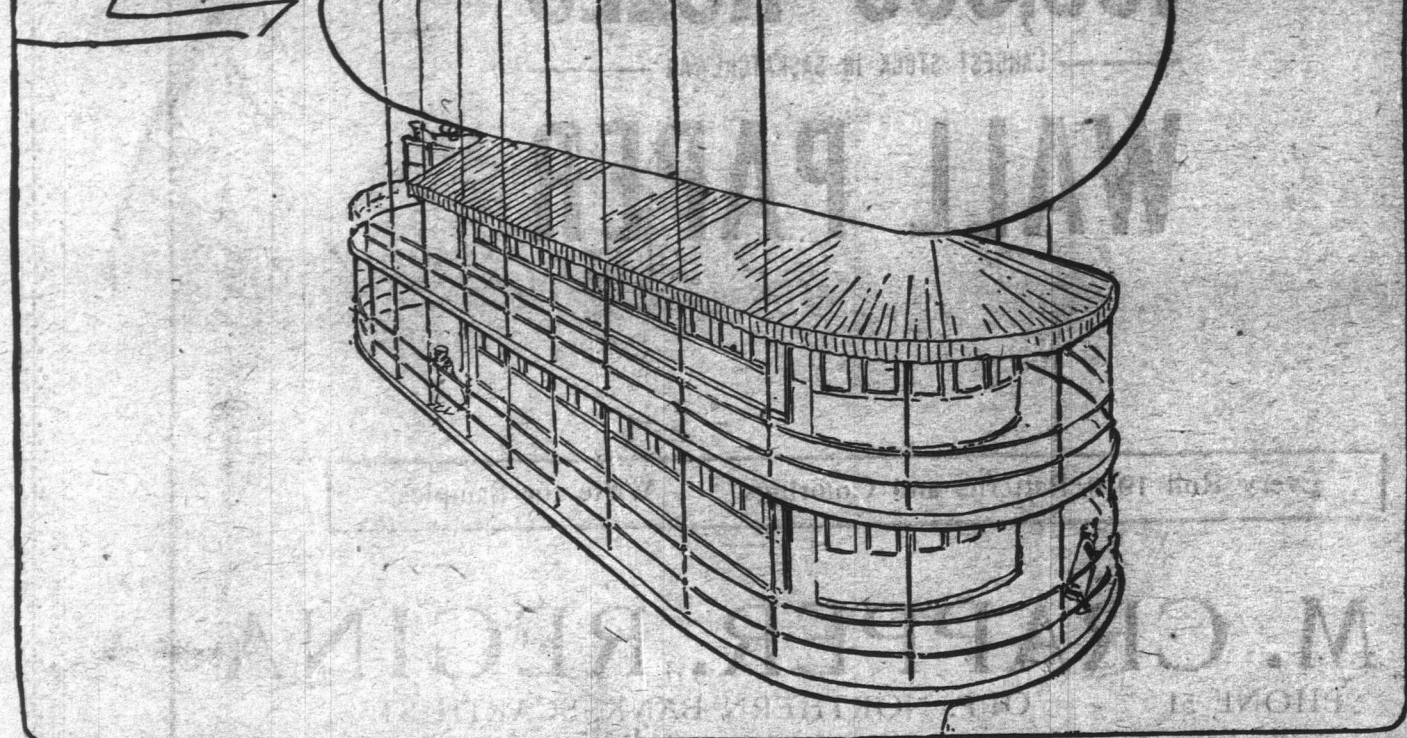
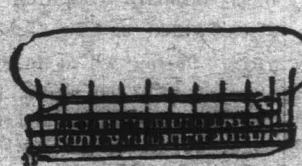




LITTLE NEMO IN SLUMBERLAND



THERE IS SURELY SOMETHING ELSE TO SEE ON THIS OLD MOON! LET'S GO AROUND ON THE OTHER SIDE OF IT AND LOOK! EH?

