

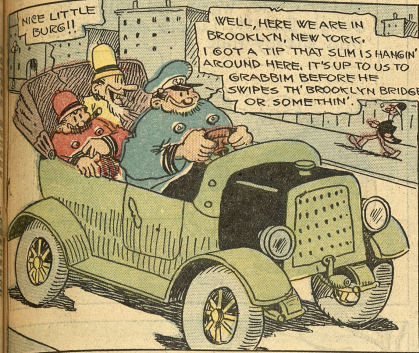
Comic Section CLEVELAND JOURNAL

A WEEKLY FOR AMERICAN SLOVENES
Cleveland, Ohio, Thursday,

April 9, 1931

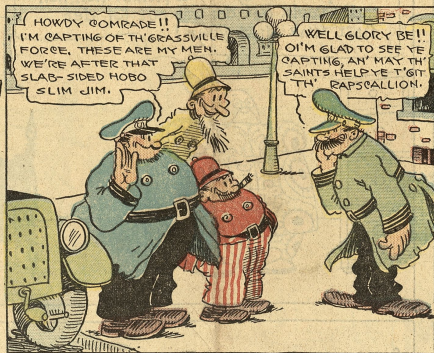
DOES SLIM GET AWAY? WELL!! HAVE A LOOK!!

LAFE HIGGINS
HAS A GOAT HE CALLS
BUTTIN HOLE BECAUSE
HE GOES ROUND
A-BUTTIN.



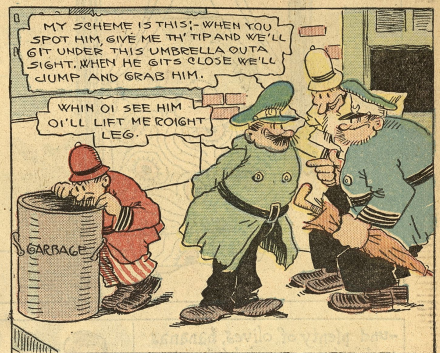
NICE LITTLE
BURGE!!

WELL, HERE WE ARE IN
BROOKLYN, NEW YORK.
I GOT A TIP THAT SLIM IS HANGIN'
AROUND HERE. IT'S UP TO US TO
GRAB HIM BEFORE HE
SWIPES TH' BROOKLYN BRIDGE
OR SOMETHIN'!



HOWDY COMRADE!!
I'M CAPTAIN OF TH' GRASSVILLE
FORCE. THESE ARE MY MEN.
WE'RE AFTER THAT
SLAG-SIDED HOBO
SLIM JIM.

WELL GLORY BE!!
O'M GLAD TO SEE YE
CAPTAIN. ANYWAY, TH'
SAINTS HELP YE T' GET
TH' RAFFSALLON.

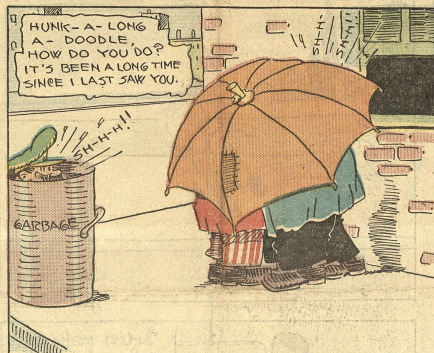


MY SCHEME IS THIS:- WHEN YOU
SPOT HIM GIVE ME TH' TIP AND WE'LL
GIT UNDER THIS UMBRELLA OUTA
SIGHT. WHEN HE GIT'S CLOSE WE'LL
JUMP AND GRAB HIM.

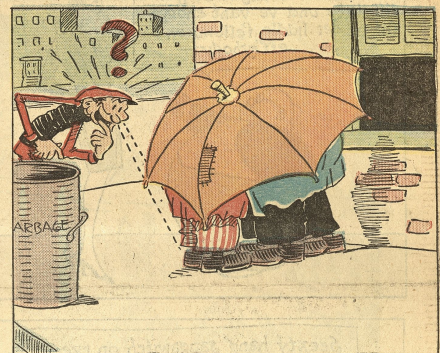
WHIN OI SEE HIM
O'LL LIFT ME ROIGHT
LEG.



