

SLIM JIM AND THE FORCE

LEM SPOONER'S WIFE BELIEVES IN KEEPIN' HIM HOME NIGHTS. SHE HID HIS WOODEN LEG TOTHER NIGHT SO HE COULDN'T GO TO LODGE

SLY SAYINGS BY SLIM JIM

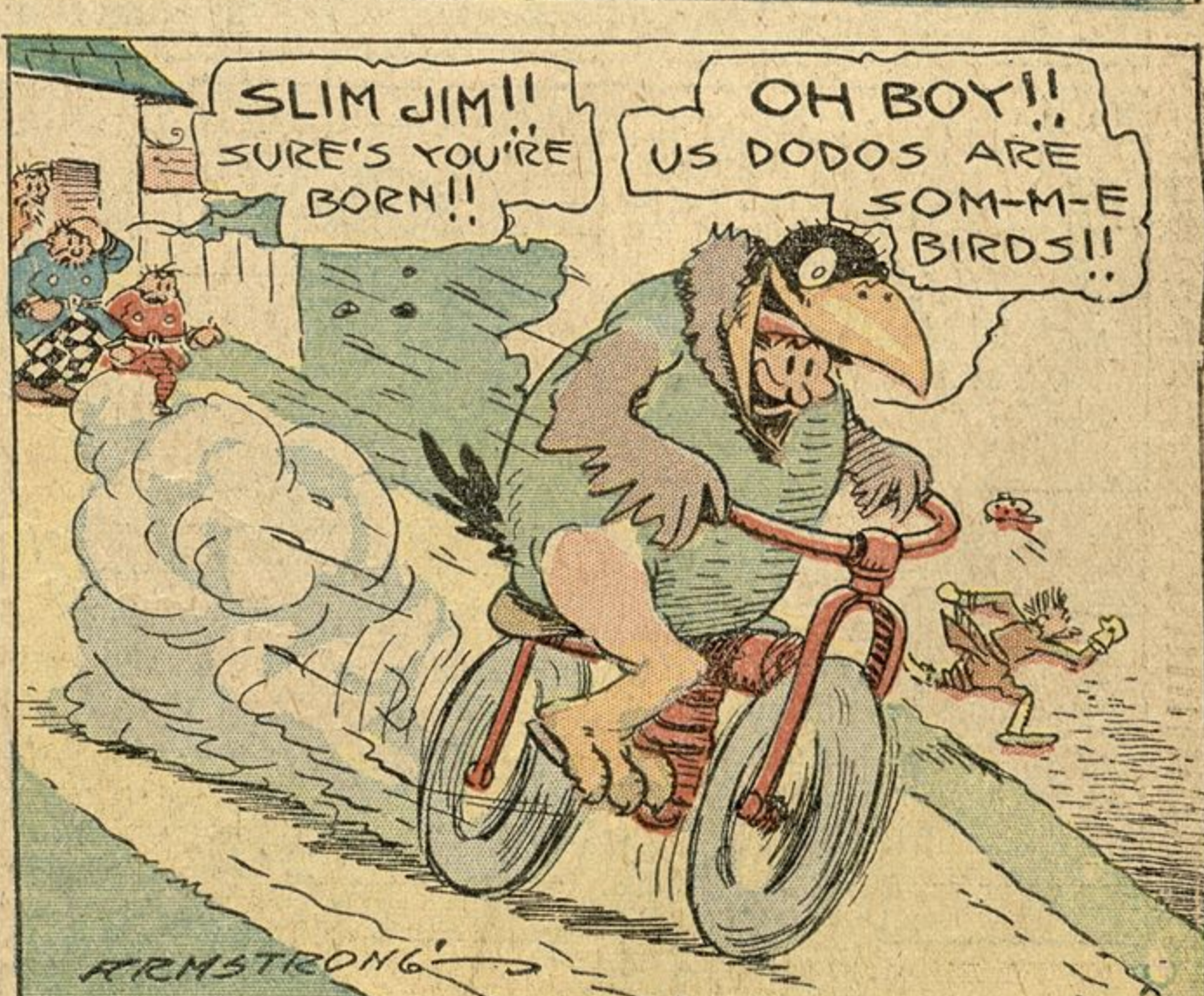
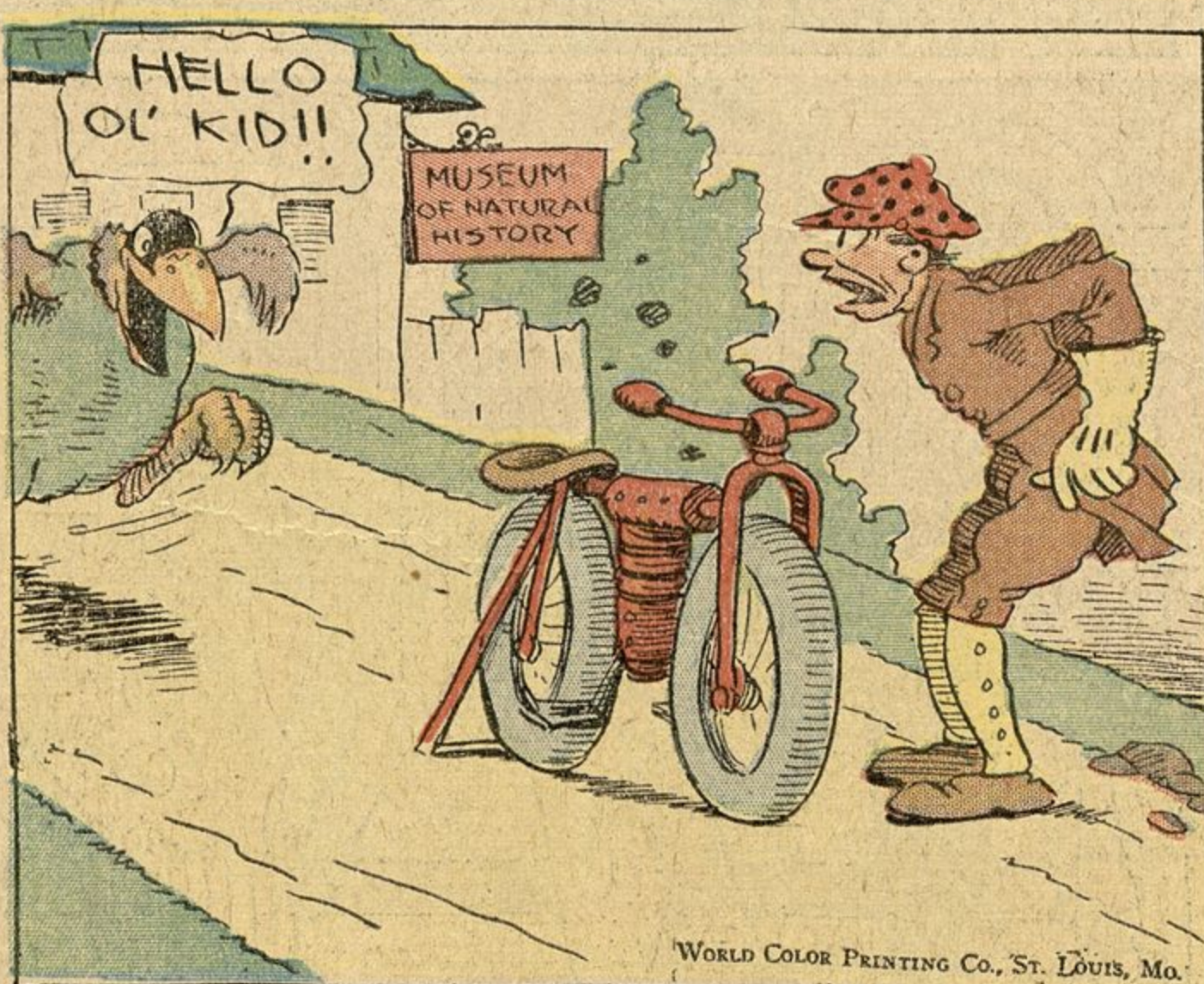
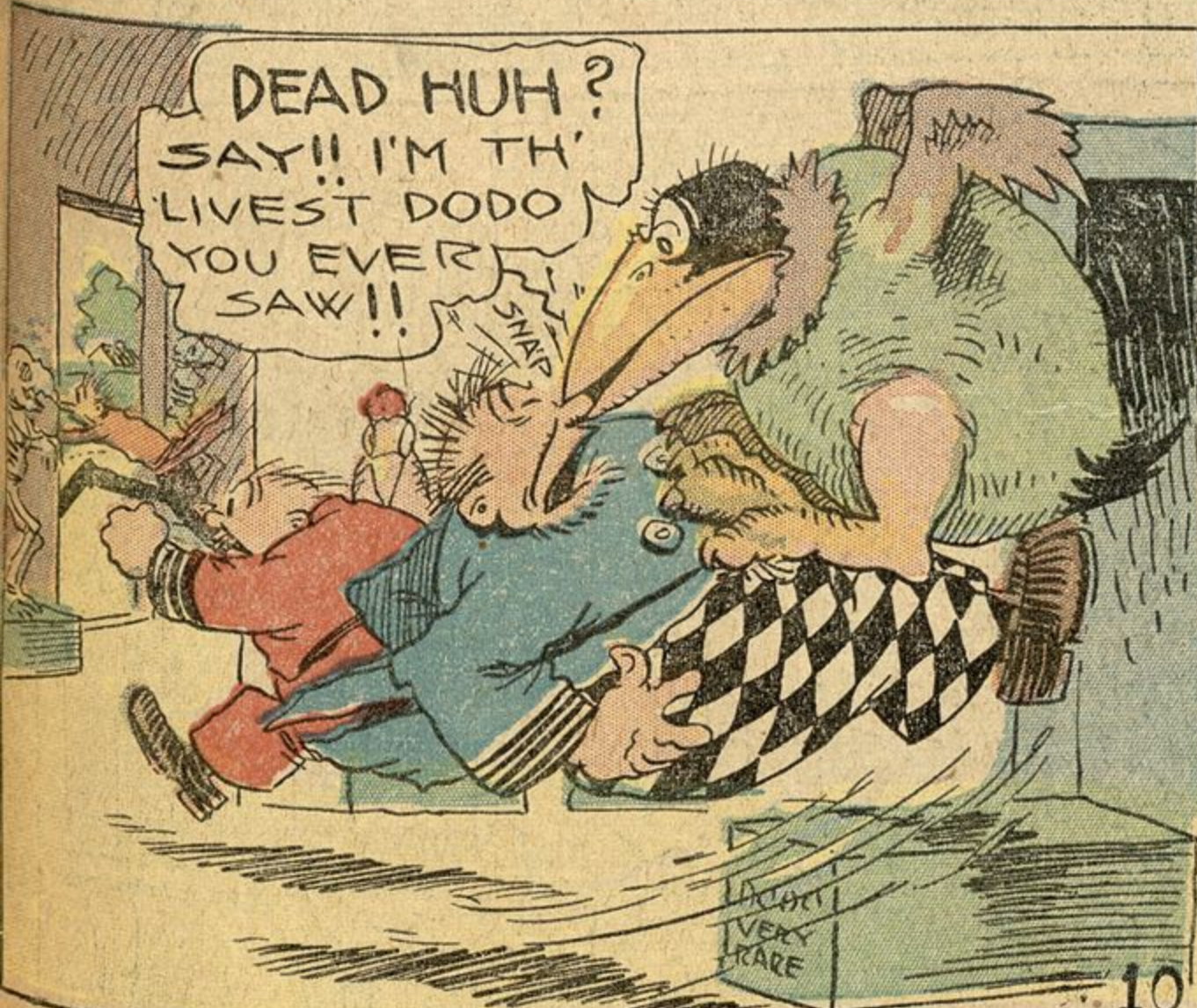
