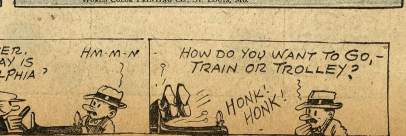
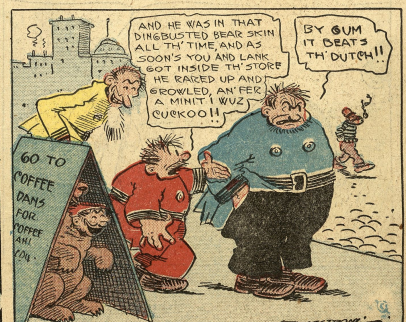
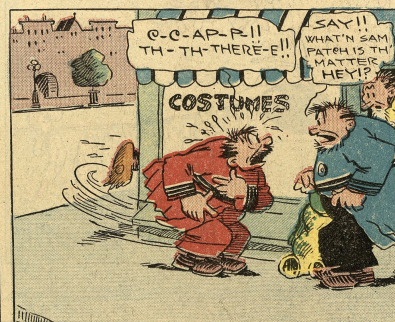
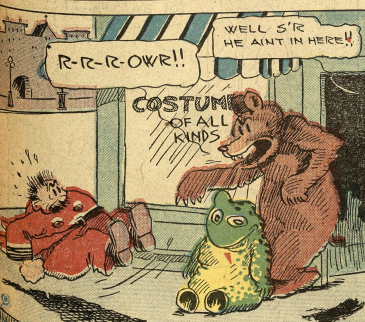
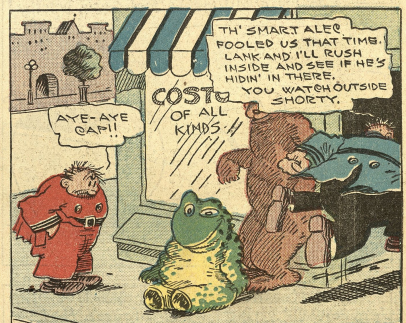
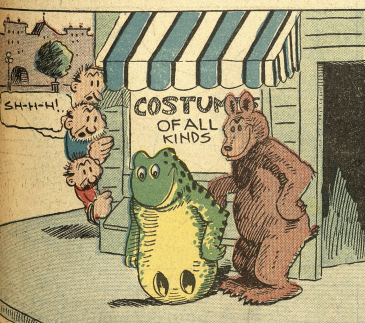
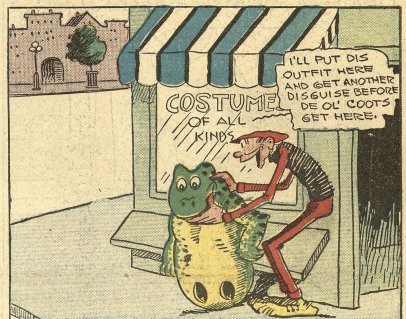
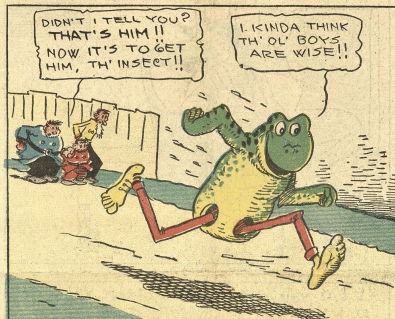
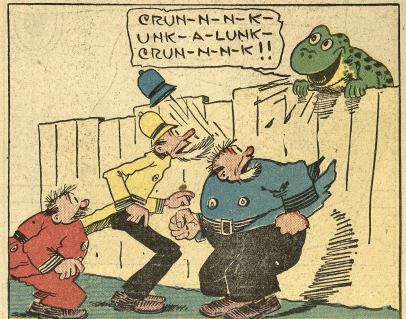
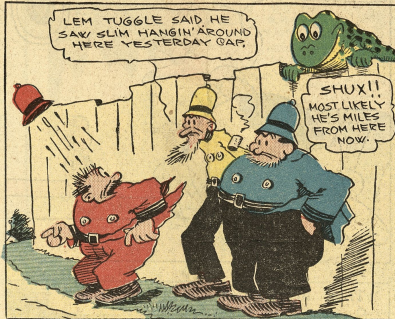
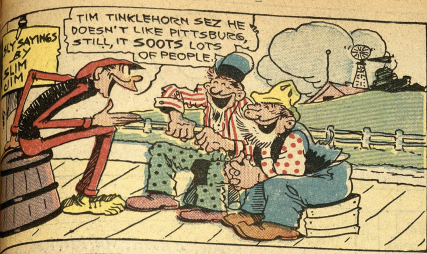


