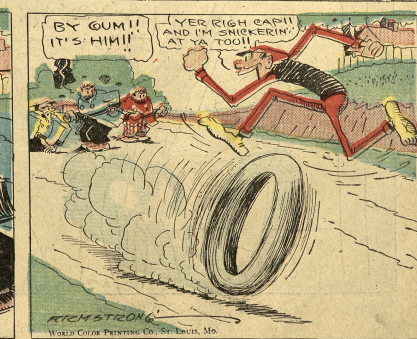
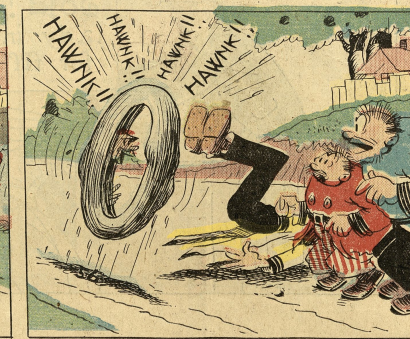
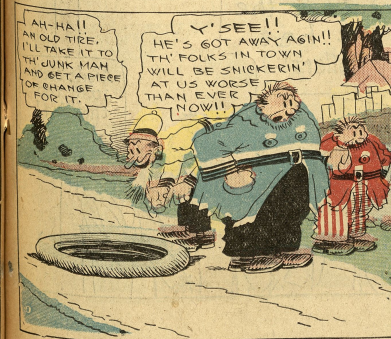
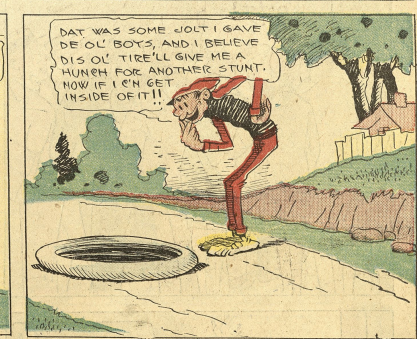
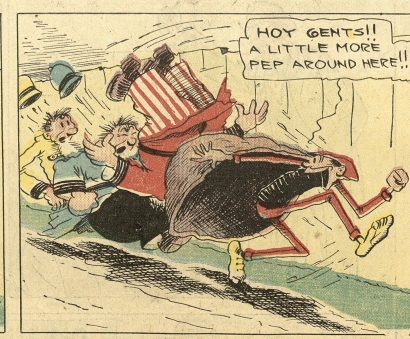
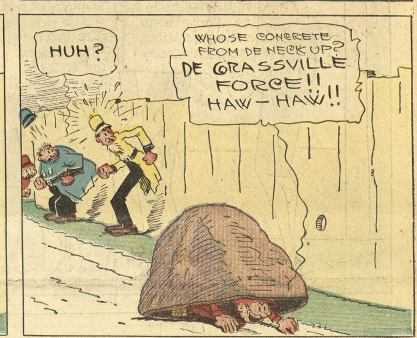
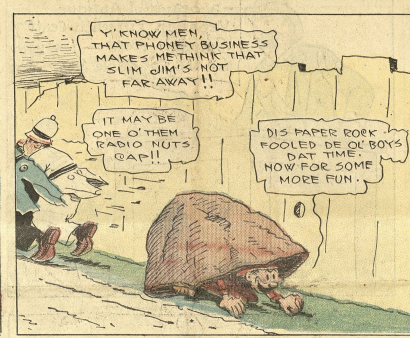
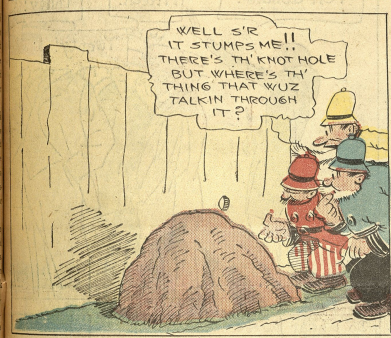
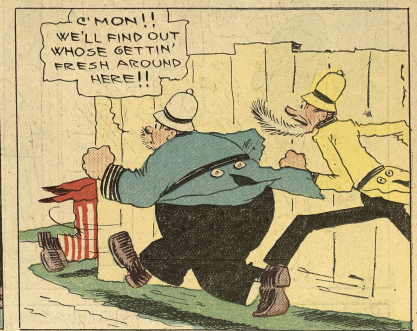
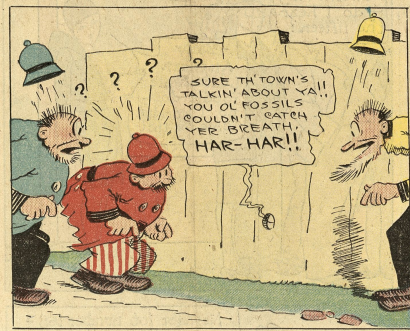


COMIC SECTION
CLEVELAND JOURNAL
 A WEEKLY FOR AMERICAN SLOVENES
 Cleveland, Ohio, Friday,
 July 17, 1931

SLIM JIM AND THE FORCE



UNM-NASTY CRACK. **BY WINKO**

WHO IS SINGING?