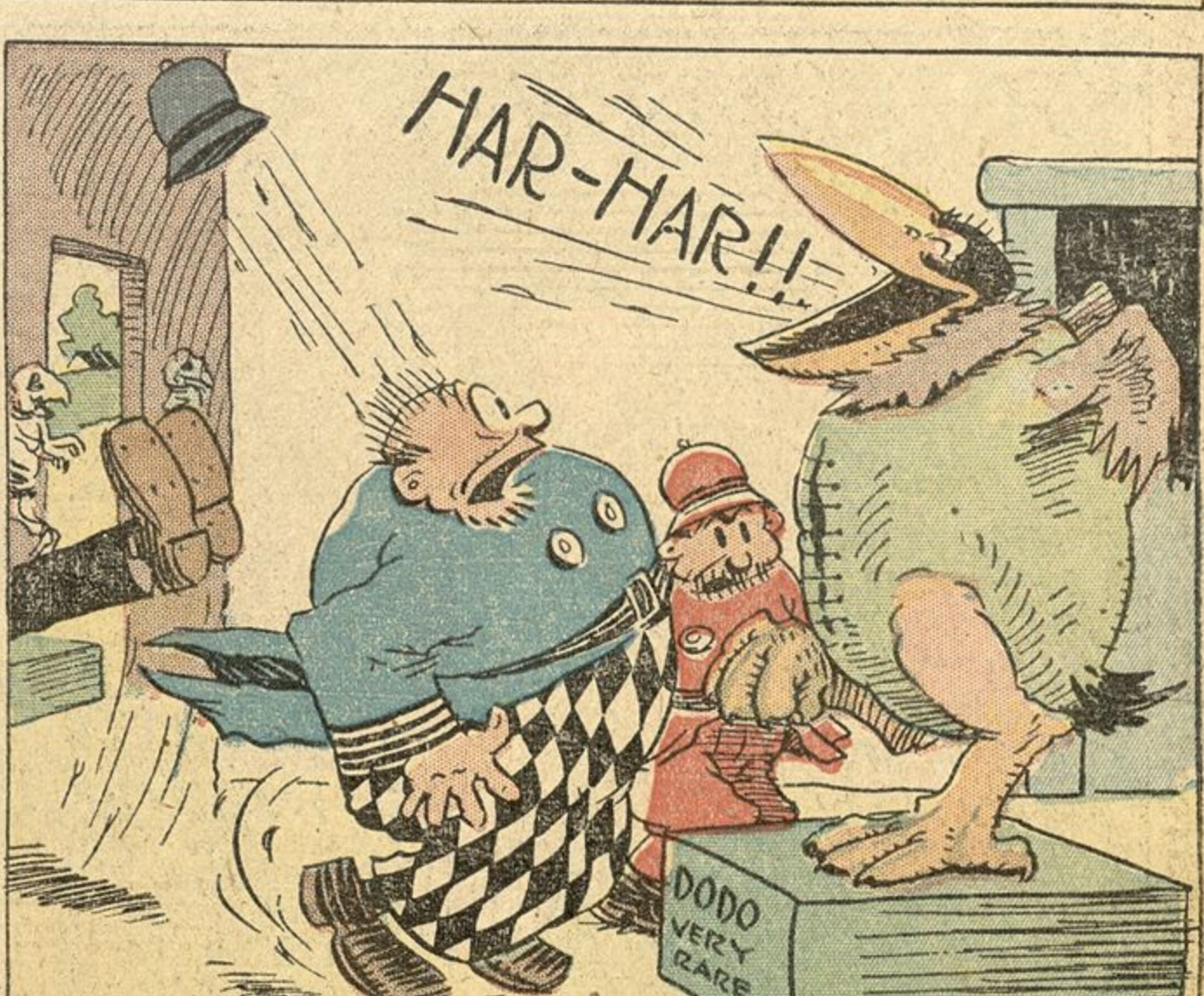
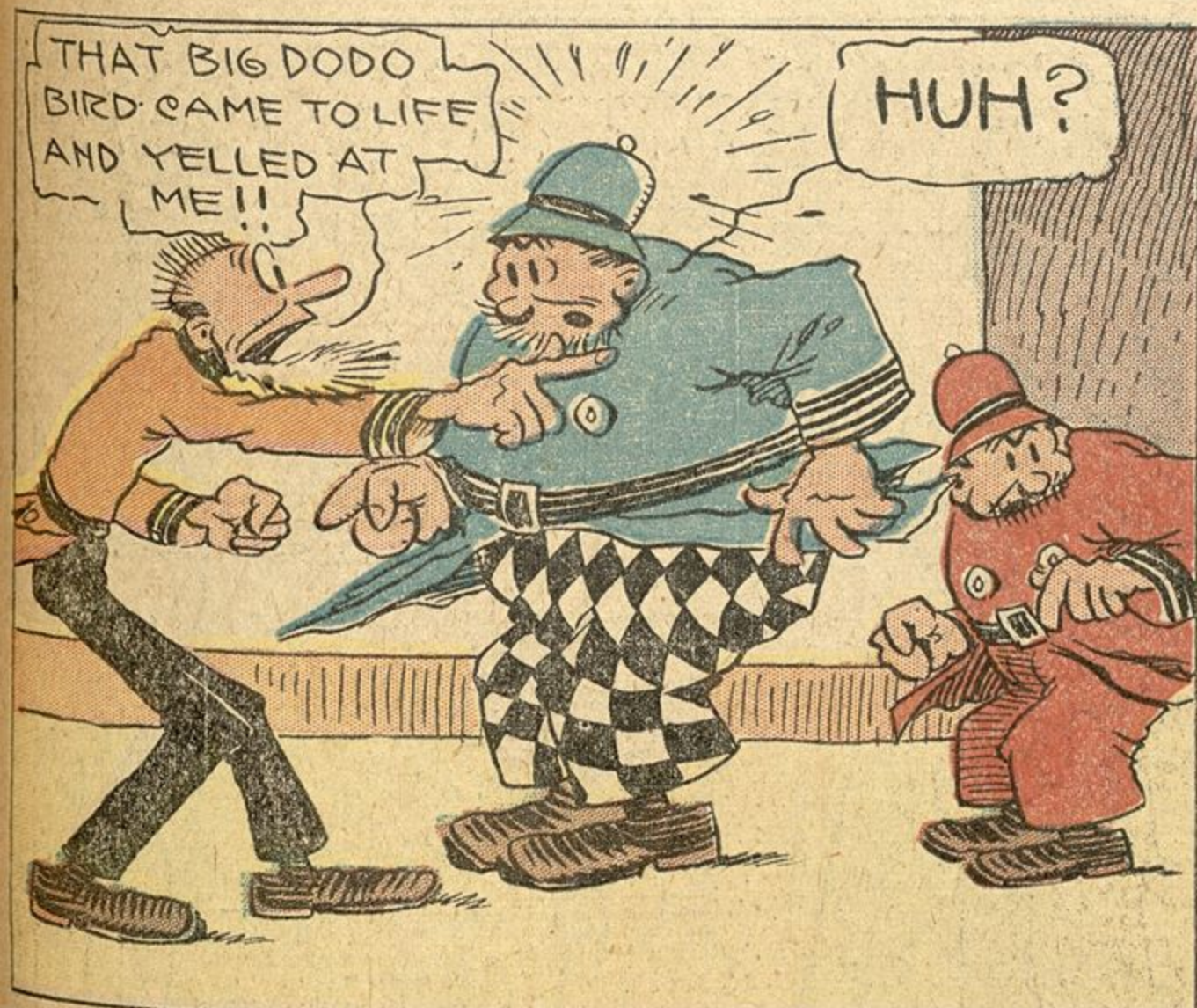
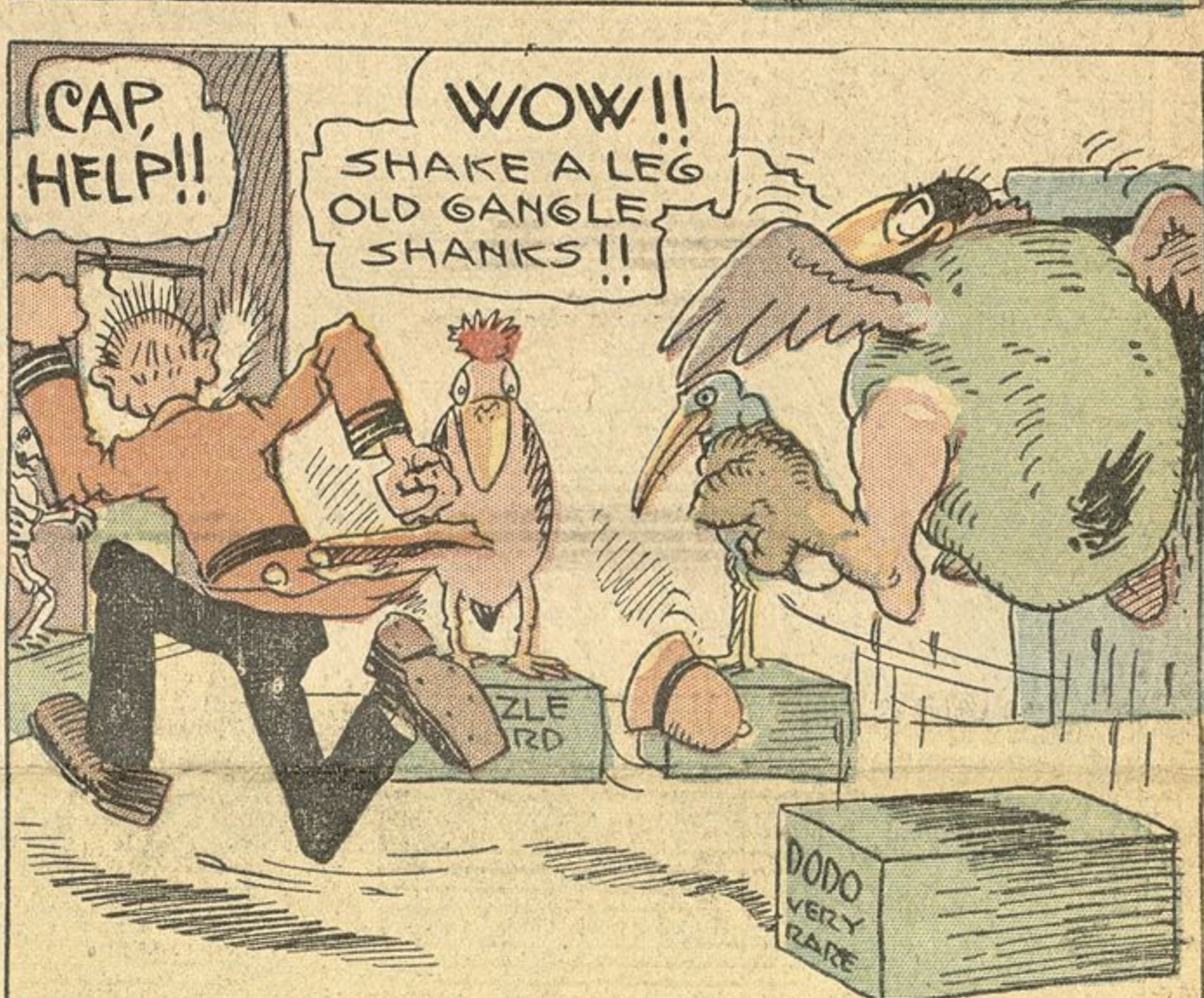
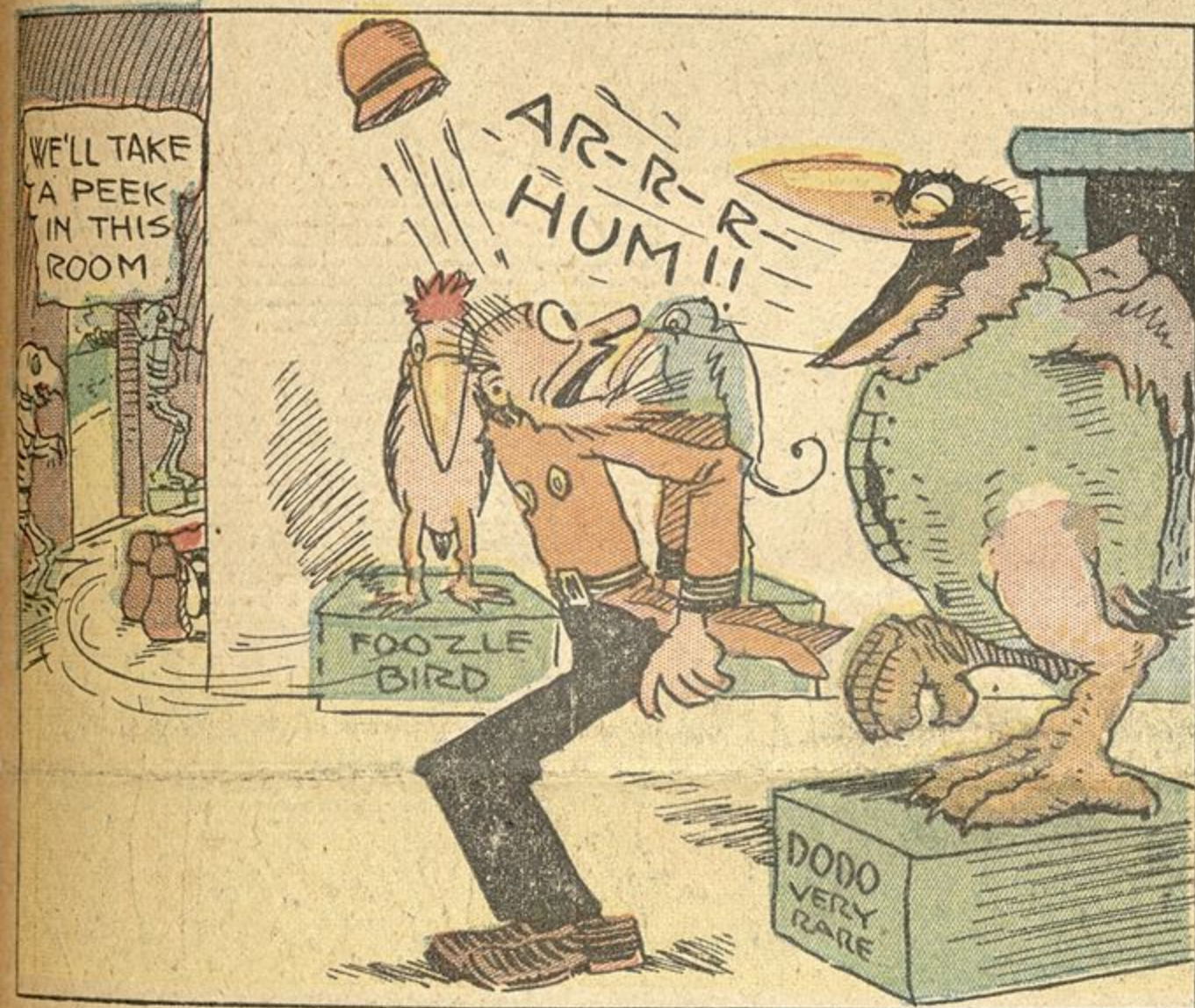
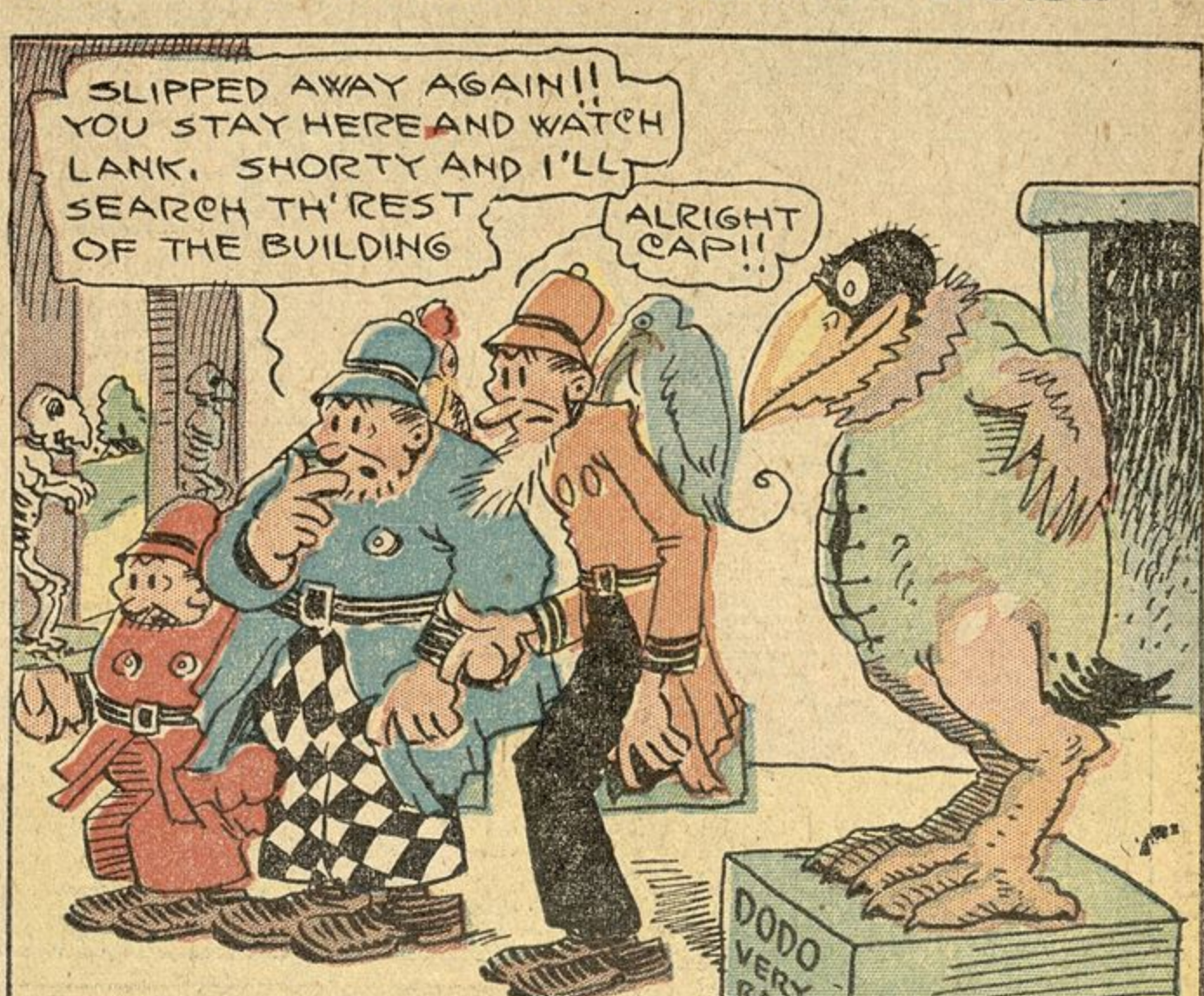
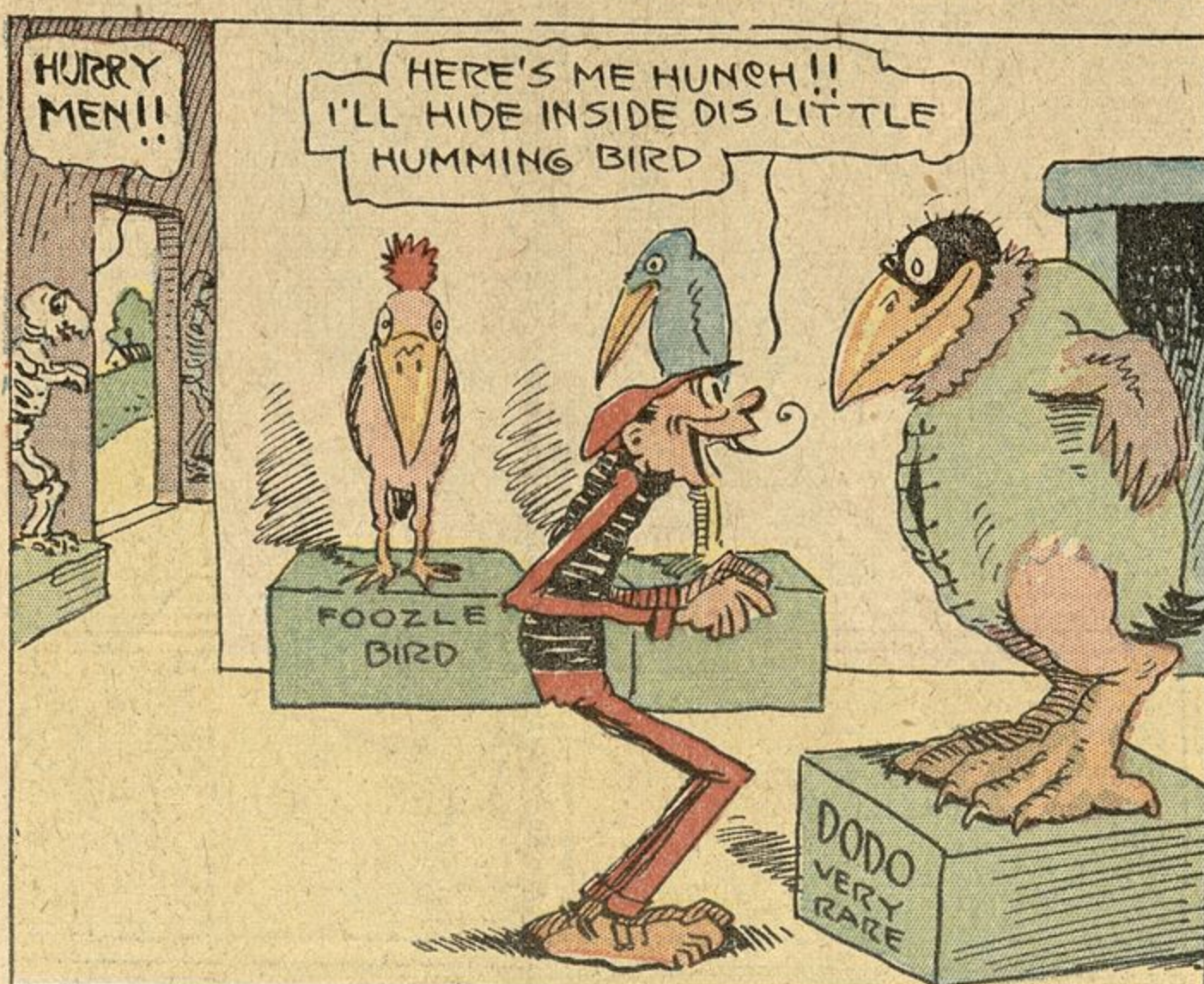
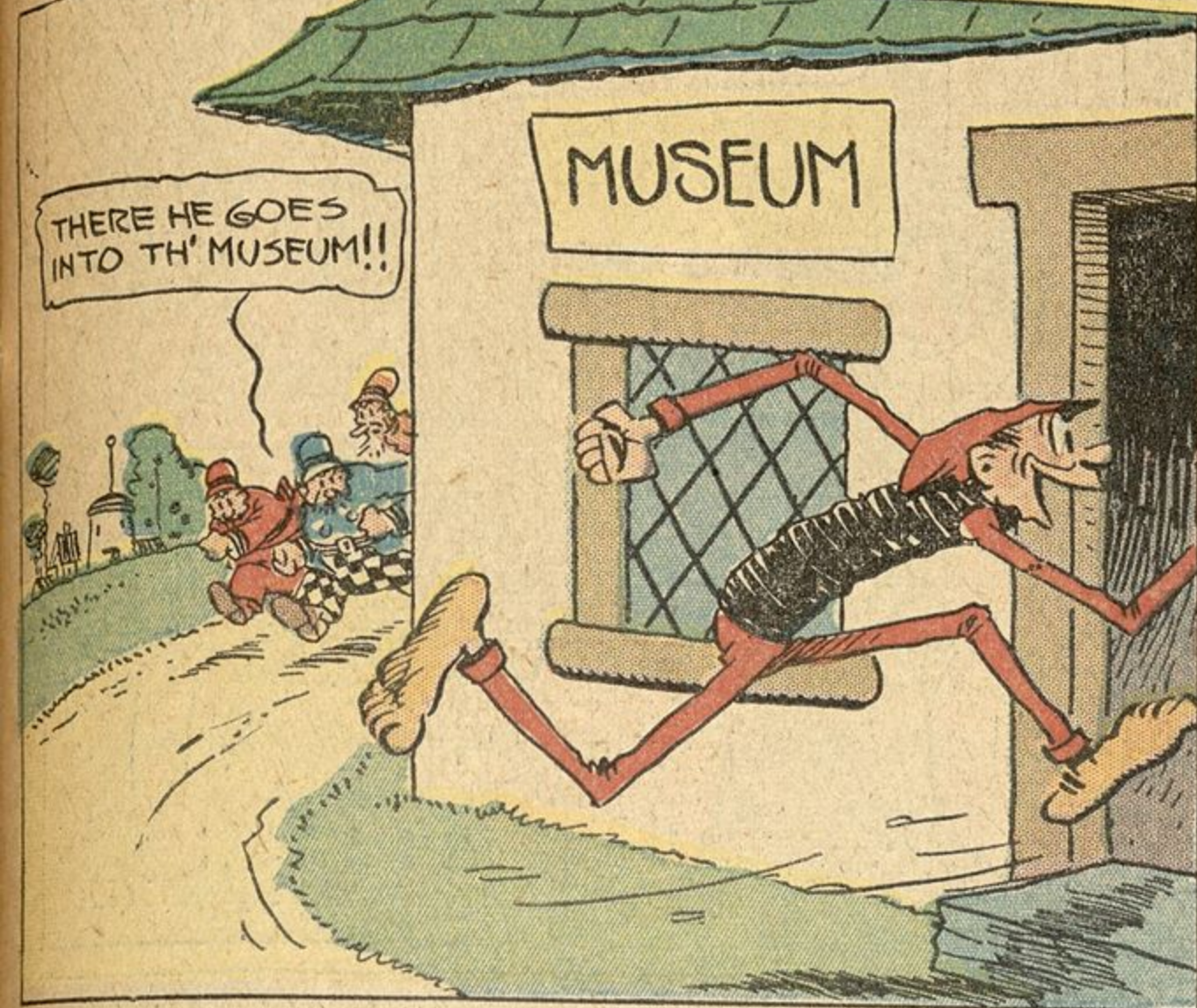
Comic Section CLEVELAND JOURNAL