COMIC SECTION
CLEVELAND JOURNAL
 A WEEKLY FOR AMERICAN SLOVENES

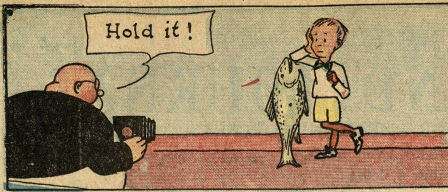
Cleveland, Ohio, Friday,
 September 4, 1931

Slim Jim AND THE Force



WORLD COLOR PRINTERS CO., ST. LOUIS, MO. EBERSTROM

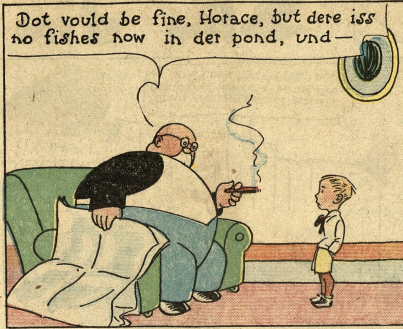
The Outline of Oscar



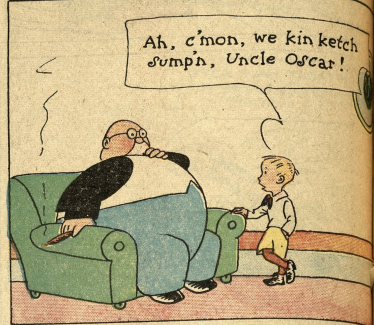
Hold it!



Kin we go fishin' t'day, Uncle Oscar? C'mon, Uncle Oscar, I wanna go fishin'!



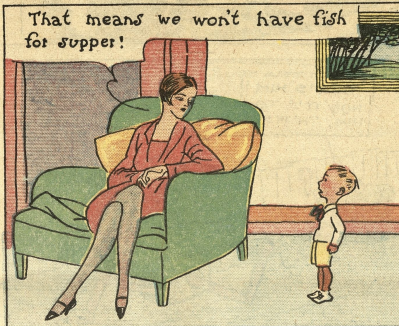
Dot vould be fine, Horace, but dere iss no fishes now in der pond, und —



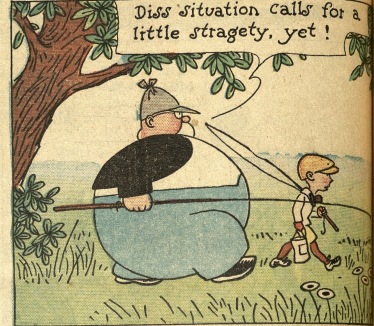
Ah, c'mon, we kin ketch sumpn, Uncle Oscar!



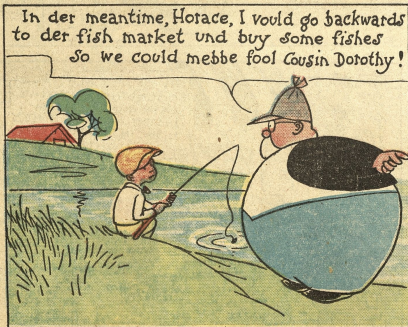
Vell—all right, already! Go tell Cousin Dorothy dot we are going fishing und vould haaf lots of fishes for supper!



