

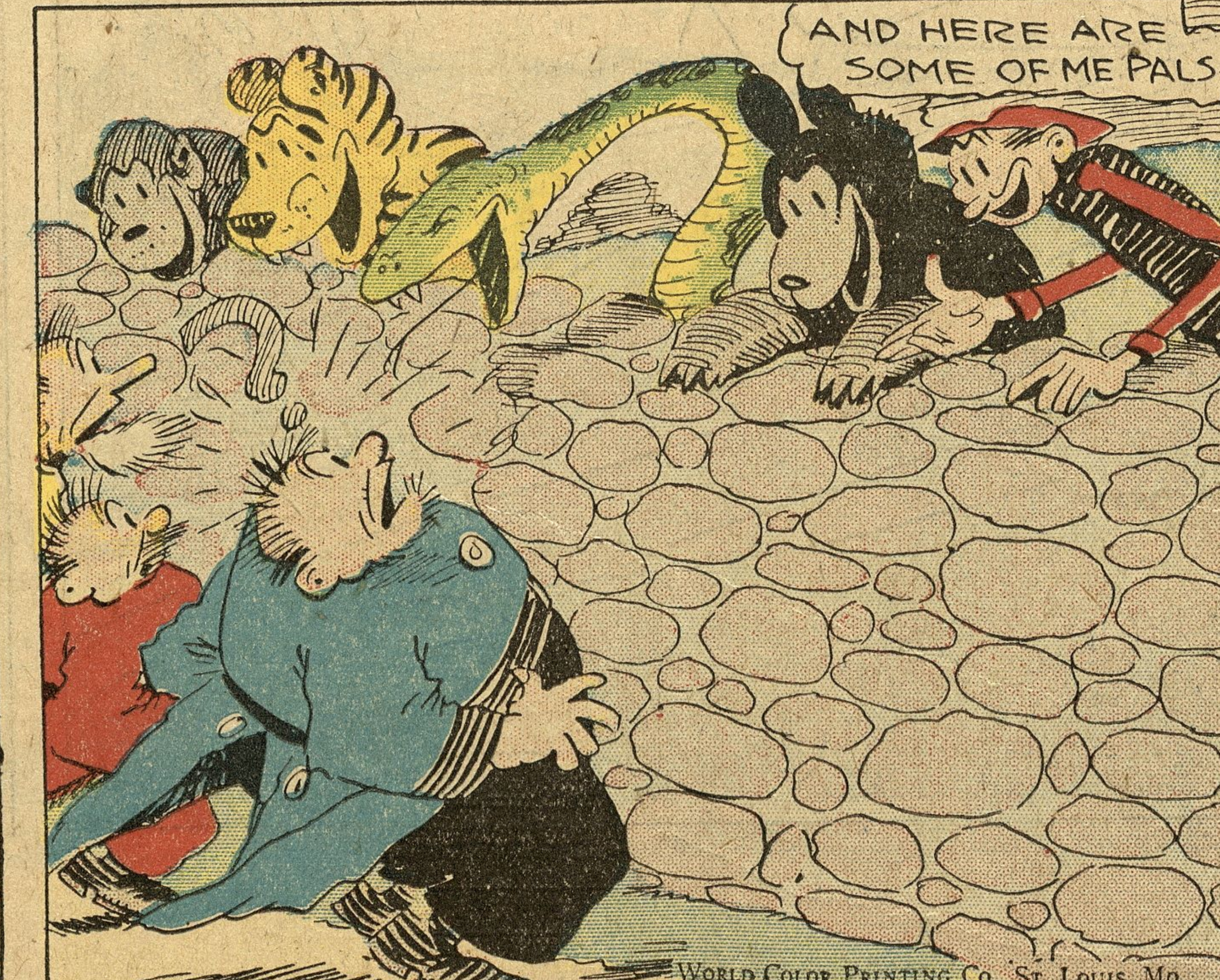
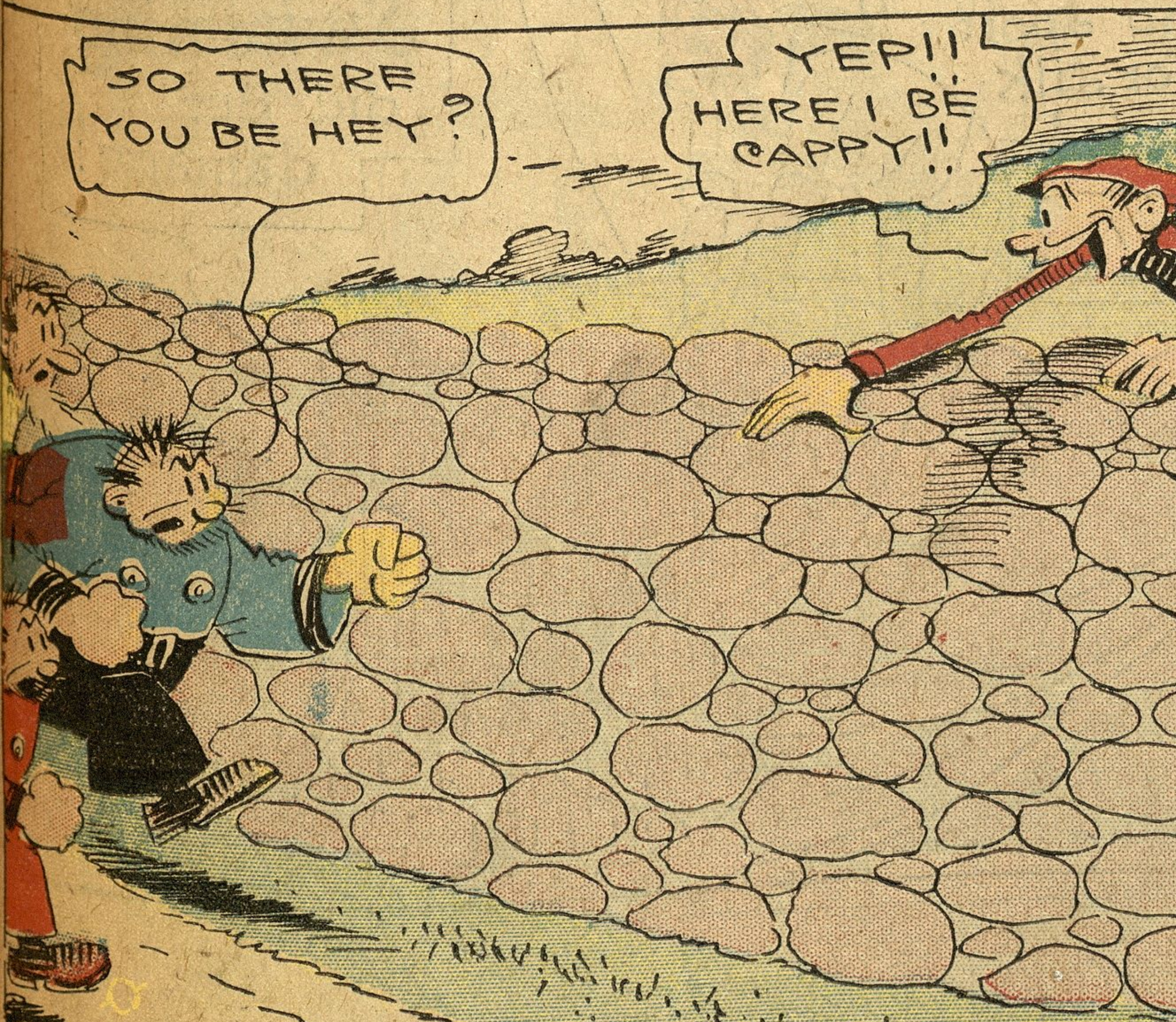
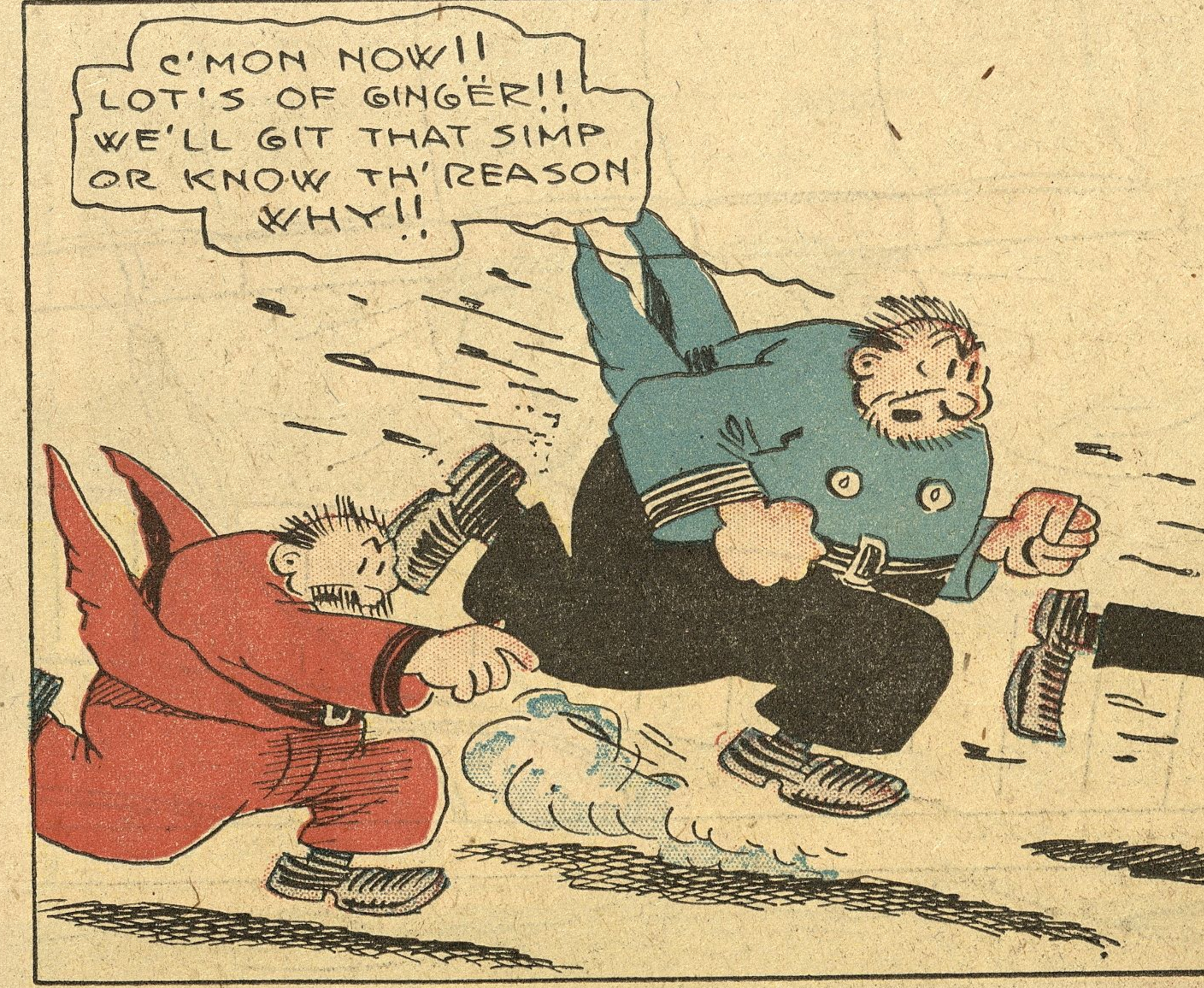
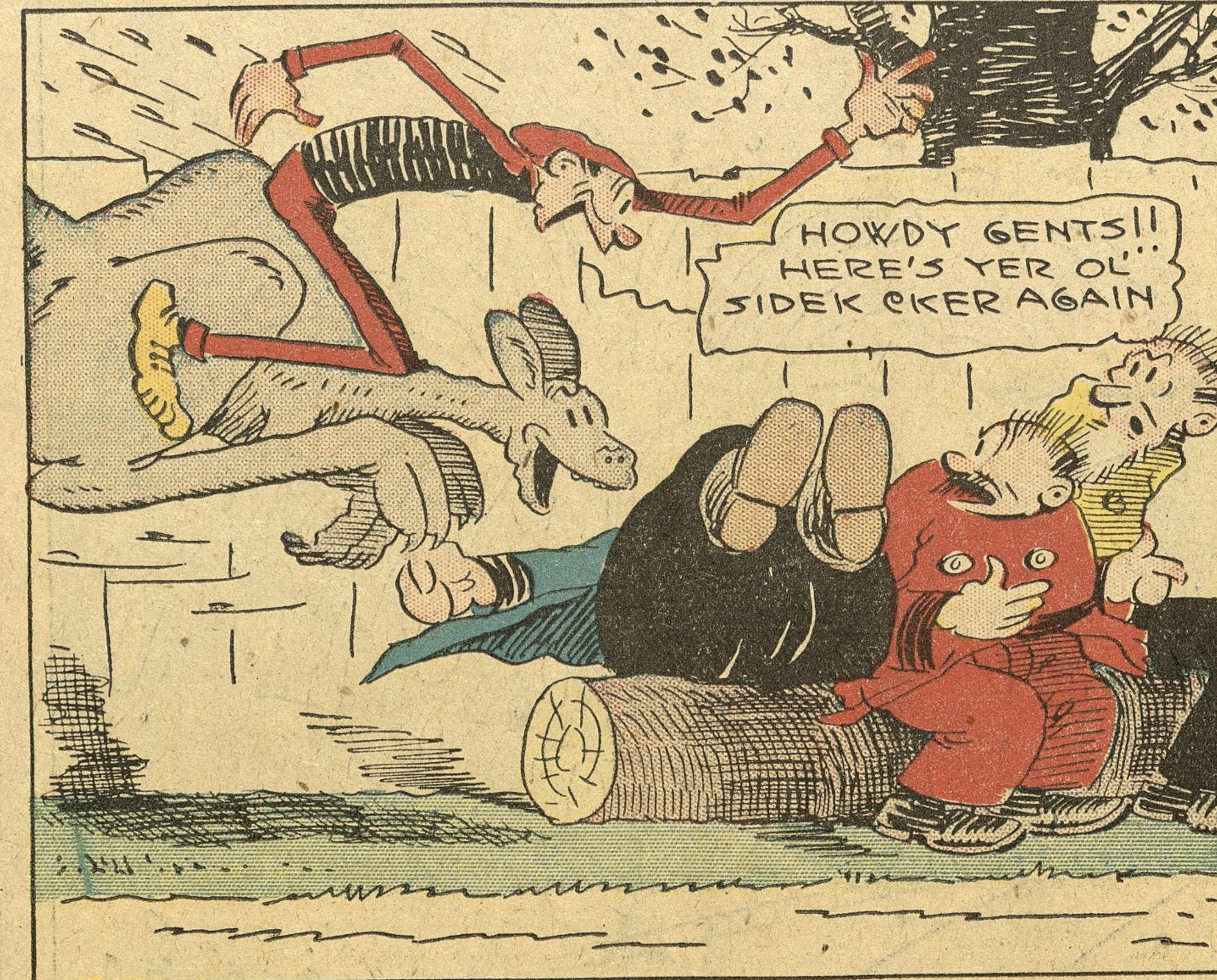