A WEEKLY FOR AMERICAN SLOVENES

Cleveland, Ohio, Thursday,

August 28, 1930

YEP!! SLIM IS STILL LEADING THE FORCE A MERRY CHASE



LALA- HE SINGS LIKE A BIRD, - JUST LIKE AN OSTRICH -

DID YOU EVER HEAR JACK SMITH SING?

YOU BET.

HASNT HE AN ANWFUL VOICE?

YOU BET.

HE NEVER COULD SING.

HE USED TO SING IN MY CAFE.

HE DID? WHY, HE DROVE THE TRADE AWAY, DIDNT HE?

NOT AT ALL! HIS VOICE BOOSTED BUSINESS -

HE DROVE PEOPLE TO DRINK.

LITTLE NEMO IN Slumberland

1
NEMO! OH! OH! NEMO!

2
EH?
GIK!
NEMO! COME HERE A MINUTE, WILL YOU?
UM!

3
THIS IS MISS VACATION WHO IS MAKING US A CALL, HAVE YOU MET HER BEFORE

4
AND THIS IS FLIP, AND THIS IS SLIVVERS, AND THAT IS IMPIE! THEY ARE COMPANIONS OF NEMOS HERE IN SLUMBERLAND. I THINK YOU'VE MET THEM BEFORE!

5
YES, YOU MET HER EARLY IN THE SUMMER.
I HOPE YOU'LL JOIN OUR LITTLE PARTY, MAKE YOURSELF TO HOME AN STAY FOR AWHILE HOW ABOUT IT, EH, WHAT?
NOT WHILE YOU'RE WEARING A STRAW LID THAT THE BELL HAS RANG ON AND IS CALLED IN.

6
OH! FLIP! WHY THIS DISPLAY OF TEMPER?

7
OOPS! WHERE IS SHE? HUH! WHERE'D SHE DISAPPEAR TO? EH?

8
FAIRIES ALWAYS DO THAT. THEY APPEAR AND DISAPPEAR WHEN YOU LEAST EXPECT THEM TO!
I THINK THAT I QUEERED MYSELF WEARING THAT OUT OF DATE PAN, AMAR SKY PAN!

9
WHAT'S THIS, WHAT'S HAPPENING TO OUR SUMMER WILD WOOD?
YOU KNOW I THOUGHT SHE LOOKED FUNNY WHEN SHE STOOD HERE!

10
HURRAY! THIS IS THE FIRST TIME I EVER HEARD OF YOU WAITING INSTEAD OF BEING DRAGGED HERE! HURRAY!
OH! I'M SO GLAD SCHOOL HAS OPENED! OH! HOW GLAD I AM!
DONT YOU KNOW THE BELL HAS RANG ON STRAW LIDS PROFESSOR? YOU'D BETTER CHUCK THAT DIP!
WHAT? ARE YOU IMPATIENTLY WAITING HERE FOR SCHOOL TO OPEN HOW WONDERFUL!

11
AW! - SHUCKS!
COME NEMO, GET UP! YOU KNOW YOU MUST START TO SCHOOL THIS MORNING! COME ON!



ESCAPE FROM A DEVIL-FISH

It makes me shiver in my shoes when I think about th' close squeak I had one time while fishin' in a South Sea Island lagoon.