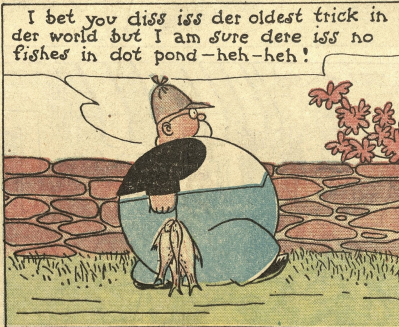
That means we won't have fish for supper!



Diss situation calls for a little stragety, yet!



In der meantime, Horace, I vould go backwards to der fish market and buy some fishes so we couid mebbe fool Cousin Dorothy!



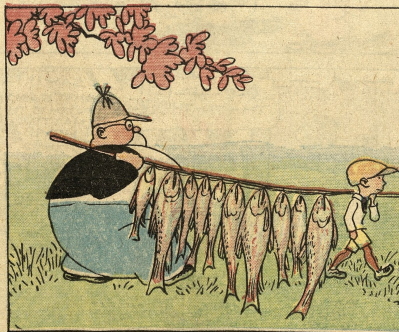
I bet you diss iss der oldest trick in der world but I am sure dere iss no fishes in dot pond—heh-heh!



Und we shouldn't go home mitout nothing at all! Vot —!



Ah, that aint nuthin'! They's five of 'em on th'sting wot's bigger'n that!



Good Heavens! And bought enough fish for an army!

POOR PAULINE.
A PATHETIC FILM

YES, IM 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

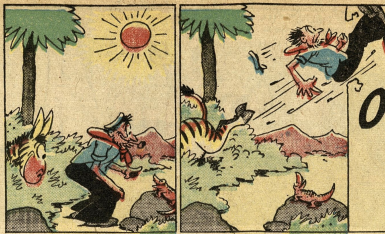
I TURNED THE OFFICE CLOCK AN HOUR FAST AND EVERY BODY LEFT EARLY.

ZIP THE ZEBRA

One time when I was on a cruise to th' west coast of Africa, Perkzy Stripes, a shipmate of mine, and I went ashore to stir things up a bit. Well s'r, we were wanderin' long a road when a native drivin' a zebra hitched to a cart hove alongside of us and asked us if we wouldn't like to drive it. We were willin' to try anything once so we piled into th' cart and he hopped out.

