



IM FULLA FUN AND NEW YEAR'S JOKES,
IM ACTIN' SILLY TO TICKLE TH' FOLKS,
I'M ON 'YOL' STUFFS WAKE UP AND DE GAY,
AND WE'LL ALL LAUGH AND BAPER ON
NEW YEAR'S DAY.

Comic Section CLEVELAND JOURNAL

A WEEKLY FOR AMERICAN SLOVENES

Cleveland, Ohio, Thursday,

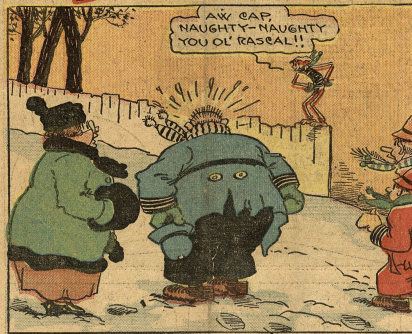
January 8, 1931

SLIM JIM AND THE FORCE

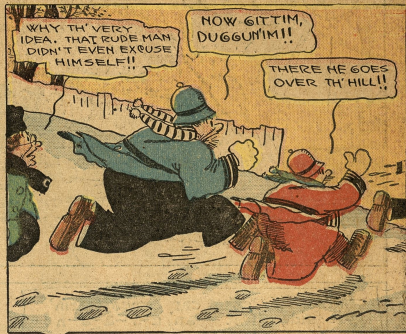


NOW
DARTING

TH' VERY FINEST
OF NEW YEAR'S GREETINGS
TO YA MRS. PERKINS!!



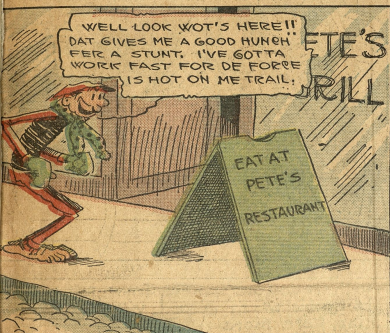
AW CAP,
NAUGHTY-NAUGHTY
YOU O'L RASCAL!!



WHY TH' VERY
IDEA, THAT BUBE MAN
DIDN'T EVEN EXRUSE
HIMSELF!!

NOW GITTIM,
DUGGUNIM!!

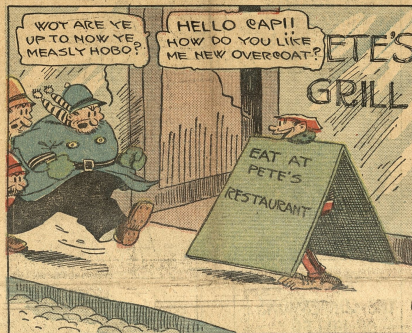
THERE HE GOES
OVER TH' HILL!!



WELL LOOK WOT'S HERE!!
DAT GIVES ME A GOOD HUNEH
FER A STUNT, I'VE GOTTA
WORK FAST FOR DE FORCE
WOT'S HOT ON METRAL.

PETE'S
GRILL

EAT AT
PETE'S
RESTAURANT

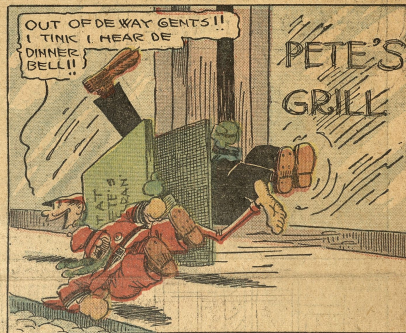


WOT ARE YE
UP TO NOW YE,
MEASLY HOBBO?

HELLO CAPI!!
HOW DO YOU LIKE
ME NEW OVERCOAT?