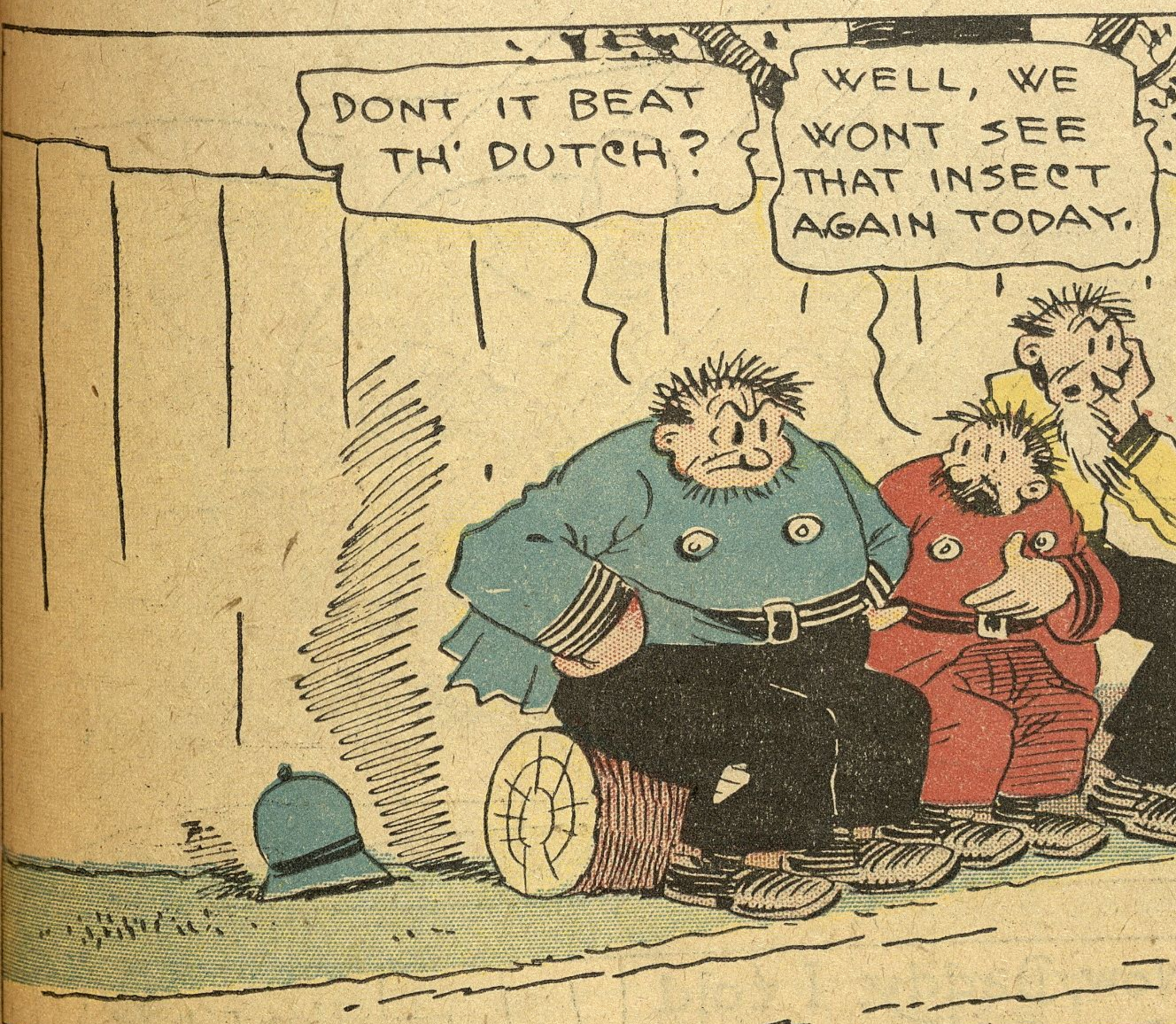
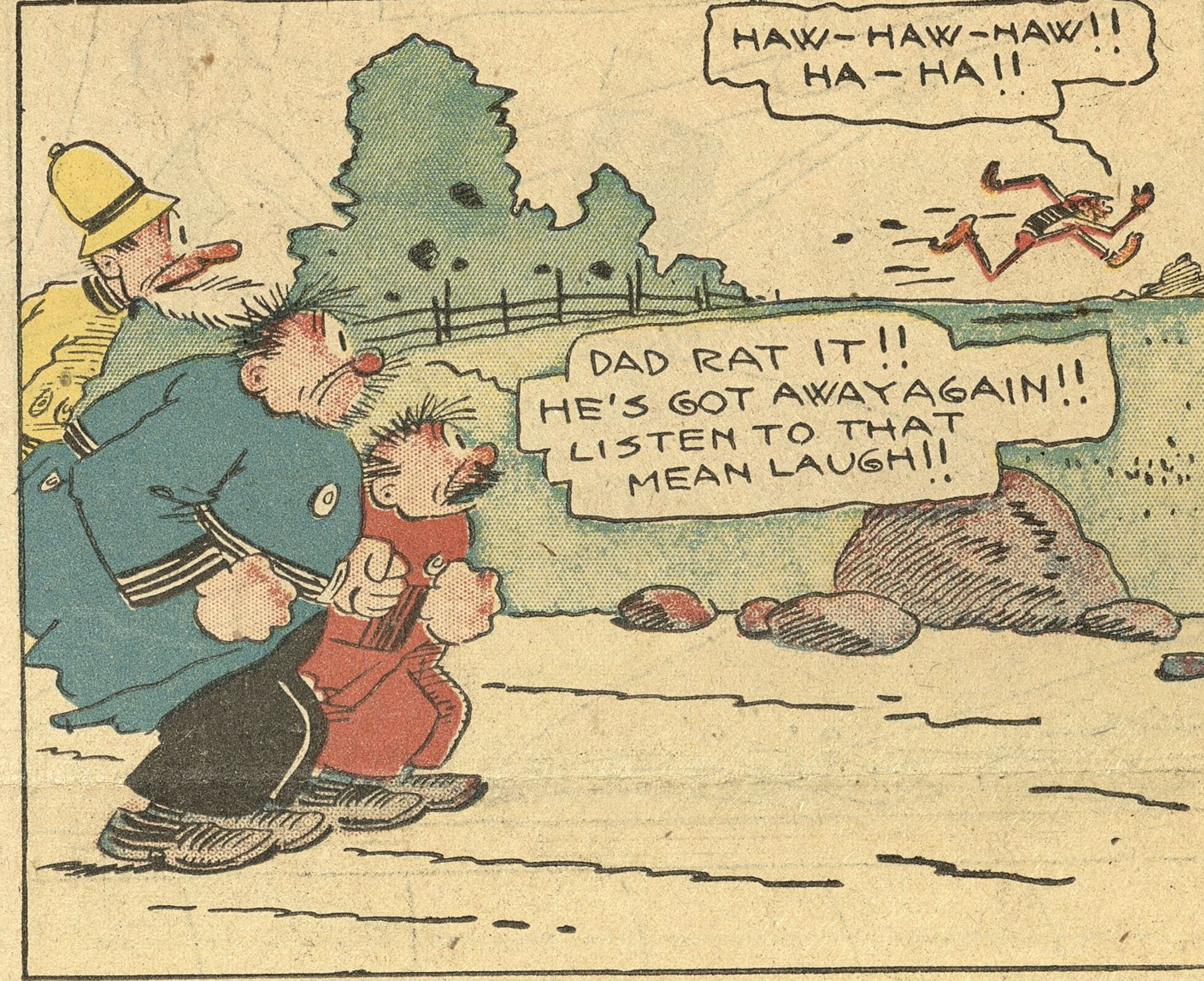
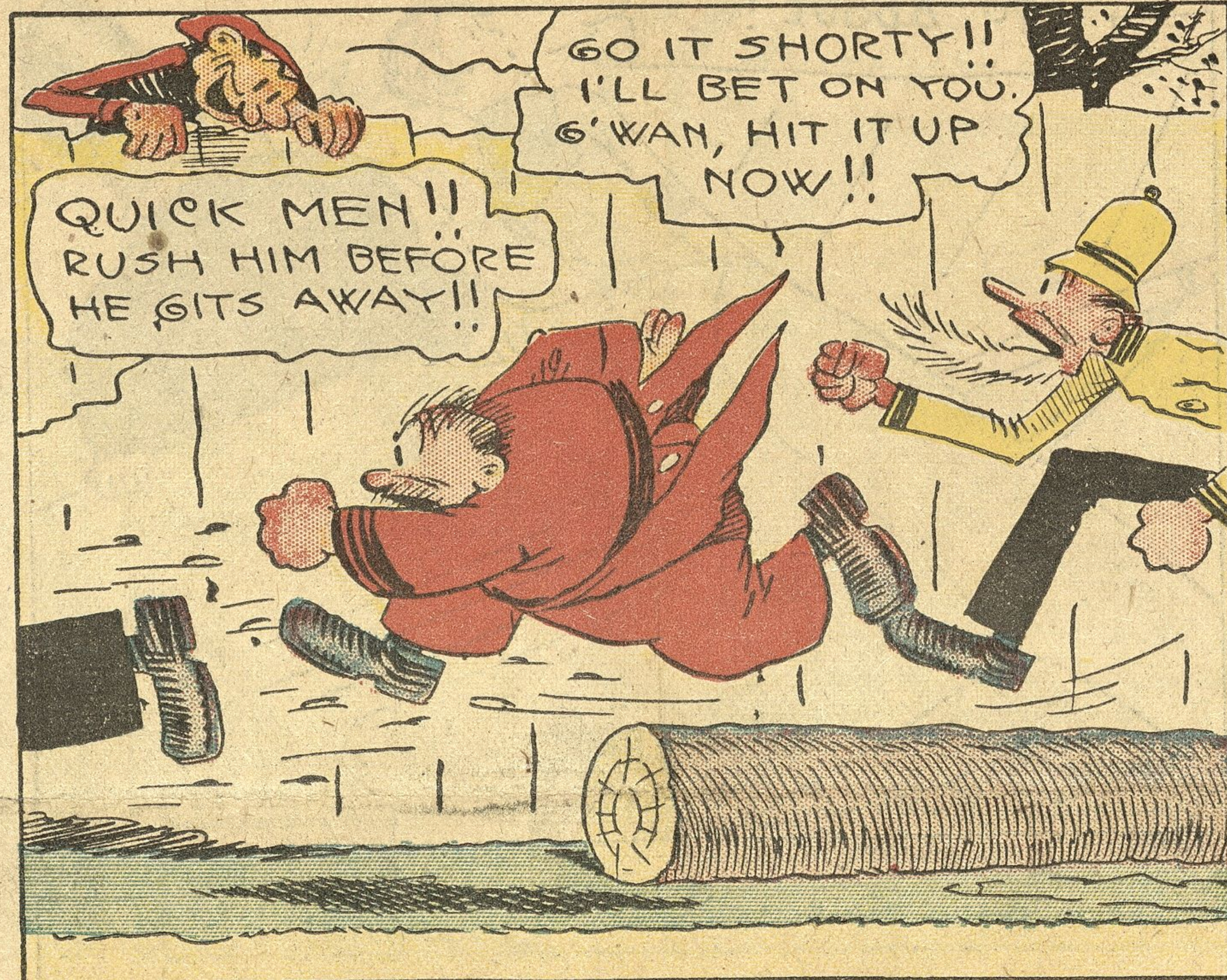
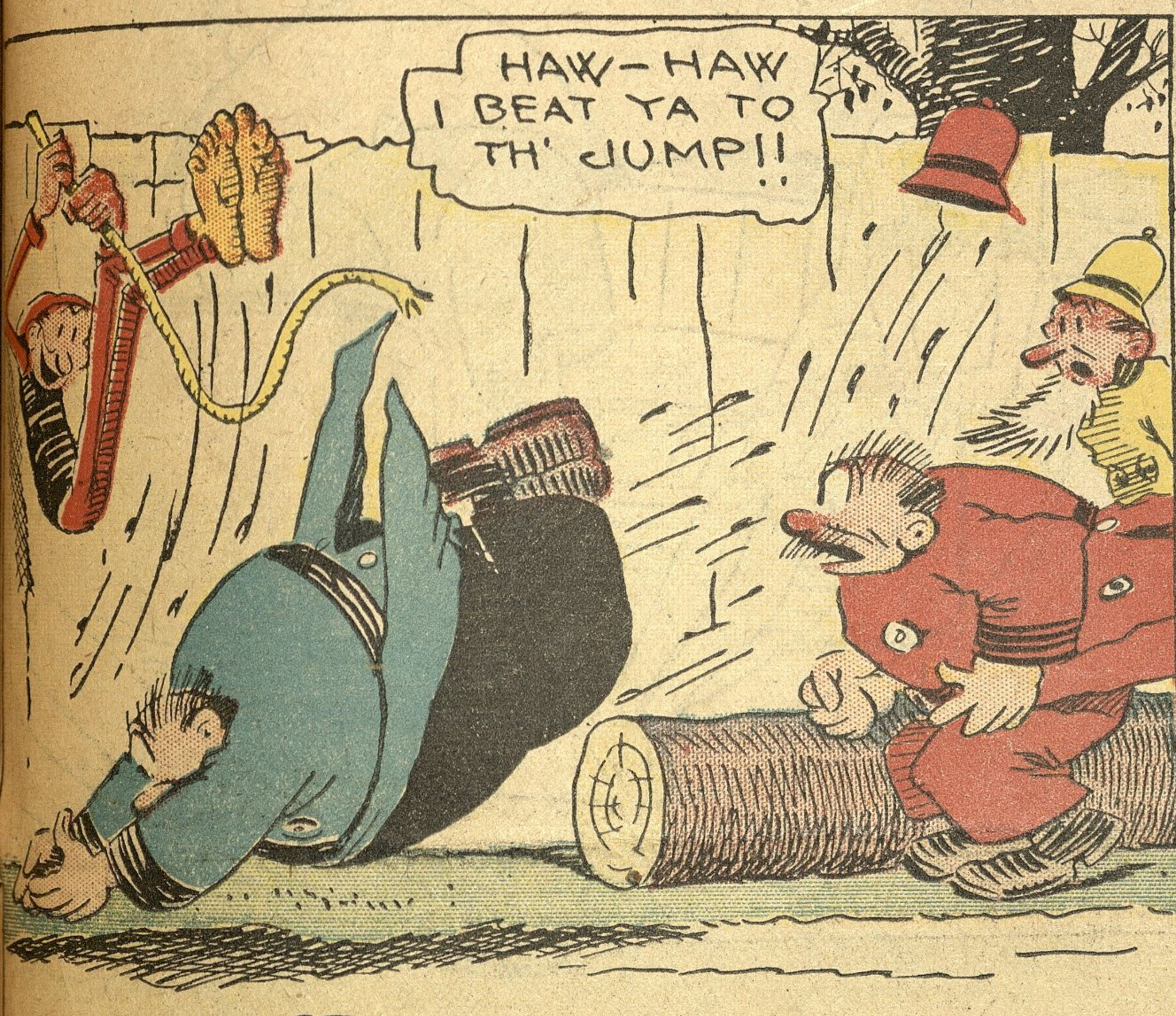