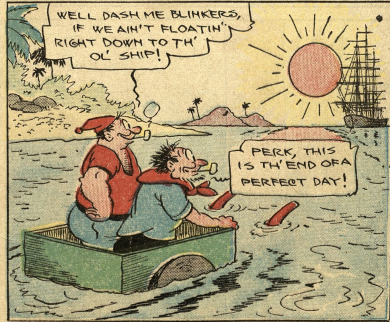
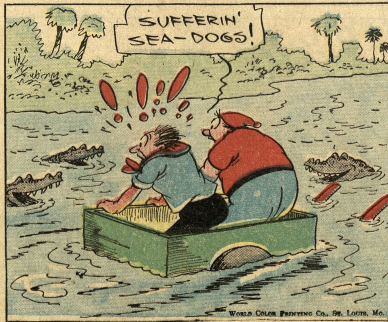
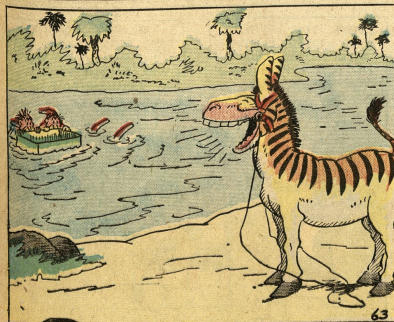
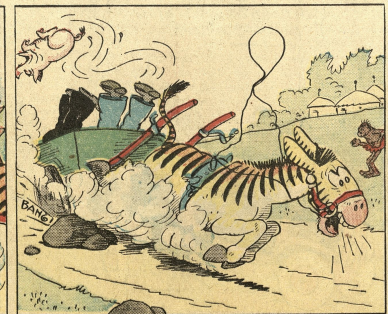
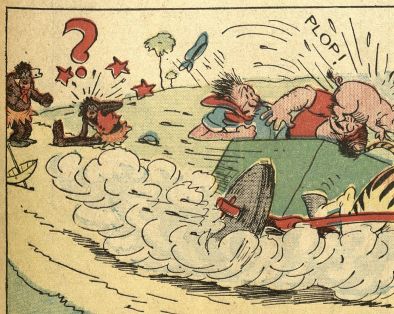
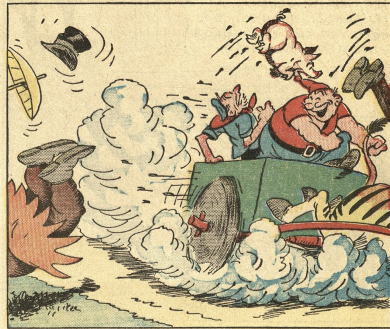
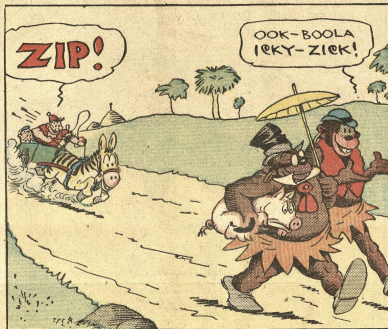
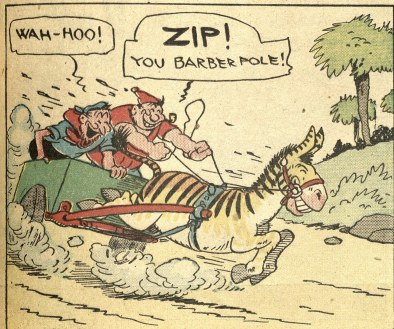
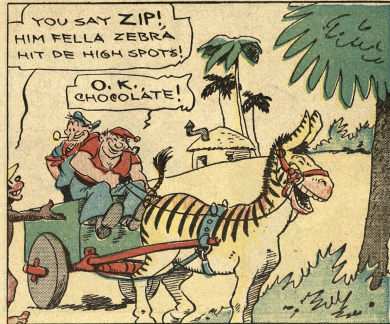
Then th' fun began. That zebra was full of dynamite. Down th' road we tore, with Perkzy hangin' onto th' lines and yellin' like a wild Indian. Two natives, a fat one carryin' a pig and a skinny one, were walkin' in th' road ahead of us.

After we'd passed 'em th' natives were turning somersaults in th' air and th' pig was hangin' 'round Perk's neck. Right after that a wheel of th' cart hit a rock in th' road. Bam! That made th' zebra mad. Up went his heels. Wham! Up went th' cart right into a nearby river. Then, th' zebra gave us th' laugh, kicked up his heels and lit out. And there we were, floatin' down th' river in a cart. Then, I'll be dingbusted if a few hours later we didn't drift out into th' ocean and almost alongside of our ship. We used our hands for paddles and were soon aboard. I've never liked zebras since.



THE YARNS OF BOS' N' BILL

By Alton



HONK-HONK!

MY CAR HAS FRONT AND REAR BUMPERS, LOTS OF TRIMMINGS AND TRIMMINGS.

IT HAS FOUR GEAR SHIFTS.

WELL, MY CAR HAS ALL THAT.

AND SIX SHIFTS.