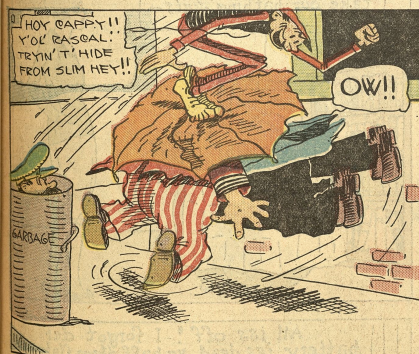
HIST!!
UNDER YER BUMBERSHOOT!!
HERE COMES HIS
LOYAL NIBS!!



HUNK-A-LONG
A-DOODLE
HOW DO YOU DO?
IT'S BEEN A LONG TIME
SINCE I LAST SAW YOU.

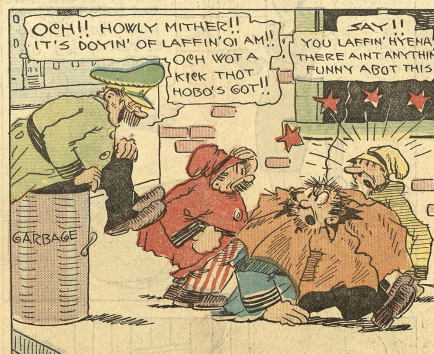


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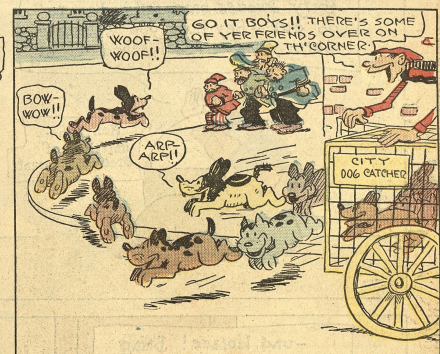
HOY CAPPY!!
Y'OU RASGAL:
TEVIN T' HIDE
FROM SLIM HEY!!

OW!!



OCH!! HOWLY MITHER!!
IT'S DOYIN' OF LAFFIN' OI AM!!
OCH WOT A
KIEK THAT
HOB'S GOT!!

SAY!!
YOU LAFFIN' HYENA
THERE AINT ANYTHING
FUNNY ABOT THIS.

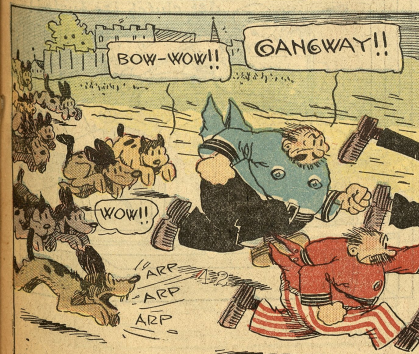


GO IT BOYS!! THERE'S SOME
OF YER FRIENDS OVER ON
TH' BORNERT!

WOOF-
WOOF!!

BOW-
WOW!!

ARR-
ARR!!

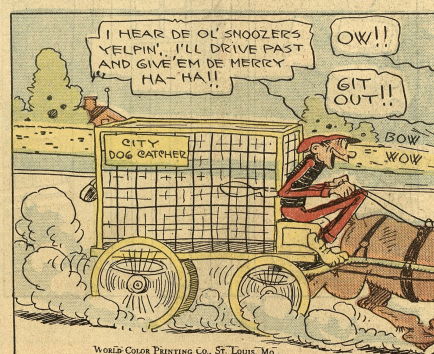


BOW-WOW!!

GANGWAY!!

WOW!!

ARP-
ARP-
ARP

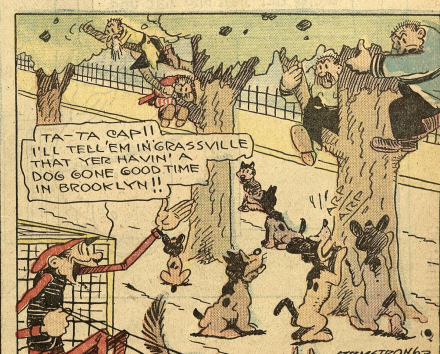


I HEAR DE OL' SNOOZERS
YELPIN'. I'LL DRIVE PAST
AND GIV'EM DE MERRY
HA-HA!!

