



CAN YOU TELL ME WHAT A MOUNTAIN RANGE IS MINNIE?

SURE MIKE!! IT'S A BIG COOK STOVE

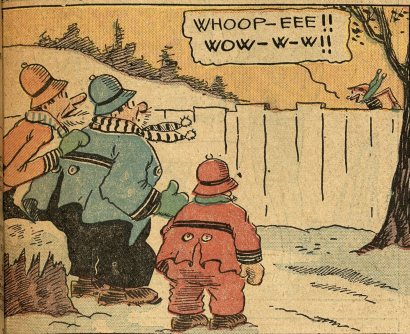
SLIM JIM AND THE FORCE

Comic Section

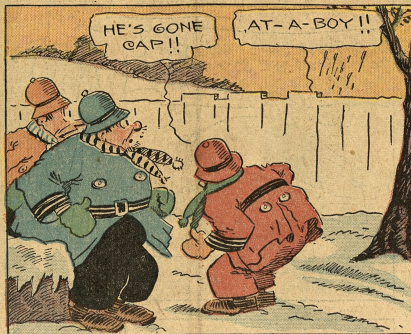
CLEVELAND JOURNAL

A WEEKLY FOR AMERICAN SLOVENES
Cleveland, Ohio, Thursday,

January 15, 1931



WHOO-EEE!!
WOW-W-W!!



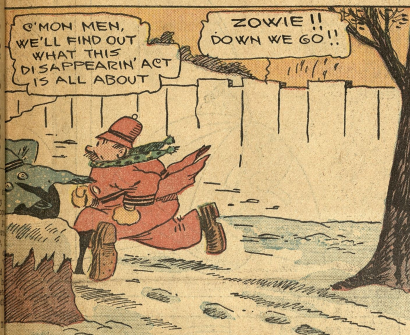
HE'S GONE CAP!!

AT-A-BOY!!



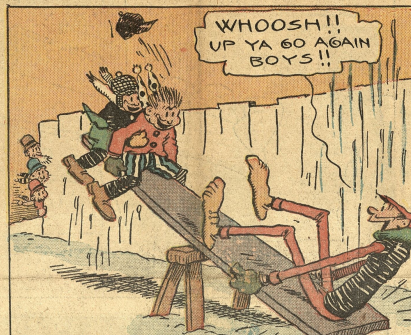
WHEE-EE-E!! THAT'S TH' STUFF KIDLETS!! UP WE GO!!

THERE HE IS AGAIN!!

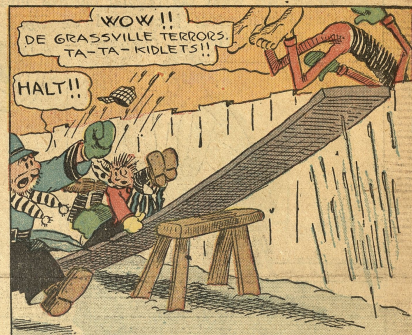


S'MON MEN, WE'LL FIND OUT WHAT THIS DISAPPEARIN' ACT IS ALL ABOUT

ZOWIE!! DOWN WE GO!!

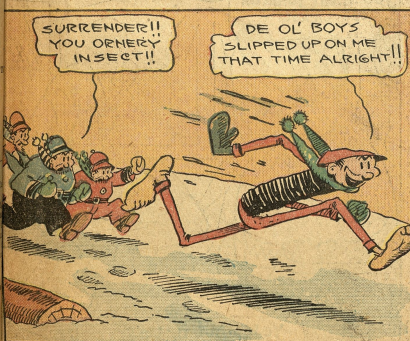


WHOOOSH!! UP YA GO AGAIN BOYS!!



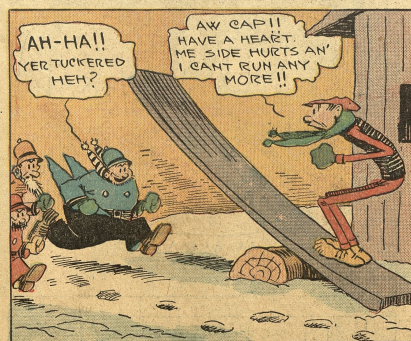
HALT!!

WOW!! DE GRASSVILLE TERRORS, TA-TA-KIDLETS!!



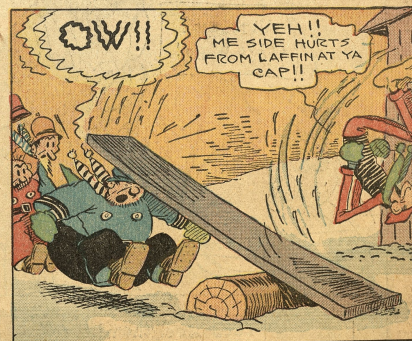
SURRENDER!! YOU ORNERY INSECT!!