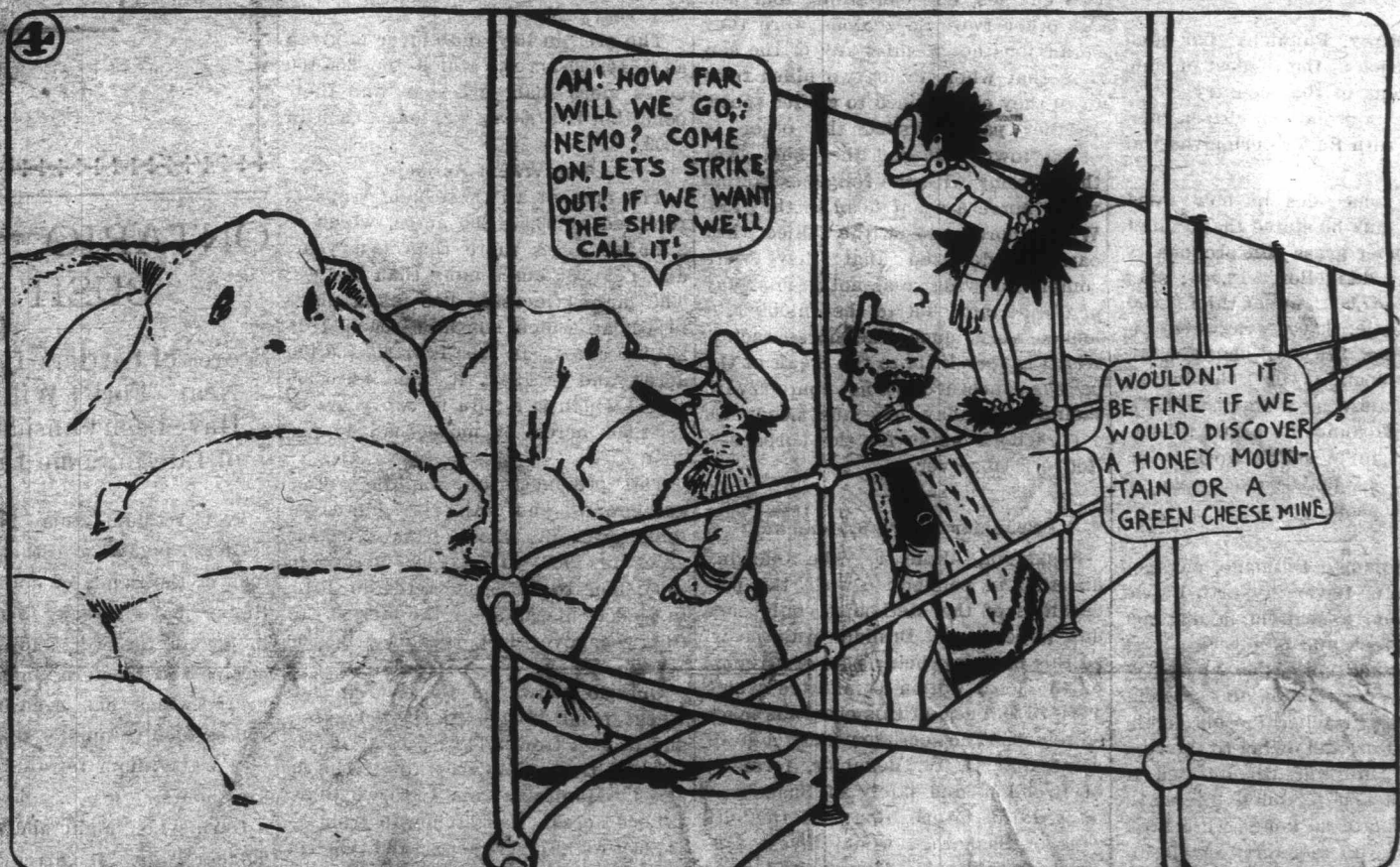


SOME PEOPLE CALL THIS LUNA INSTEAD OF THE MOON. FAIR LUNA! AH! I SEE A GOOD PLACE TO LAND! OH! CAPTAIN! LAND US HERE!



I SEE NOTHING BUT ROCKS! WHEE! BUT THIS IS A LONE SOME LOOKING PLACE! WOWIE!

WELL, WE WILL LAND ANYWAY AND EXPLORE THE PLACE! WE MAY DISCOVER SOMETHING INTERESTING!



AH! HOW FAR WILL WE GO? NEMO? COME ON! LET'S STRIKE OUT! IF WE WANT THE SHIP WE'LL CALL IT!