THE LADY NEXT DOOR-

OH BOY!

AIN'T IT TERRIBLE?

NOL I THINK IT'S FINE.

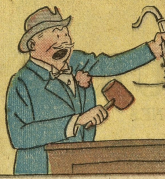
You DO?

YES SIR, THAT WOMAN'S VOICE IS A GIFT.

WELL,

I WISH SHE HAD GIVEN IT ON CHRISTMAS TO THE PEOPLE WHO MOVED AWAY-

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

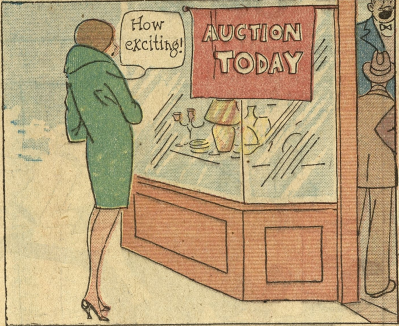


Marvelous tone — easy to play — finest instrument made — what am I bid?

Seven cents

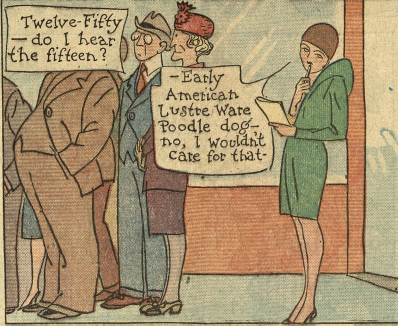
The Outline of Oscar

GOING - GOING - GONE!



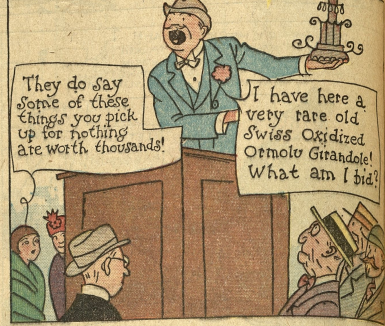
How exciting!

AUCTION TODAY



Twelve-Fifty — do I hear the fifteen?

— Early American Lustre Ware Poodle dog — no, I wouldn't care for that.



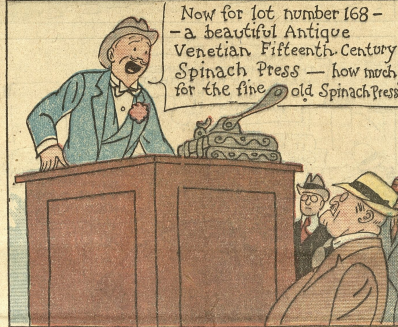
They do say some of these things you pick up for nothing are worth thousands!

I have here a very rare old Swiss Oxidized Ormolu Girando! What am I bid?

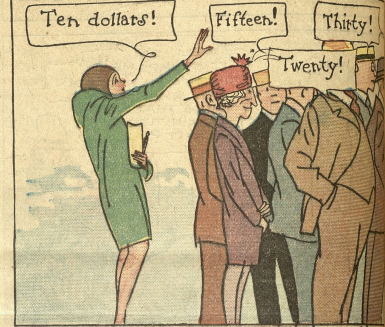


Heavens — I'll have to bid on something — this is driving me crazy!

Thirty-seven — thirty-seven — are you bidding, Madam! You must raise your hand!



Now for lot number 168 — a beautiful Antique Venetian Fifteenth-Century Spinach Press — how much for the fine old Spinach Press?

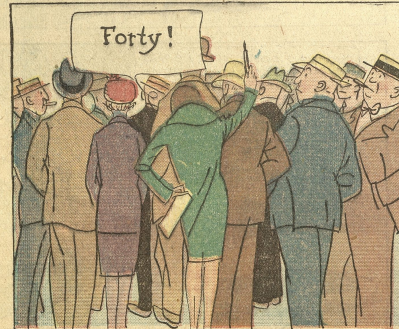


Ten dollars!

