

SLY SAYINGS
By
SLIM
JIM

HANK PERIWINKLE
SEZ HE'S SEEN IT SO
COLD IN CANADA
THAT TH' COWS ALL
SAVE ICE CREAM!

AW GIT OUT!!
I DONT
BELIEVE IT!!

SLIM JIM AND THE HORSE

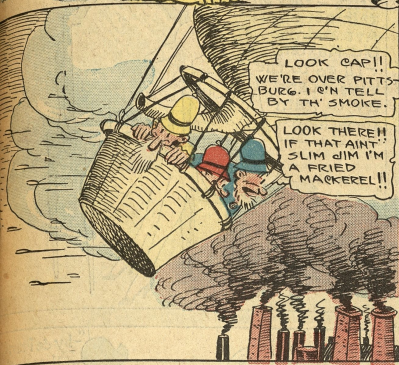
COMIC SECTION

CLEVELAND JOURNAL

A WEEKLY FOR AMERICAN SLOVENS

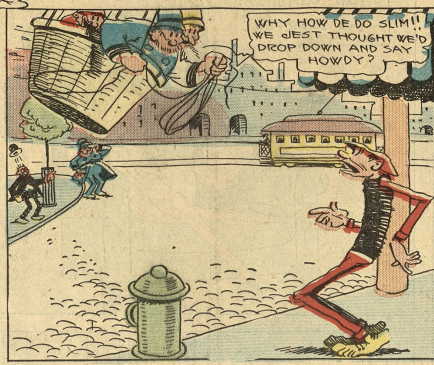
Cleveland, Ohio, Friday,

June 5, 1931

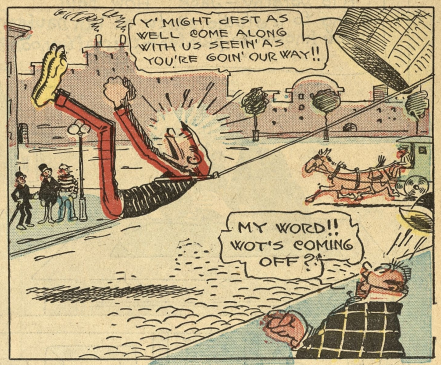


LOOK CAP!!
WE'RE OVER PITTS
BURG. I'N TELL
BY TH' SMOKE.

LOOK THERE!!
IF THAT AINT
SLIM JIM I'N
A FRIED
MACKEREL!!



WHY HOW DE DO SLIM!!
WE JEST THOUGHT WE'D
DEEP DOWN AND SAY
HOWDY?



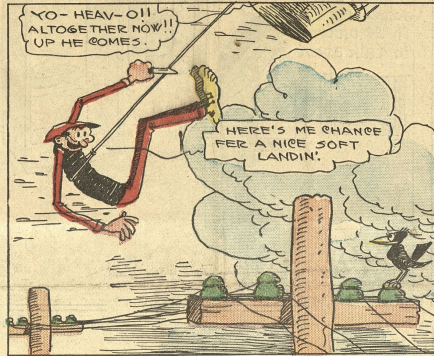
'Y MIGHT JEST AS
WELL SOME ALONG
WITH US SEEM AS
YOU'RE GOIN' OUR WAY!!

MY WORD!!
WOT'S COMING
OFF??



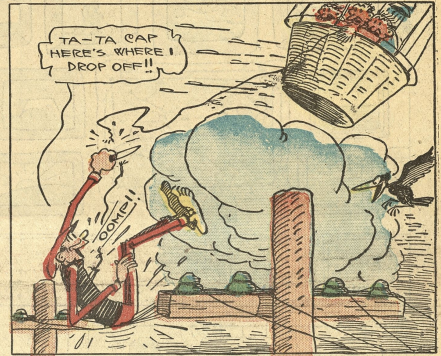
HAUL HIM UP MEN,
LET'S SEE WOT A
SMART ALEG HOBO
LOOKS LIKE CLOSE UP.

SUFFERIN CATS!!
DIS AINT NO WAY
TO TRAVEL!!