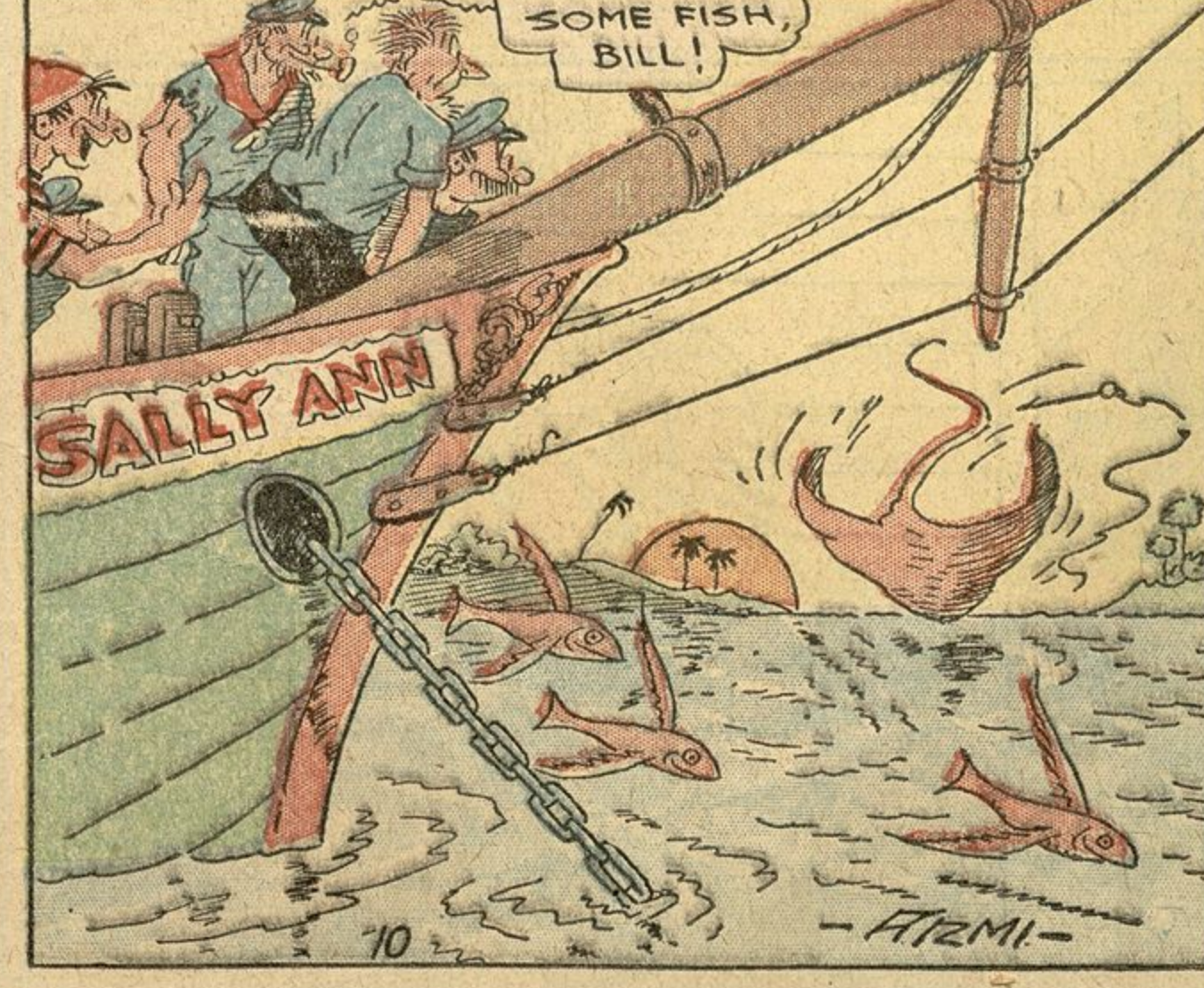
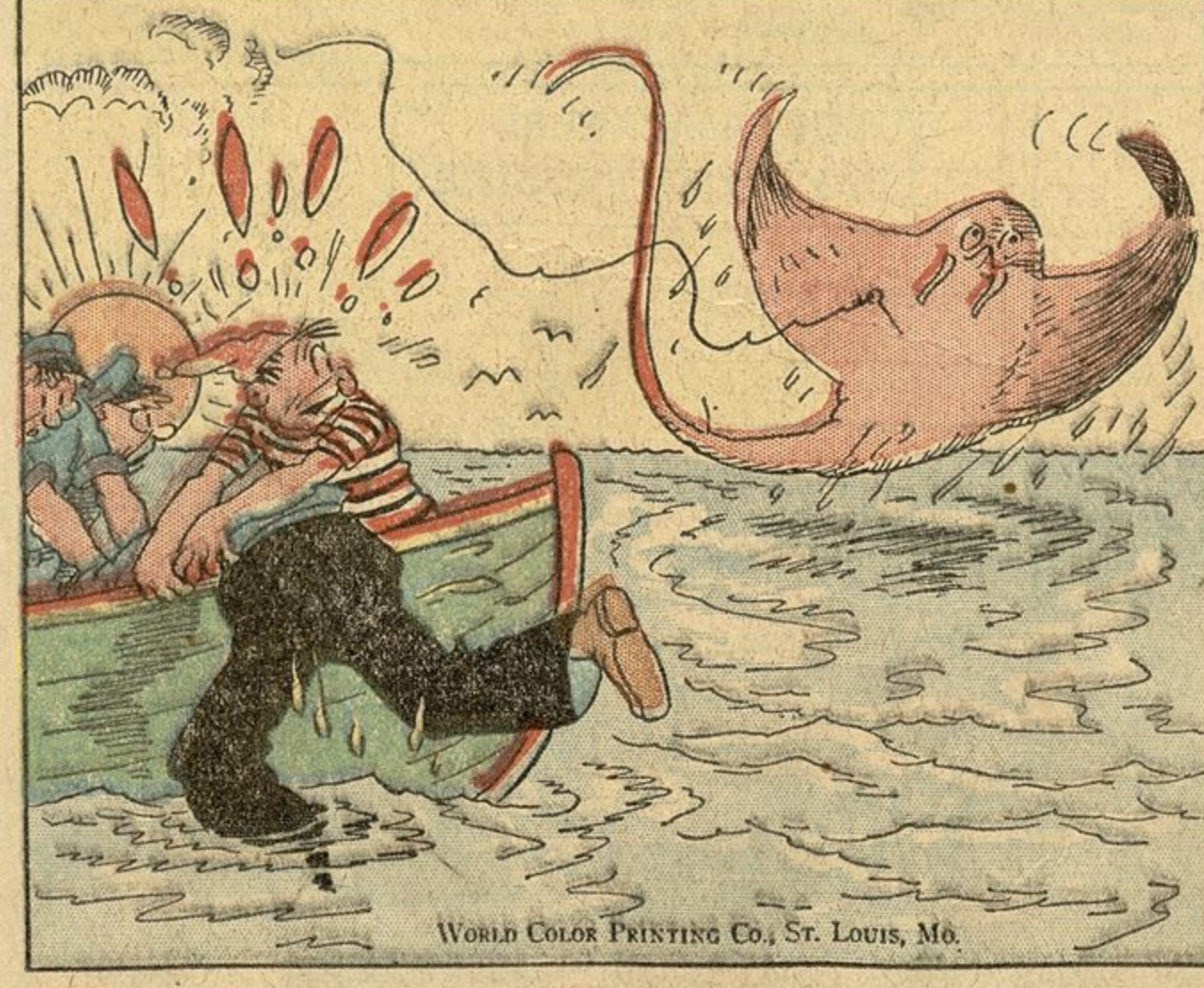
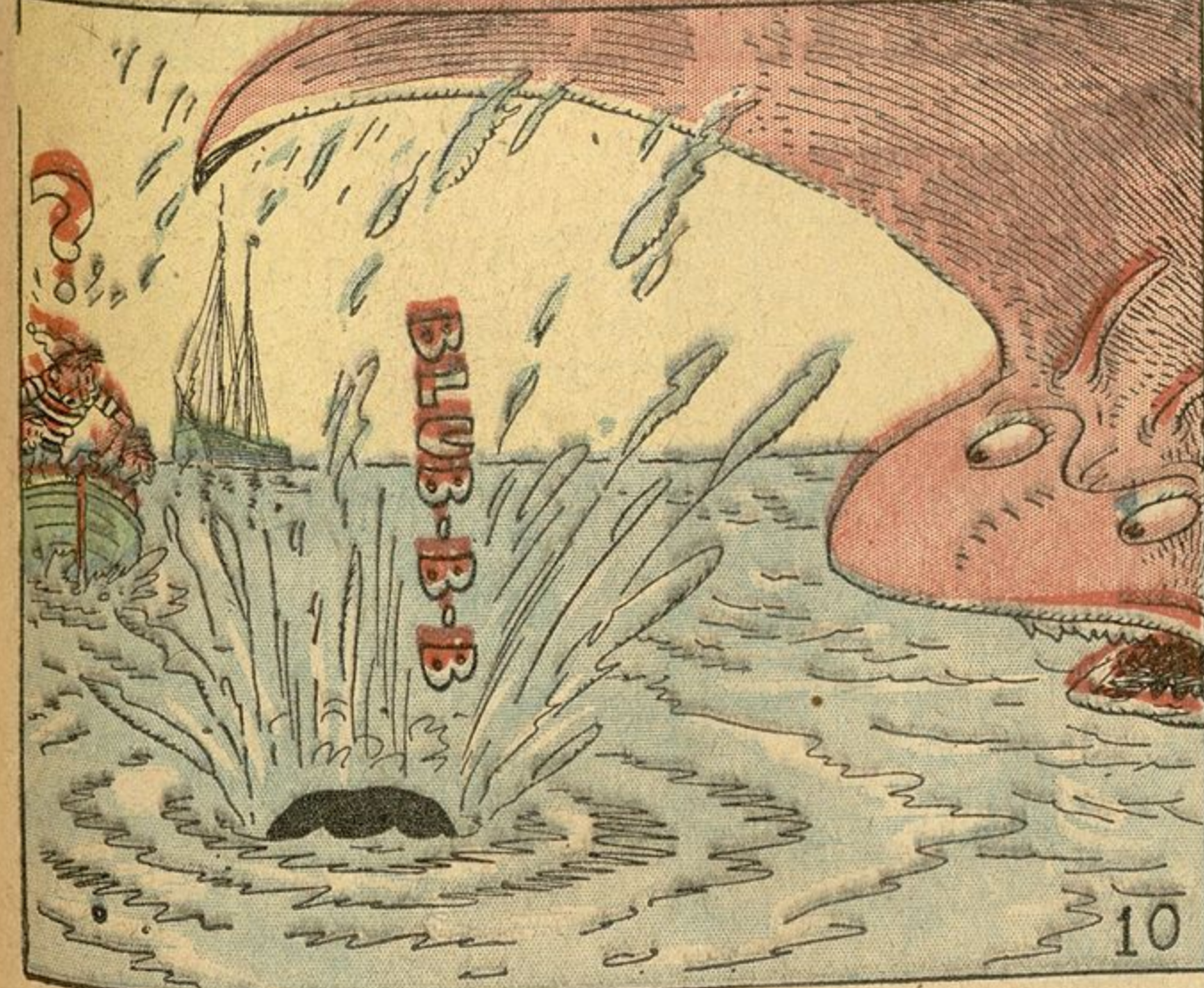
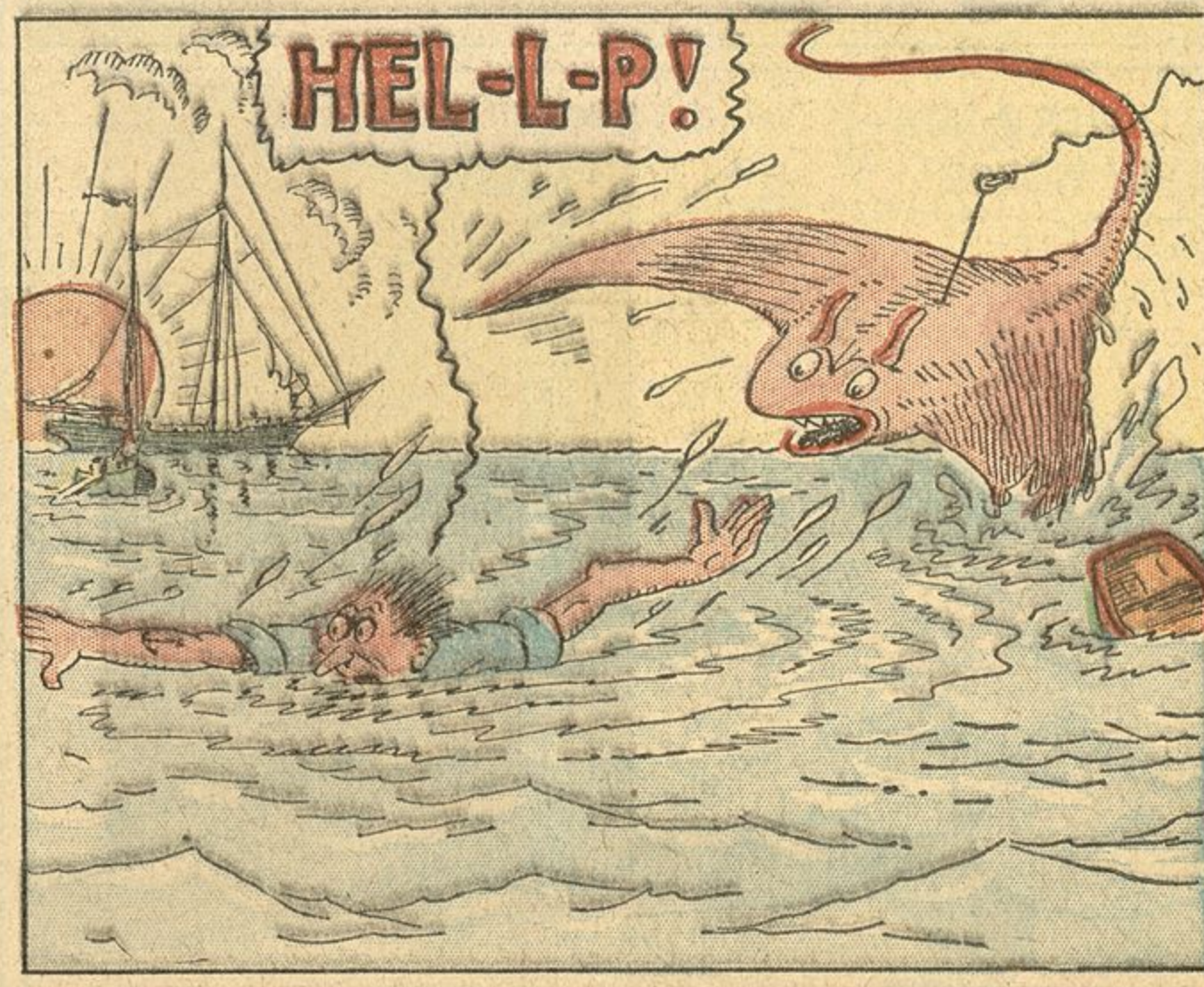
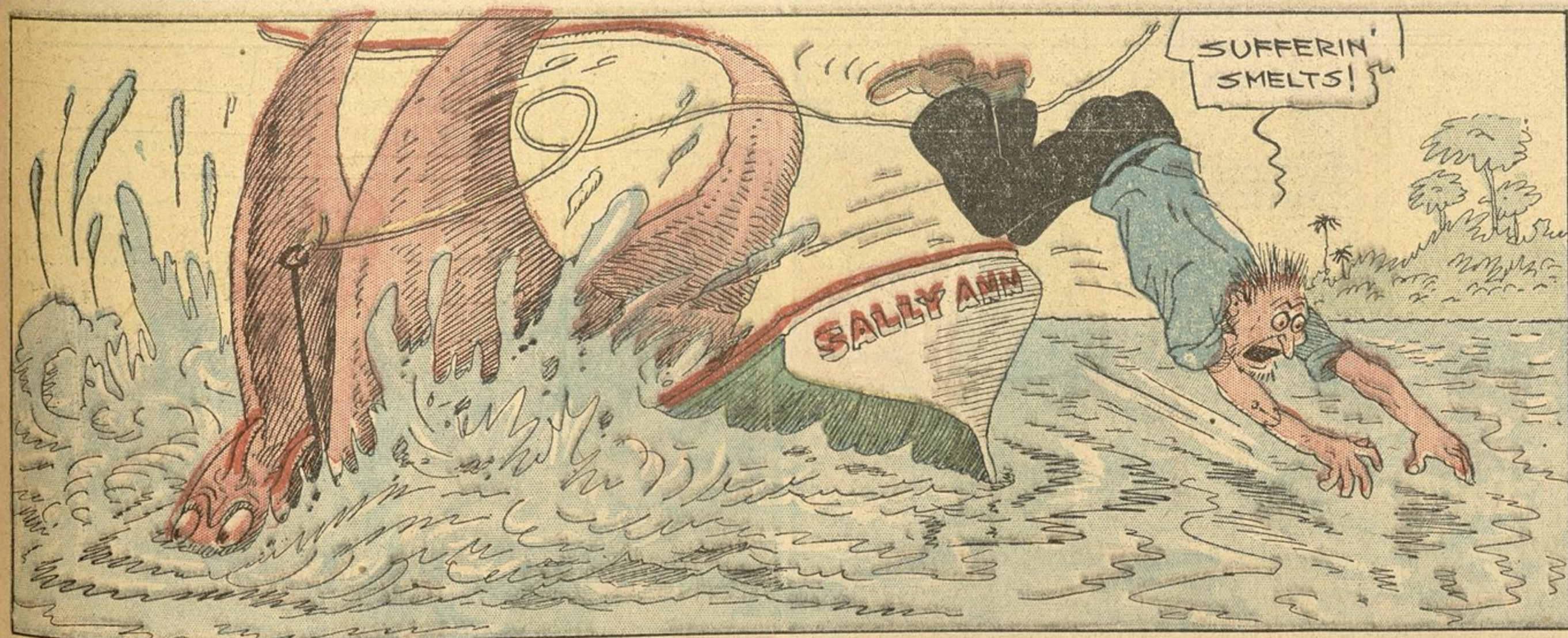
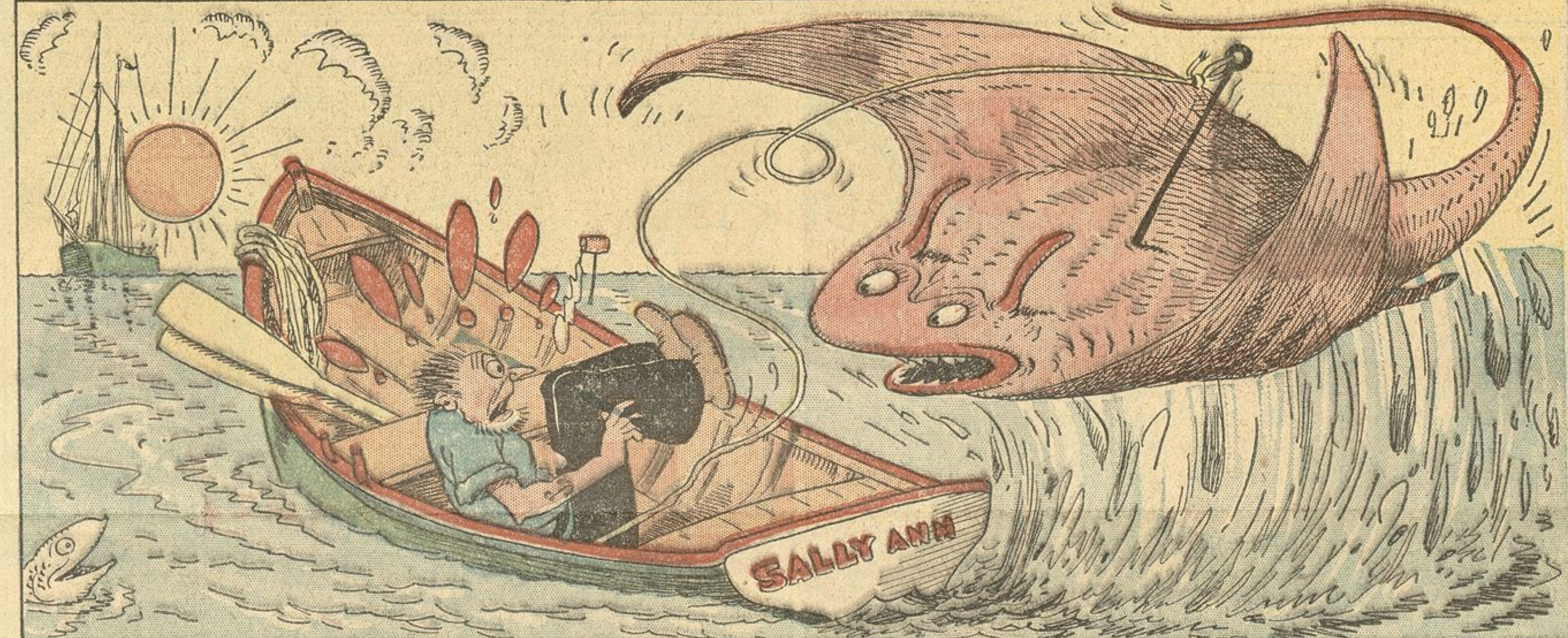
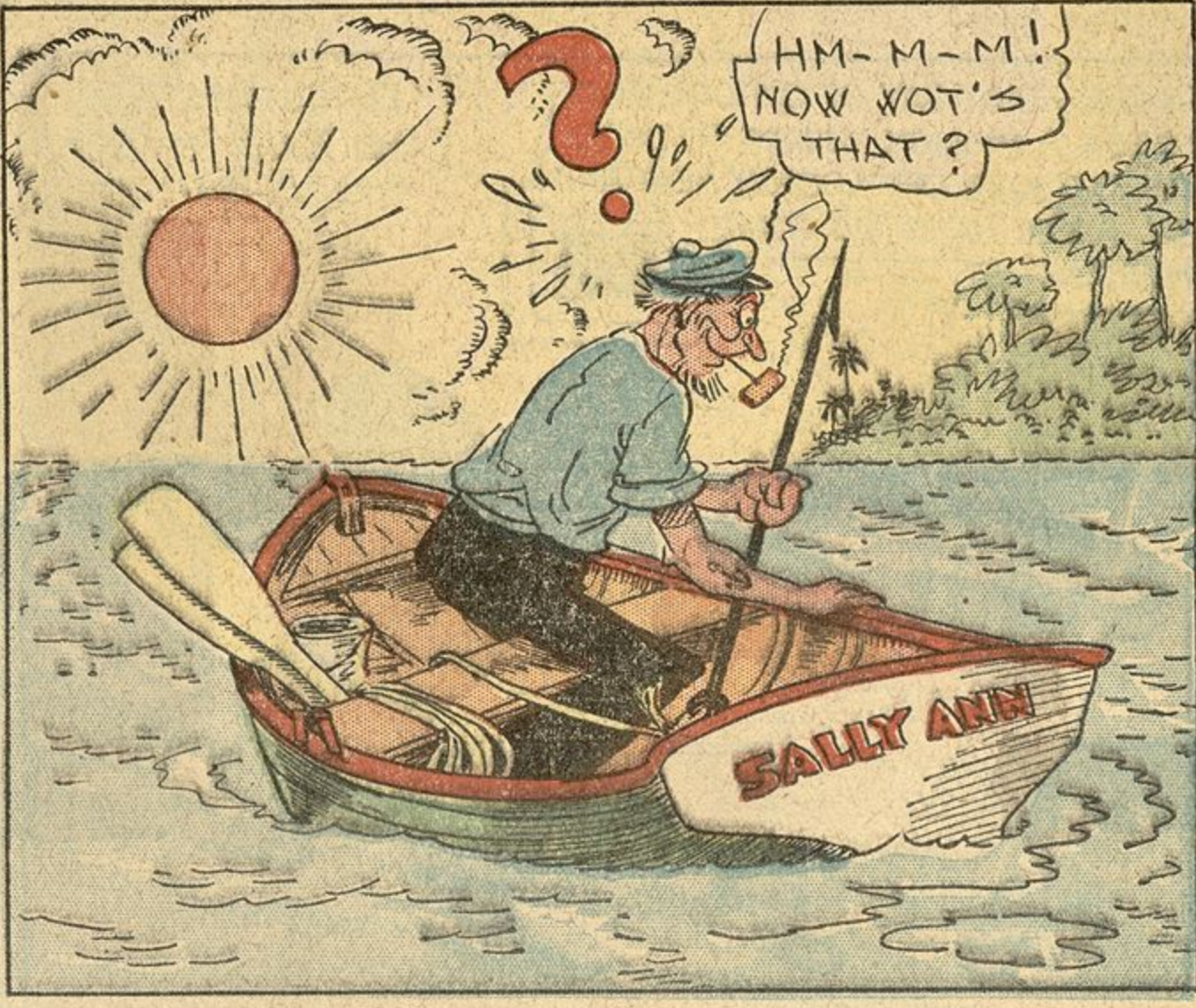