Fifteen!

Thirty!

Twenty!



Forty!



Thank you, Miss-forty — forty — forty — once — twice — any more — raise your hands please!



Do I hear fifty?

Oh, dear — nobody's going to top my bid! I wouldn't buy that terrible Spinach Press for anything!



A-a-a-agh!



Sold! Sold to the lady in the hat for fifty dollars!

Aren't auctions just too thrilling!

NASTY CRACK!

HAVE A CIGAR, TOM!

DON'T CARE IF I DO.

HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT CIGAR?

U'M-M-??-? PURTY — FAIR —

THEY OUGHT TO BE GOOD.

HOW DO YOU LIKE 'EM?

OH FINE! THEY'RE TWO FOR A QUARTER.

OH!

THEN YOU MUST HAVE THE TWENTY CENT ONE.



IN THE TORRES STRAITS

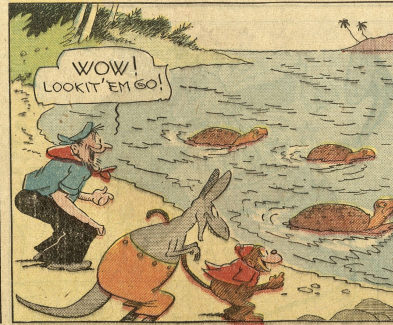
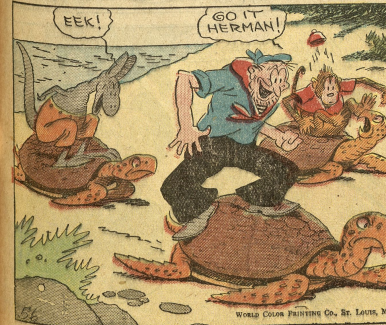
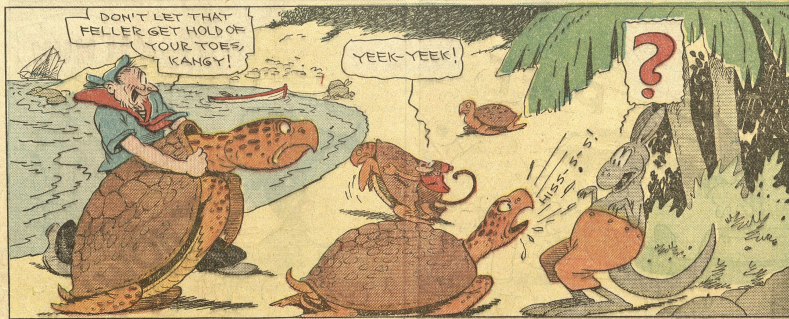
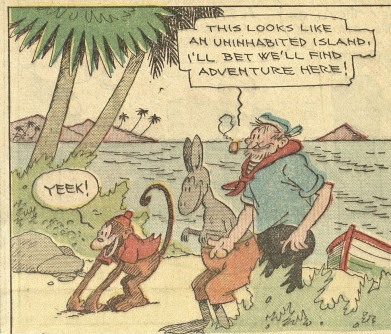
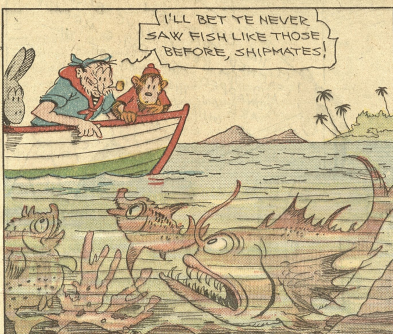
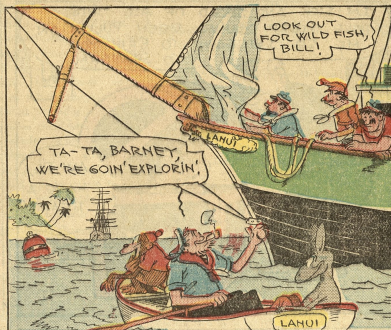
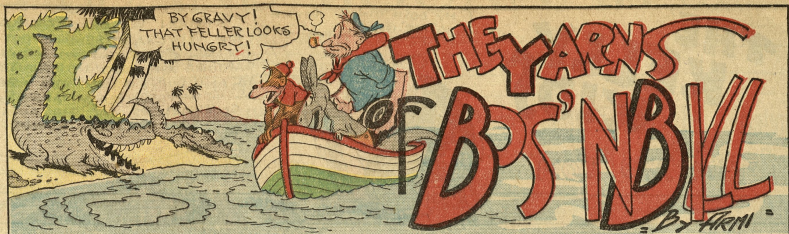
While my animal friends, Kangy and Singoot, and I were cruisin' with Topal Barney, he anchored his schooner in th' harbor at Thursday Island in th' Torres Straits. Th' schooner was goin' to be there for a few days so Kangy, Singoot and I set off in one of th' ship's boats to do a little explorin'.