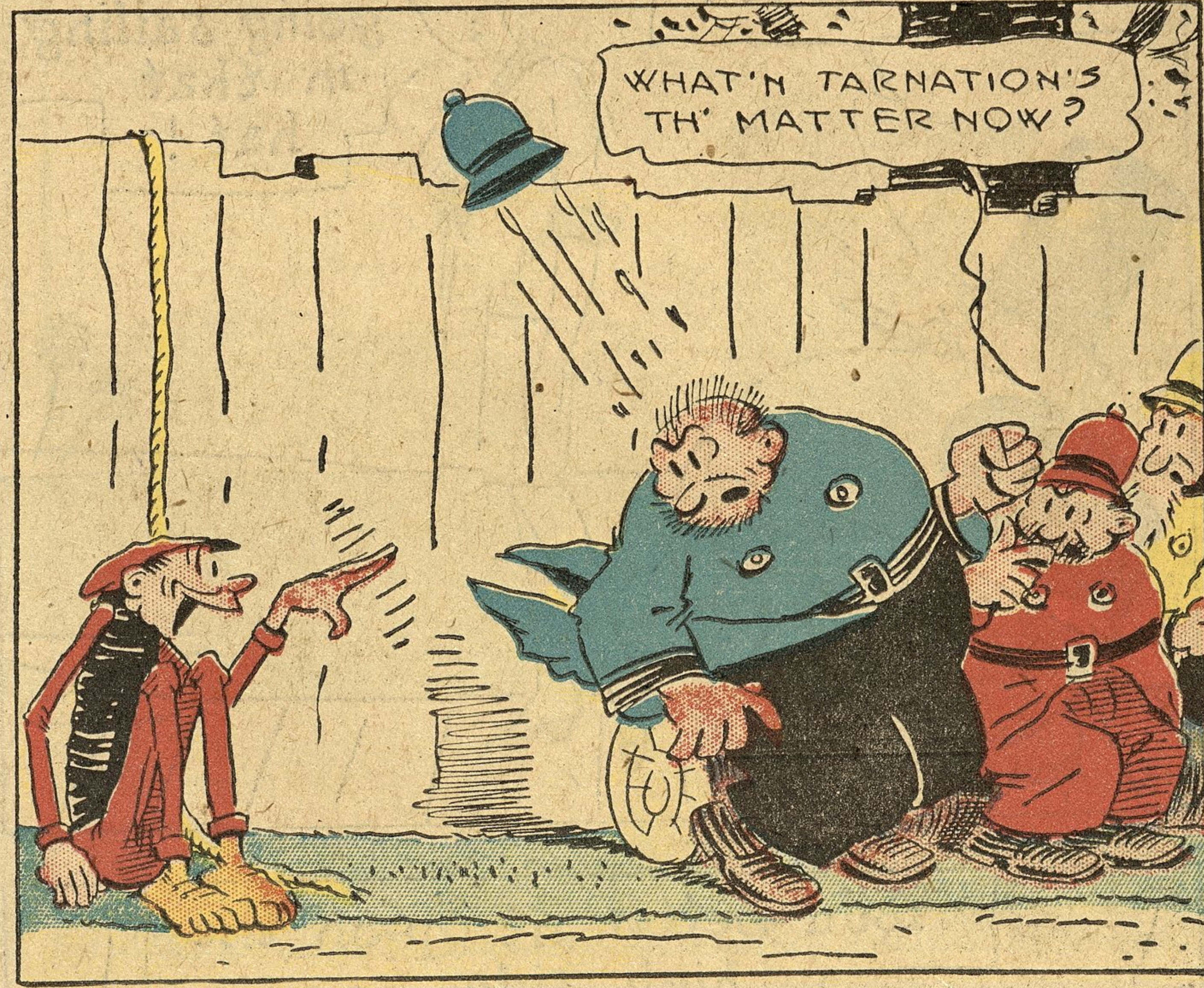
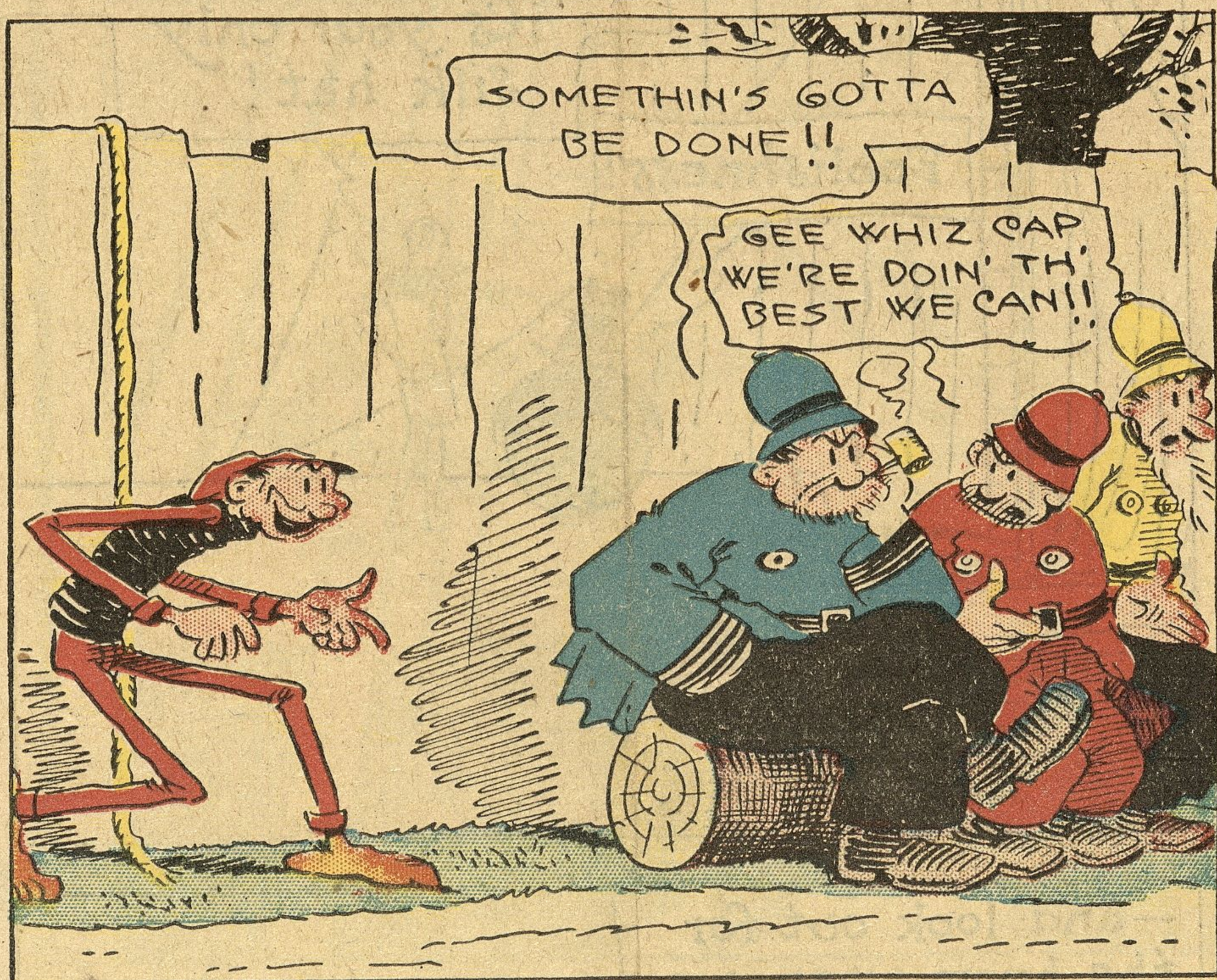
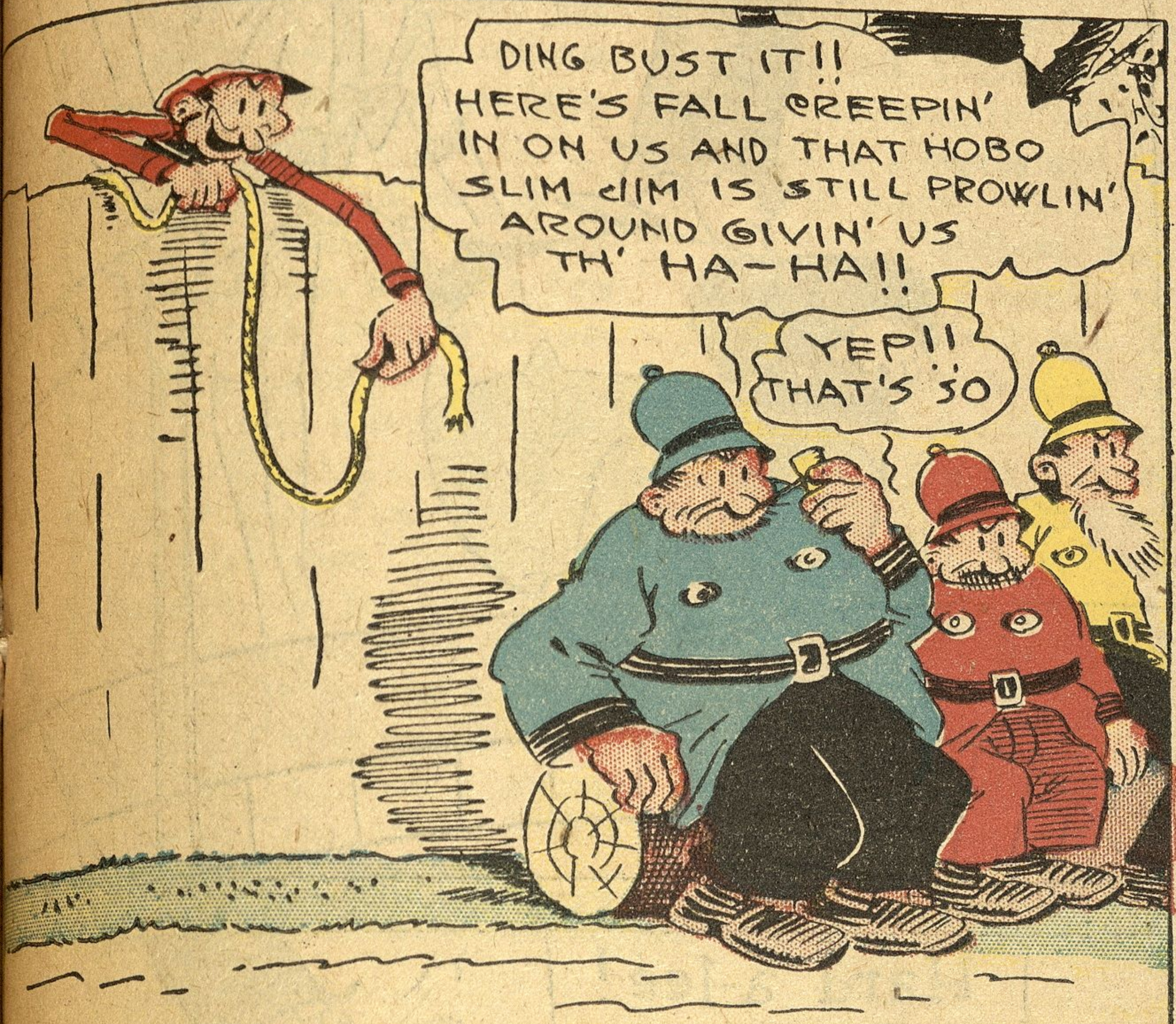
COMIC SECTION  
**CLEVELAND JOURNAL**