OW!!

GIT
OUT!!

BOW-
WOW



TA-TA CAP!!
I'LL TELL'EM IN GRASSVILLE
THAT YER HAVIN' A
DOG GONE GOOD TIME
IN BROOKLYN!!

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HEMSTEAD 60



I LOVE A GOOD STORY-

SO YOU DONT KNOW ANY NEW STORIES, HUH? 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

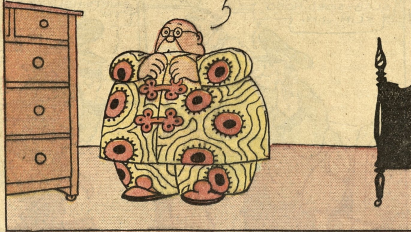
The Outline of Oscar

Just to think of having a picnic loontch on der beach makes a fellow shake mit keen appetites!

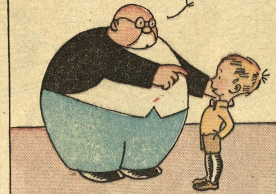


GREAT EXPECTATIONS

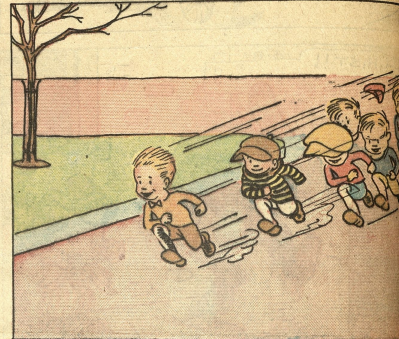
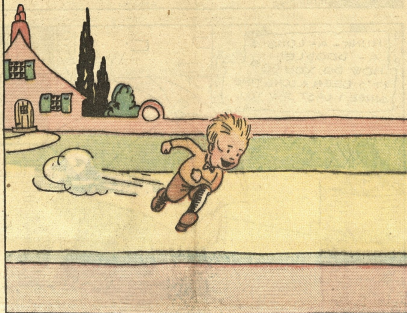
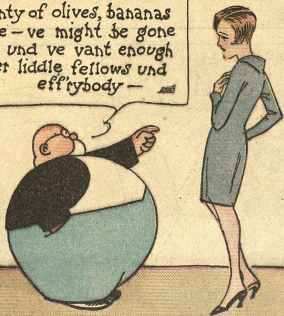
Der perfect day for a picnic! Heh, heh- und I would get der car out for der first time dis year!



Qvickly run Horace, und get Teddy Gude, Ward und Wilbur Wannop, Georgie Everett, Liddle Joe Priestley und Stevey Hale -



-und plenty of olives, bananas und cake - ve might be gone till late und ve vant enough for all der liddle fellows und efflybody -

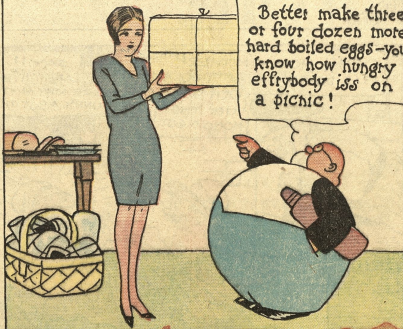


Seexty hang sangawitch on rye - forty sweess onna roll in bag to go out - hey hvir yup was a matta you Joe - biff sthoo - etc, etc.

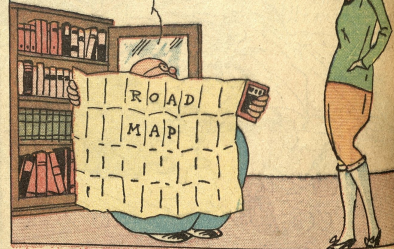


Heh, heh - imitation of Greek Restaurant!