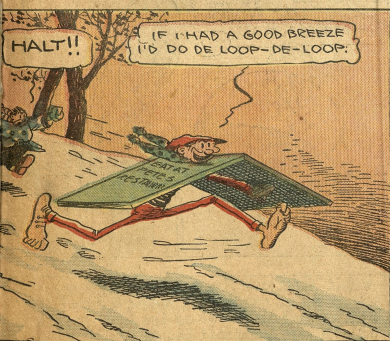
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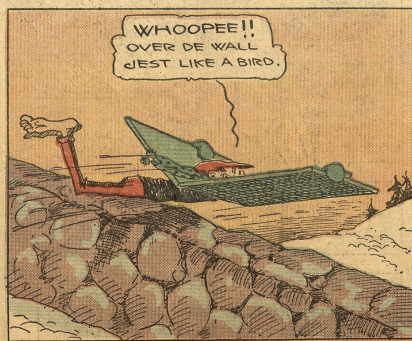
OUT OF DE WAY GENTS!!
I THINK I HEAR DE
DINNER BELL!!

PETE'S
GRILL

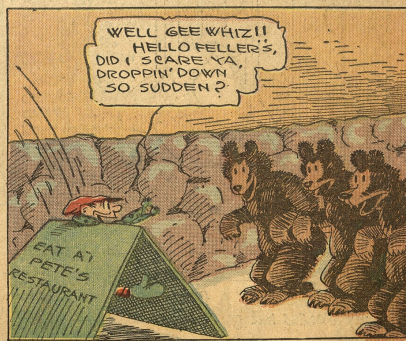


HALT!!

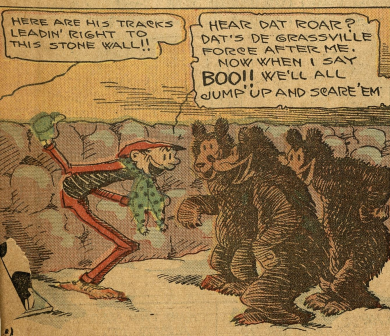
IF I HAD A GOOD BREEZE
I'D DO DE LOOP-DE-LOOP.



WHOOPEE!!
OVER DE WALL
JEST LIKE A BIRD.



WELL GEE WHIZ!!
HELLO FELLER'S,
DID I'S SARGE YA,
DROPPIN' DOWN
SO SUDDEN?

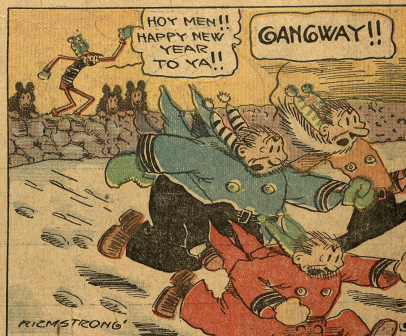


HERE ARE HIS TRACKS
LEADIN' RIGHT TO
THIS STONE WALL!!

HEAR DAT ROAR?
DAT'S DE GRASSVILLE
FORCE AFTER ME.
NOW WHEN I SAY
BOO!! WE'LL ALL
JUMP UP AND SCARE 'EM



BOO!!



HOY MEN!!
HAPPY NEW
YEAR
TO YA!!

GANGWAY!!

OUCH!
IM STABBED!
A CUTE LIL' INNOCENT
FILM

WHAT?
YOU NEVER SAW
A PORCPINE?

NO.

WHY THEY'RE
ANIMALS WITH
QUILLS ALL OVER
'EM.

QUILLS?

YES SIR!
AND WHEN THEY'RE
PURSUED THEY SHOOT
'EM AT YOU.

OH MY.

YES SIR!
AND THE QUILLS
ARE VERY POINTED.

OEE WHIZ, THEN
THEY'RE A MEAN,
NASTY, GOOD
FOR NOTHIN'
ANIMAL.

I WOULDN'T SAY THAT,
THERE'S A LOT OF GOOD
POINTS ABOUT A PORCPINE.

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

RICMSTRONG

OLD MANILA

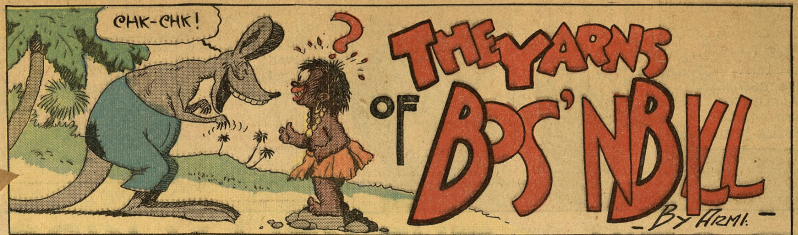
When th' Lanui dropped anchor in th' harbor of Manila, Kangy and I went ashore to look at th' town.

