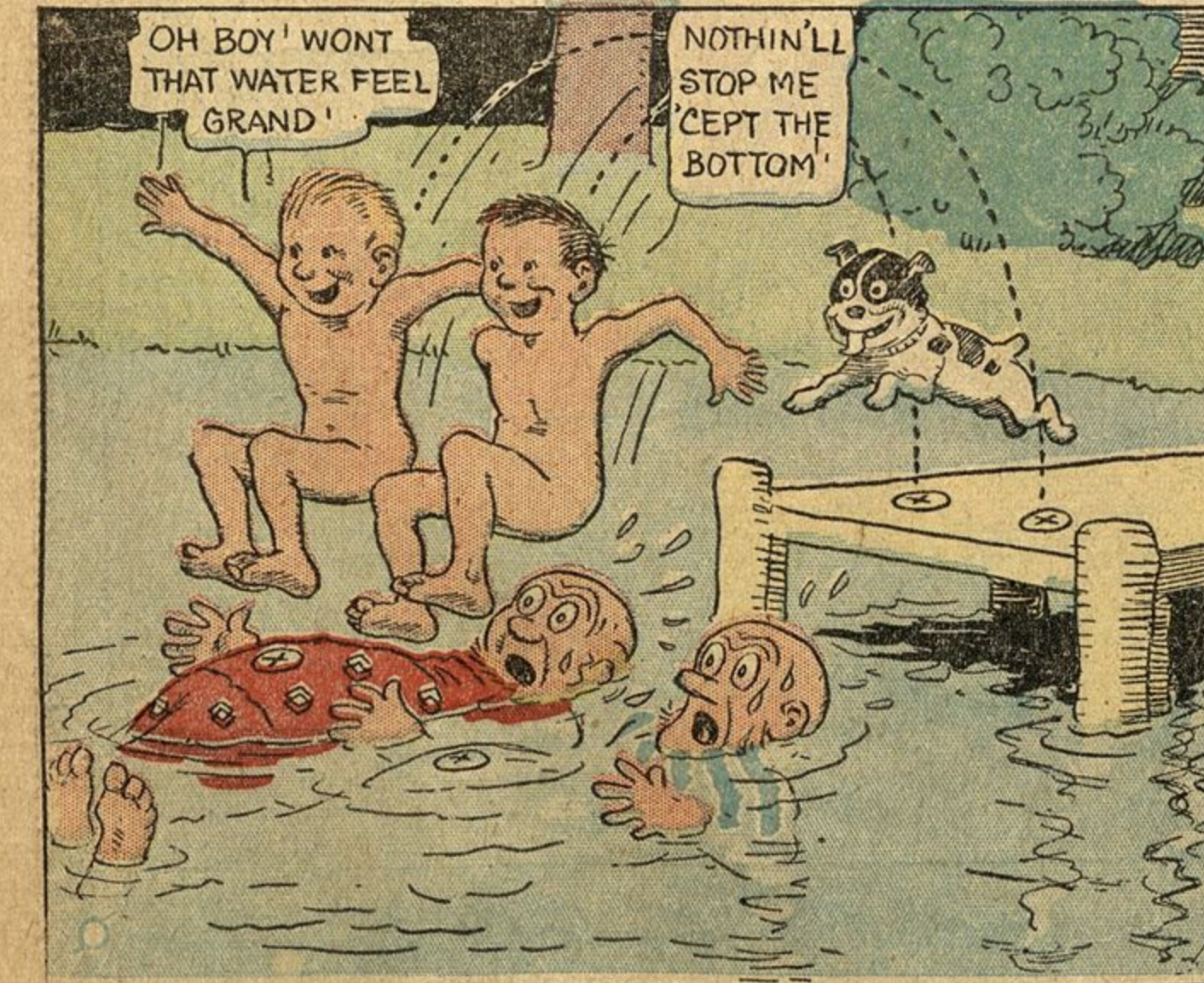
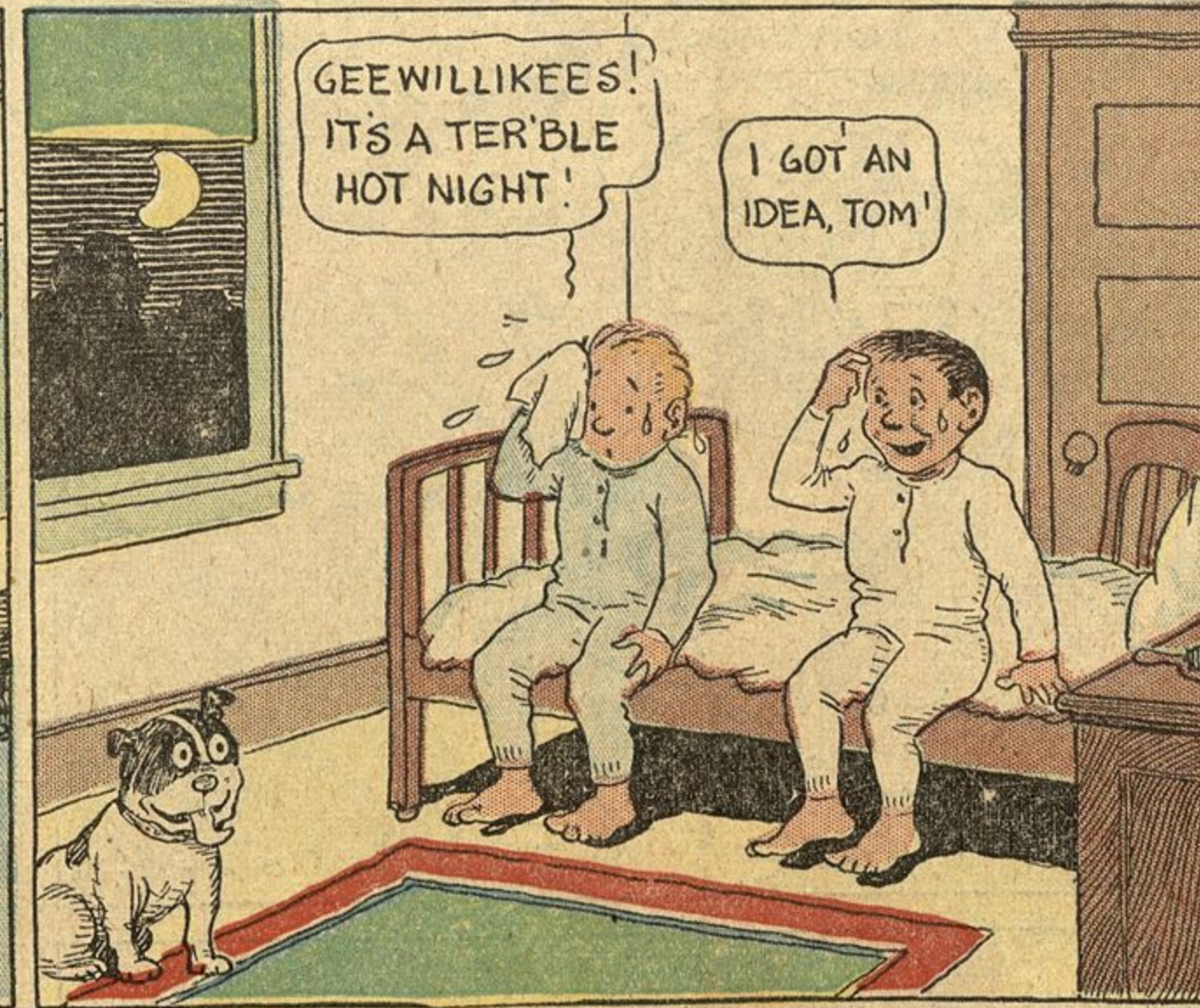
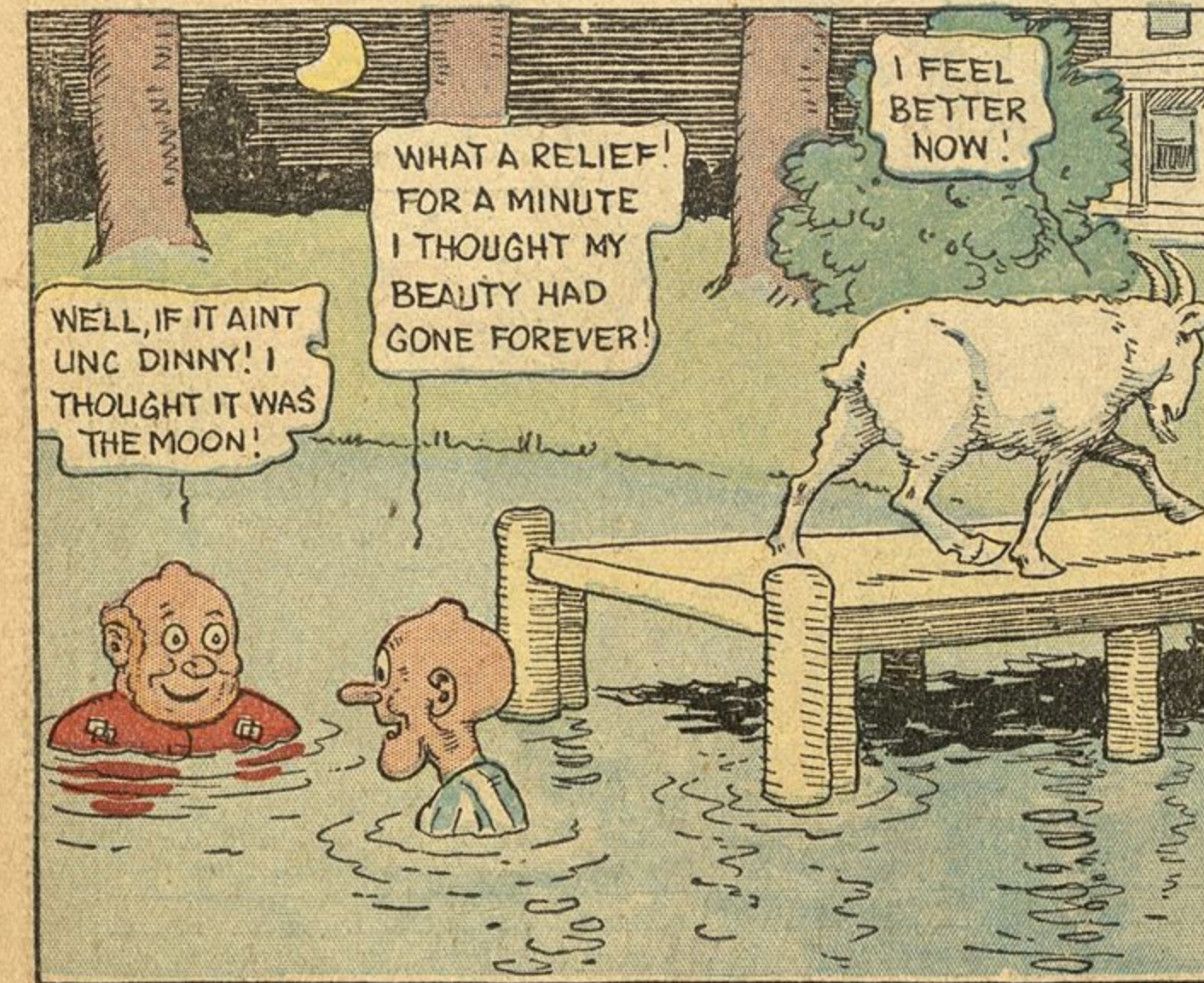
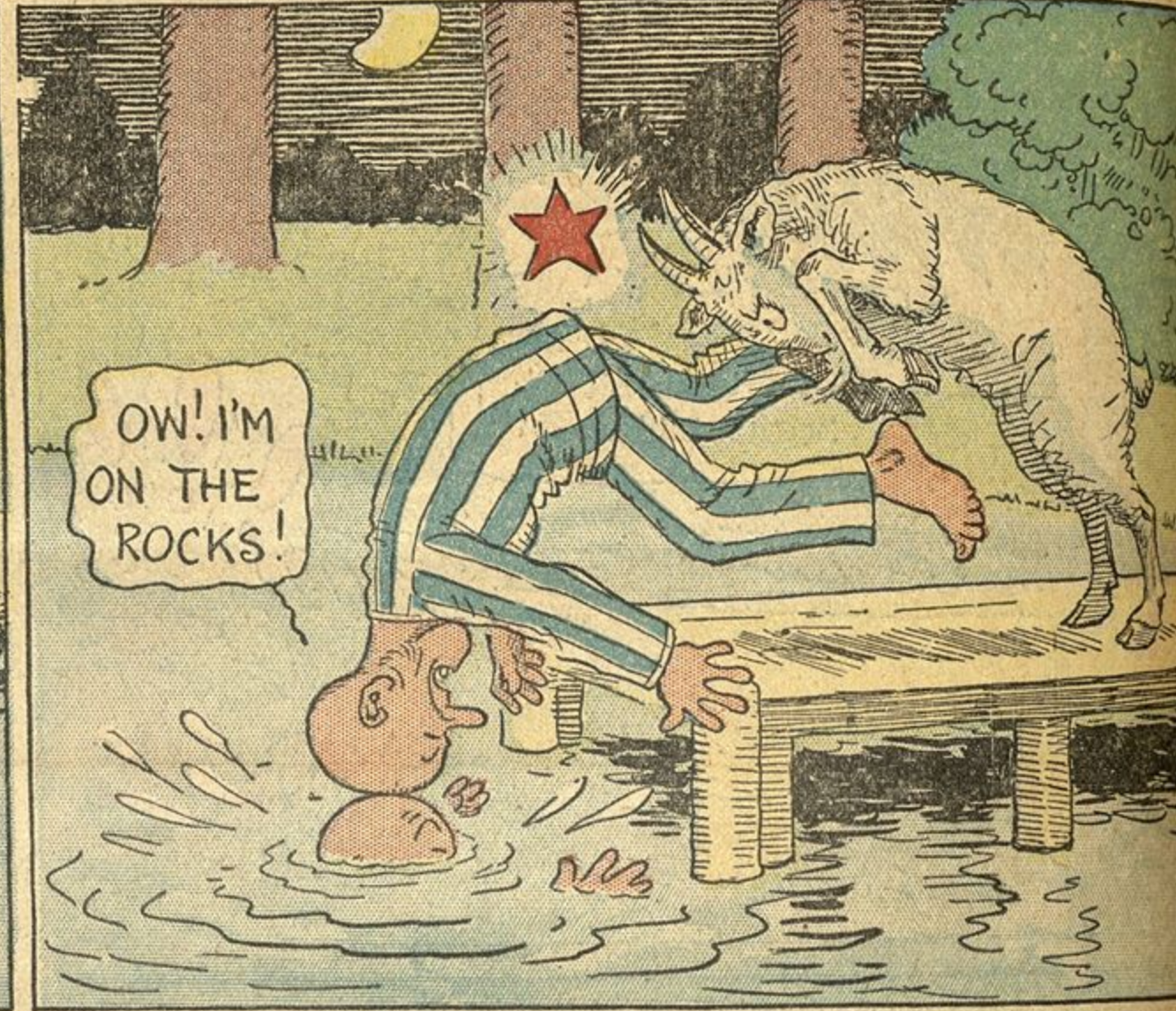
