

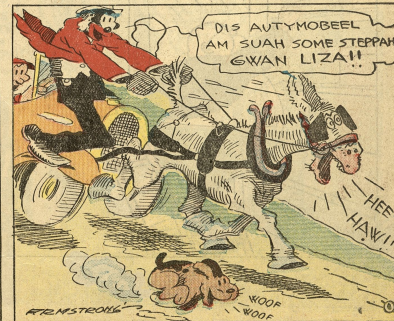
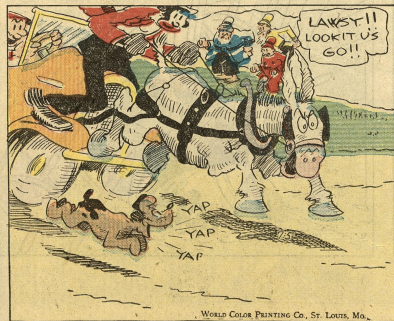
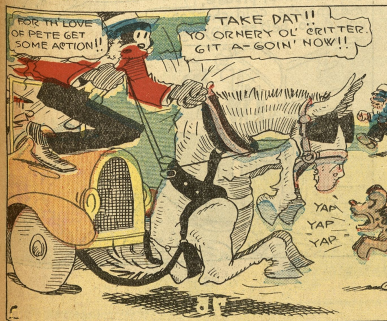
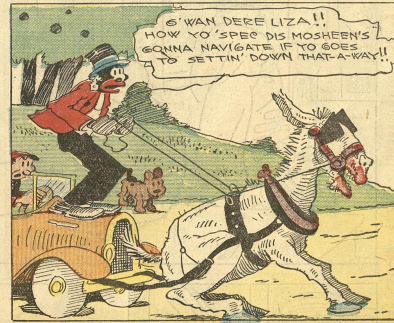
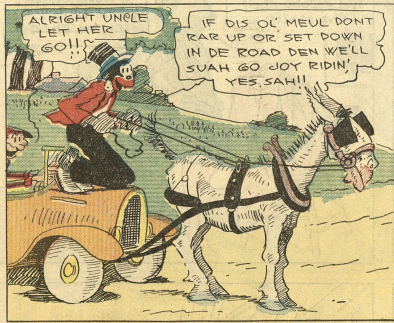
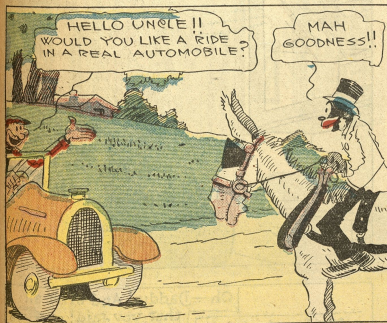
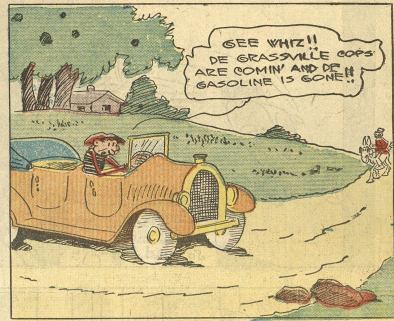
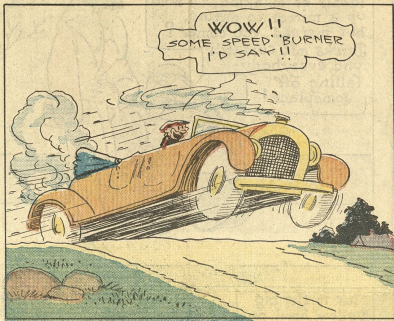
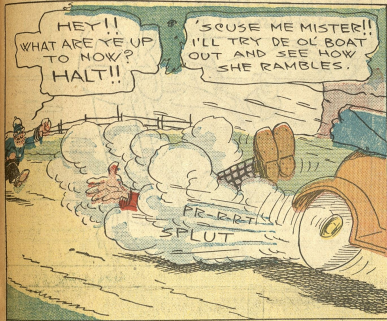
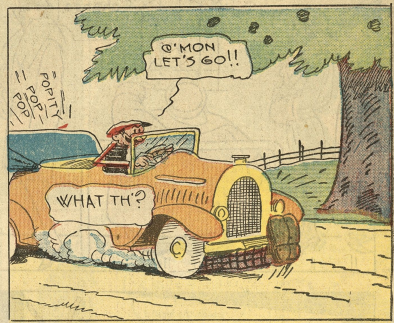
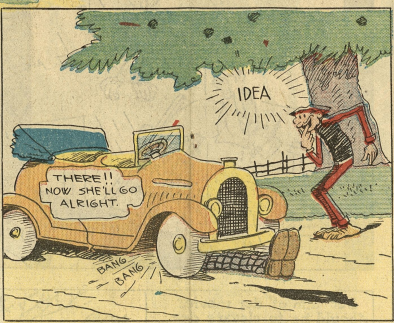
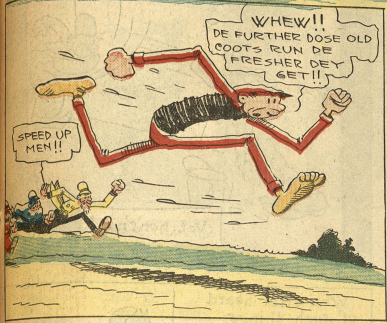
COMIC SECTION