First of all we strolled along th' waterfront where tramp steamers, Chinese junkies, and trading-schooners from all parts of th' South Seas were discharging and loading cargoes. It was such a busy place that it made me think too much of work, so Kangy and I climbed aboard a ferry-boat manned by a grinnin' native. With a pole he pushed th' boat along canals lined with coconut-palms, mango-trees, bananas, and all kinds of houses, some of stone, some of bricks, others of grass and bamboo.

Later we wandered outside th' city. There we saw tree-houses, with long ladders reaching up to th' front doors; natives splitting coconuts, so that th' thick meat inside could be dried for copra. Later th' copra

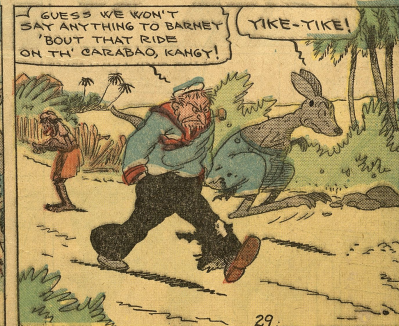
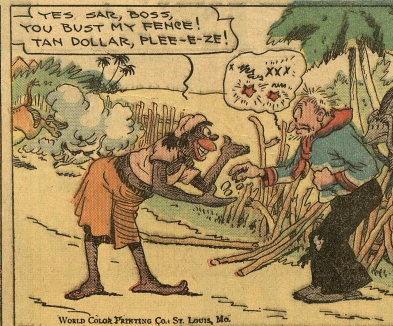
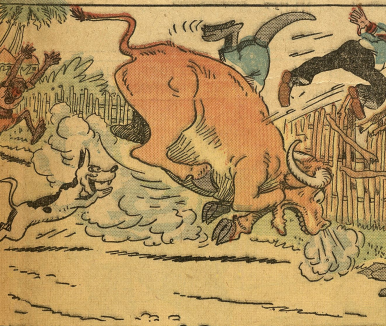
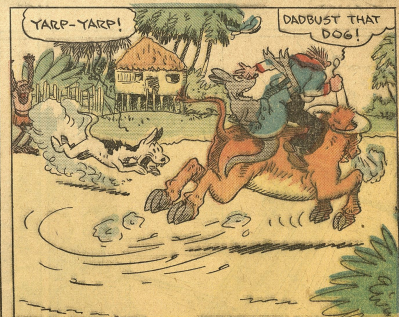
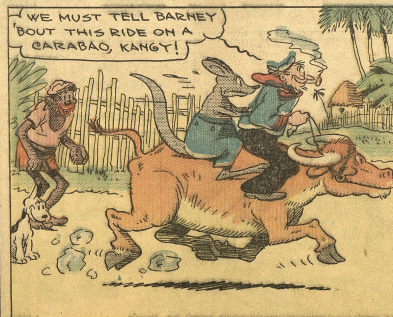
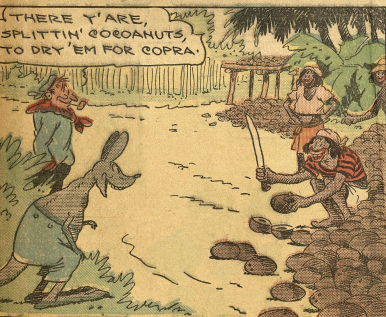
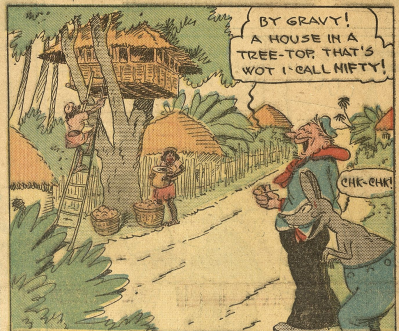
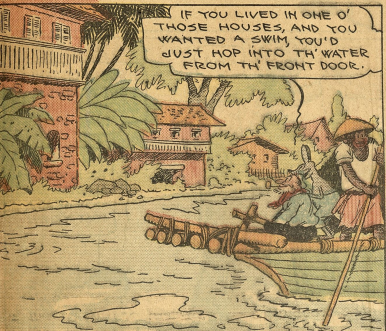
would be shipped to the United States where th' rich oil would be pressed out and made into soap, cold cream, and such like.