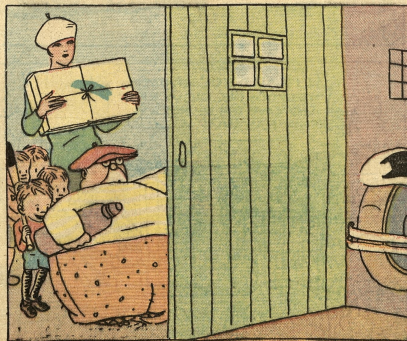
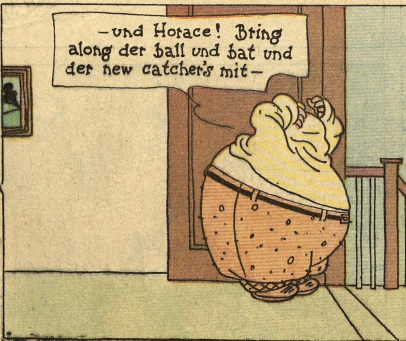
Bette: make three or four dozen more hard boiled eggs - you know how hungry efflybody iss on a picnic!



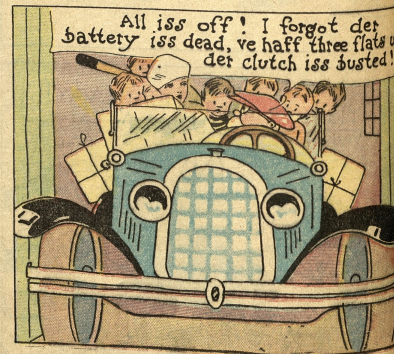
Und don't forget to take our bathing suits -



-und Horace! Bring along der ball und bat und der new catcher's mit -



All iss off! I forgot der battery iss dead, ve haff three flats und der clutch iss busted!



ON THE HOTTEST DAY - A SIZZLING SCENARIO -

YES, I'M WEARING AN OVERCOAT. MY WINTER OVERCOAT.

Good Gosh! A HOT DAY LIKE THIS?

SURE!

DID YOU HAVE A CHILL OR SUMPIN'?

NOT A THING WRONG WITH ME. I'M ENJOYING EXCELLENT HEALTH.

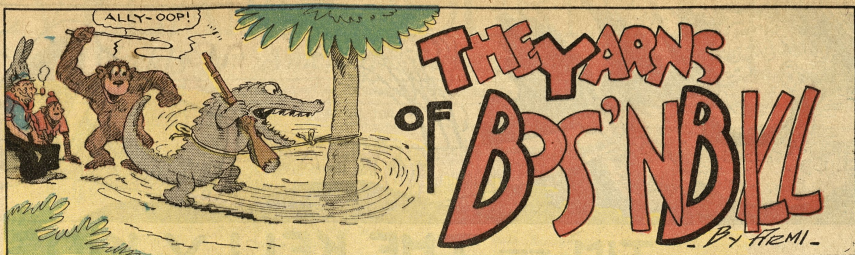
BUT ISN'T IT TERRIBLY HOT?

YOU BET IT'S UNCOMFORTABLE. IT'S TORTURE.

THEN WHY ARE YOU WEARING IT?

OH, JUST TO BE DIFFERENT. THAT'S ALL.