A WEEKLY FOR AMERICAN SLOVENES

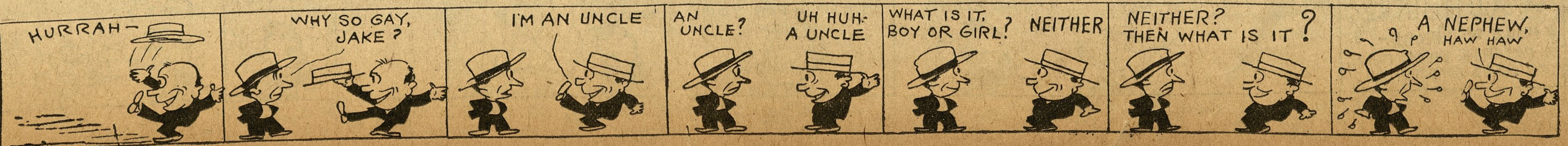
Cleveland, Ohio, Friday,

October 16, 1931

**SLIM JIM AND THE FORCE**

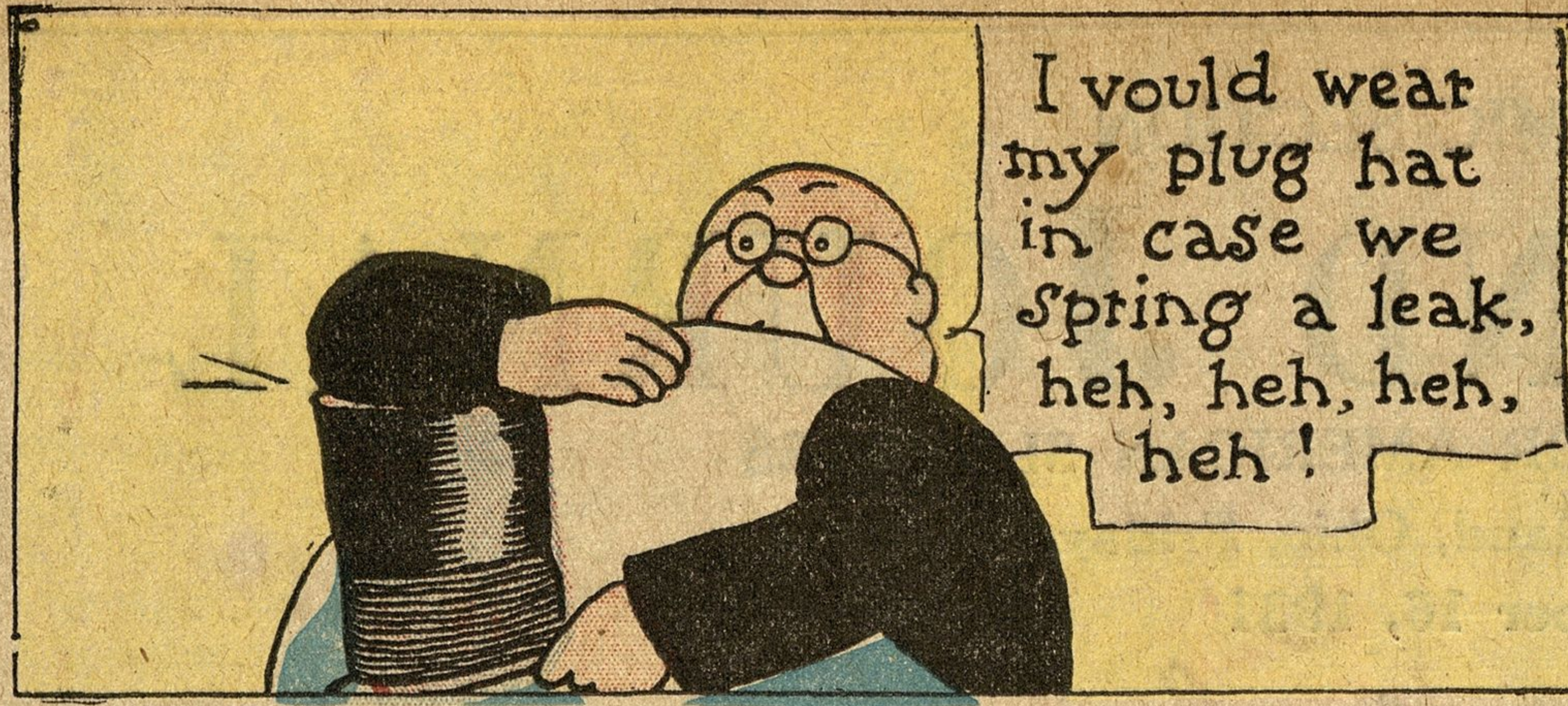


**SAY UNCLE.**  
 MOVIE OF JOY - FILM OF FRENZY

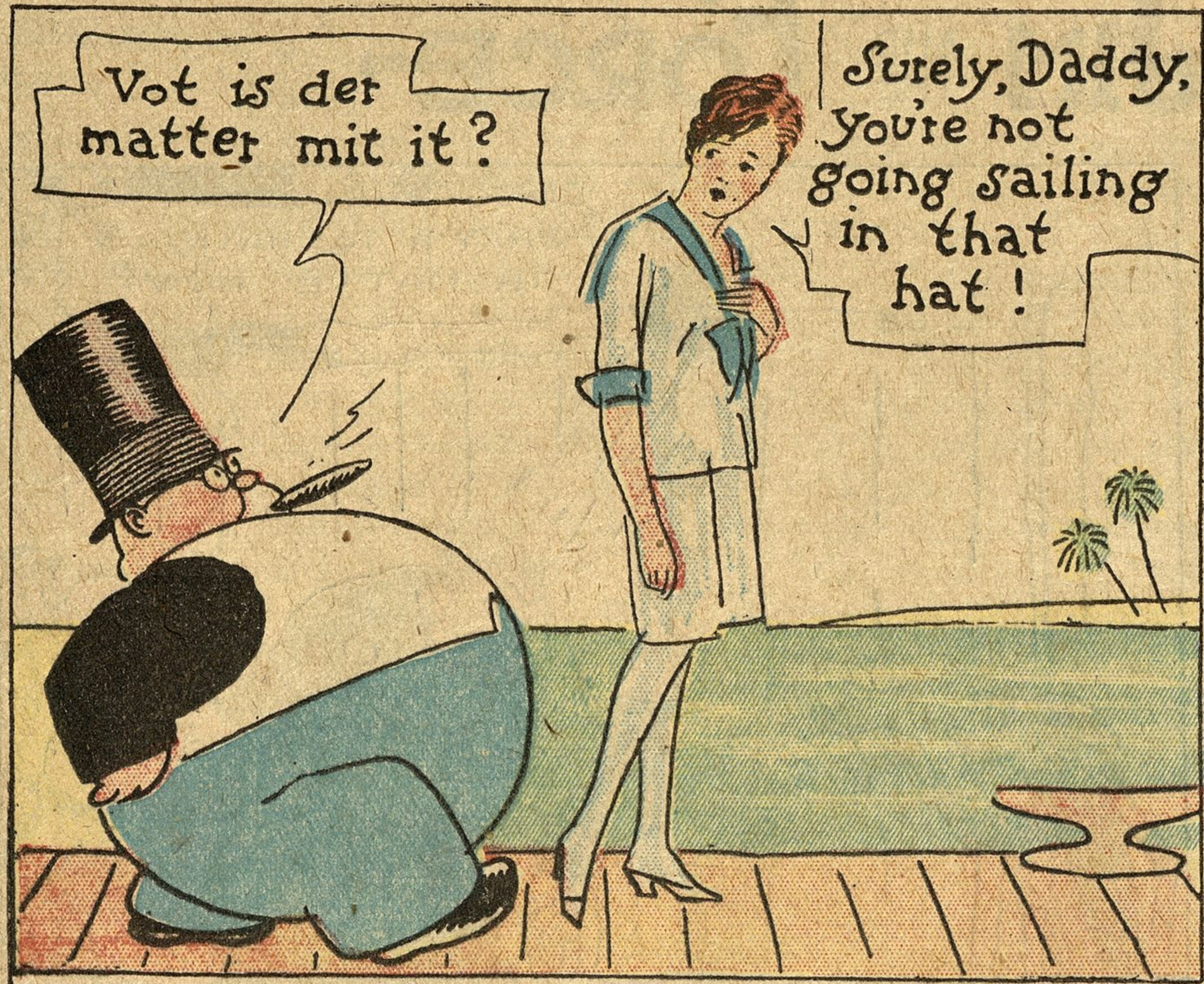


WORLD COLOR PRINTING CO., ST. LOUIS, MO.