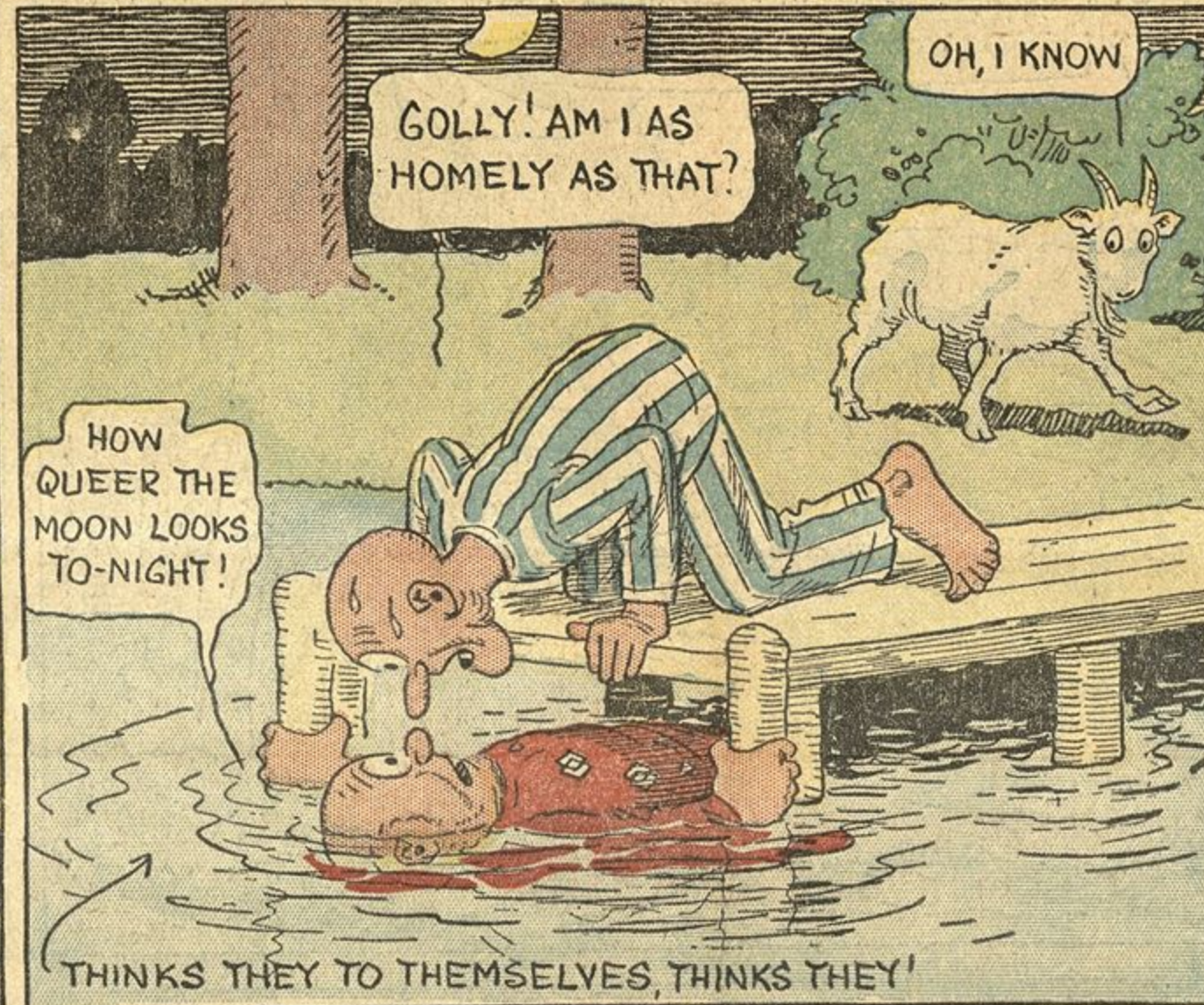
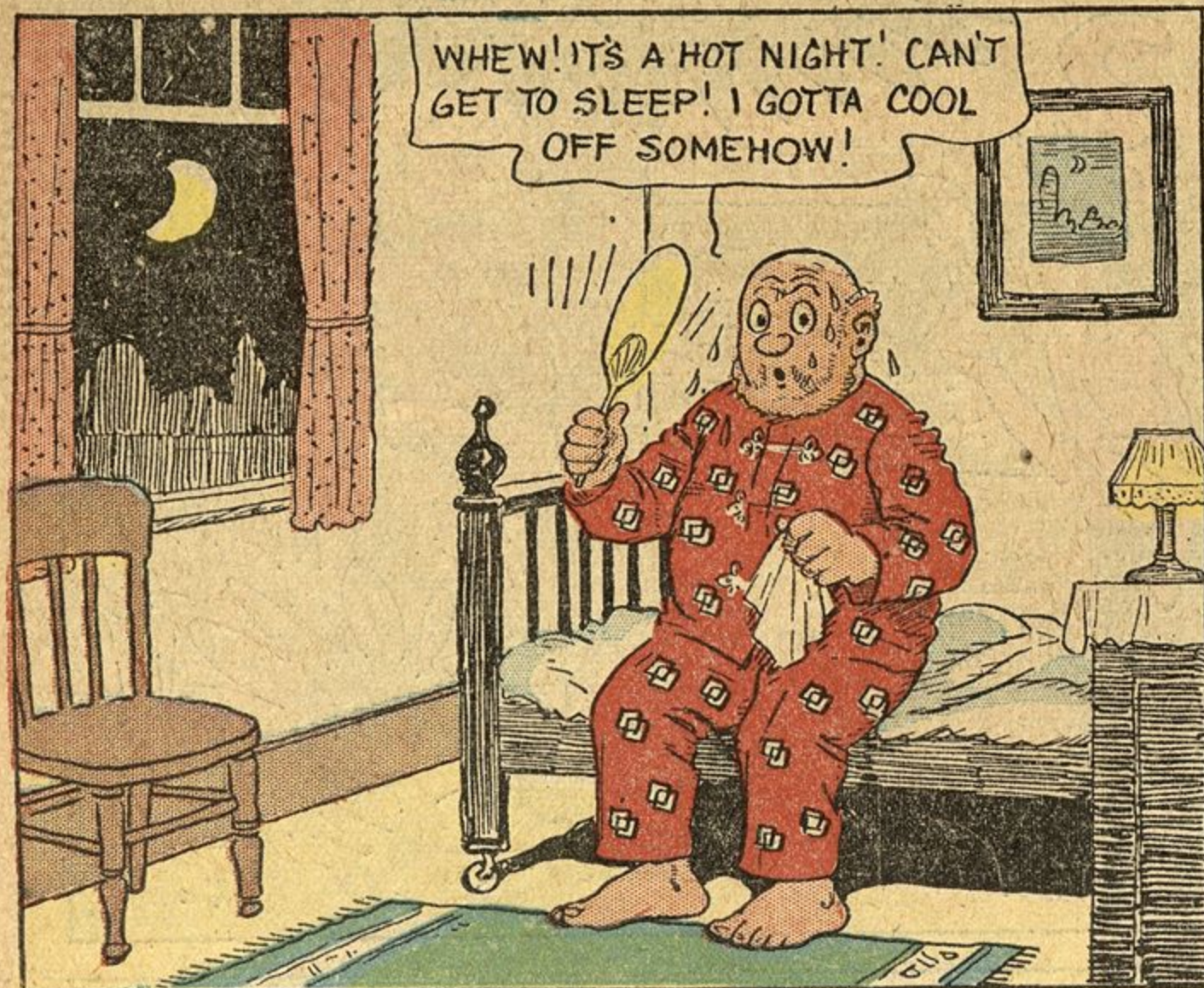
SHOWED HER A BEAUTIFUL ROSE ON THE BUSH, AND WHEN SHE WENT TO PLUCK IT

SHE DISCOVERED IT WAS FROM A FLORIST'S BOUQUET TIED ON WITH A STRING.





# TIM --- THE KELLY KIDS --- TOM



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WOULDN'T THAT STAGGER YOU-

WHERE'S MA, TODAY?

HE'S NOT HERE - HE'S SICK.

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THESE GUYS - SICK ALL THE TIME -

HAVE A HEART, MR. TRACE

WELL, GEE WHIZZ, I'VE BEEN WORKING TWENTY YEARS AND HAVEN'T BEEN OFF SICK ONE DAY -

WHAT? YOU HAVEN'T BEEN SICK ONE DAY?

THAT'S WHAT I SAID -

WELL, WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU?

By PINK