While passin' over a reef a few feet below th' surface of th' water we saw big masses of pink and white coral, spotted and striped that stared up at us with big goggled eyes. In and out of th' wavin seaweed wriggled long, savage sea-eels that glared up at us with a hungry look.

Well s'r, pretty soon we came to th' prettiest little

tropical island you ever saw, with cocconut-palms rustlin' in th' warm breeze. Th' island seemed so mysterious and quiet that I decided to go ashore to see what we could find. When we landed I spied some whoppin' big sea-turtles.

I thought I'd show Kangy and Singoot some real fun. So, after tellin' them not to make a sound, we crept up close to th' turtles, jumped in among 'em and hopped on the backs of th' three biggest ones. You'd have laughed if you could have seen us ridin' those big scared turtles. But just as we got 'em goin' good they flapped into th' water and swam away. Then we saw th' prints of human feet on th' beach. In my next yarn I'll tell what happened.



I LOVE A GOOD STORY. - HINKO

SO YOU DONT KNOW ANY NEW STORIES, HUM? THINK I'LL ASK SOME OF THESE STRANGERS. -

HAVE YOU HEARD ANY NEW STORIES?

OH, I KNOW WE'RE NOT ACQUAINTED BUT DONT LET THAT KEEP YOU FROM TALKING TO ME. -

HAVE YOU HEARD ANY NEW STORIES?

I AM DEAF

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

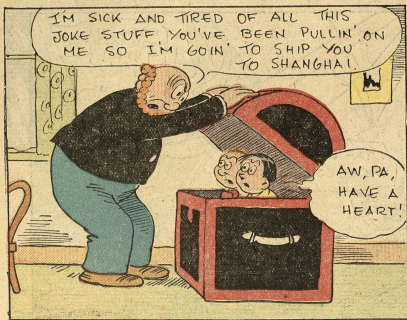
THE KELLY KIDS

TIM AND TOM

MY GOSH DINNY THEY'RE AFTER US.

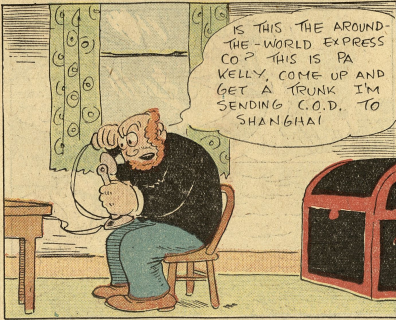
STATION W.O.O.F. BROADCASTING THE POLICE ARE SENDING OUT CIRCULARS OFFERING \$500 REWARD FOR THE CAPTURE OF TWO NOTORIOUS CROOKS, PA AND DINNY KELLY WHO ARE WANTED AS KIDNAPPERS, BLACKMAILERS, AND EMBEZZLERS BY THE AUTHORITIES OF THIRTEEN STATES.

YOU TELL EM KID!

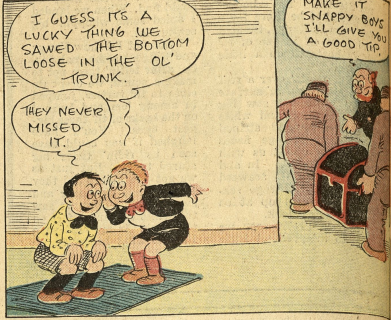


I'M SICK AND TIRED OF ALL THIS JOKE STUFF YOU'VE BEEN PULLIN' ON ME SO I'M GOIN' TO SHIP YOU TO SHANGHAI.

AW, PA, HAVE A HEART!



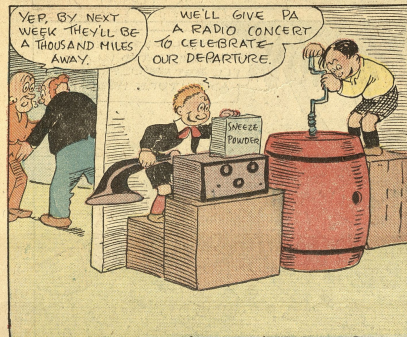
IS THIS THE AROUND-THE-WORLD EXPRESS CO? THIS IS PA KELLY, COME UP AND GET A TRUNK I'M SENDING C.O.D. TO SHANGHAI



I GUESS IT'S A LUCKY THING WE SAWED THE BOTTOM LOOSE IN THE OL' TRUNK.