# The Outline of Oscar



I would wear my plug hat in case we spring a leak, heh, heh, heh, heh!



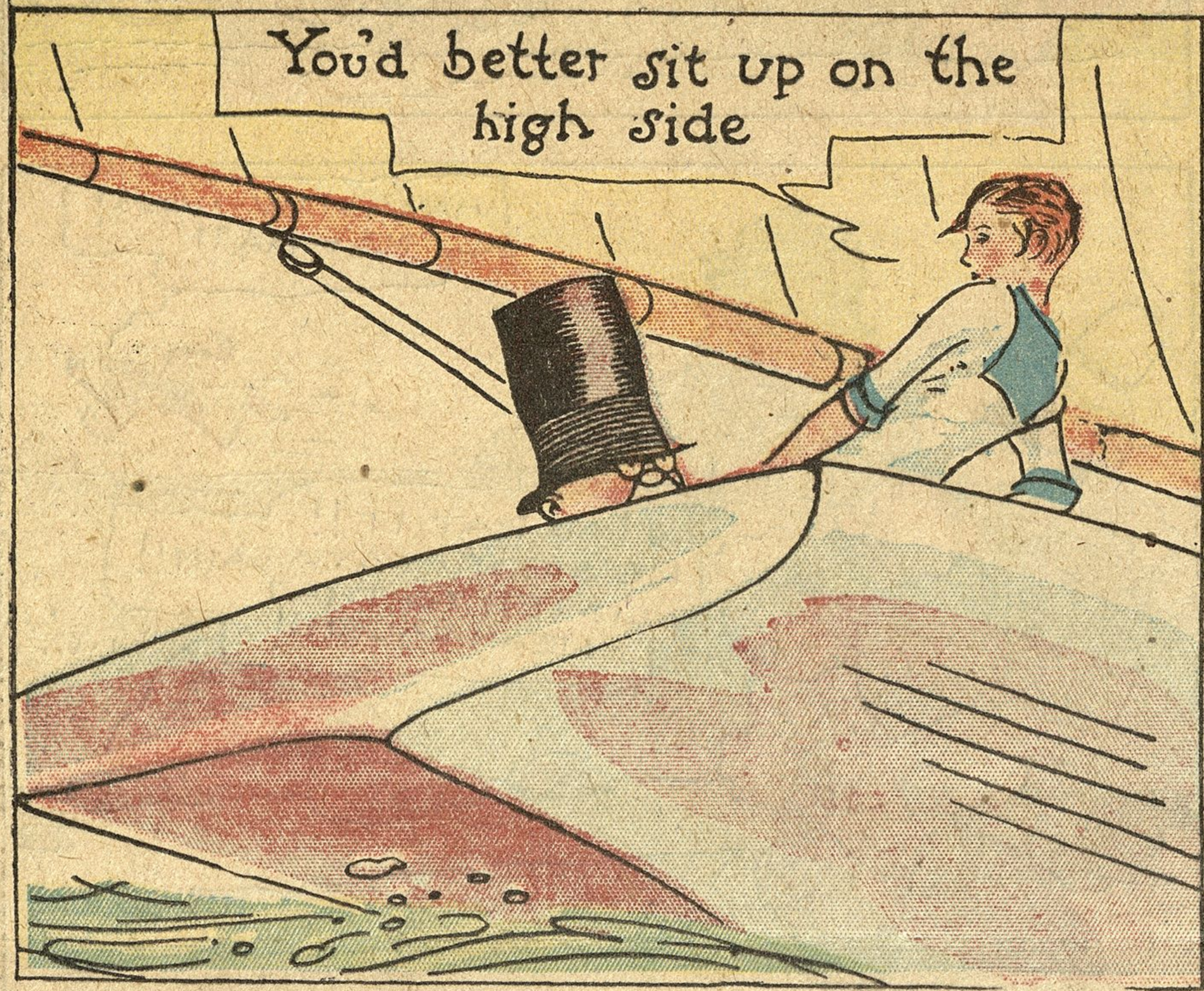
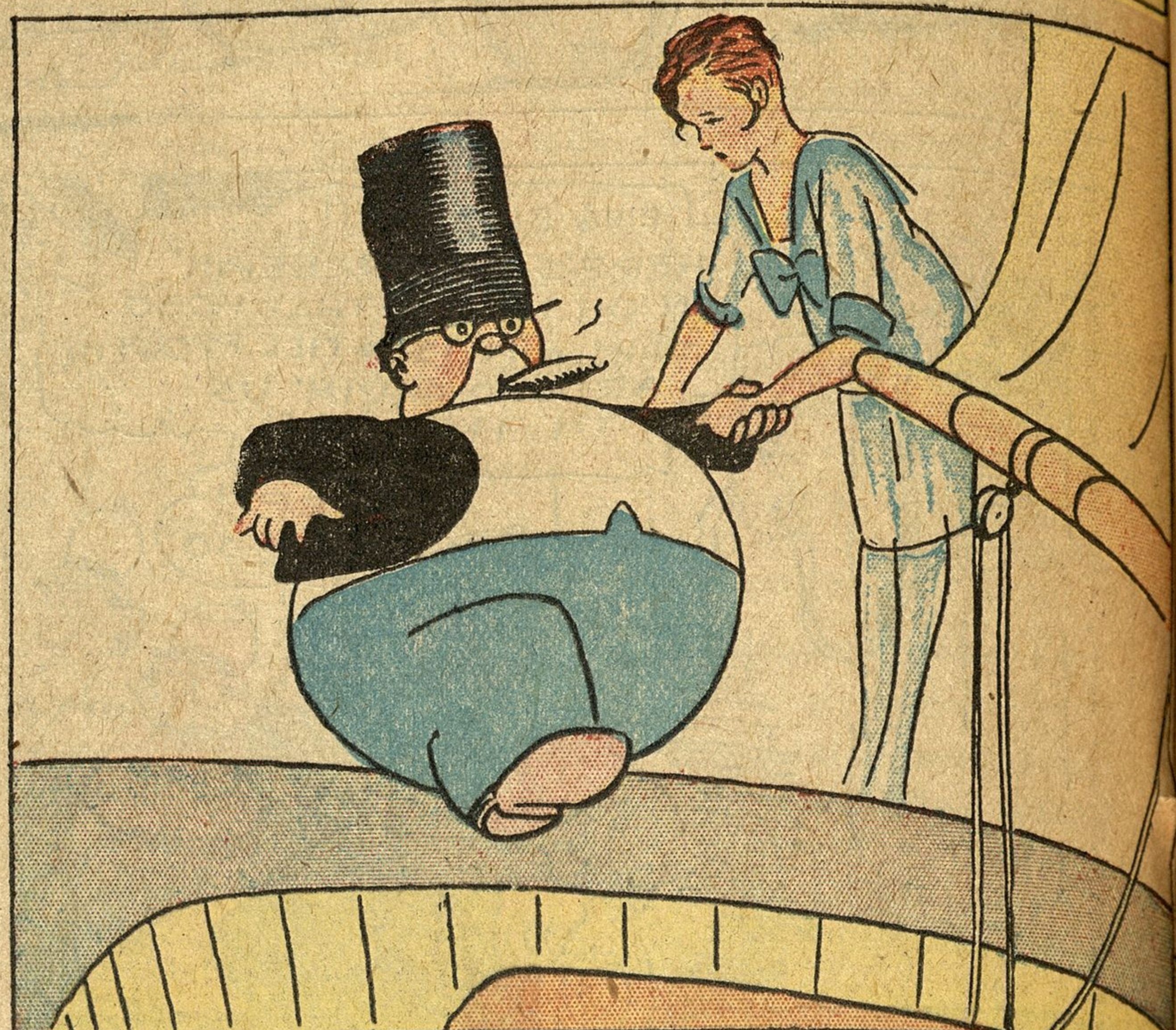
Vot is der matter mit it?

Surely, Daddy, you're not going sailing in that hat!

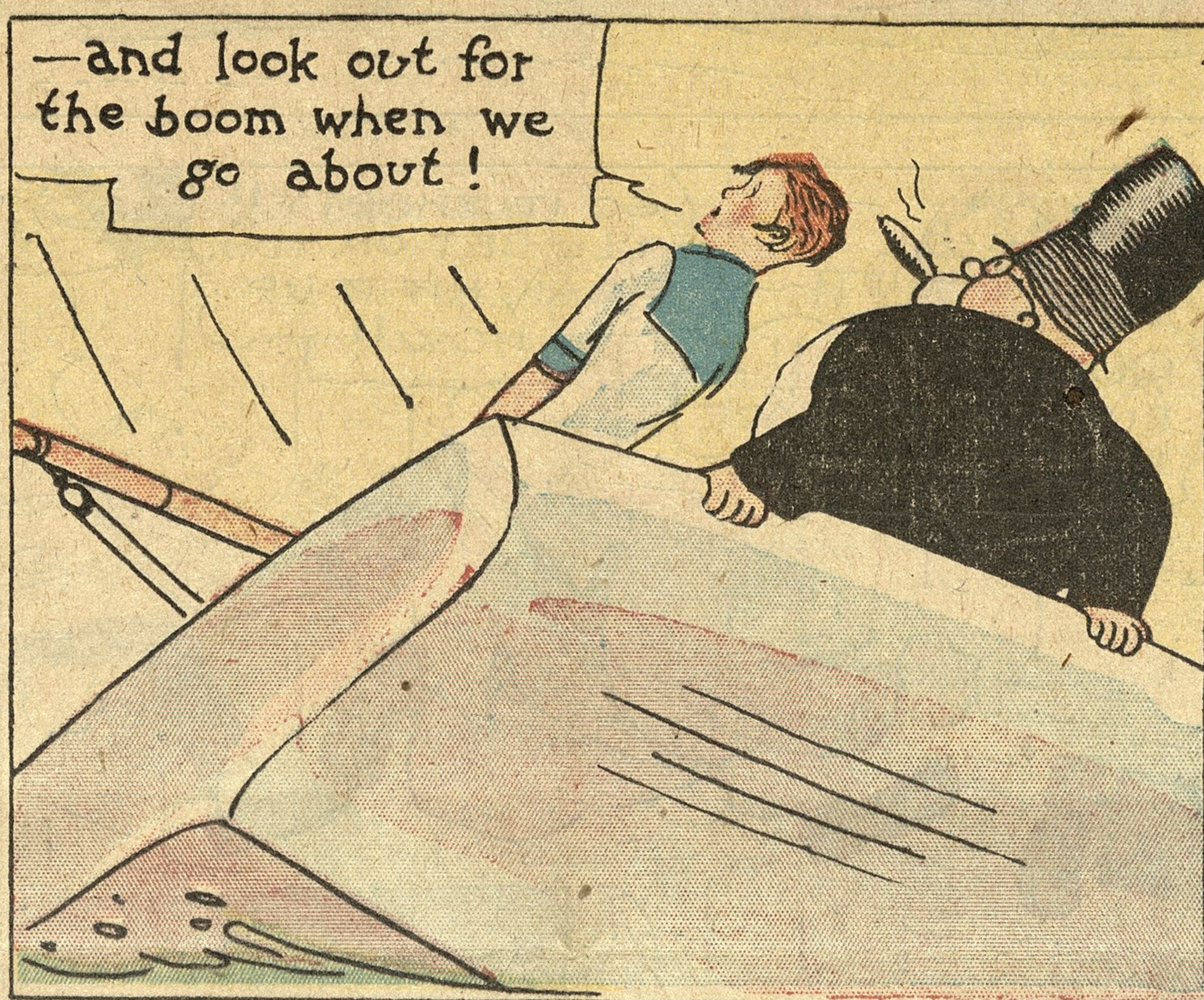


Foolishness!