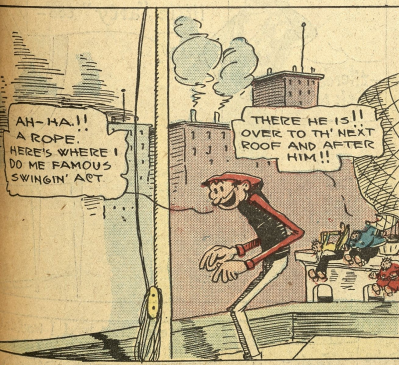


YO-HEAV-O!!
ALTOGETHER NOW!!
UP HE COMES.

HERE'S ME CHANCE
FER A NICE-SOFT
LANDIN'.

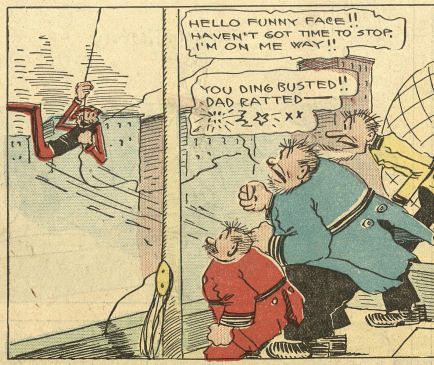


TA-TA CAP
HERE'S WHERE I
DROP OFF!!



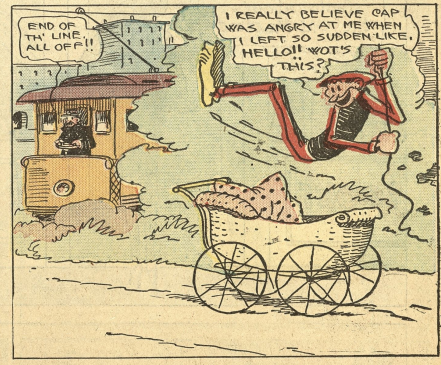
AH-HA!!
A ROPE.
HERE'S WHERE I
DO ME FAMOUS
SWINGIN' ACT

THERE HE IS!!
OVER TO TH' NEXT
ROOF AND AFTER
HIM!!



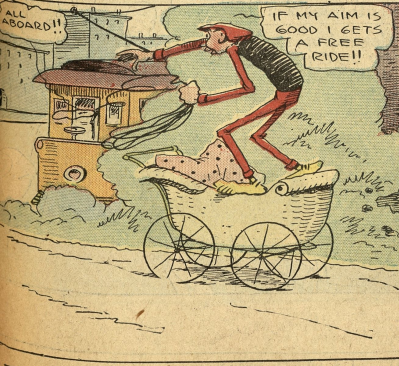
HELLO FUNNY FACE!!
HAVEN'T GOT TIME TO STOR
I'M ON ME WAY!!

YOU DING BUSTED!!
DAD RATTED -
3 2 1 XX



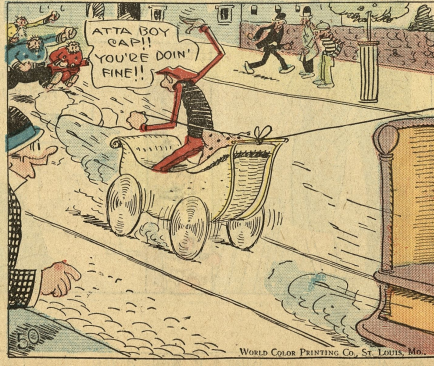
END OF
TH' LINE
ALL OFF!!

I REALLY BELIEVE CAP
WAS ANGRY AT ME WHEN
I LEFT SO SUDDEN LIKE.
HELLO! WOT'S
THIS??

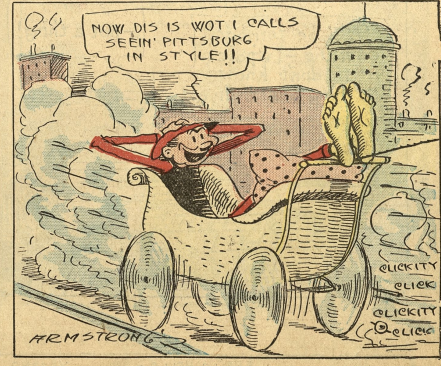


ALL
ABOARD!!