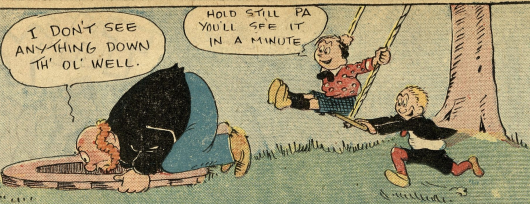
SIX SHIFTS? YOU'RE CRAZY.

NOPE! MY WIFE RUNS IT ALL DAY AND I RUN IT ALL NIGHT.

SO THAT MAKES TWO SHIFTS -- DAY AND NIGHT SHIFT.

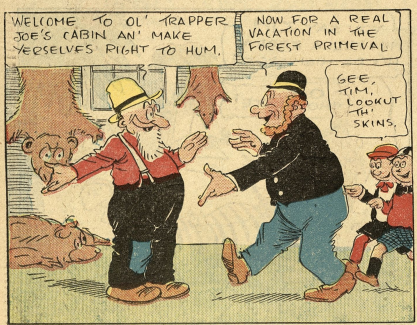
THE KELLY KIDS

TIM AND TOM



I DON'T SEE ANYTHING DOWN TH' OL' WELL.

HOLD STILL PA YOU'LL SEE IT IN A MINUTE



WELCOME TO OL' TRAPPER JOE'S CABIN AN' MAKE YERSELVES RIGHT TO HUM.

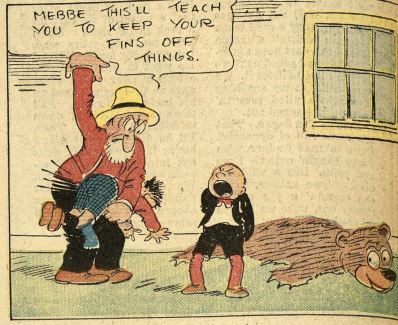
NOW FOR A REAL VACATION IN THE FOREST PRIMEVAL

SEE, TIM, LOOK AT TH' SKINS.

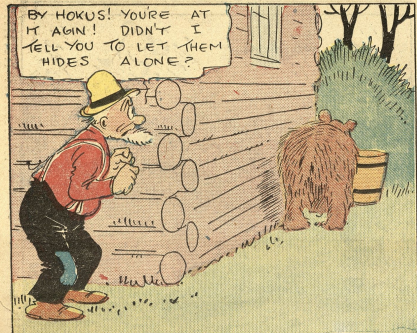


OUT FROM UNDER YOU HOODLUMS THATS MY BEST BAR SKIN! NONE O' YOUR MONKEY SHINES AROUND HERE!

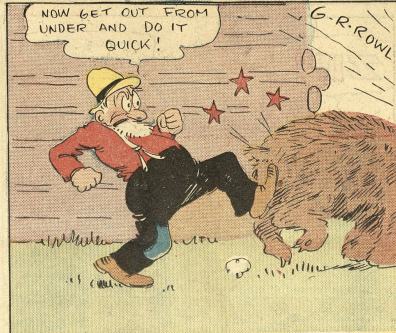
OO! IS HE DEAD?



MEBBE THIS'LL TEACH YOU TO KEEP YOUR FINS OFF THINGS.



BY HOKUS! YOU'RE AT IT AGIN! DIDN'T I TELL YOU TO LET THEM HIDES ALONE?

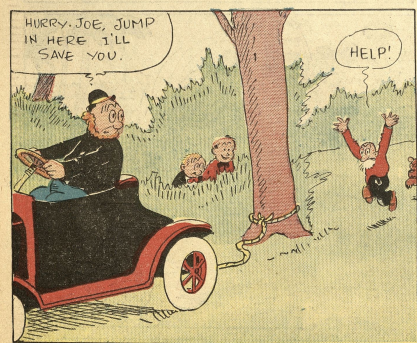


NOW GET OUT FROM UNDER AND DO IT QUICK!