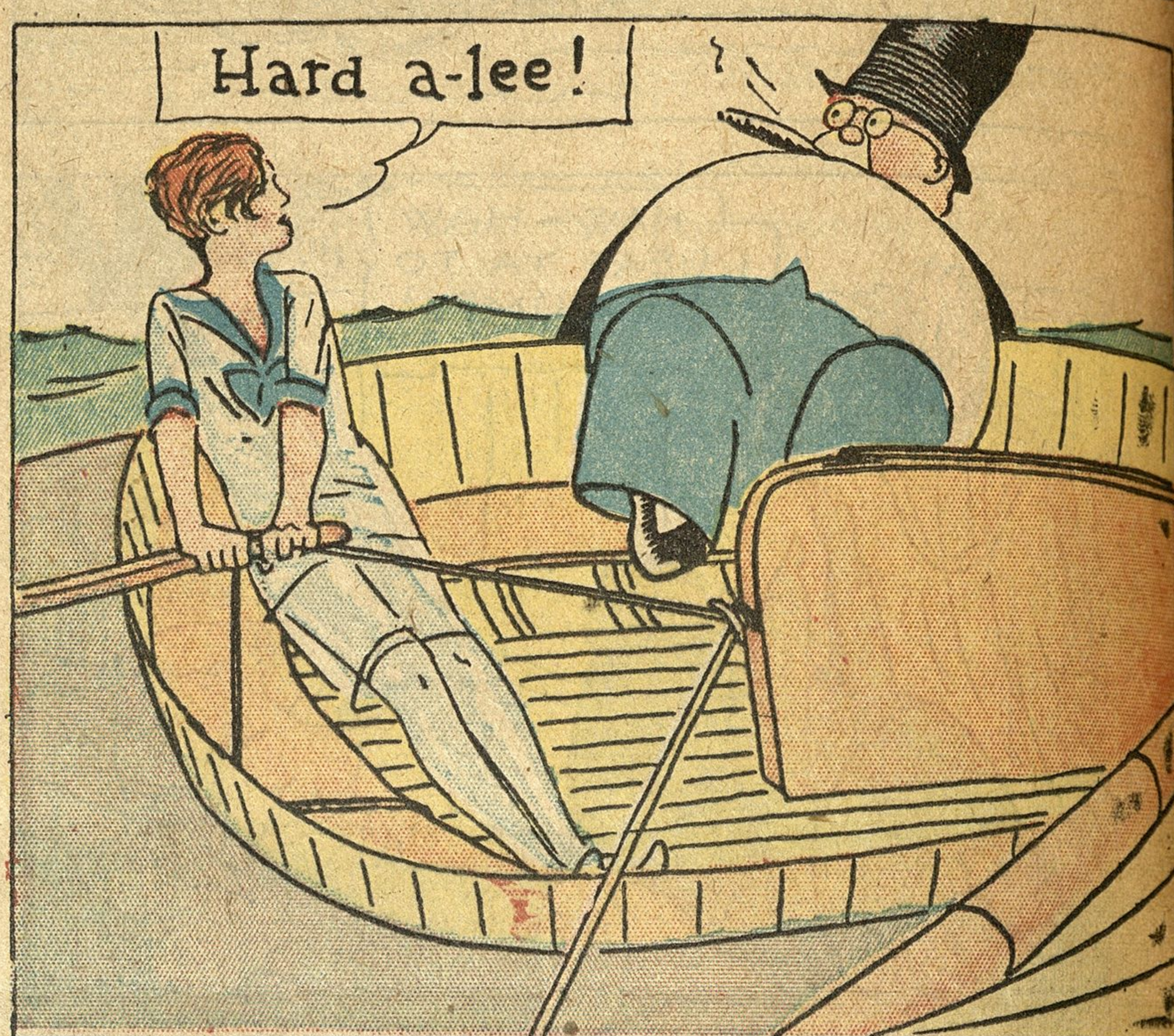
But it looks so silly, Dad, and besides it's your only silk hat!



