



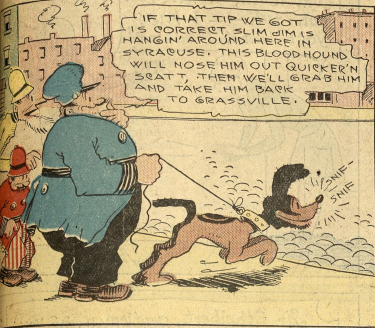
SLY SAYINGS BY SLIM JIM.

TIM TINKLEHOORN PLAYED A SLICE JOKE ON THEM CITY FELLERS IN NEW YORK. HE RODE IN NINE ELEVATORS IN ONE DAY AND NEVER PAID HIS FARE BUT TWICE.

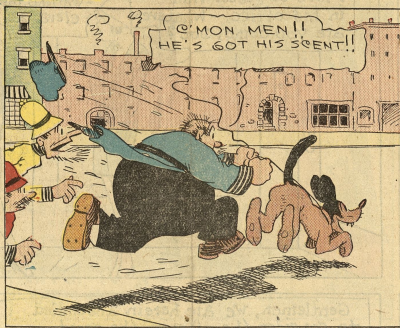


COMIC SECTION
CLEVELAND JOURNAL
 A WEEKLY FOR AMERICAN SLOVENES
 Cleveland, Ohio, Friday,
 August 14, 1931

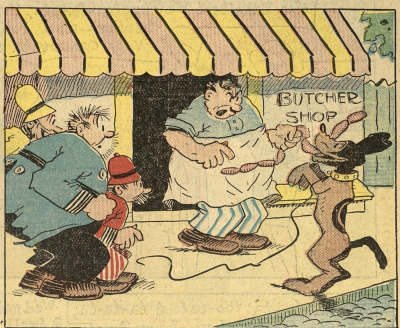
SLIM JIM AND THE FORCE



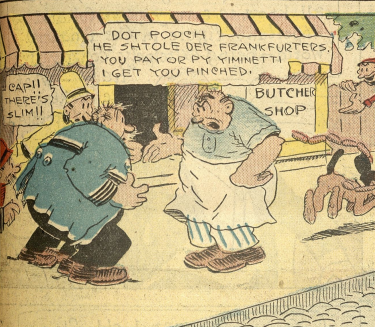
IF THAT TIP WE GOT IS CORRECT SLIM JIM IS HANGIN' AROUND HERE IN SYRACUSE. THIS BLOOD HOUND WILL NOSE HIM OUT QUIRKERN SEAT, THEN WE'LL GRAB HIM AND TAKE HIM BACK TO GRASSVILLE.



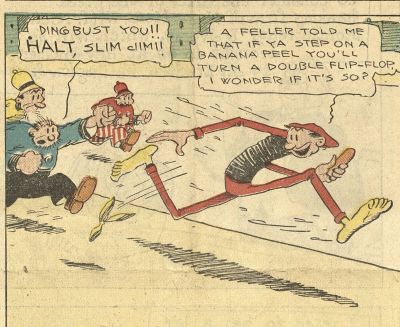
G'OMON MEN!! HE'S GOT HIS SCENT!!



BUTCHER SHOP

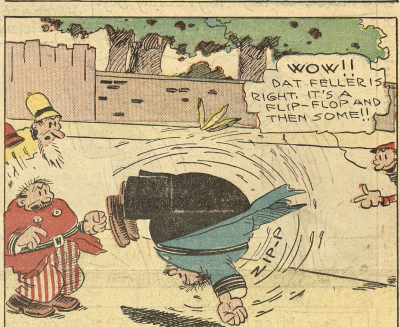


DOT POOCH HE SHTOLE DER FRANKFURTERS. YOU PAY OR DE WIMMETH I GET YOU FINCHED.



DINGBUST YOU!! HALT SLIM JIM!!

A FELLER TOLD ME THAT IF YA STEP ON A BANANA PEEL YOU'LL TURN A DOUBLE FLIP-FLOP. I WONDER IF IT'S SO?