WOULDN'T IT BE FINE IF WE WOULD DISCOVER A HONEY MOUNTAIN OR A GREEN CHEESE MINE?



LET ME TELL YOU, CAPTAIN! YOU CALL ME A LUNATIC AND I'LL GO UP THERE AND YANK OUT YOUR WHISKERS!

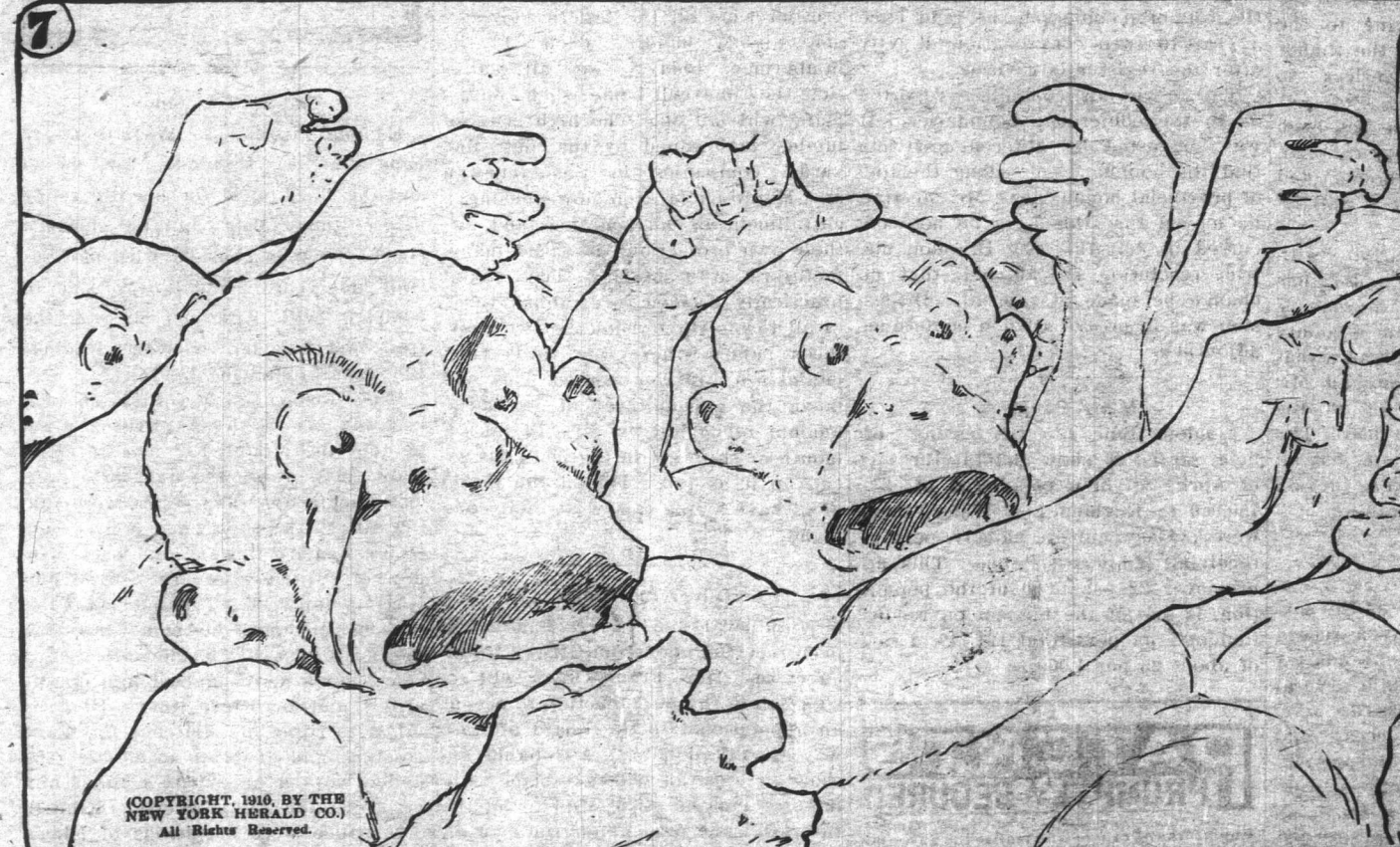
WHAT ARE YOU CALLING US LUNATICS FOR?