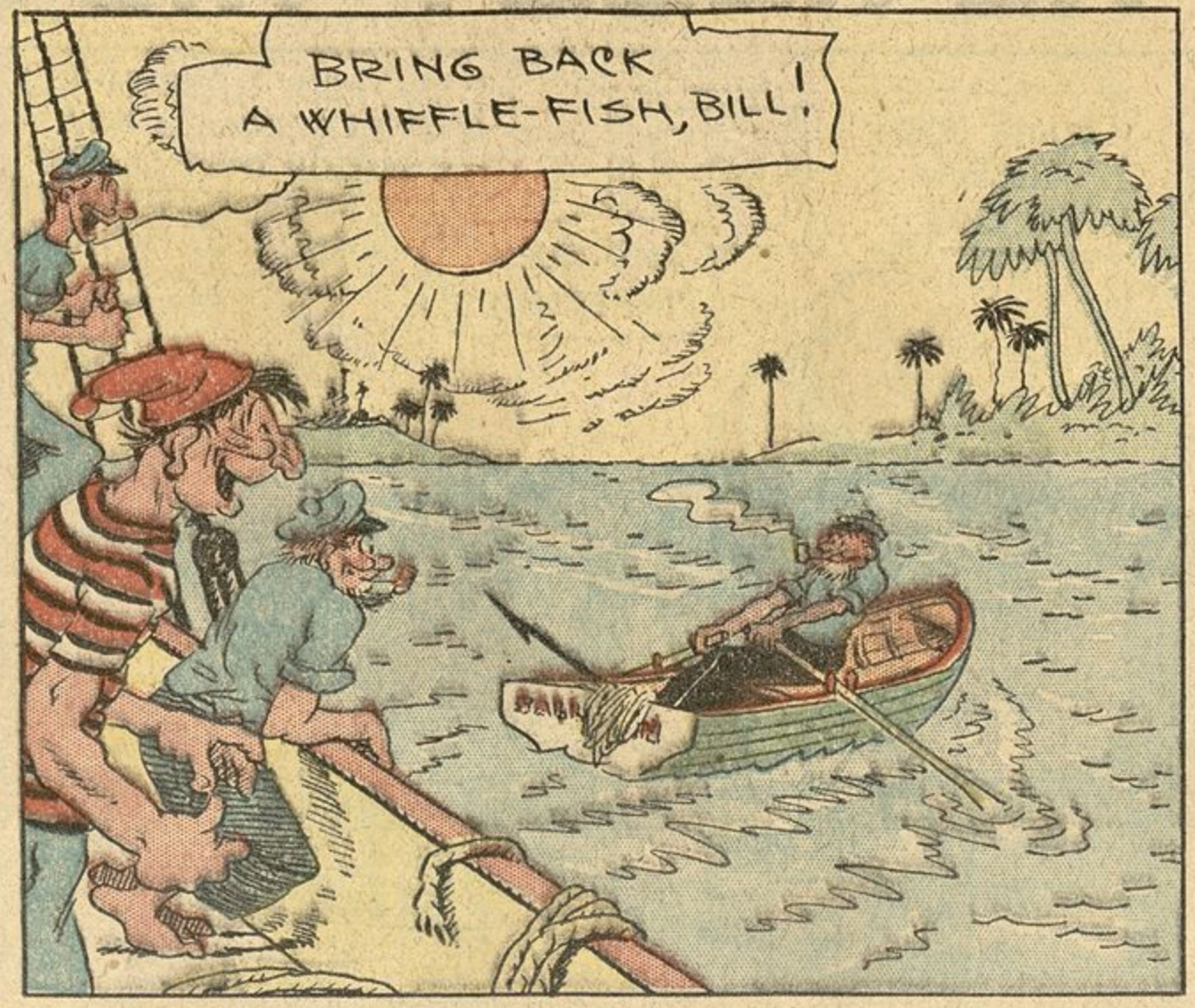
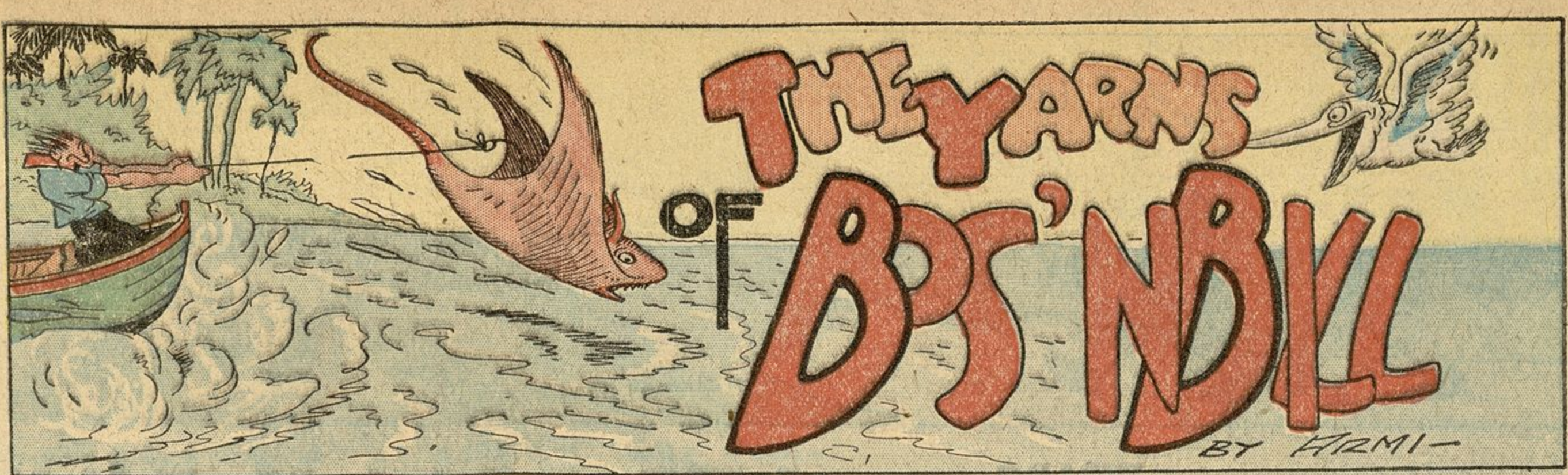
One afternoon our tradin' schooner dropped anchor near one of th' Paumotu Islands. It was too late to start tradin' with th' natives, so I got a boat over th' side and pulled for th' reef to see if I could spear some fish.