WOOGIE and the CROCODILE

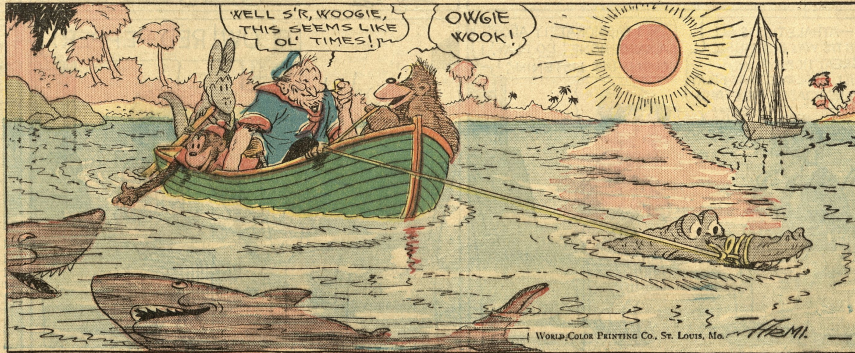
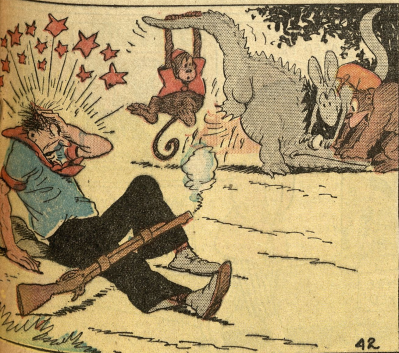
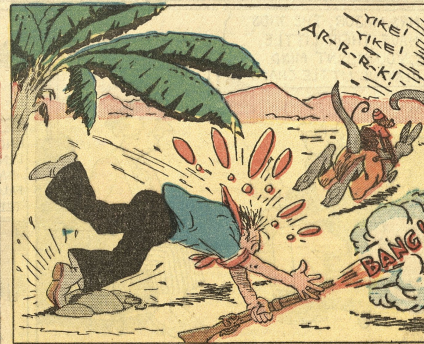
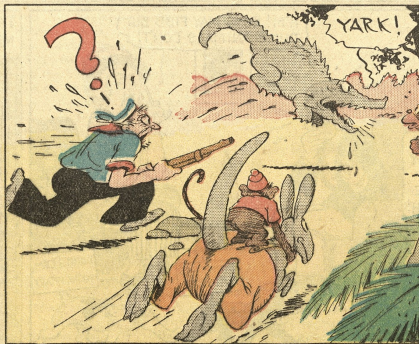
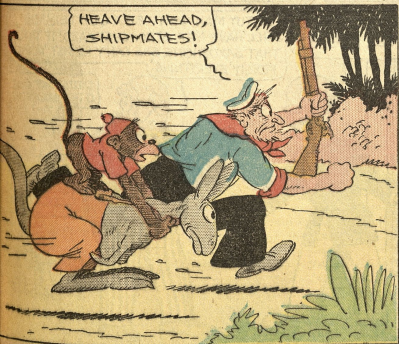
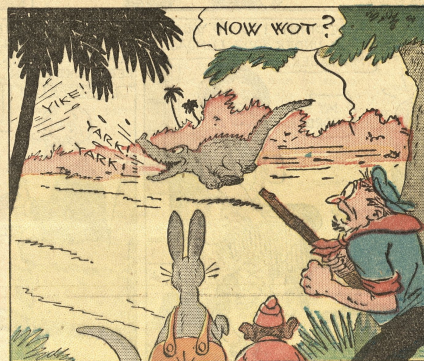
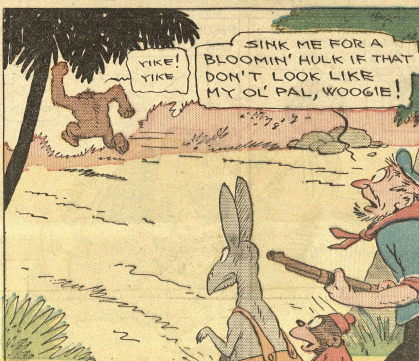
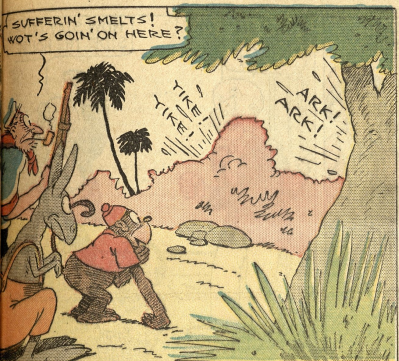
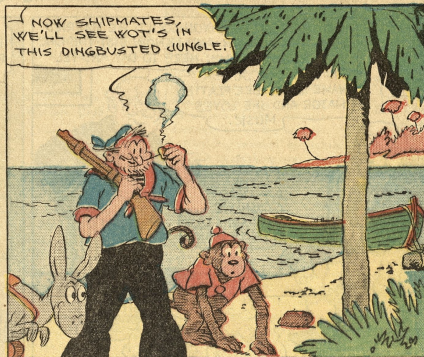
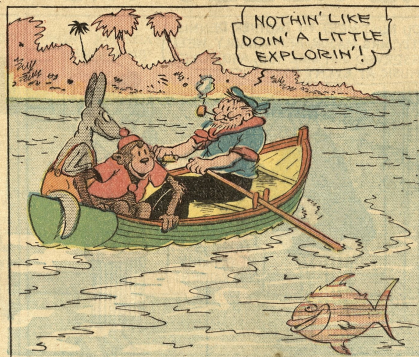