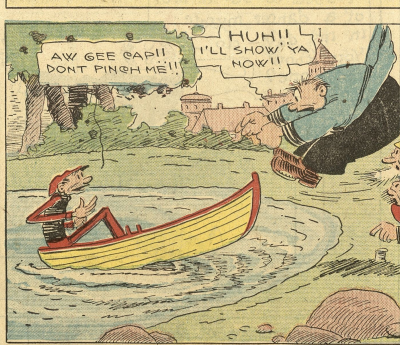


WOW!! DAT FELLER IS RIGHT. IT'S A FLIP-FLOP AND THEN SOME!!



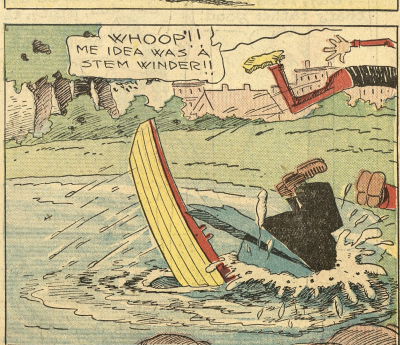
THERE HE IS MEN!!

AH-HA!! A BOAT IN DE WATER AND A ROCK UNDER TH' MIDDLE OF IT. I'VE GOT AN IDEA FOLKS.



AW GEE CAPI! DONT FINCH ME!!

HUH!! I'LL SHOW YA NOW!!

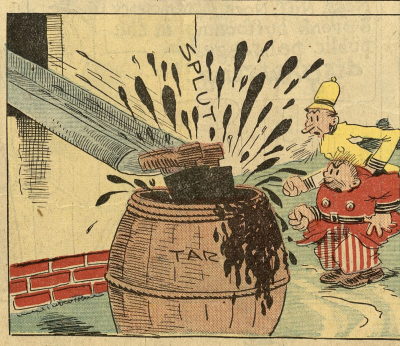


ME WHOOP!! ME IDEA WAS A STEM WINDER!!



LANK, YOU AND SHORTY GIT AROUND TH' CORNER AND HEAD HIM OFF. I'LL SCOOT DOWN TH' SHUTE ATER HIM.

I LET CAP SEE ME SLIDE DOWN DIS SHUTE ON PUBROUSE. I THINK DIS BARREL IS IN DE RIGHT SPOT.



SPLUT



HOY CAPI! DID TH' KOO-KLUX PLAN GIT YA? WELL TAR-TAR!! I'LL SEE YA IN GRASSVILLE.

THE ETHERNAL TRIANGLE - ONE REEL -

HEY, JOHN.

WANTTA YOU WANT WITH HAY?

DONT BE SILLY.

WELL, CHIRP SOMETHING. QUICK.

WILL YOU GO TO THE CONFECTIONER FOR ME?

HAW, I'M ALL UNDERESSED.

YOU PILL! I COULD EAT A PLATE OF ICE CREAM WITH GUSTO

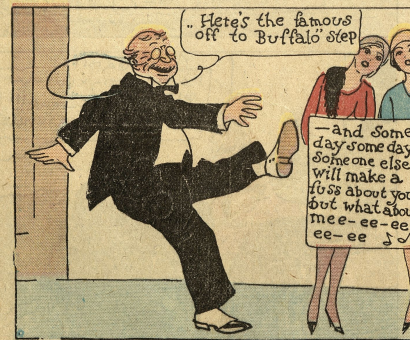
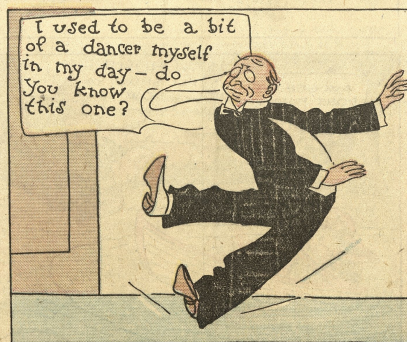
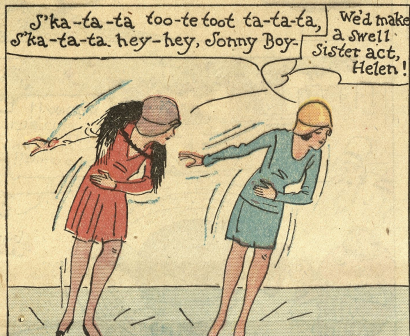
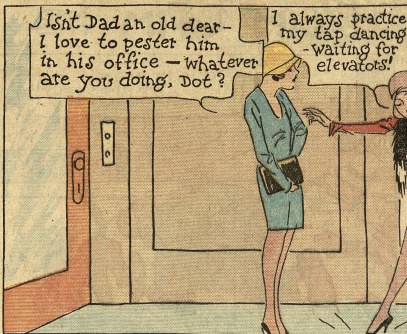
WITH GUSTO? WHO THE DEUCE IS HE?