DE OL' BOYS SLIPPED UPON ME THAT TIME ALRIGHT!!



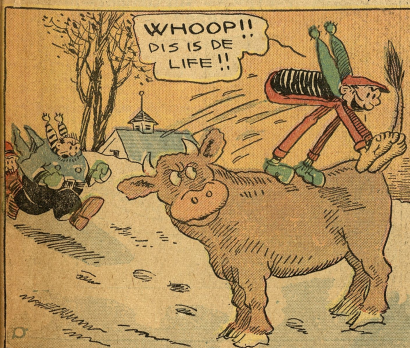
AH-HA!! YER TUCKERED HEH?

AW CAP!! HAVE A HEART, ME SIDE HURTS AN' I CANT RUN ANY MORE!!

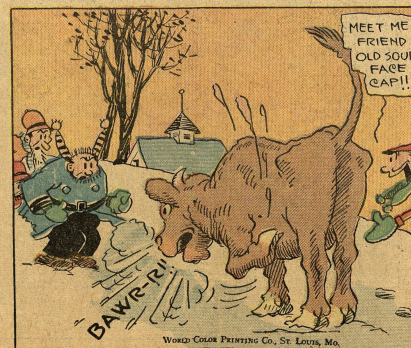


OVI!!

YEH!! ME SIDE HURTS FROM LAFFIN AT YA CAP!!

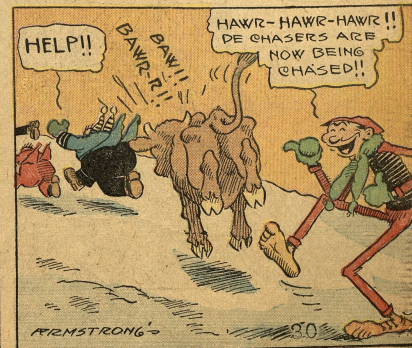


WHOOPI!! DIS IS DE LIFE!!



BAWR-R!!

MEET ME FRIEND OLD SOUR FACE CAP!!



HELP!!

BAWR-R!!

HAWR-HAWR-HAWR!! DE CHASERS ARE NOW BEING CHASED!!

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

STRONG

80

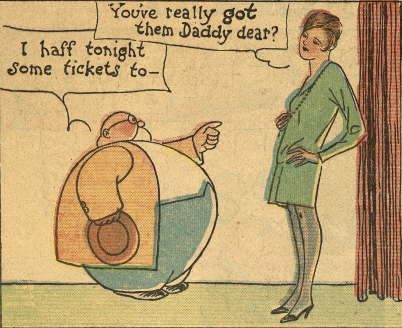
PASS THE ROCKS, GERTIE, A CUTE LIL' GYE REEL -
WHEN I'M MARRIED I WANT A HOME OF MY OWN -
SURE -
-AND I'M GOING TO HAVE A TEA WAGON, TOO -
THEY'RE SO HANDY TO HAUL STUFF IN AND OUT -
YOU BET, - YOU CAN HAUL THE BISCUIT IN -
- AND YOUR HUSBAND OUT.

The Outline of Oscar

Hanging around dese parties, always, a fellow might become a public noose!



RIGHT, AS ALWAYS.



You've really got them Daddy dear?

I haff tonight some tickets to—



The Ritz!

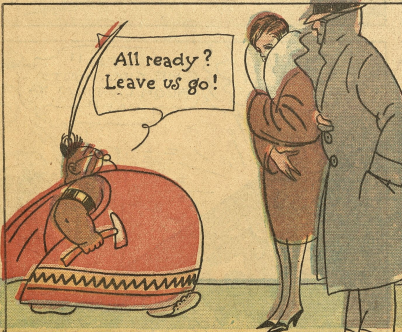
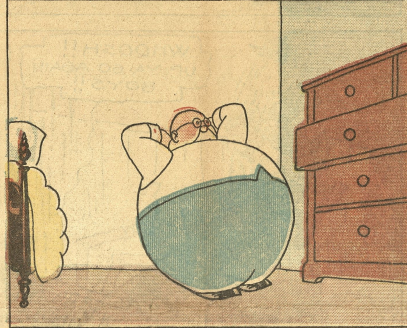
a costume party—call your boy friend und say we leave for der Ritz in a hour!



Hlo, Jack—Daddy says he's taking us to a costume party at the Ritz—but you know him—there isn't a chance that he's got the date or the place straight—he always gets everything wrong—



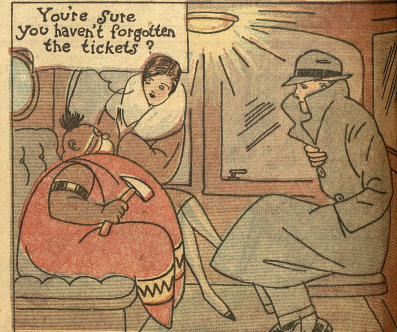
—So if we wear our regular clothes and big coats he'll never know, and we won't have had the bother of changing—



All ready? Leave us go!