CLEVELAND JOURNAL

A WEEKLY FOR AMERICAN SLOVENES

Cleveland, Ohio, Friday,
November 27, 1931

SLIM JIM AND THE FORCE



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



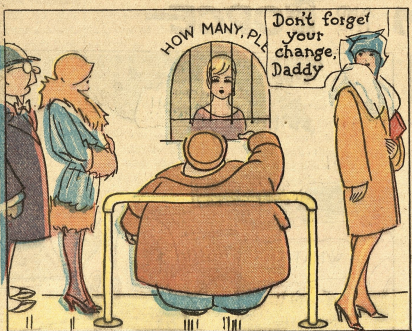
Let's go in, Daddy

You know I don't like der movies!

BAKERY

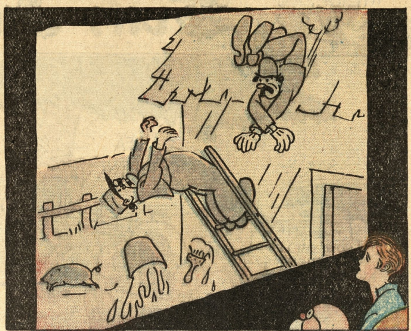
TRY OUR CUSTARD PIES

The Outline of Oscar

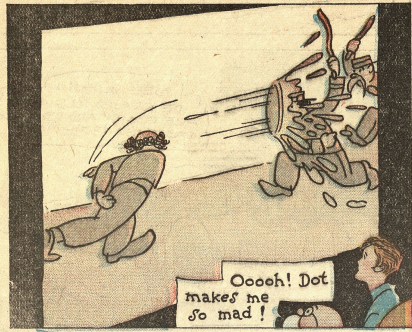


HOW MANY, PLEASE

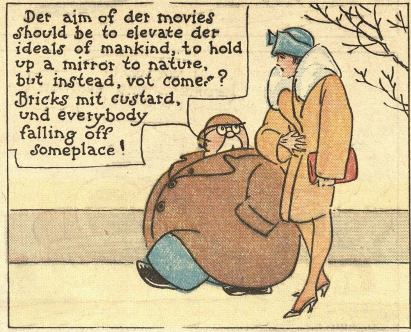
Don't forget your change, Daddy



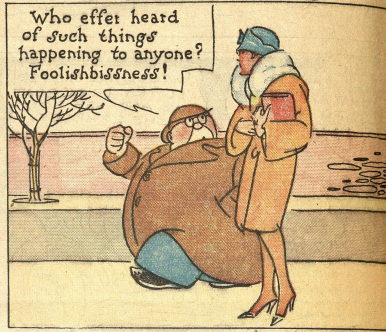
Vot nonsense!