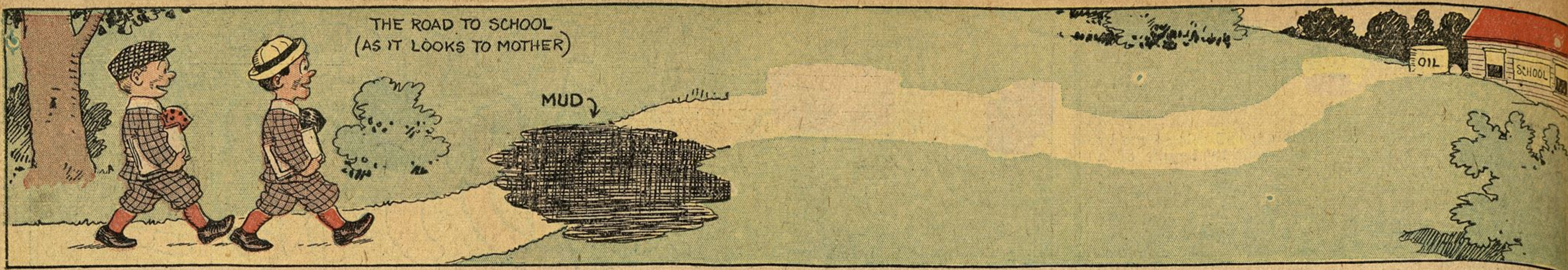
I dropped anchor close to th' reef, picked up my spear, and took a squint down into th' water. Just below, partly hidden by th' seaweed, I saw somethin' movin'. Down went my spear. Well, s'r, th' bottom of that lagoon seemed to fly right up into th' air and explode. And then a fin that looked as big as a house crashed down onto

th' boat, and missed me by just about th' length of a fly's whisker.