Taxi!



You're sure you haven't forgotten the tickets?



Let's see them!

Certainly, I haff't forgotten dem!



I knew it! These tickets were for last night—and at the Savoy!



Yess—but it vos postponed till tonight—und here!

NOT SO DUMB—

OUR SECOND BARREL OF POTATOES IN THE CELLAR HAVE SPROUTED—

THAT'S FINE, AIN'T IT?

FINE NOTHIN'! I WANT YOU TO TAKE OFF ALL THE SPROUTS, TONIGHT.

THE POTATOES ARE SHRIVELING AND GOING INTO THE SPROUTS.

WHAT WILL I DO WITH THE SPROUTS?

THROW THEM AWAY.

WHY NOT LEAVE THEM ALONE FOR A WEEK,—

—SAVE THE SPROUTS AND THROW AWAY THE POTATOES.

INKO

AROUND THE PHILIPPINES

It was while Tops'l Barney's schooner was lying at the dock in Manila that Kangy and I went out into th' country beyond Manila to see what we could see.

We'd no sooner cleared th' town when a native cart hauled by a water-buffalo hove in sight. Th' brown youngster drivin' grinned and motioned to us to hop aboard, which we did. We had a fine ride for a mile or so, then the little fellow pointed to a side trail and stopped. I got th' meanin' of his jabber—that was where he turned into another road.

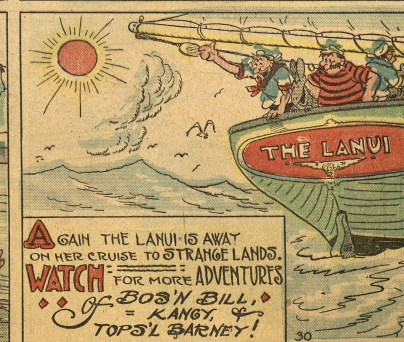
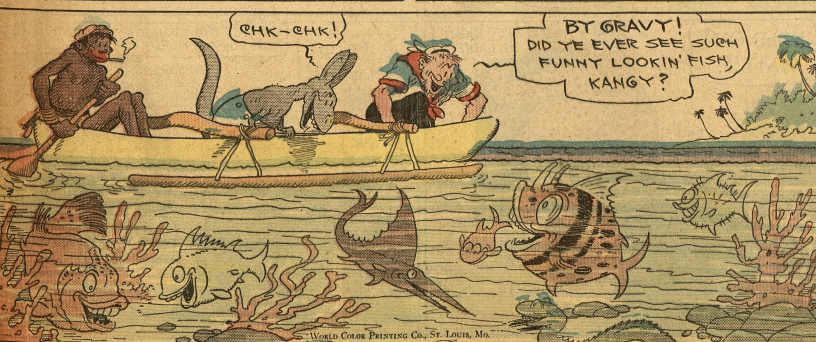
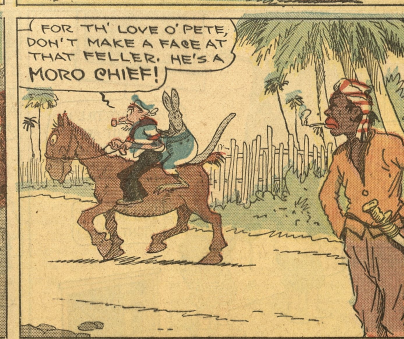
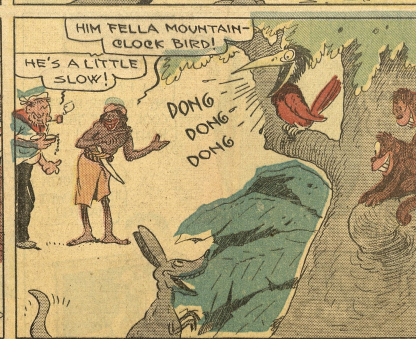
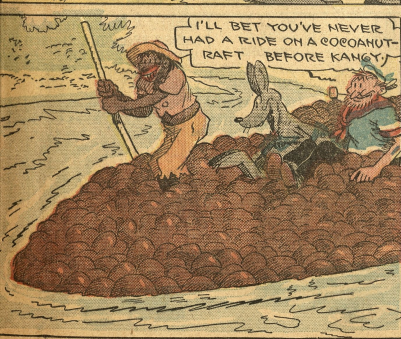
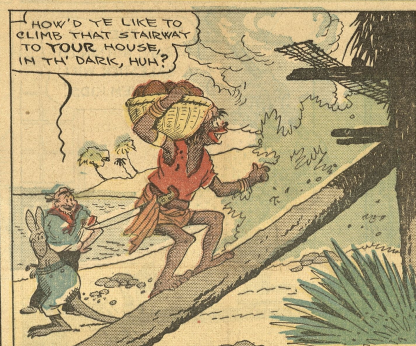
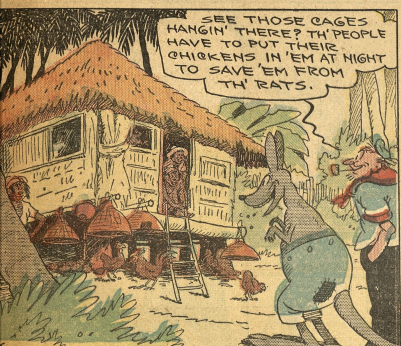
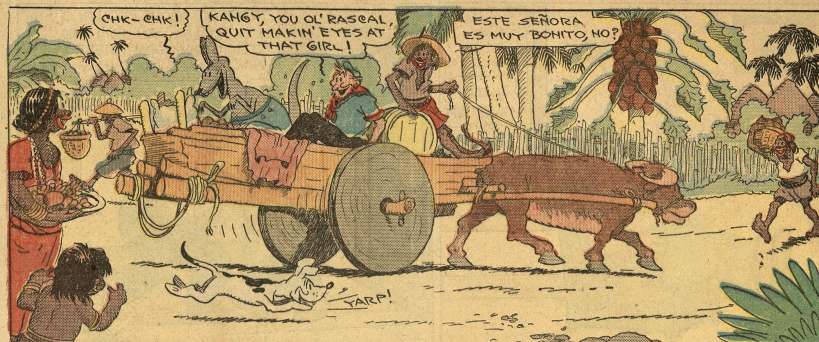
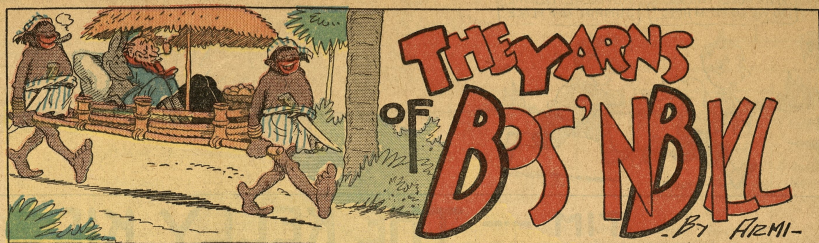
So we hopped down and once more struck off afoot. We'd gone a little ways when our peepers lighted on a lot of bamboo cages hung around a native house. A brown fellow that could sputter a little English told us that he had to shut his chickens in th' cages at night to save 'em from th' rats. A little farther along