Kangy, my kangaroo pal, and Singoot, my monkey friend were cruisin' with me in th' schooner Lanai, th' shipmate. One day, in th' China Sea, we were becalmed near a pretty island. So Kangy, Singoot and I decided to do a little explorin'. Soon we landed headed into th' thick jungle. Well s'r, we'd just stepped out into a bunch of trees on th' other side of th' clearin' came a roar. We were wonderin' what was up when out of th' trees jumped an ape, and right next to him a big, savage crocodile. I was puzzled, for that ape was th' 'ivin' image of Woogie, an ape that I had once made friends with when I had been cast away on an island in th' China Sea. By golly! It came to me then that this must be th' same island, and that th' ape was really

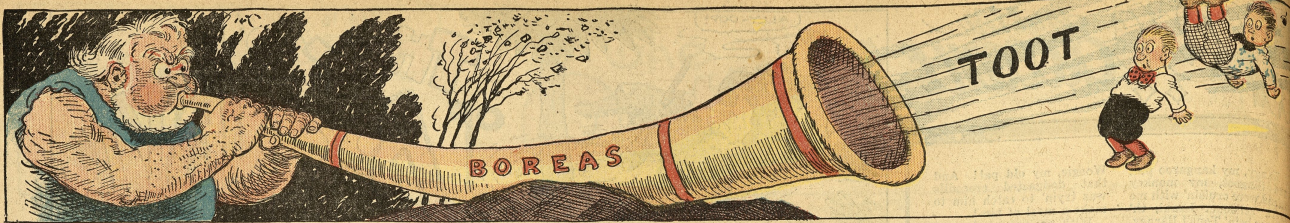
Woogie, my old pal! And that dodgasted crocodile was tryin' to catch him to make a meal of him!
With my gun ready, and Kangy and Singoot by my side, I tore after that crocodile. Woogie wasn't goin' to be gobbled up by that ugly critter if I could help. Then we saw th' crocodile, just about to pounce on Woogie. I was liftin' my gun to shoot th' critter when I tripped on a rock and bang when my gun. When I got th' dirt out of my eyes and looked around I was shocked if Kangy, Singoot and Woogie didn't have that crocodile pinned to th' ground. I cut a piece of tough vine and in a jiffy we had him tied so tight he couldn't grunt. Woogie was so glad to see me again that he danced around and almost cried. Later we hitched th' crocodile to th' boat and made him tow us for a long ride