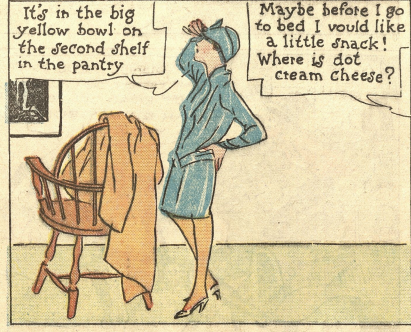
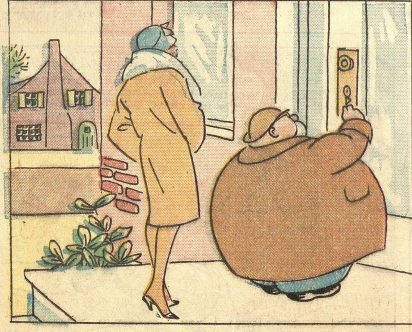
Ooooh! Dot makes me so mad!



Der aim of der movies should be to elevate der ideals of mankind, to hold up a mirror to nature, but instead, vot come? Bricks mit custard, und everybody falling off someplace!

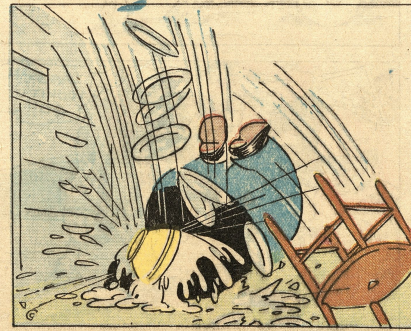
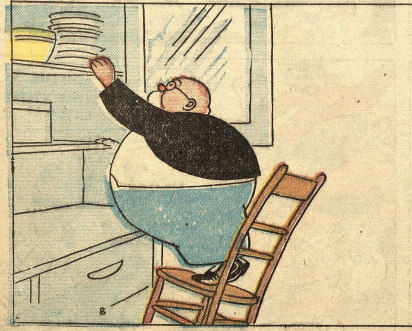
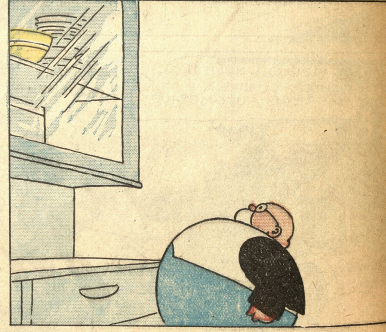


Who effer heard of such things happening to anyone? Foolishbissness!



It's in the big yellow bowl on the second shelf in the pantry

Maybe before I go to bed I would like a little snack! Where is dot cream cheese?



Oh—Daddy! And after all that you said!

Giff a hand, please, und maybe cold chicken would go better, anyway!

GOOD NIGHT, DEAR.

DO YOU DREAM AT NIGHT?

NEVER.

FUNNY, LAST NIGHT I DREAMED I WAS IN A FIGHT WITH A GUY—

AND I GAVE MY WIFE AN AWFUL WALLOW—

DID YOU? HAW—HAW—

I'M AFRAID TO GO TO BED TONIGHT—

WHY?

THE WIFE SAID SHE WAS GOING TO TAKE A SKILLET WITH HER—

BETTY

By C.A.Voight



—SPECIALY—YOU'RE A NEWSPAPER MAN? —HOW FASCINATING IT MUST BE MR. BOGGS.

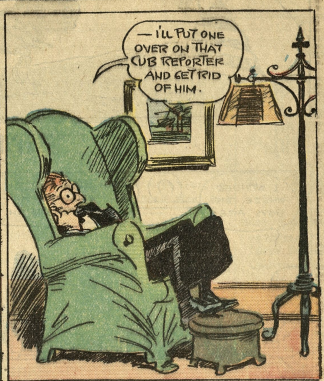
—IT'S A GREAT GAME MISS BETTY.