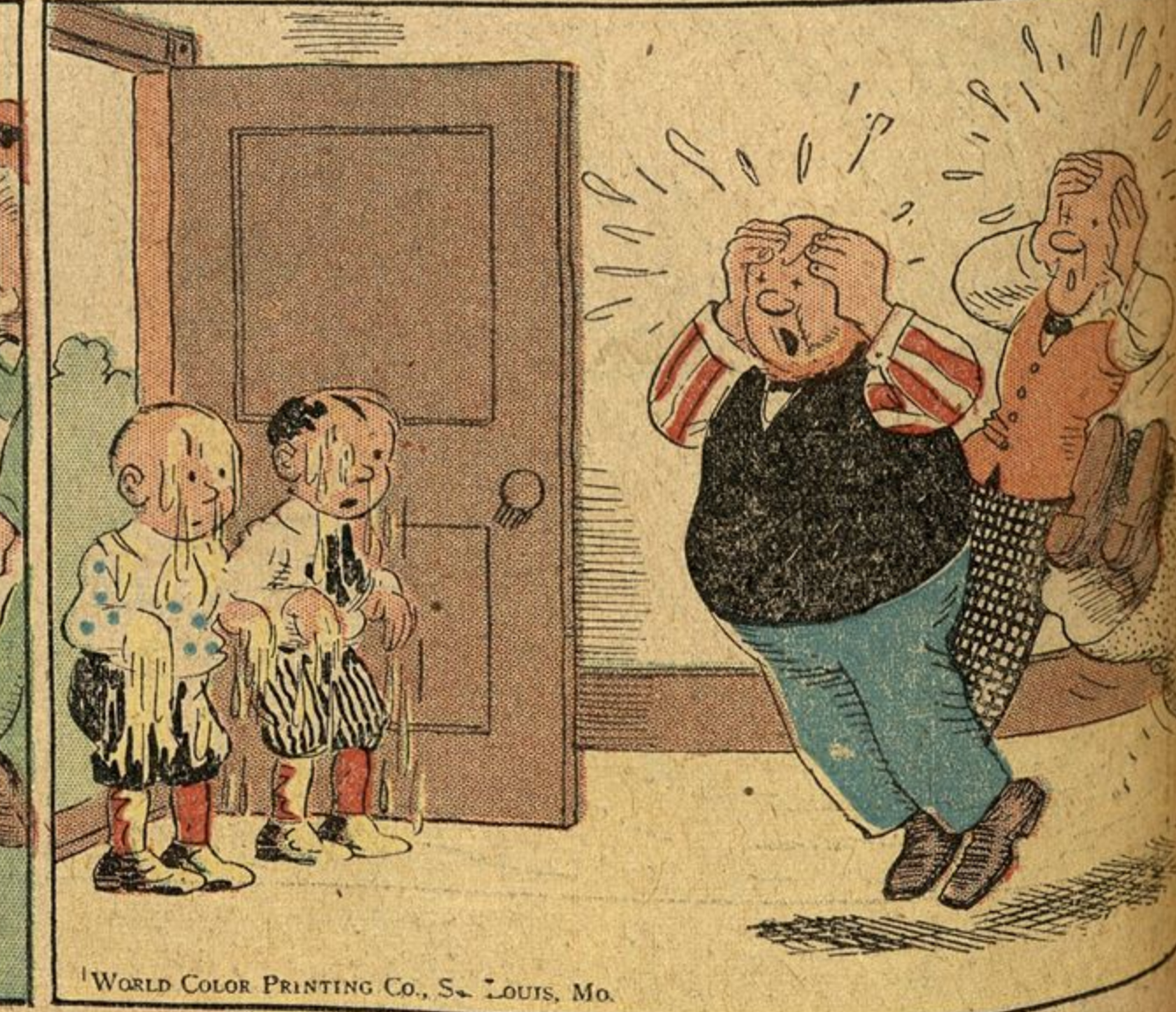
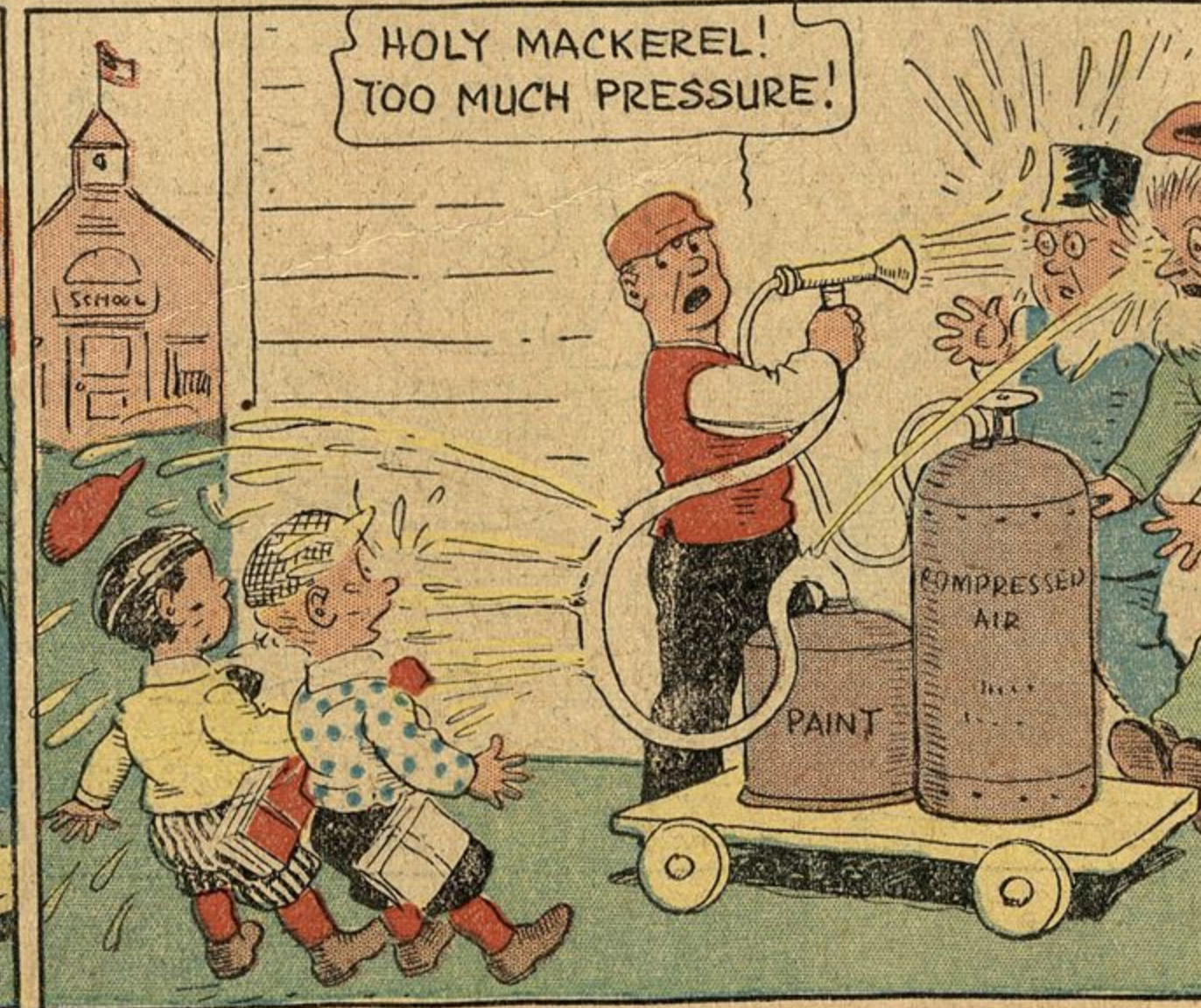
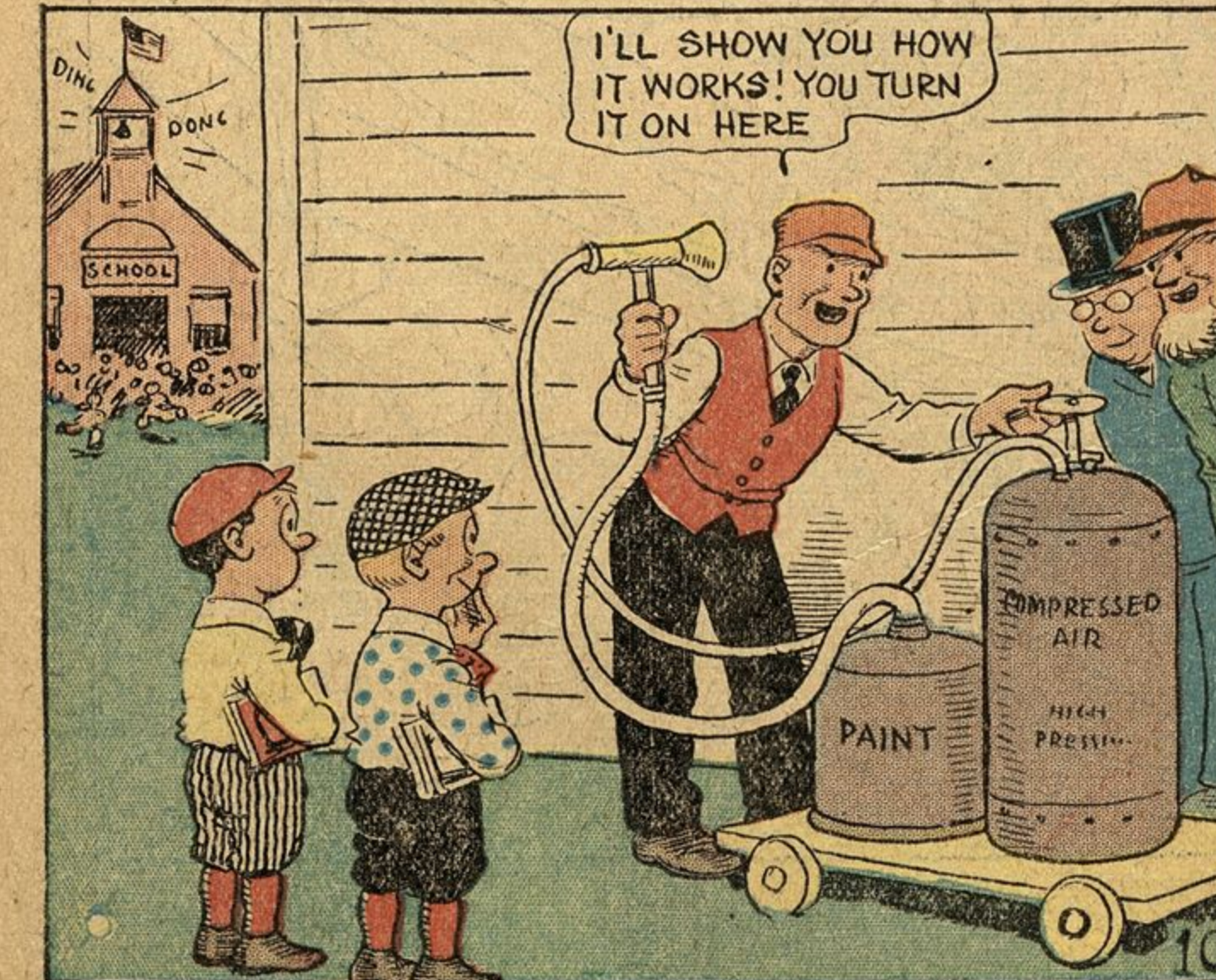
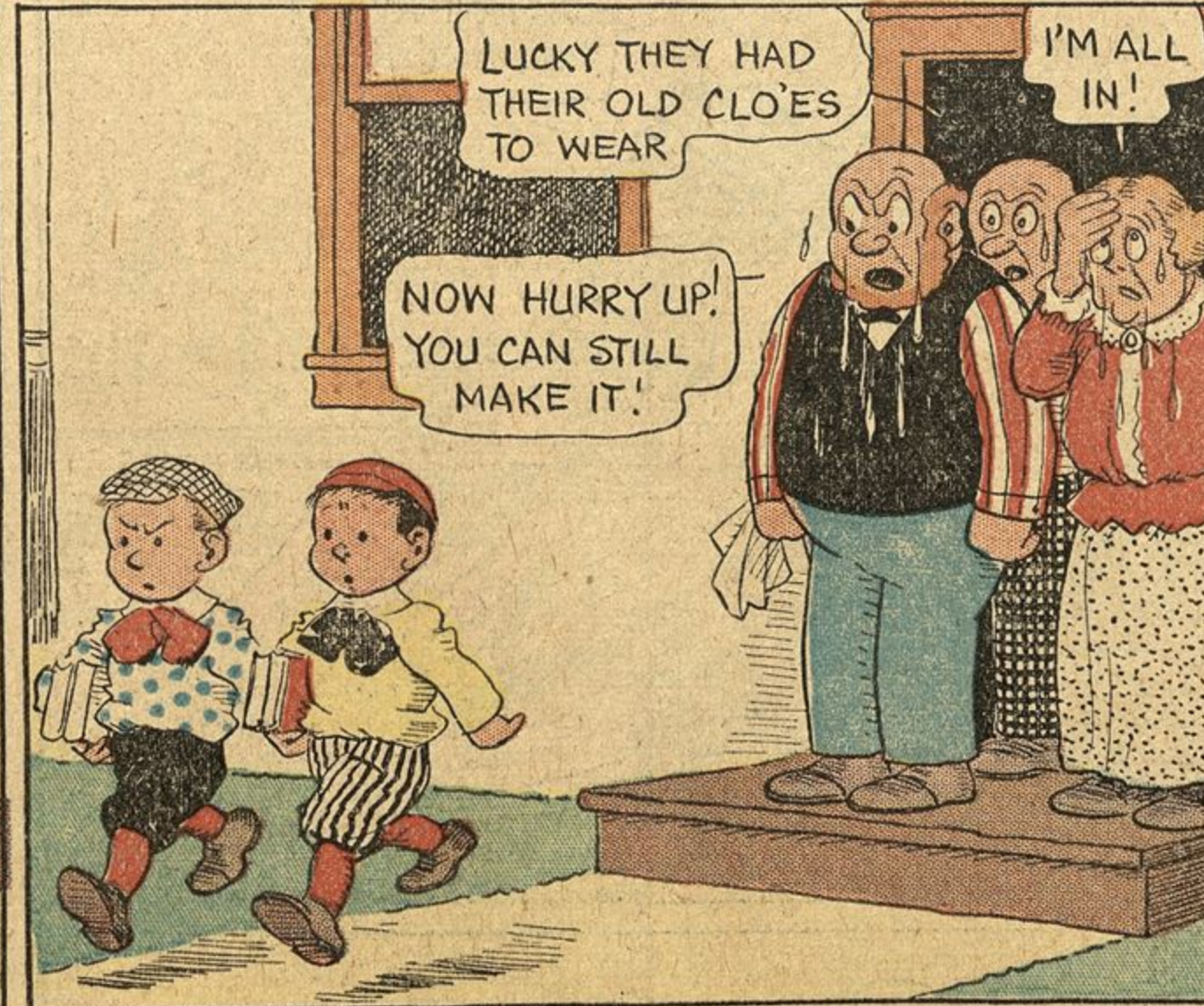
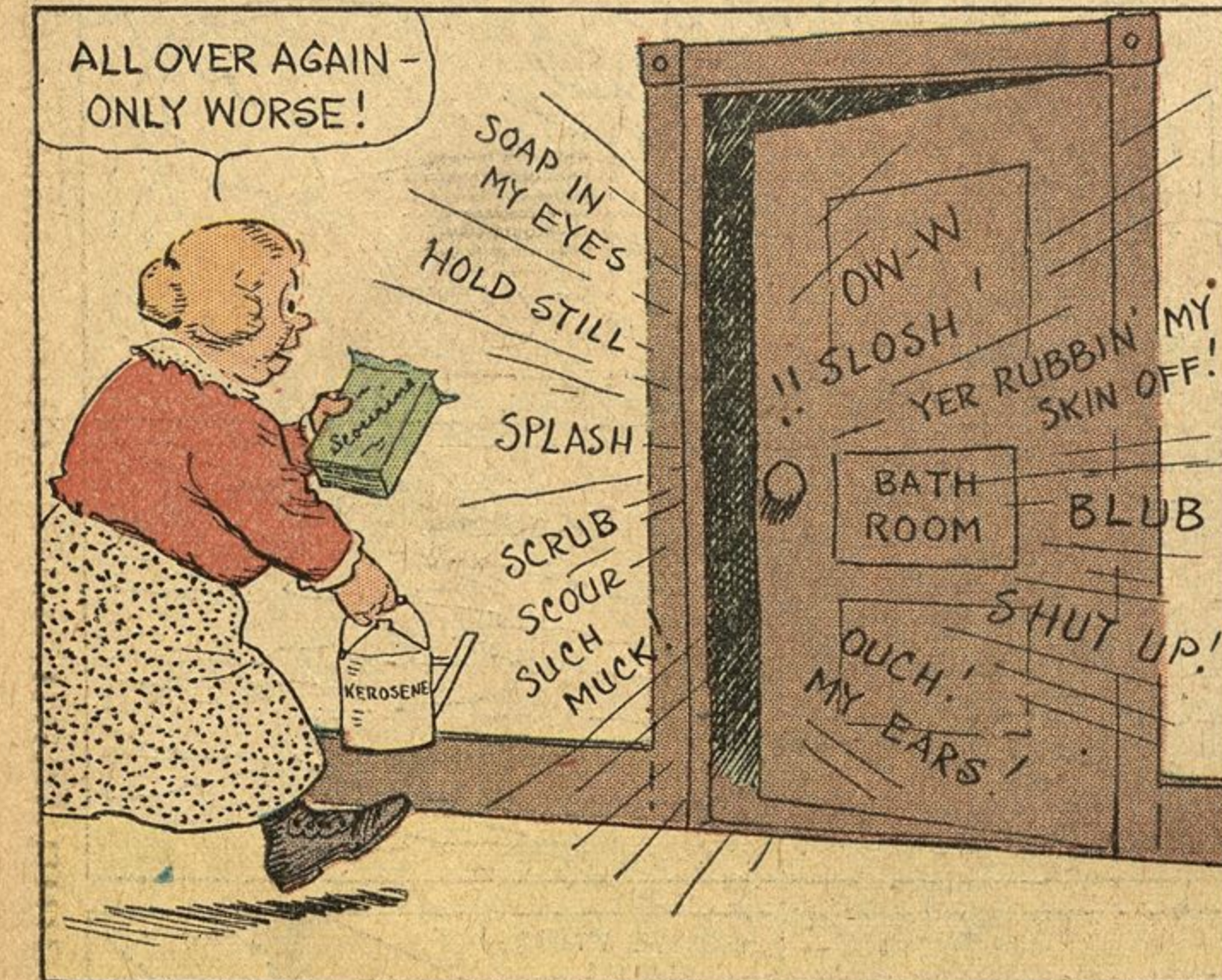
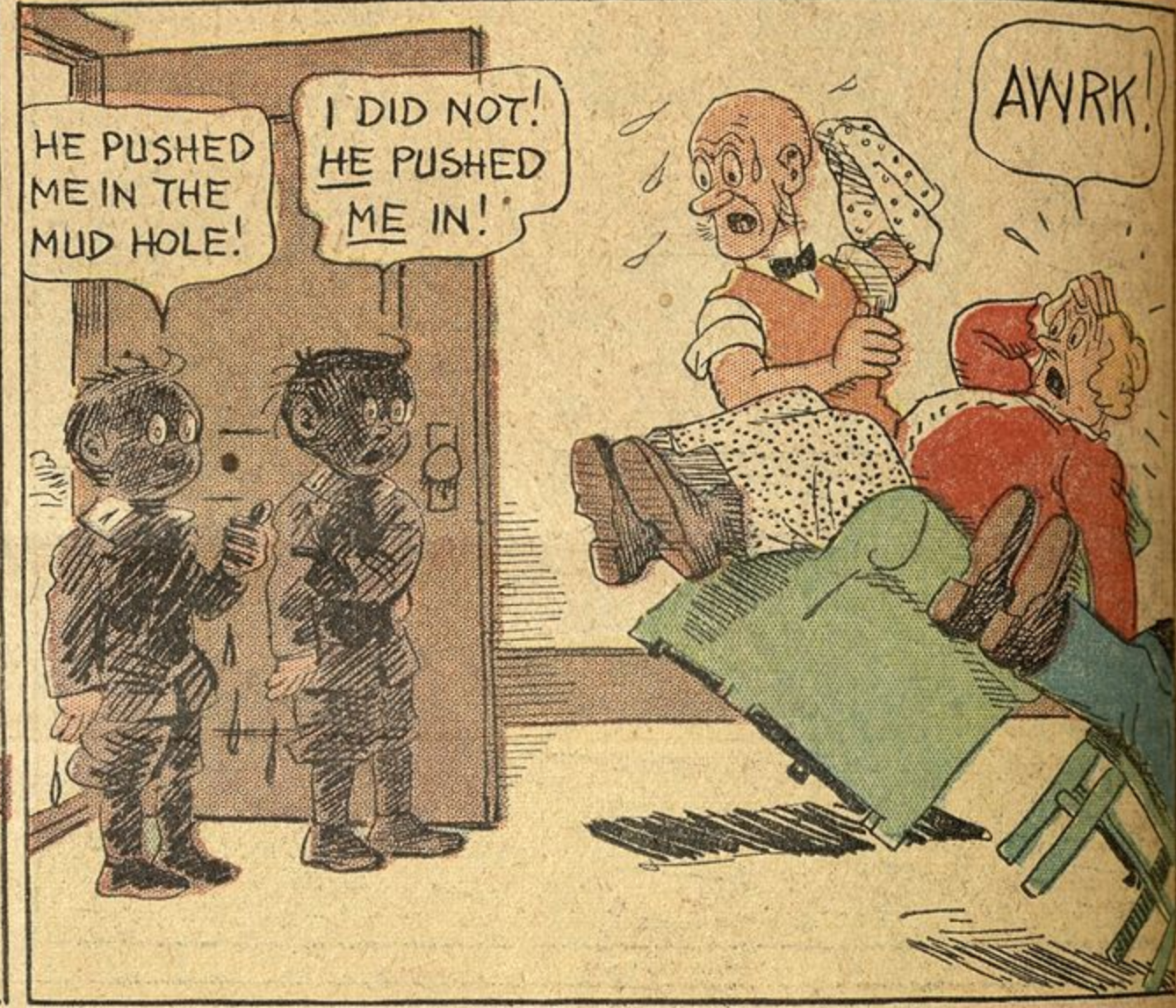
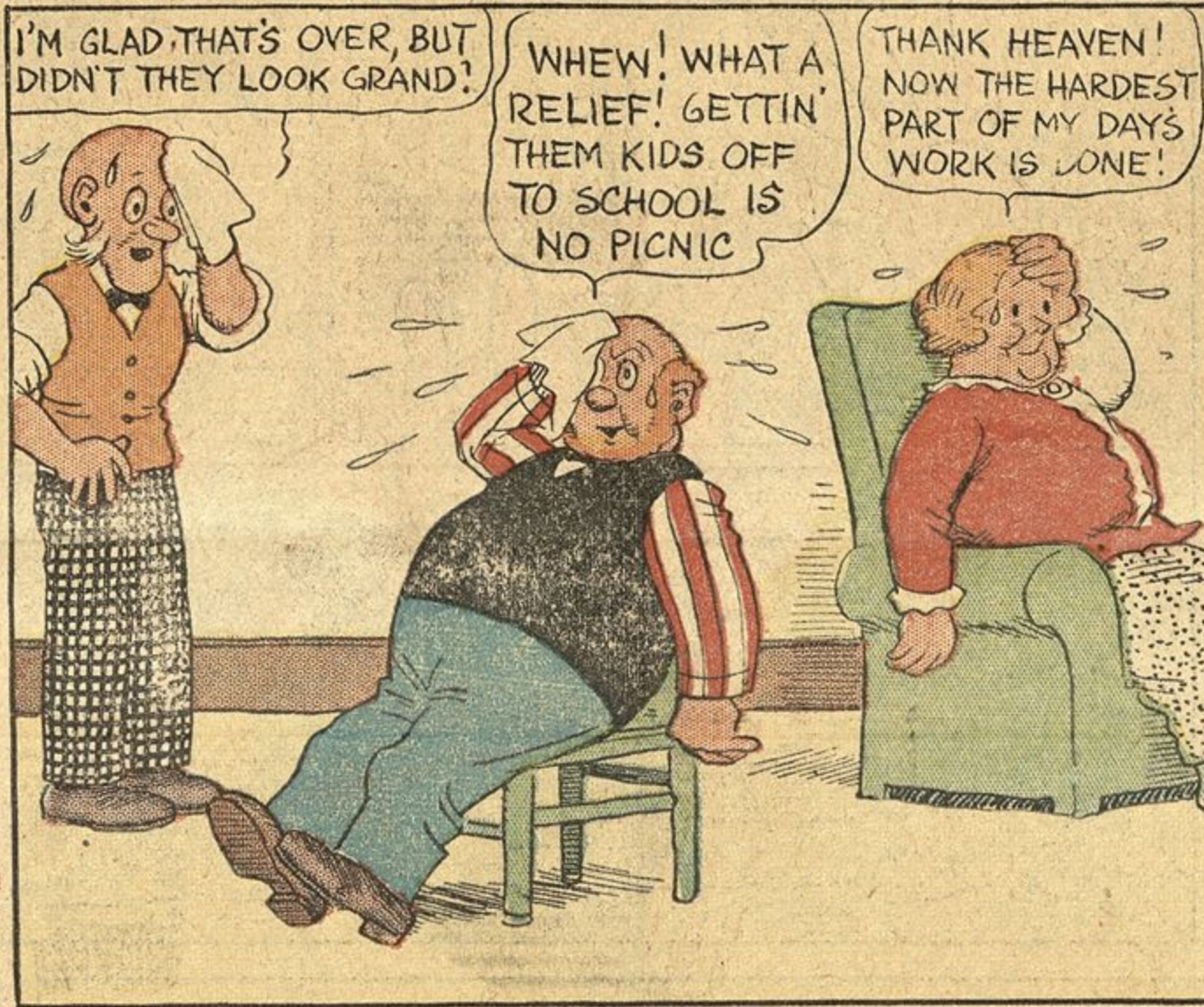
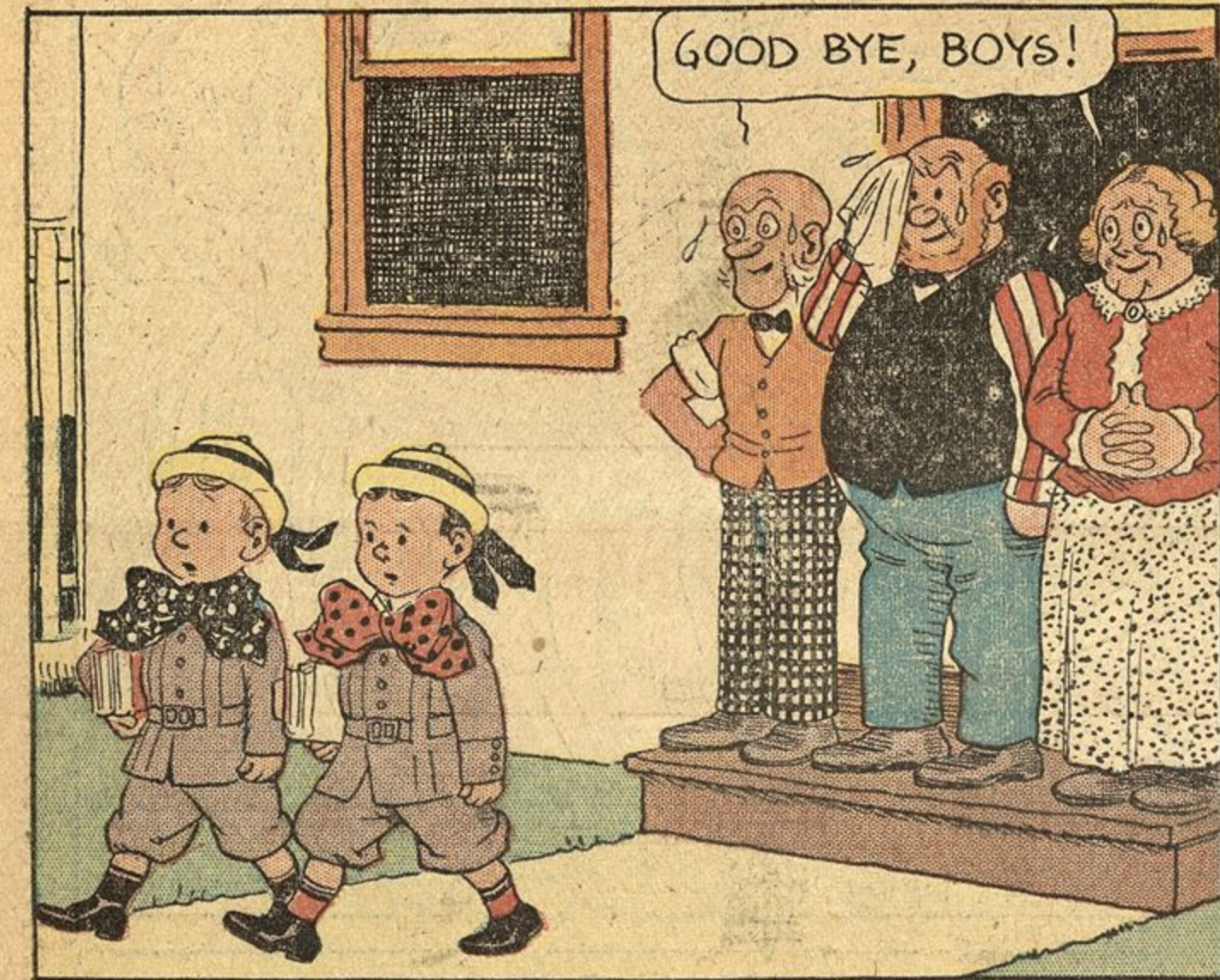
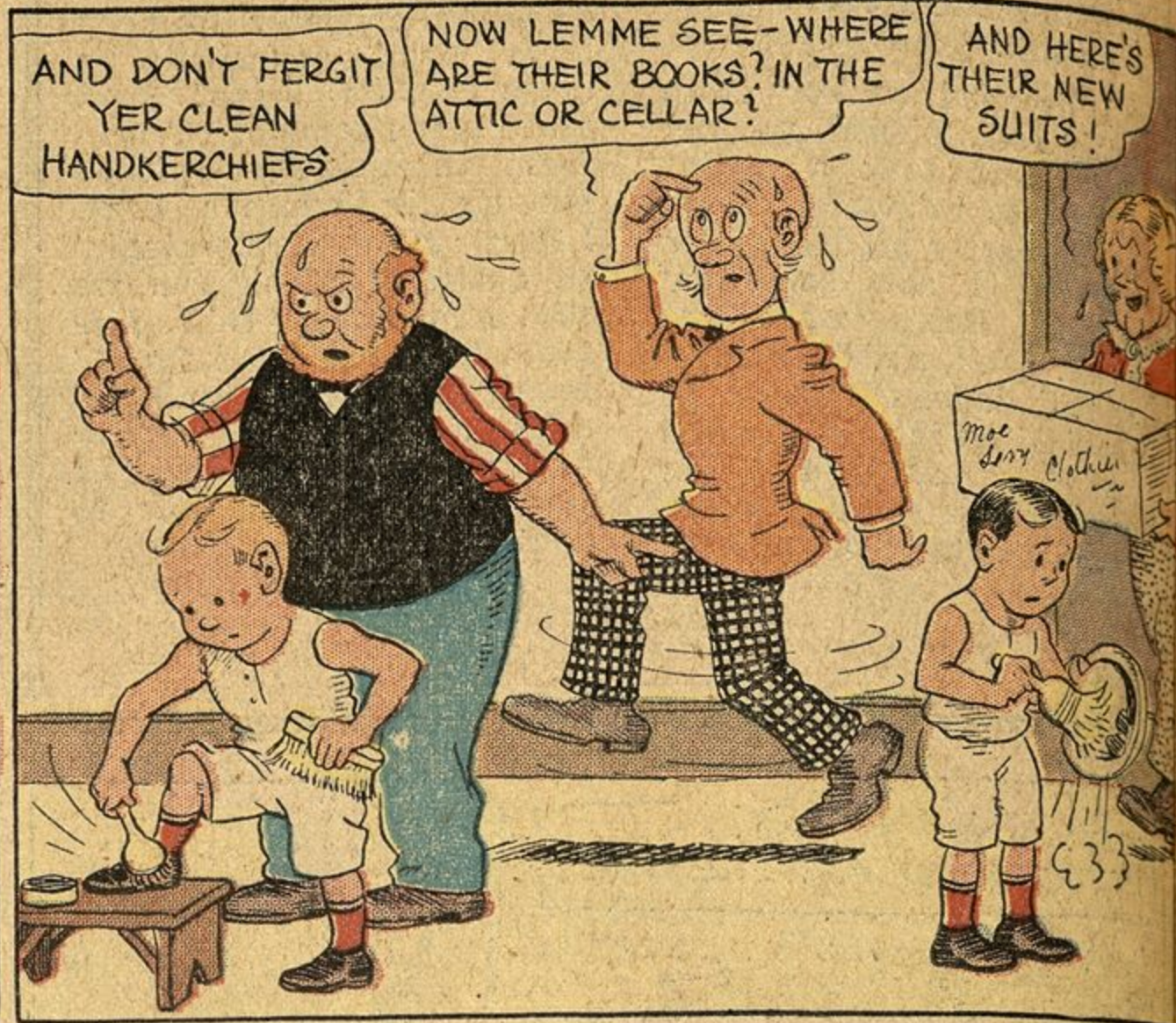
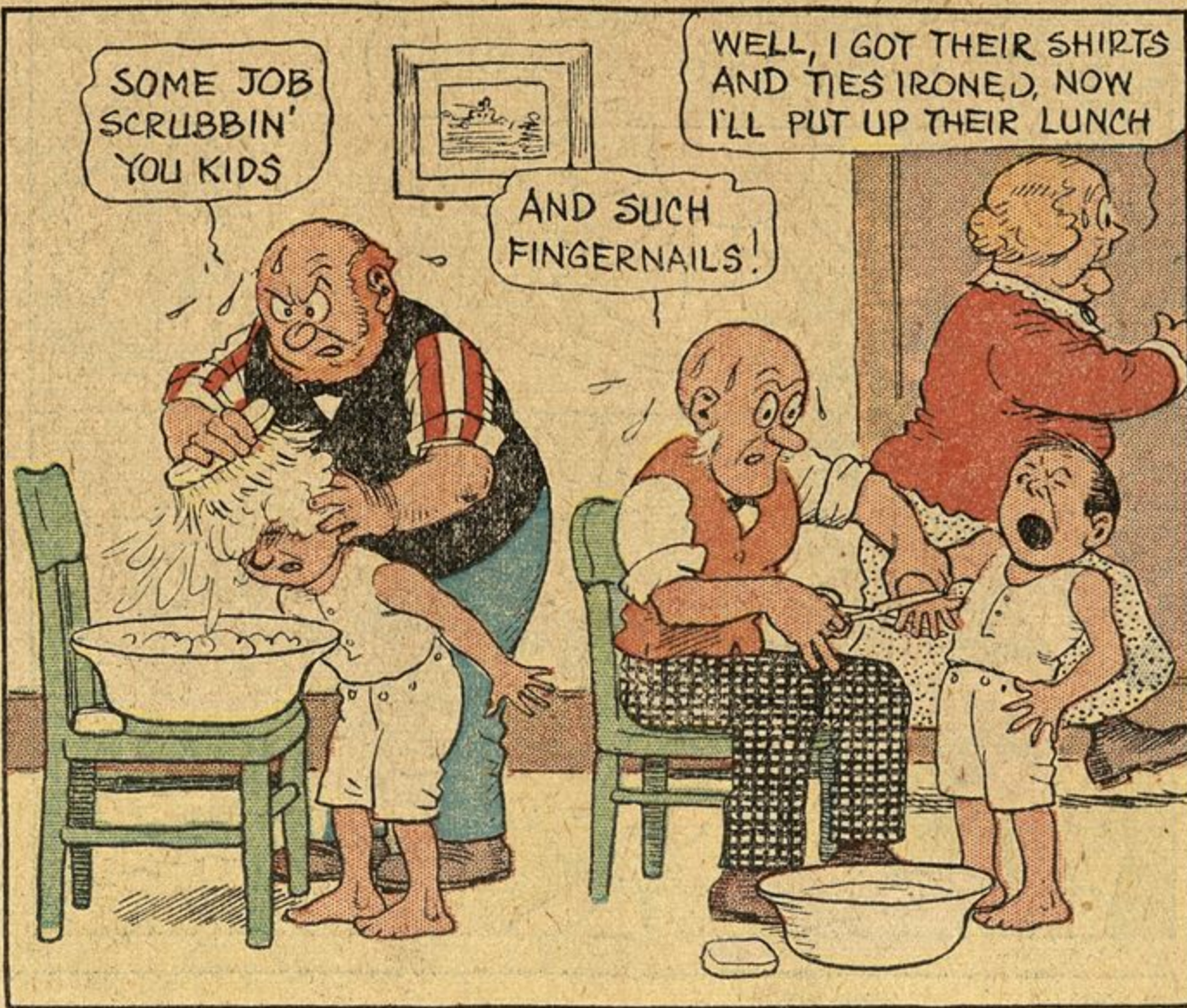
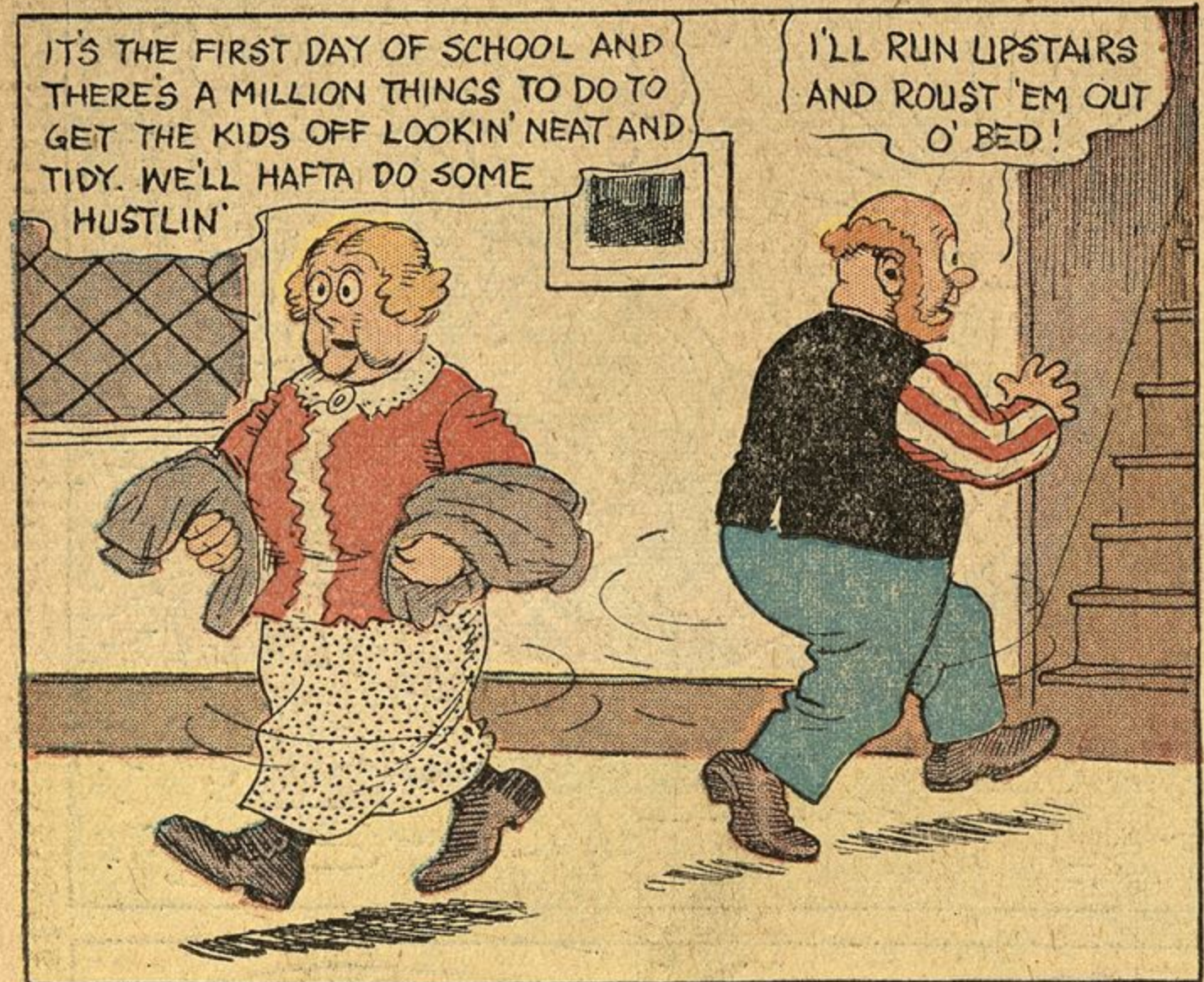
Down went th' boat, and there I was, kickin' about in th' water and yellin' for help. Almost 'longside of me that big devil-fish was snappin' his jaws and whackin' th' surface of th' lagoon with his great bat-like fins.

What with yellin', and divin' under water to keep from bein' squashed by those fins, I was just about all in when some of th' men from th' schooner picked me up in another boat. Later, as we were watchin' th' antics of th' big fish, we saw him shake th' spear from his back, head for th' break in th' reef, and th' deep sea beyond. After that when I went fishin' I was pretty careful not to spear a devil-fish.





TIM --- THE KELLY KIDS --- TOM



DEATH TO PUNSTERS
AN UN-ENGLISH TRAGEDY-
SCENARIO BY
LOUIS MACDONALD

SAY ELMER,
A KID WHOSE
REIC IS BROKEN
IS LIABE TO FALL.

"P.P." FOR
YOURS,
MITCHEL.

I'M MUSICAL AS
WELL AS
HUMOROUS AND
"P.P." IS MIGHTY
SOFT.

(MURDER, HE
PUNS ON
THAT TOO.)

BUT MITCH YOU HAVE
THE WRONG "P.P."

DID I MISS THE PITCH?
WELL WHAT IS "P.P."?

PUNSTERS' PERGATORY,
YOU PUNNING PEST.