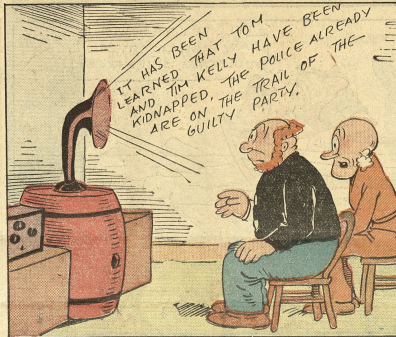
THEY NEVER MISSED IT.

MAKE IT SHARPER BOY I'LL GIVE YA A GOOD TIP.



YEP, BY NEXT WEEK THEY'LL BE A THOUSAND MILES AWAY.

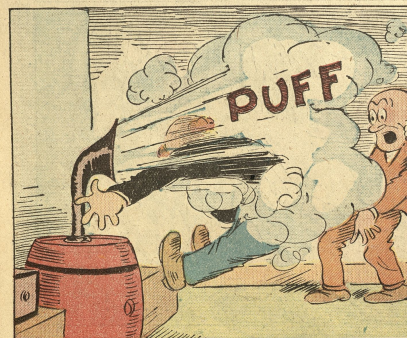
WE'LL GIVE PA A RADIO CONCERT TO CELEBRATE OUR DEPARTURE.



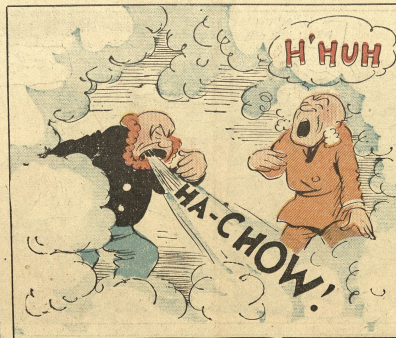
IT HAS BEEN LEARNED THAT TOM AND TIM KELLY HAVE BEEN KIDNAPPED, THE POLICE ALREADY ARE ON THE PARTY, AND THE GUILTY ARE ON THE TRAIL.



THERE'S SOMETHING FISHY ABOUT THIS THING!

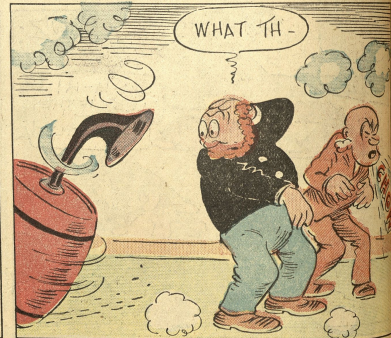


PUFF

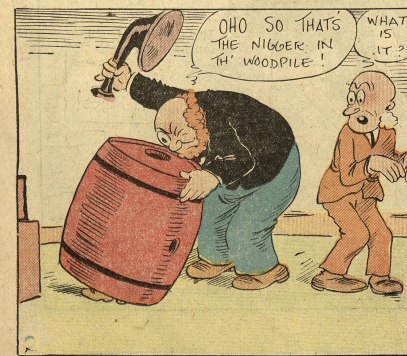


H'HUH

HA-CHOW!

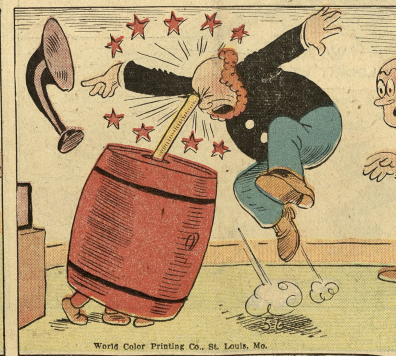


WHAT TH-



OHO SO THAT'S THE NIGGER IN TH' WOODPILE!

WHAT IS IT?



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



YOUNG HYENAS! I THOUGHT I SHIPPED YOU TO SHANGHAI!

WORN OUT - KNOW WHAT MY MAMA SAID? NO! WOT? SHE SAID I HAD A SWEET TOOTH. SWEET TOOTH? YEP - THAT'S WHAT. HERE, DO SUMPIN', WILL YOU? CHEW MY GUM AWHILE - AND SEE IF YOU KIN SWEETEN IT UP FOR ME!