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

The Outline of Oscar



BUSINESS ON THE HOOF



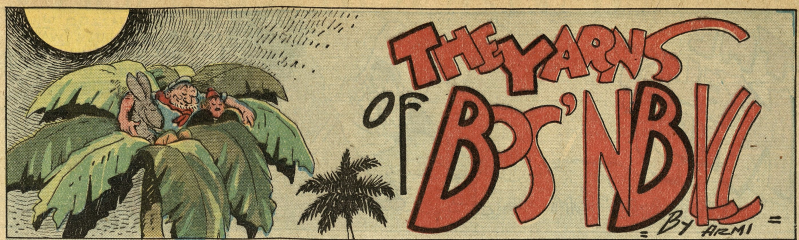
LOST IN THE JUNGLE

After my animal friends and I had escaped from Black Dog, the crazy old pirate, we kept goin' until we were deep in th' jungle and then discovered we were tired after our long run so Singoot climbed a banana tree, broke off a big bunch of bananas and dropped it at my feet. We felt much better after our banana lunch and started out to see if we could find th' lagoon we had left that mornin'.

At last we came out of th' heavy jungle and found a broad, swift river before us. I saw what I thought was a log partly hidden by th' grass at th' edge of th' water, and wonderin' if it would float, I stepped onto it. Sufferin' whales! Two jaws filled with long sharp

teeth reared out of th' grass. What it was! You should have seen how quickly I got ashore.

Well s'r, I was that flabbergasted after my close squeak with th' crocodile I sat down on what I thought was a brown rock to get my breath back again. Then Singoot pointed to somethin' back of me and began to chatter like a crazy loon. Wonderin' what in tarnation was th' matter with him I looked over my shoulder and right into th' eyes of a monster snake. What I had thought was a rock were th' coils of a huge snake, and there I was sittin' on 'em. Well s'r, I jumped right up and landed runnin'. Kangy, Singoot, and I got away from that spot in a hurry.