THE YARNS OF BOB AND KYL

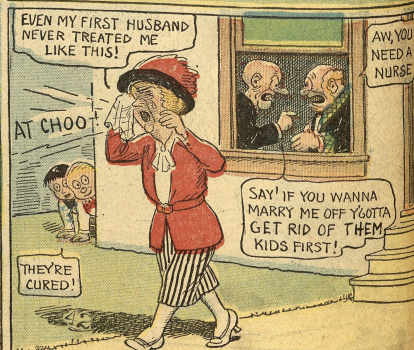
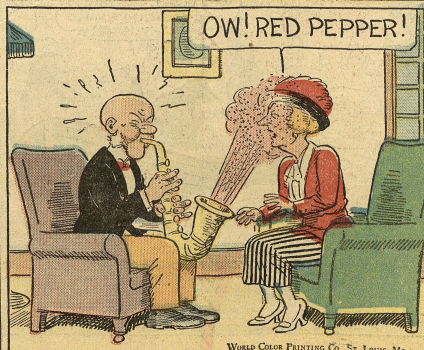
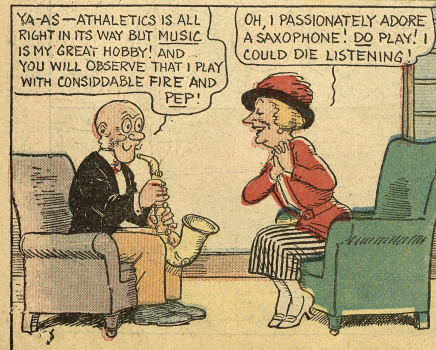
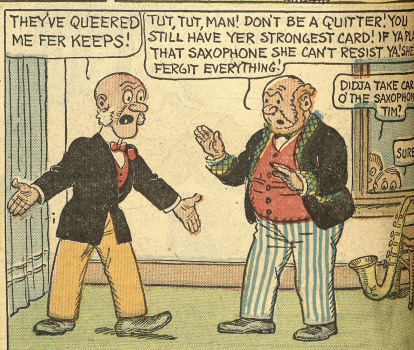
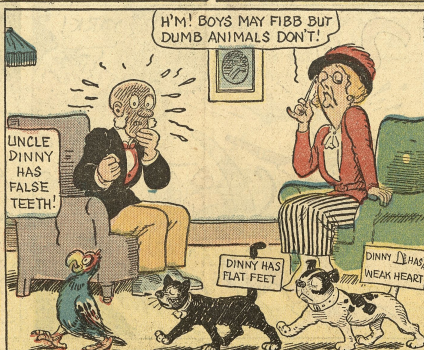
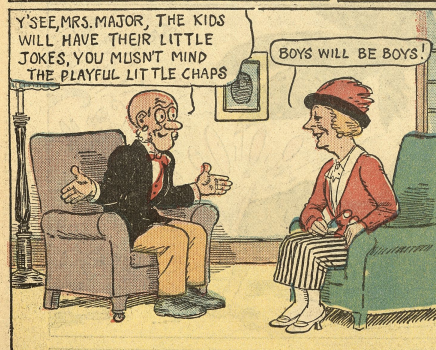
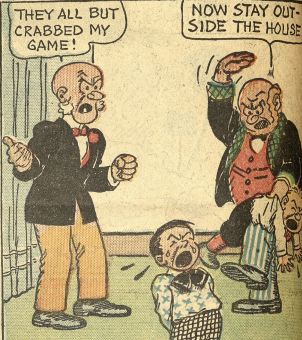
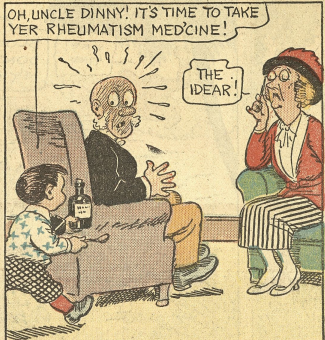
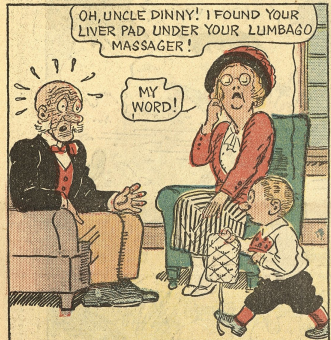
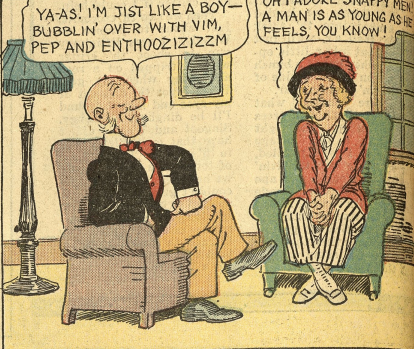
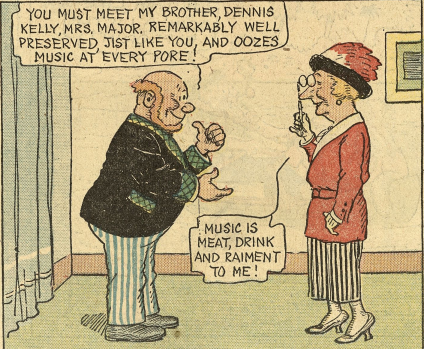
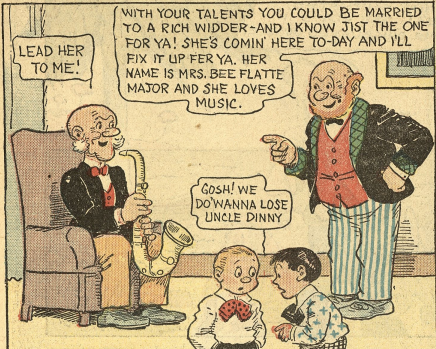
By THEM.



WORN OUT - KNOW WHAT 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!



TIM --- THE KELLY KIDS --- TOM



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