we spied a native walkin' up th' leanin' trunk of a tree to his front door. Then we passed a native carryin' a load of fruit and chickens in from his farm.

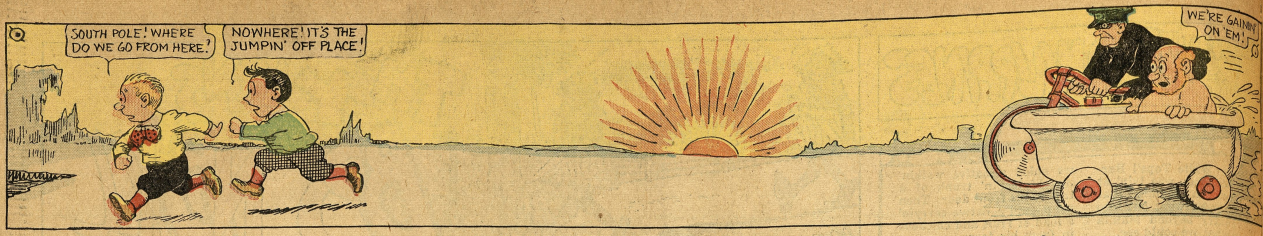
Well s'r we had a lot of fun on that trip. Before th' day was over we rode on a coconut raft, had a ride on a native horse, and heard th' dong, dong, dong, of a strange bird that calls out th' hours like clockwork.

Later on I hired a native and his outrigger canoe for a trip on a blue lagoon. Well s'r in th' water of that lagoon we saw some queer fish. There were fat and thin fish; fish shaped like a blown-up balloon covered with spines; big, fierce-eyed eels with gaping mouths; fish colored like a rainbow, and some as thin as a leaf.

When we came ashore th' sun was gettin' low in th' sky so we struck out for Manila and soon were on th' deck of our schooner.



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



TIM -- THE KELLY KIDS -- TOM