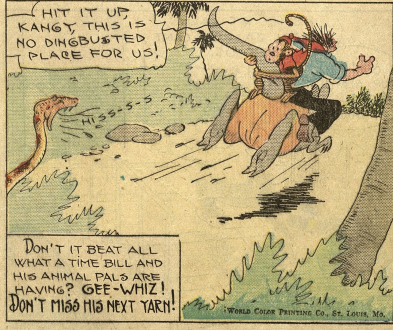
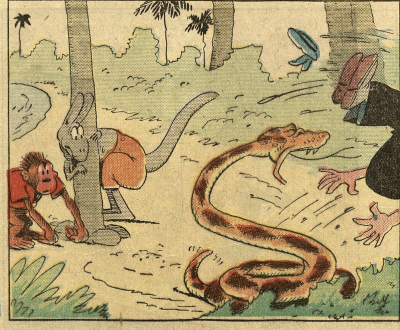
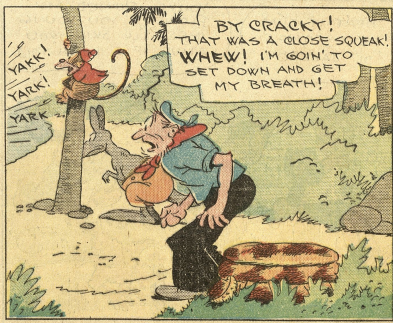
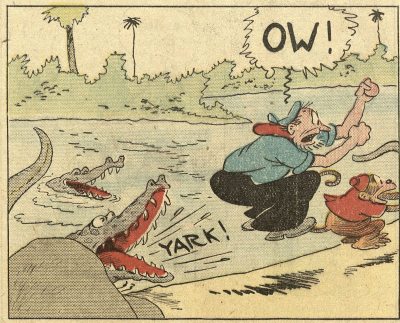
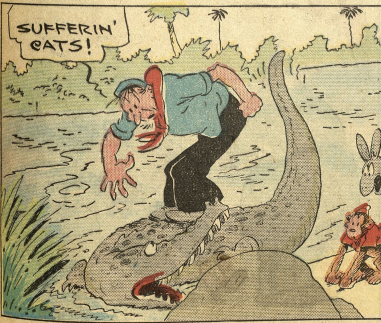
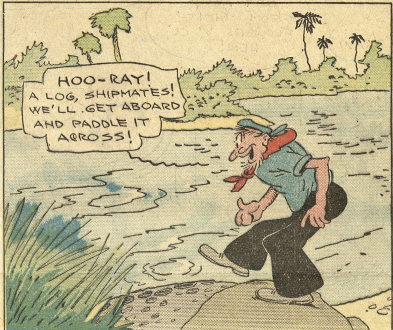
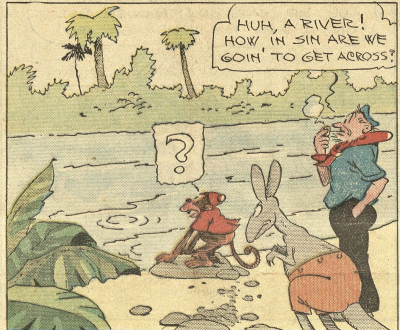
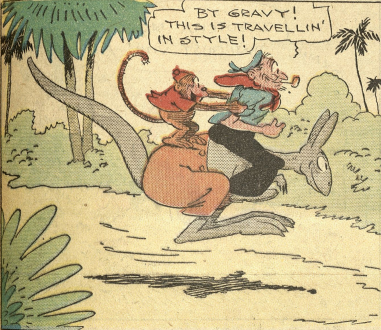
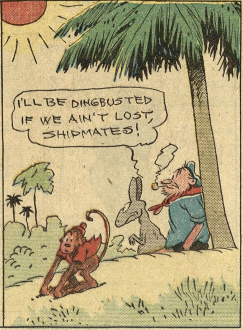


THE YARNS OF BOB NICK

By HERM

BILL AND HIS ANIMAL FRIENDS MADE THEIR ESCAPE FROM THE CAVE WHERE BLACK DOG, THE CRAZY HERMIT PIRATE, HAD TAKEN THEM, ON THE PRETEXT OF SHOWING THEM HIS HIDDEN TREASURE.

BUT NOW THEY ARE LOST IN THE JUNGLE OF A STRANGE ISLAND! WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN TO THEM NOW?



DESPERATE - DORAS - GIRLS CLUB -

I'M CRAZY ABOUT YOU, HERMAN -

GO SLOW - WE NEVER TALKED THAT WAY TO YOU -

THAT'S ALL RIGHT, HERMAN -

NO, IT AIN'T - I HAVEN'T EVEN THOUGHT OF PROPOSING -

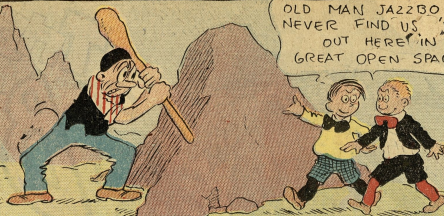
IT ISN'T NECESSARY - I'M A MEMBER OF A GIRLS CLUB, AND WHEN ONE OF US GIRLS IS CRAZY ABOUT A FELLOW -

WE GET HIM, AND IF WE DON'T MARRY HIM WE SEE TO IT THAT NO OTHER GIRL DOES.