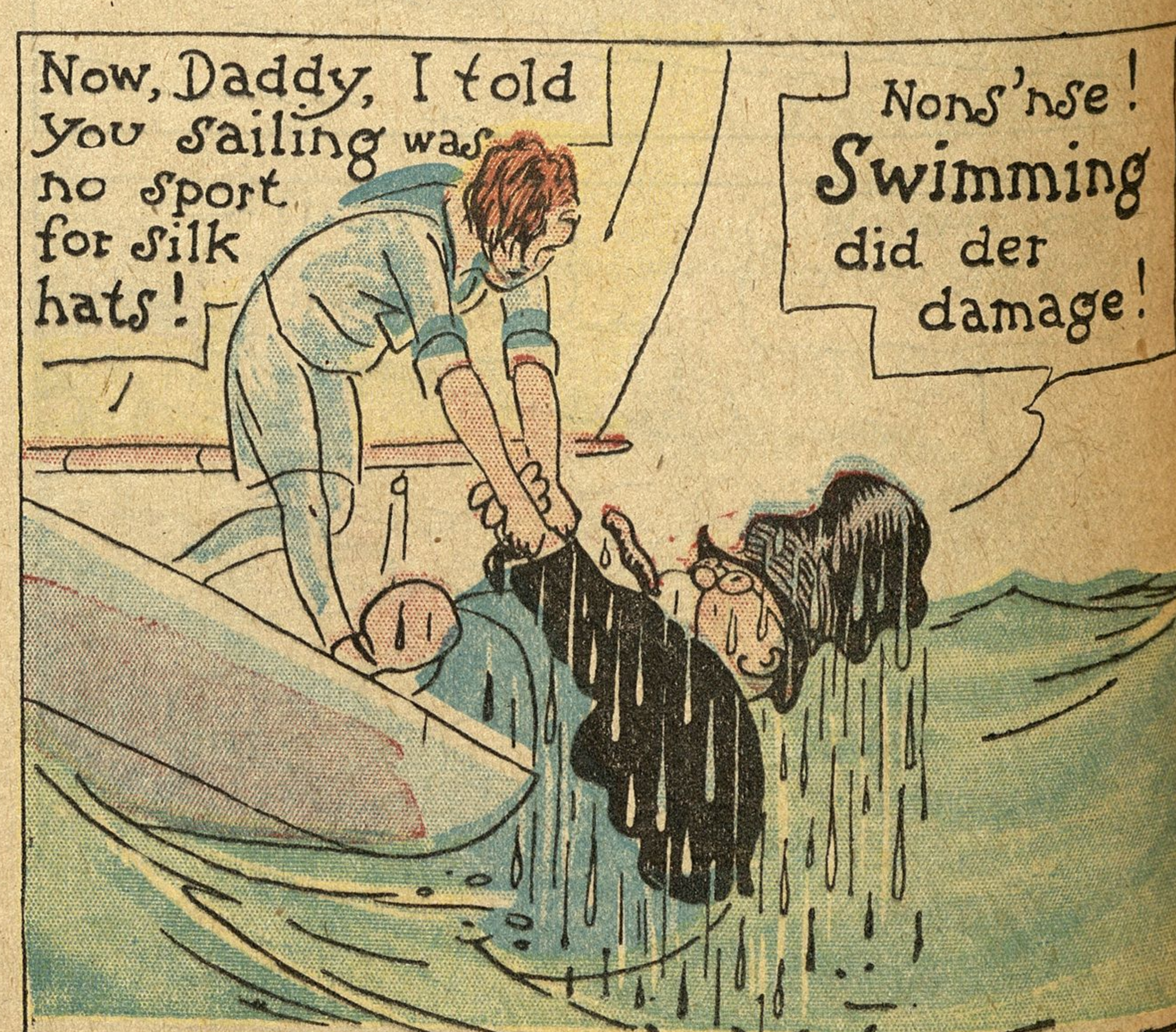
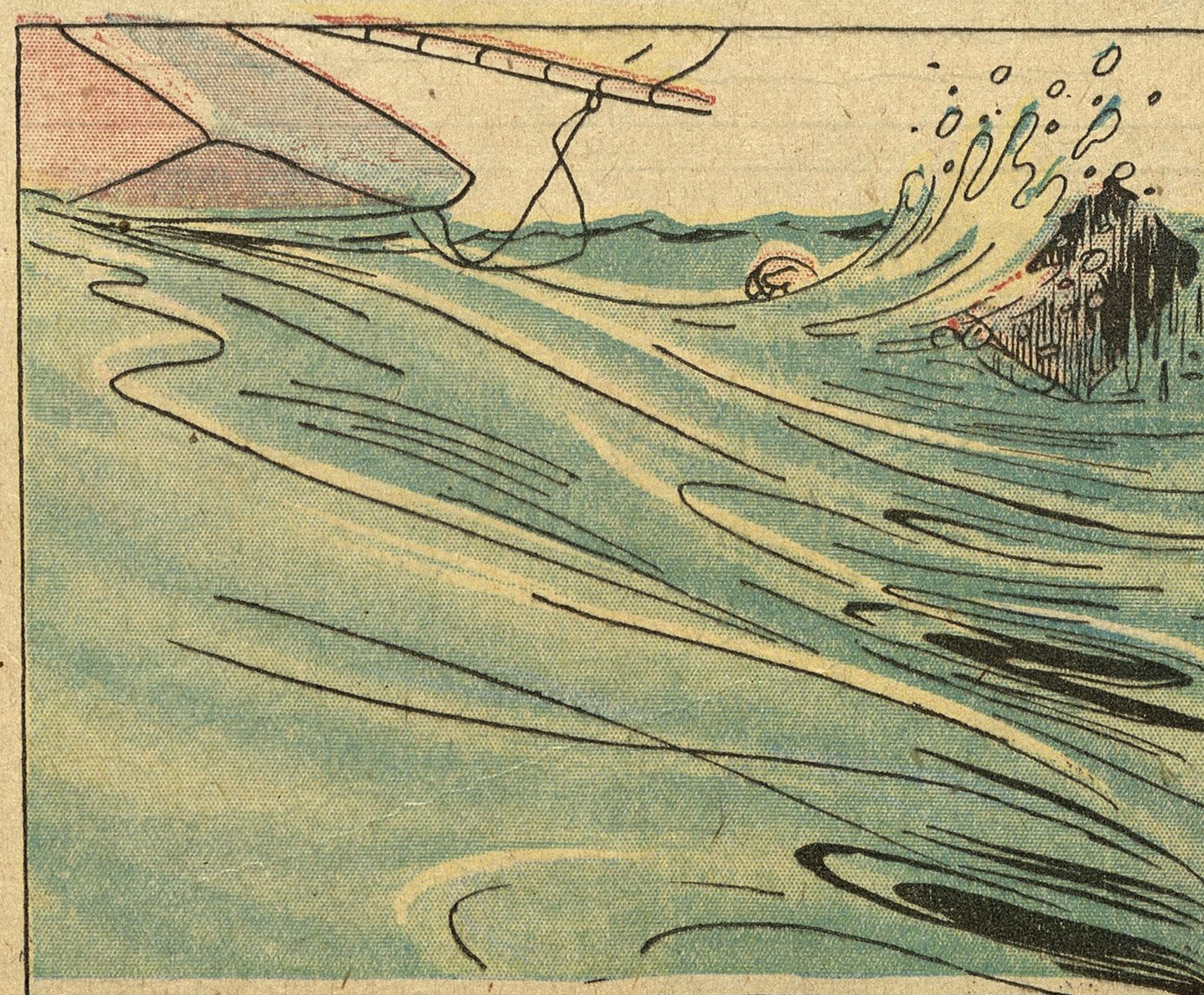
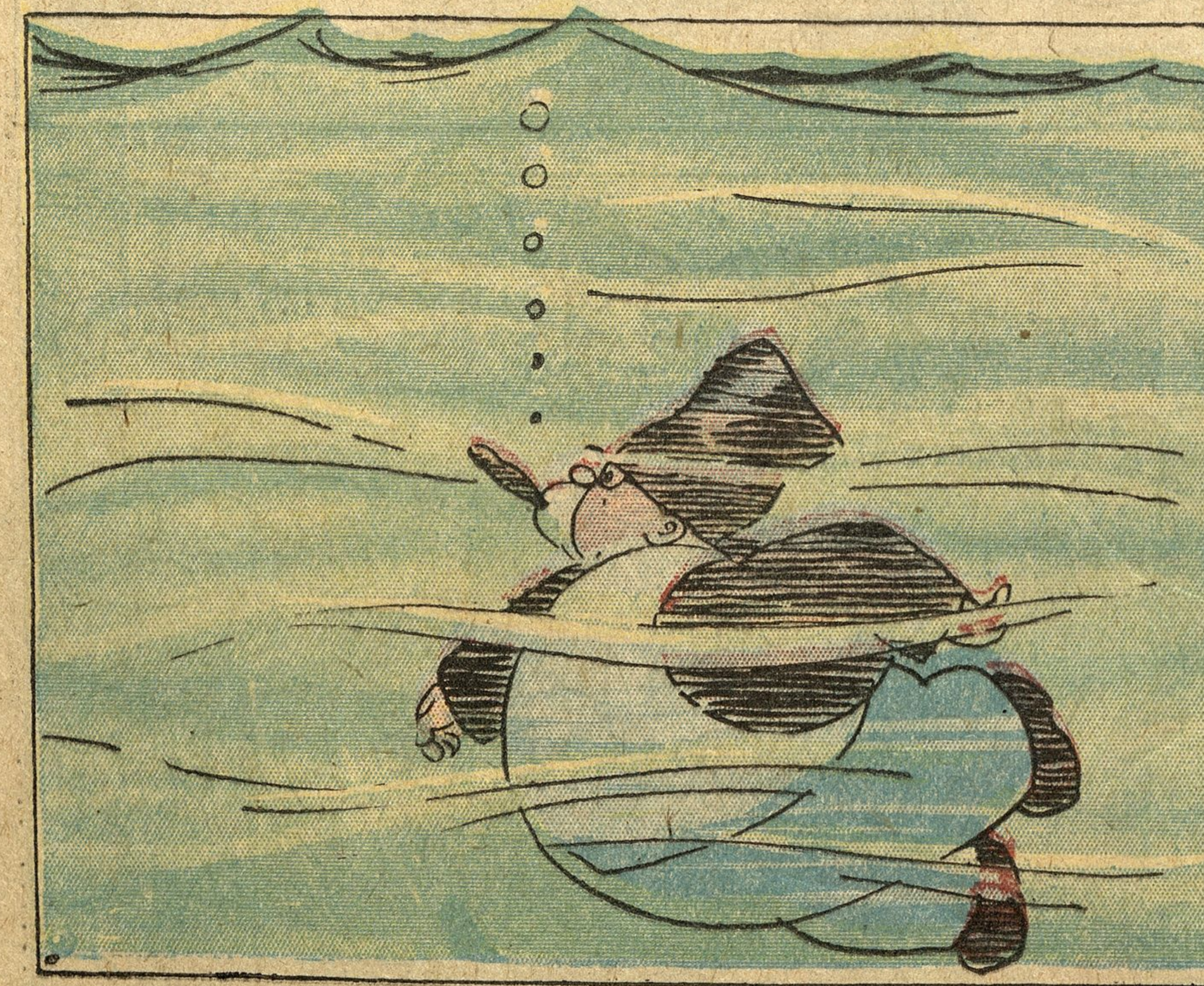
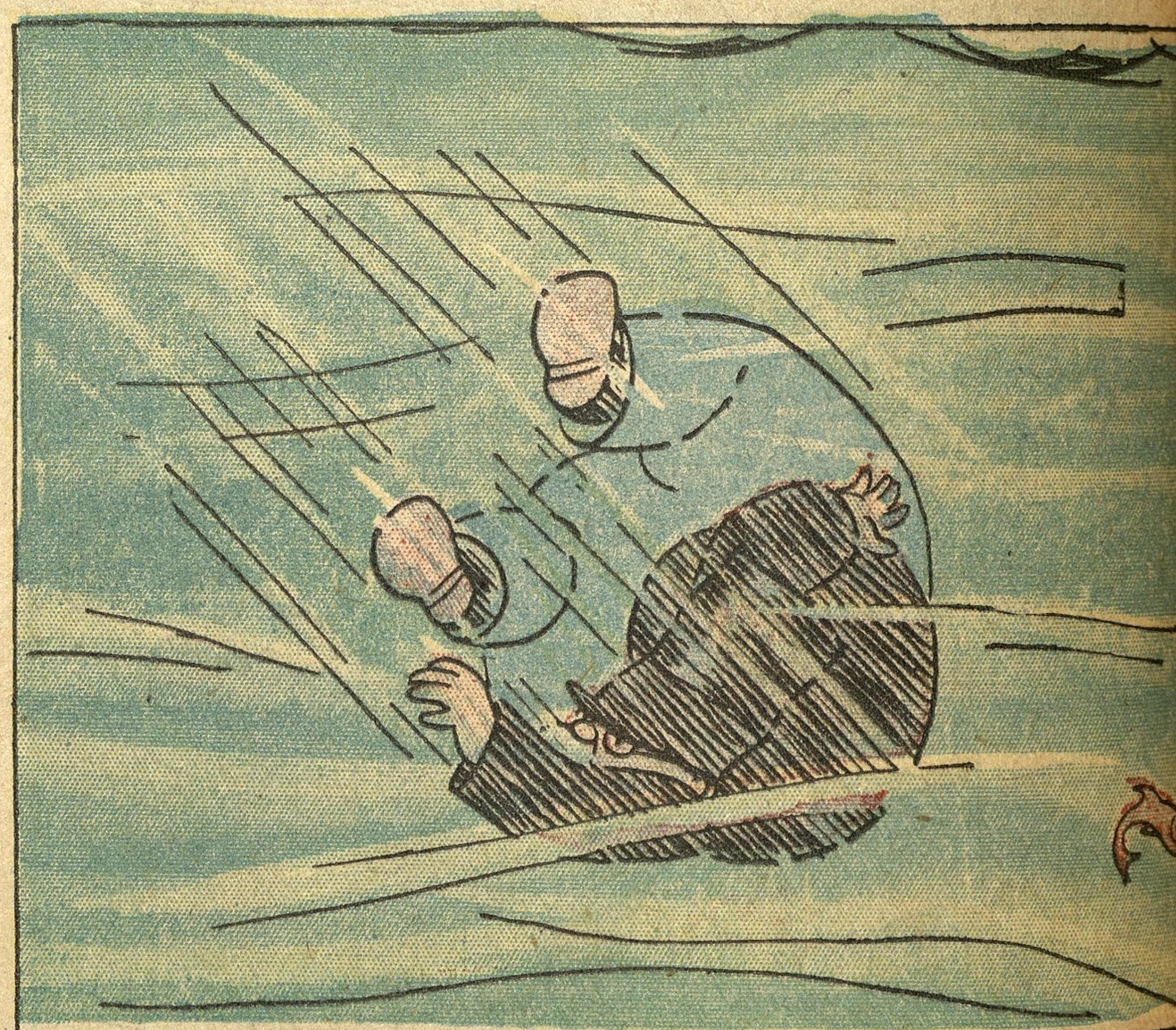
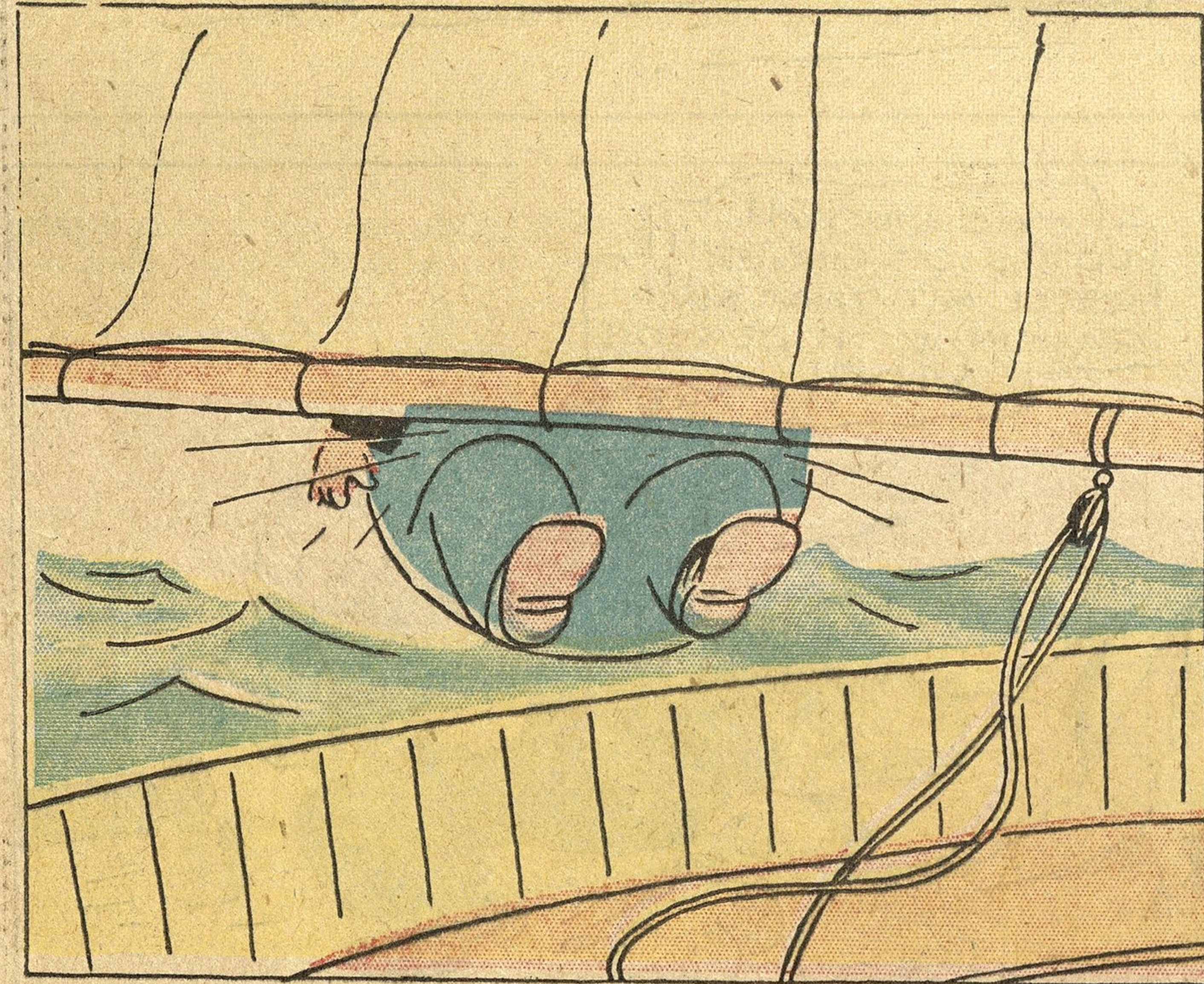
You'd better sit up on the high side



—and look out for the boom when we go about!