Our big adventure of th' day was when we rode a water-buffalo. We were goin' along fine, takin' in th' scenery, when a measly swab of a dog hove alongside, barkin' and snappin' at th' buffalo's heels. Th' old boy didn't like th' heel-nippin' business so he lit out with us hangin' on and wonderin' what was goin' to happen next. We soon found out. Mr. Buffalo crashed through a bamboo fence and overboard we went. When we picked ourselves up th' buffalo and dog were gone and a grinnin' native was waitin' to collect ten dollars for his wrecked fence. So we called it a day and went back aboard th' schooner. In my next yarn I'll tell you more about th' strange sights in th' Philippines.



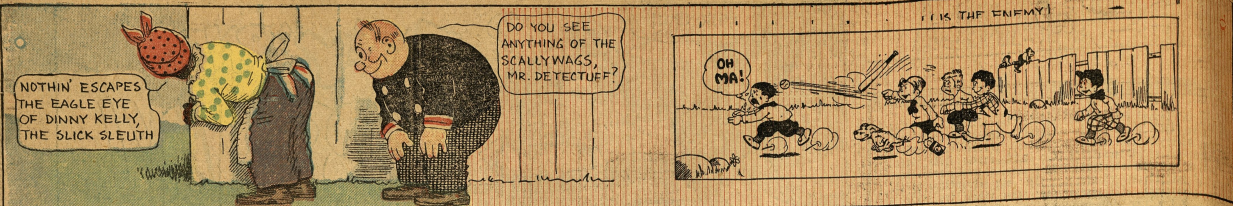
THE YARNS OF BOB AND BILL

By HERM.



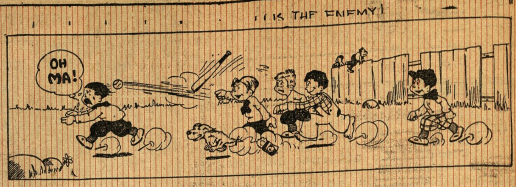
World Color Printing Co., St. Louis, Mo.





NOTHIN' ESCAPES THE EAGLE EYE OF DINNY KELLY, THE SLICK SLEUTH

DO YOU SEE ANYTHING OF THE SCALLYWAGS, MR. DETECTUFF?



OH MA!

EEK TAF ENEMY!

TIM -- THE KELLY KIDS -- TOM

I'M THE GUY! IN ME YOUNGER DAYS I USTA BE THE BEST DETECTUFF ON THE FORCE.

WELL, HERE'S THE SCHEME. THEM KIDS IS ALLUS COOKIN' UP TRICKS ON ME, SO YOU DISGUISE YOURSELF AS A SERVANT SO'S YE KIN WATCH 'EM - THEN WE'LL NIP THEIR LITTLE PLOTS IN THE BUD

THIS IS GLADYS, THE NEW MAID. SHE'S DEAF AND DUMB AND GOT BUM LAMPS SO BE VERY KIND TO HER

HOWDY, GLADYS

HA!

NOW REMEMBER, WHEN POP TAKES HIS NAP AFTER DINNER WE'LL SNEAK UP ON HIM

DOOCH

— AND WHEN I DROP THE HAMMER ON HIS TOES ACCIDENTLY ON PURPOSE — LIKE THIS — YOU JAB WITH THE BOATHOOK

— LIKE THIS

EXCUSE US, GLADYS! WE WERE JUST PRACTICIN' A LITTLE TRICK TO PLAY ON POP AND WE DIDNT KNOW YOU WERE THERE

AHA

HSSSS! LISSEN! I GOT A BETTER SCHEME THAN THAT

YOU NEEDNT BE AFRAID OF GLADYS — SHE'S AS DEAF AS A POST, Y'KNOW

YOU CAN NEVER TELL ABOUT THEM SERVANTS WED BETTER TALK IT OVER OUTSIDE

ALL RIGHT COME ON

SO SORRY, GLADYS! WE DIDNT KNOW THE BOATHOOK WAS CAUGHT IN THE LADDER

NOW HERE'S THE SCHEME! WHEN POP TAKES HIS NAP WE'LL HIDE IN THE BIG TRUNK AND PEPPER HIM THROUGH THE KEYHOLE WITH MY AIRGUN

SO!