LOOK OUT! LUNATICS! COME BACK! LUNATICS!

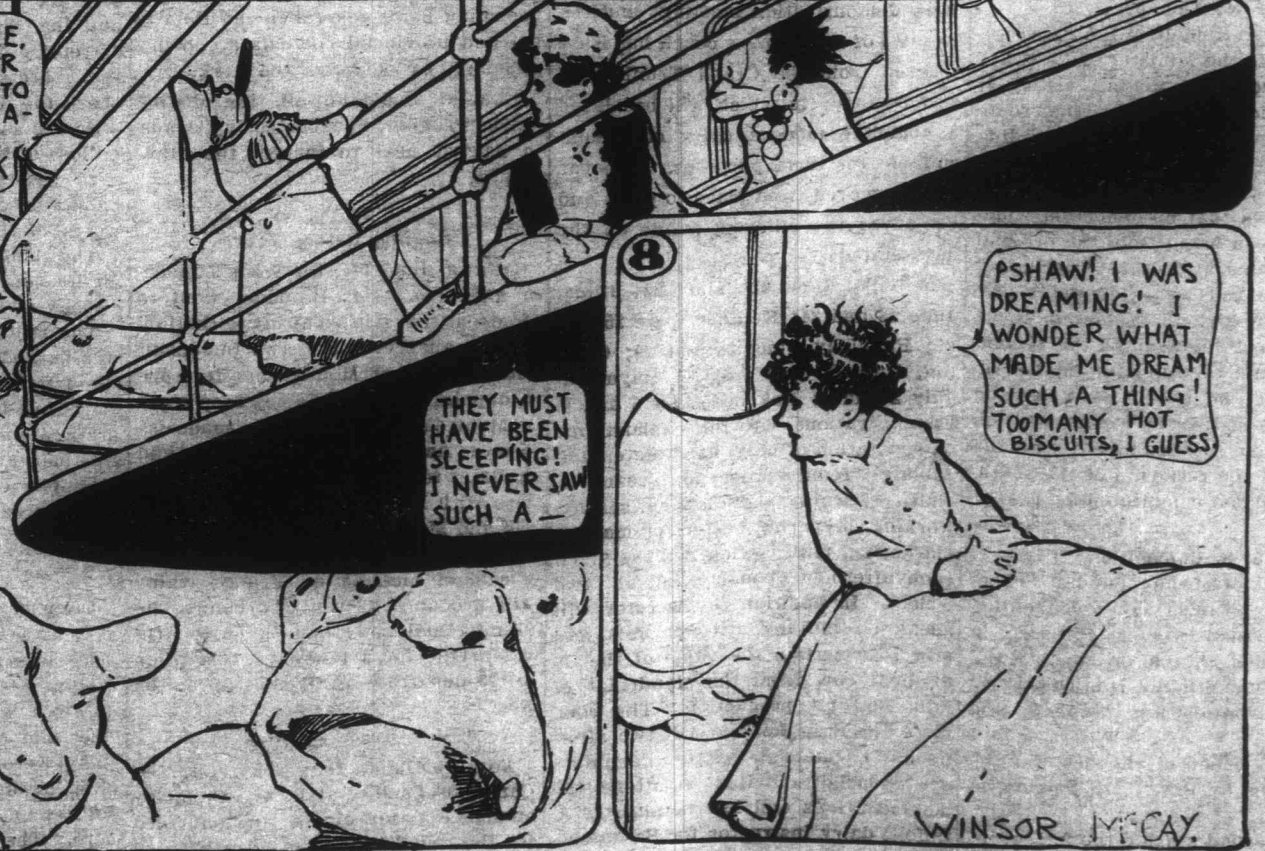


GREAT SCOTT!

OH! THOSE ROCKS ARE ALIVE!



I APOLOGIZE, CAPTAIN, FOR WHAT I SAID TO YOU! STEER A WAY FROM HERE QUICK!



THEY MUST HAVE BEEN SLEEPING! I NEVER SAW SUCH A—

PSHAW! I WAS DREAMING! I WONDER WHAT MADE ME DREAM SUCH A THING! TOO MANY HOT BISCUITS, I GUESS!

COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY THE NEW YORK HERALD CO. All Rights Reserved.

WINSOR MCCAY