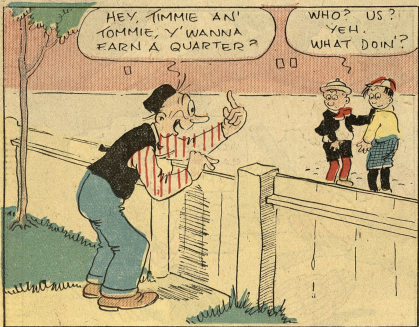
CAUSE WE SHOOT HIM -

THE KELLY KIDS

TIM AND TOM

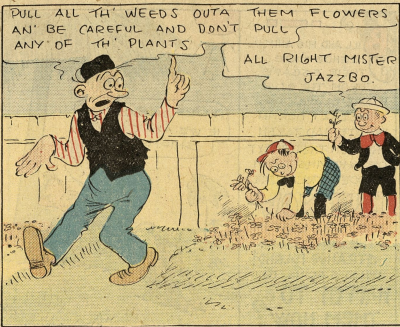


OLD MAN JAZZBO WILL NEVER FIND US WAY OUT HERE IN TH' GREAT OPEN SPACES.



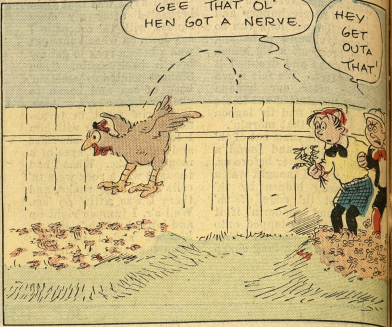
HEY, TIMMIE AN' TOMMIE, Y' WANNA EARN A QUARTER?

WHO? US? YEH. WHAT DOIN'?



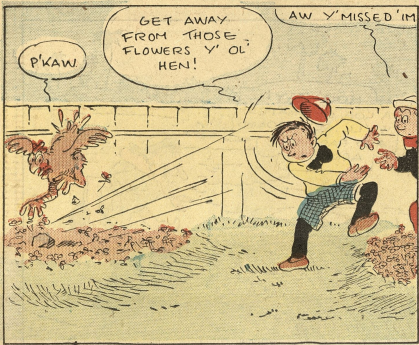
PULL ALL TH' WEEDS OUTA THEM FLOWERS AN' BE CAREFUL AND DON'T PULL ANY OF TH' PLANTS

ALL RIGHT MISTER JAZZBO.



GEE THAT OL' HEN GOT A NERVE.

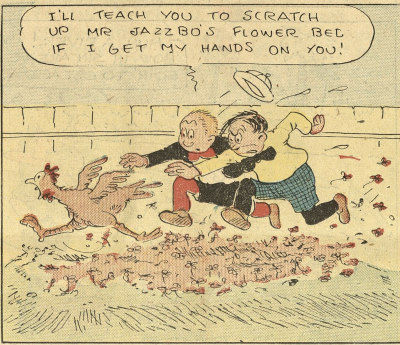
HEY GET OUTA THAT!



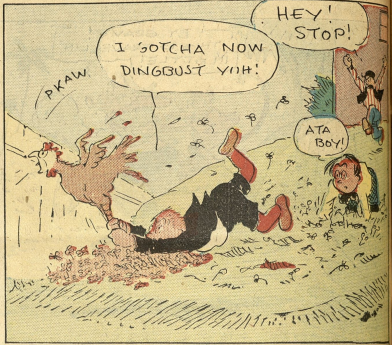
GET AWAY FROM THOSE FLOWERS Y' OL' HEN!

AW Y' MISSED 'IM

PKAW



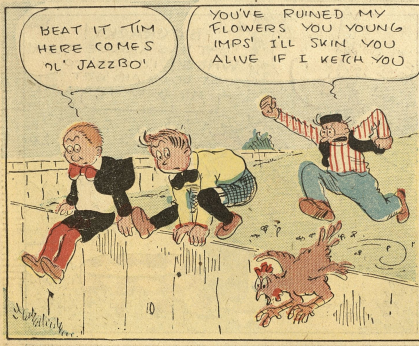
I'LL TEACH YOU TO SCRATCH UP MR JAZZBO'S FLOWER BED IF I GET MY HANDS ON YOU!