FINE! AND HE WONT KNOW WHERE ITS COMIN FROM AND BLAME IT ON GLADYS

SH-H-H-H! EASY NOW AND WE'LL GET 'EM WITH THE GOODS! SLICK DETECTUFF WORK, I CALL IT

AND SUCH A WALLOPIN' WOT THEY'LL GET

OH, SEE POP AND GLADYS TAKIN A BATH

YE FRAMED ME UP, THATS WHAT!

AS A DETECTUFF YOU'RE A FINE WASHWOMAN!

AND LOOKIT THE LOVELY SHINY DOP, GLADYS HAS

World Color Printing Co. St. Louis, 3

AT THE SUIT SALE — ONE REEL —

THATS A DANDY SUIT, YOU OUGHT TO BUY IT.

IT'S KINDA BIG —

NAW, IT FITS YOU LIKE A GLOVE.

— EAH — IT COVERS MY HANDS.

THAT SUIT'S A BARGAIN — IT'S MARKED DOWN TO HALF PRICE.

SO?

THAT SUIT SOLD FOR FIFTY BUCKS TWO MONTHS AGO.

ZAY SO? WHEN DID THE GUY BRING IT BACK?

The Outline of Oscar

Bin' havin' trouble with my eyes, Minz!

Det best thing iss, haff yourself examined by a optimitist!

WHEET WHEED

DER HEIGHT OF SOMETHING OR OTHER.

Blee me Mister Minz, I certly feel better. Can't seem 'eat nothin' - but who could keep well in this weather -

D'ja read 'bout that fella jumpin' outa seventeen story winda, Minz? Wasn't that a horrible thing - that's third suicide in a week -

- when this other car, comes tearin' outa side street - an c-r-a-s-h! - she slams into this flivver - they never had a chance - most awful sight I ever saw -

- well, anyway they never found one of em - just think, Minz - worst disaster in thirty years - think o' that! -

Oh - yeah? D'ja see th' racketeers bump off this now Eye-talian doc - You know - the gambler that moidered that two bulls -

LOVE CRIME

FRIENDLY SLAYER

IN SOUND STEEPED IN SIN WITH EFFECTS SEE-HEAR ALL THE JORDID VICES OF MAD MODERN YOUTH IN ALL THEIR GLITTERING HIDEOUSNESS

READ THE CONFESSIONS OF KILLER SCARFACE SCABOOTCH!

THE HORRIFYING STOR OF TWENTY FENDISH MURDERS BY THE MASTER MIND OF THE CRIME TRU

- well, the doctors the trouble is - Minz, were more susceptible - take yourself now, f'instance - etc., etc., etc.

dunno just what y'see, at our

Blabbermouths! A fellow would almost lose my senses mit giffing hiss attention to dis, I bet you!

Home - und comes now peace und quiet at last, already!

- wasn't that jest the most awful time - bin so many murders and killings lately - I de a person ain't safe - but as Ise sayin' I bin down mis'able ever sence that bad fall I had - an this cold I cot out to pore Mis' Hoskins' funeral -

TICK - TICK -

BY INR

OH HO! BEEN IN A FIGHT!

I'LL SAY I WAS -

YOU'VE GOT A BLACK EYE.

YOU OUGHT TO SEE THE OTHER FELLA -

WHO'S HE?

A TELEGRAPH OPERATOR.

WHY DID HE DO?

I GAVE HIM A LETTER TO TELEGRAPH TO MY GIRL,

AND THE NERVY GUY READ IT,

AIN'T THAT CRUST