Hard a-lee!



Now, Daddy, I told you sailing was no sport for silk hats!

Nons'nse! Swimming did der damage!

**WAITING.**  
A MOVIE OF THROBS -  
A PATHETIC FILM, FULL  
OF SOBS AND TEARS.

FATHER, DEAR FATHER  
COME HOME WITH ME NOW,  
THE CLOCK IN THE STEEPLE  
STRIKES TWO.



I DON'T CARE IF IT  
STRIKES OUT -  
LEMMIE ALONE



MOTHER HAS HER HANDS  
FULL OF TROUBLE, SHE'S  
WAITING FOR YOU



VISION'S  
HANDS FULL  
OF TROUBLE  
WAITING.



RUN ALONG,  
I'LL BE HOME.

**COSTUMES.**



HAVE YOU  
A SUIT OF  
ARMOR?



YES.



CLINK



CMON,  
POP.



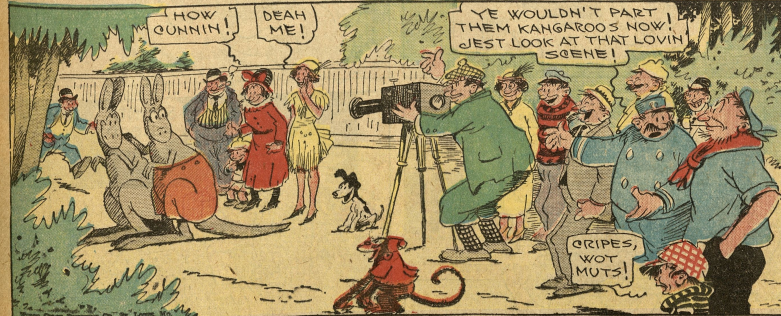
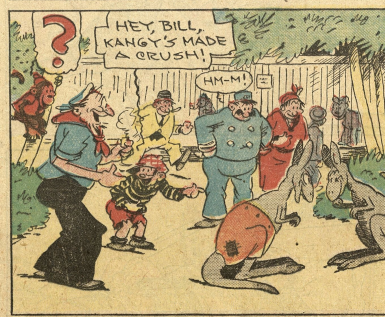
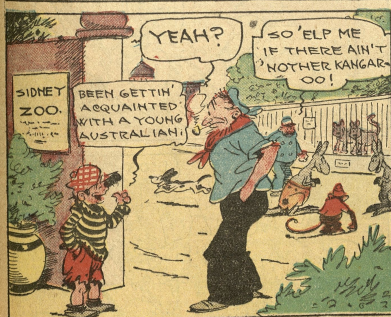
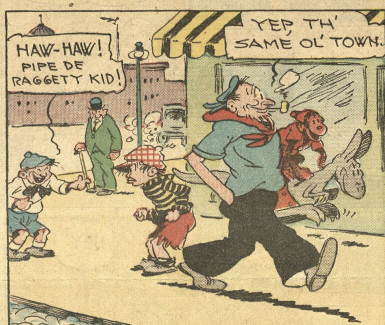
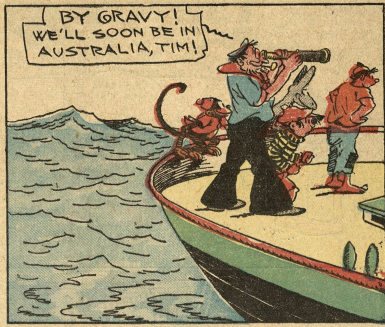
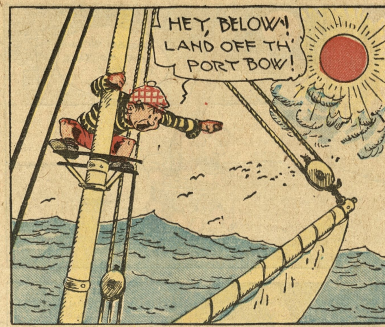
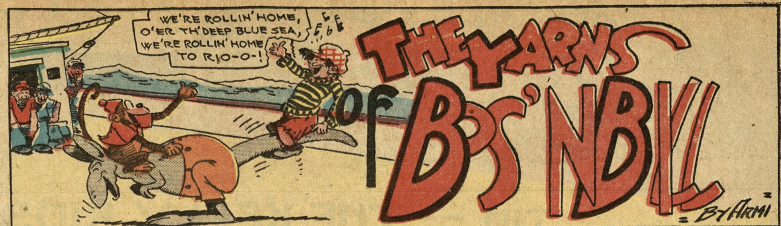
# WHAT HAPPENED TO KANGY

In my last yarn I told you how we had saved Tim from a sinkin' ship. He was a pretty tough little customer, but at that he was a great boy. Right away he made friends with Kangy and Singoot. But Skipper, his parrot pal, didn't get along with Singoot, as you will see in some of my later yarns.

Two days after a savin' Tim and Skipper we sighted Australia, and in a few hours were swingin' at anchor in Sidney harbor. Tim and I, with Kangy and Singoot, went ashore. We hadn't been on land ten minutes when Tim whaled another kid for makin' fun of his ragged pants. But we were in th' zoo lookin' at th' animals when trouble started. [All] at once I missed Kangy. Then I spied him,

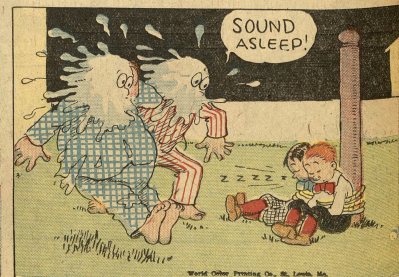
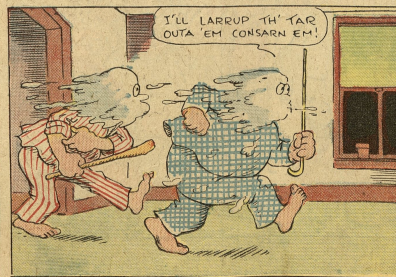
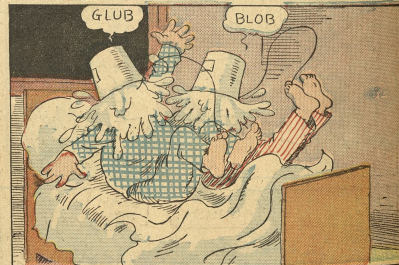
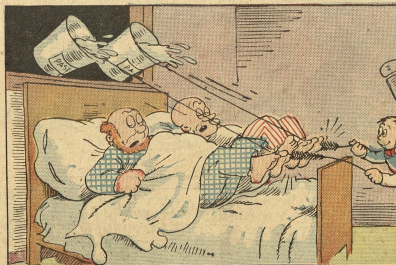
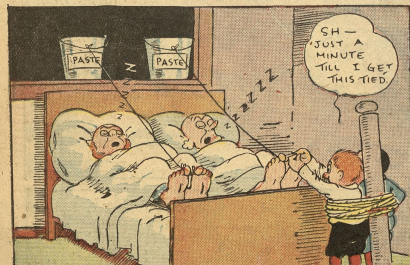
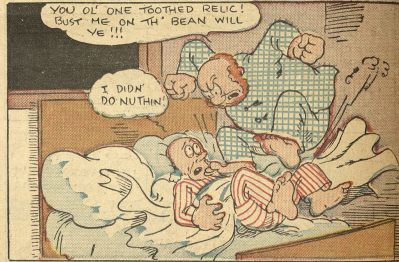
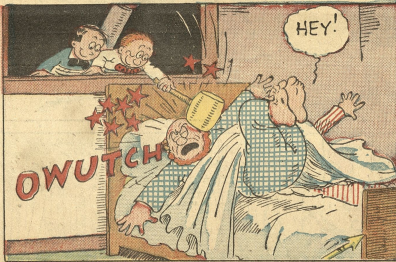
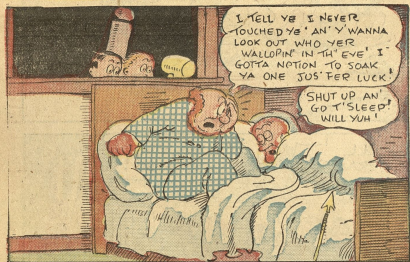
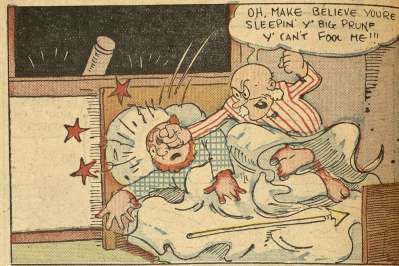
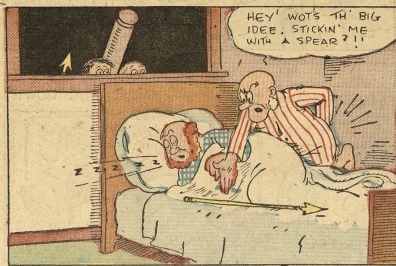
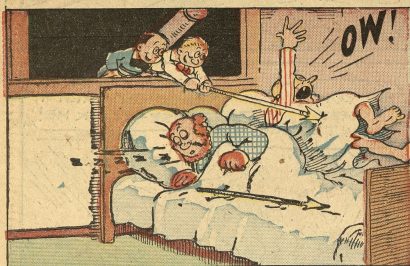
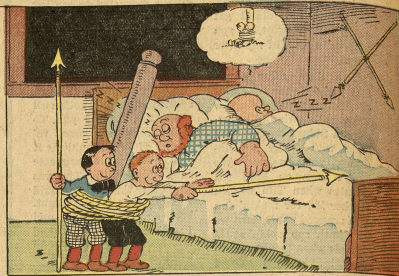
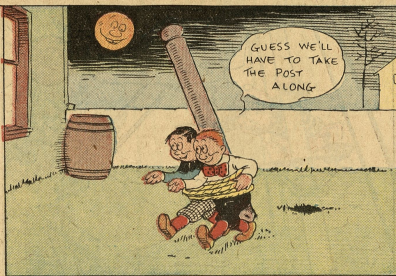
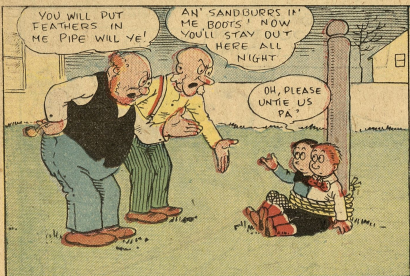
and I'll be blessed if he wasn't makin' zoo-go-go eyes at a simperin' lady kangaroo. He smirked and grinned and wiggled his whiskers, and them two loonies actually kissed. Well s'r, I was plumb disgusted to see my pal act up that way. In no time at all there was a crowd of people around 'em, takin' pictures and enjoyin' th' show.

Kangy, dabdest him, seemed to have forgotten all about me, his old pal. To make matters worse, th' keeper of th' zoo told me it would be a sin to separate such a lovin' pair. Tim was mad clear through, and said Kangy was a bloomin' mut. I walked out of th' zoo and left Kangy zoo-eyed and grinnin' with his lady friend. You'll likely hear more about Kangy later.





TIM --- THE KELLY KIDS --- TOM



**PIED.**  
A WHOLESOME MOVIE OF PASTRY.

**RESTAURANT**

I'LL HAVE SOME APPLE PIE.

YESSIR. YESSIR.

HERE YOU ARE, SIR.

HEY WAITER, IS THIS APPLE OR PEACH PIE?

CAN'T YOU TELL BY THE TASTE?

NO. THEN WHAT DIFFERENCE DOES IT MAKE

THEY'RE BOTH MADE OF PASTRY.