I SOTCHA NOW DINGUST VIIIH!

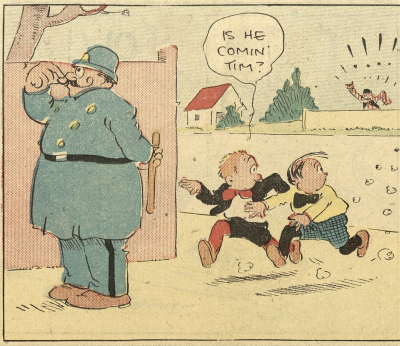
HEY! STOP!

ATA BOY!

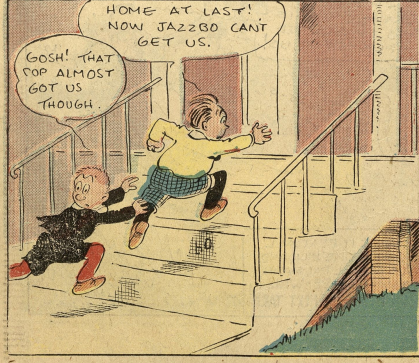
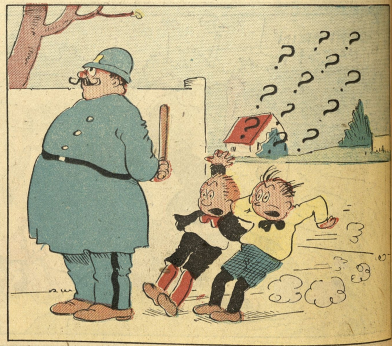


BEAT IT TIM HERE COMES OL' JAZZBO!

YOU'VE RUINED MY FLOWERS YOU YOUNG IMP'S! I'LL SKIN YOU ALIVE IF I KETCH YOU

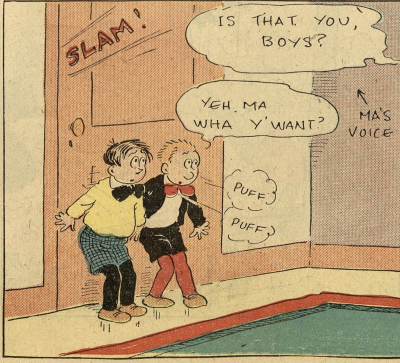


IS HE COMIN' TIM?



HOME AT LAST! NOW JAZZBO CAN'T GET US.

GOSH! THAT TOP ALMOST GOT US THOUGH.



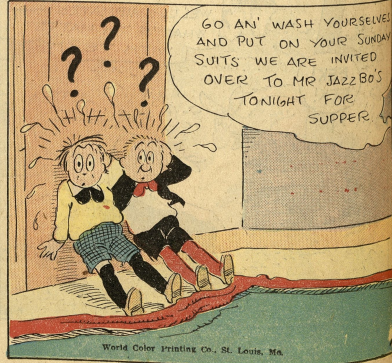
SLAM!

IS THAT YOU, BOYS?

YEH. MA WHA Y' WANT?

MA'S VOICE

PUFF PUFF



???

GO AN' WASH YOURSELVES AND PUT ON YOUR SUNDAY SUITS! WE ARE INVITED OVER TO MR JAZZBO'S TONIGHT FOR SUPPER.

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

POOR PAULINE. A PATHETIC FILM



YES, I'M LOOKING FOR A JOB.

EVER WORK BEFORE?

YES, IN A LARGE OFFICE.

DID YOU QUIT?

NO! I GOT FIRED.

FIRED? WHAT FOR?

I WANTED TO GO HOME AN HOUR BEFORE QUITTING TIME

YOU SHOULDN'T GET FIRED FOR THAT

I TURNED THE OFFICE CLOCK AN HOUR FAST AND EVERYBODY LEFT EARLY.