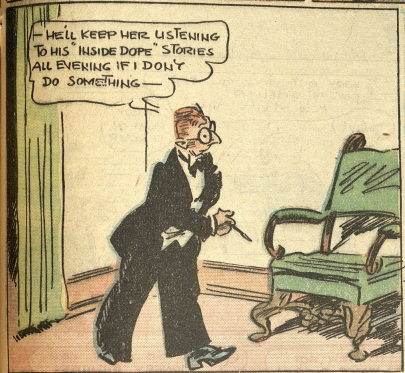
JACK BOGGS SEEMS TO BE MAKING A HIT WITH BETTY.

—HE'S A REPORTER ON THE DAILY "HOWL"

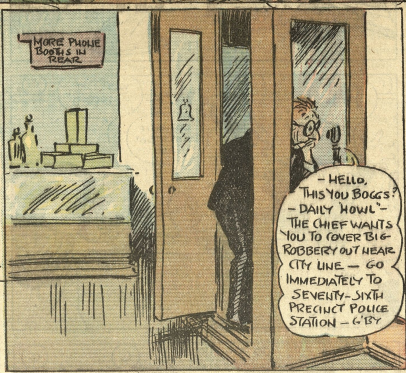
—IT'S A SHAME THE WAY SHE TREATS LESTER DE PESTIERE —THE POOR SAMP NEVER HAS A CHANCE.



—I'LL PUT ONE OVER ON THAT CUB REPORTER AND GET TRIP OF HIM.

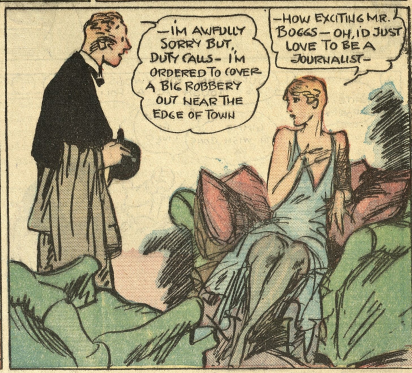


—HE'LL KEEP HER LISTENING TO HIS "INSIDE DOPE" STORIES ALL EVENING IF I DOLT DO SOMETHING—



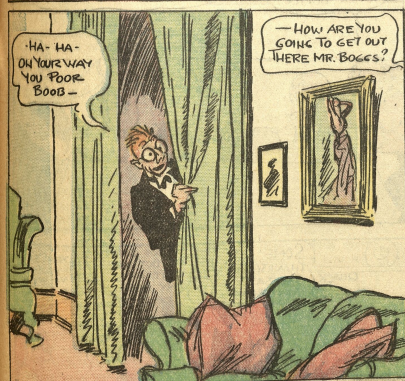
MORE PAPER BOGGS IN PRISON.

—HELLO, THIS YOU BOGGS? —DAILY HOWL! —THE CHIEF WANTS YOU TO COVER BIG ROBBERY OUT NEAR CITY LINE — GO IMMEDIATELY TO SEVENTY-SIXTH PRECINCT POLICE STATION — C'BY



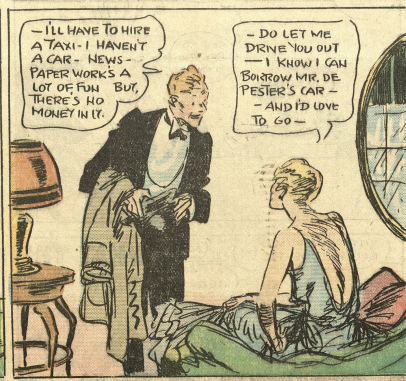
—I'M ANFULLY SORRY BUT, DUTY CALLS— I'M ORDERED TO COVER A BIG ROBBERY OUT NEAR THE EDGE OF TOWN