G-R-R-O-W-L

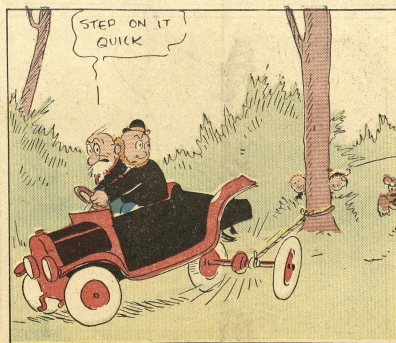


HOLY SMOKE! IT'S ALIVE!

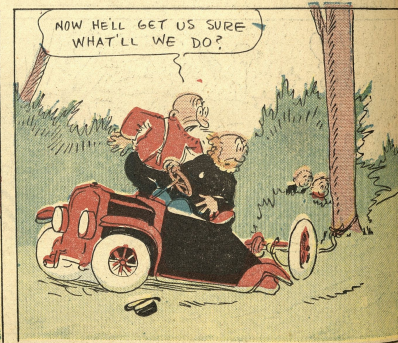


HURRY, JOE, JUMP IN HERE I'LL SAVE YOU.

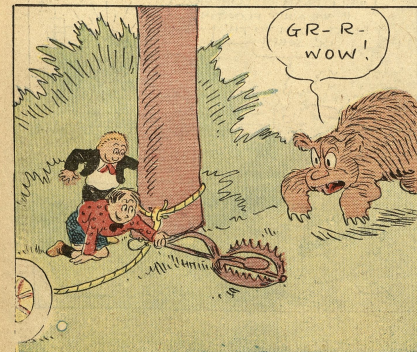
HELP!



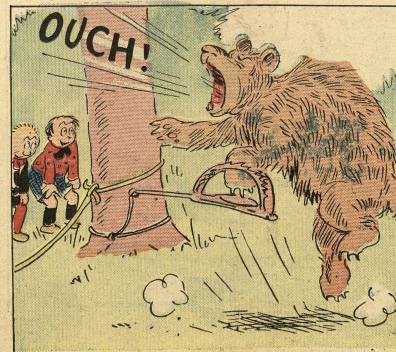
STEP ON IT QUICK



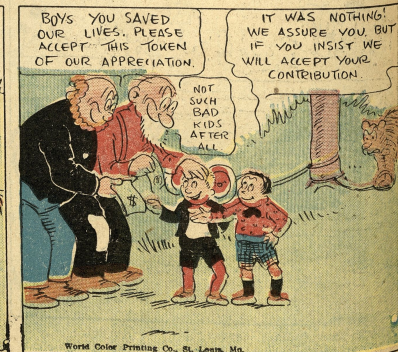
NOW HELL GET US SURE WHAT'LL WE DO?



GR-R-WOW!



OUCH!



BOYS YOU SAVED OUR LIVES, PLEASE ACCEPT THIS TOKEN OF OUR APPRECIATION

IT WAS NOTHING! WE ASSURE YOU, BUT IF YOU INSIST WE WILL ACCEPT YOUR CONTRIBUTION.

NOT SUCH SAD KIDS AFTER ALL

TRUTH WILL OUT.

WIFEY, WE'VE BEEN MARRIED A YEAR NOW AND I'VE SOMETHING TO TELL YOU -

WHICH HAS TROUBLED MY CONSCIENCE ALL A TIME -

WHY, BILL - WHAT?

BEFORE WE MARRIED I HAD A DINNER DATE WITH YOU AND WAS LATE FOR IT AND THEN TOLD YOU I WAS TOO SICK TO EAT AND ATE ONLY A SALAD. THAT WAS A LIE, I WASN'T SICK AT ALL,

ON THE WAY TO MEET YOU I MET A FRIEND WHO INSISTED I EAT DINNER WITH HIM AND I DID AND WAS TOO FULL TO EAT ANOTHER WITH YOU -