



GEE, TWO FELLERS LIKE ME COULD GET THROUGH THESE BARS

COUNTY JAIL

FRANKLIN TIMES

LOUISBURG, N. C.



HURRAH! THE FORCE CAPTURES SLIM JIM BUT ... HE GETS AWAY!!



HOORAY! WE'VE GOT HIM! WE'VE GOT HIM! WOW!

AT LAST WE GOT YOU, YOU SLIPPERY WILLYUN, NOW BACK TO GRASSVILLE AND THE LOCKUP!

HOORAY! GRASSVILLE OUGHT TO GIVE US A LIFE PENSION FOR THIS!



GEE, I'M SLEEPY!

HOOR, HO! GOSH, I CAN'T STAND UP ANY LONGER

HUH!

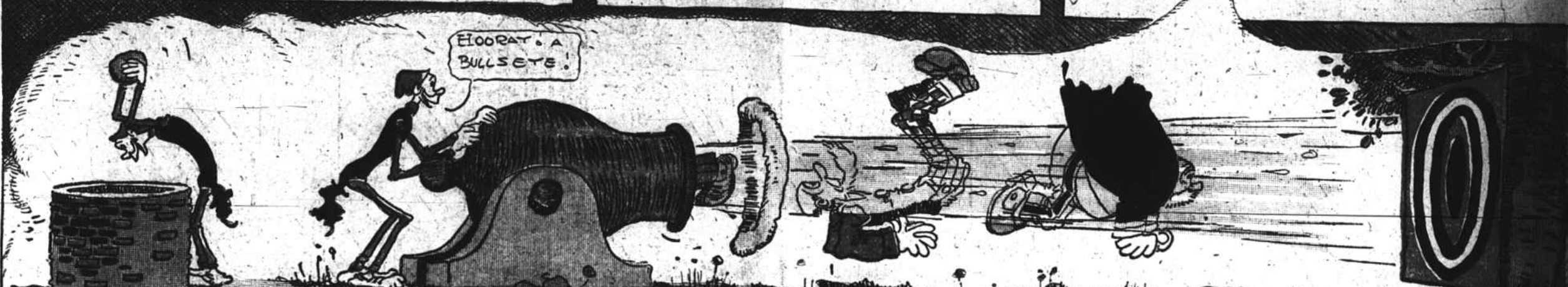


SNORE

SNORE

SNORE

THE FORCE HAS GOT THE SLEEPING SICKNESS IN GUNNA BEAT IT BEFORE I DO!



HOORAY! A BULLETS!



HELP!

WOW

POLICE!



CHARGE!

WE SURRENDER

RETREAT



THESE ARE THE HORRIBLE DREAMS THE FORCE HAD!



HO! HO! GOSH, WHAT AN OREULL DREAM

HERE WE'VE GONE AND SLEPT AND LET THAT DURR WILLYUN ESCAPE, AND GOSH, WHAT DREAMS

HO! HUM.