—HOW EXCITING MR BOGGS— OH, I'D JUST LOVE TO BE A JOURNALIST—



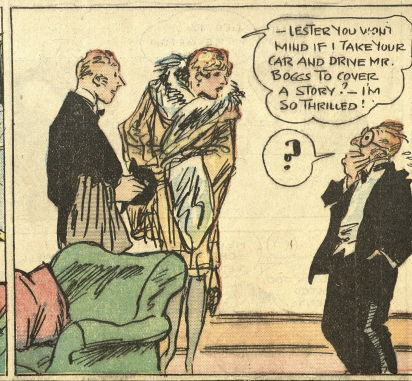
—HA— HA— ON YOUR WAY YOU POOR— BOOB—

—HOW ARE YOU GOING TO GET OUT THERE MR. BOGGS?

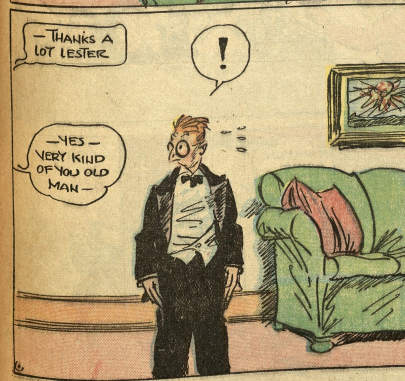


—I'LL HAVE TO HIRE A TAXI— I HAVEN'T A CAR— NEWS-PAPER WORKS A LOT OF FUN BUT THERE'S NO MONEY IN IT.

—DO LET ME DRIVE YOU OUT —I KNOW I CAN BORROW MR. DE PESTIERE'S CAR —AND I'D LOVE TO GO—

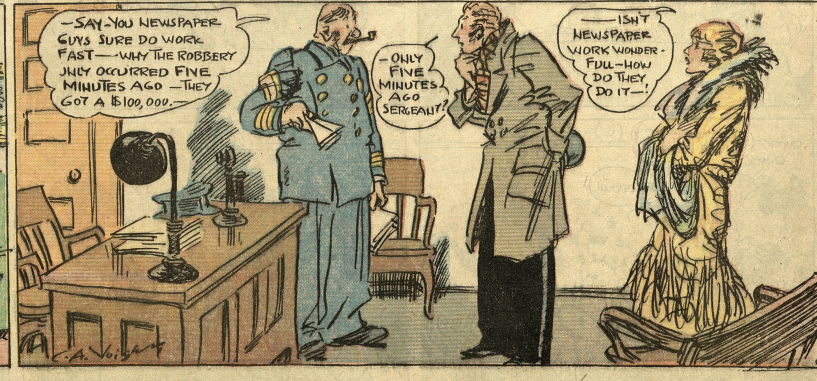


—LESTER YOU VOLT MIND IF I TAKE YOUR CAR AND DRIVE MR. BOGGS TO COVER A STORY? —I'M SO THRILLED!



— THANKS A LOT LESTER

—YES— VERY KIND OF YOU OLD MAN—



—SAY YOU NEWSPAPER GUY'S SURE DO WORK FAST— WHY THE ROBBERY JUST OCCURRED FIVE MINUTES AGO —THEY GOT A \$100,000—

— ONLY FIVE MINUTES AGO SERGEANT?

— ISN'T NEWSPAPER WORK WONDERFUL— HOW DO THEY DO IT—



UM— M— NASTY CRACK.

WHO IS SINGING?

THE LADY NEXT DOOR—

OH BOY!

AIN'T IT TERRIBLE?

NOL I THINK IT'S FINE.

YOU DO?

YES SIR, THAT WOMAN'S VOICE IS A GIFT.

WELL.

I WISH SHE HAD GIVEN IT ON CHRISTMAS TO THE PEOPLE WHO MOVED AWAY—

By WINK



TIM -- THE KELLY KIDS -- TOM