IF MY AIM IS
GOOD I GETS A FREE
RIDE!!



ATTA BOY
CAP!!
YOU'RE DOIN'
FINE!!



NOW DIS IS WOT I CALLS
SEEMIN' PITTSBURG
IN STYLE!!

HAD A PICNIC. ARIGHT. BY MR. G.

IS THAT YOU, PETE?

YES, WIFEY, IT'S ME -

NICE TIME TO BE COMING HOME FROM THAT PICNIC.

I COULDN'T COME EARLIER -

WERE YOU CHAINED TO A TREE?

NO, DEAR, I HAD TO WAIT UNTIL IT GOT REAL DARK SO NO ONE WOULD SEE ME.

You WORE Your BRAND NEWSUIT AND HAD NOTHING TO BE ASHAMED OF.

BUT, DEAR, I TRIED TO OPEN A BOTTLE OF CATSUP AND GOT IT ALL OVER ME.

ARMSTRONG

CLICKITY
CLICK
CLICKITY
CLICK

Outline of Oscar

Oh-he's the nicest kid I know!

Isn't Art wonderful?

BUSINESS IS BUSINESS

H'lo Dorothy - Jack! How 'bout going to a studio party at Van Dausen's - you know-the painter - this afternoon?

How thrilling! I'd love to!

I'm scared to a crisp - they probably talk nothing but Art and the Old Masters - I'll go to the museum and try to learn something -

I ought to be able to remember something about these pictures to talk about

DISH OF FISH

by de P...
I'll rave ab...
him - mar...
brilliant...
and prom...
of the modernis...

PORTRAIT OF CLARA BY DE PRIVETTIE

-now for some facts about the Old Masters-

BOOKS

Complete History of Art

-it's not a bad idea to look a little "arty" too-

-there's Jack how!

It'll be terribly exciting - I s'pose artists don't know anything but their art-

-not a thing!

?
-I hear old Gamboge is broke - Yeah - he's no business man
-Well, I cleaned up a coupla thou on Corrugated Cavilflower - Camembert Motors looks pretty good-
-6 1/2 per cent Montivedeo Government Bonds-
-I told this bird I would touch it for less'n 500 shillings
How's things Ted?

HELP!
HELLO, HELLO - CAN I HIRE AN AUTO HERE?
CAB, SIR? NOPE! ONE REEL CLASSIC -

YEEZER.

GIVE ME THE SPEEDIEST ONE YOU'VE GOT.

WHAT FOR?

NONE O' YER BUSINESS. - COME ON WITH A FAST BUS.

I MUST KNOW WHAT FOR.

A COUPLE SNAILS ESCAPED FROM THE ZOO!

THE GOD OF DINGDONG ISLAND

In my last yarn I told about th' pearls Spike and I found in a secret lagoon, and how I had brought up a handful.

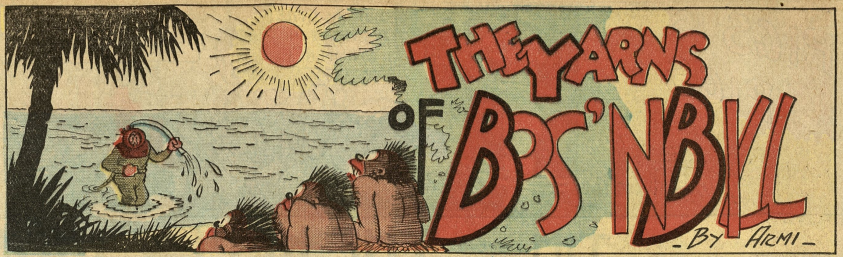
Th' next day as I was puttin' on my divin' suit, Spike spotted some savages on th' beach watchin' us and jabberin' like a lot of ding-dusted parrots. They were tough lookin' customers, and Barney said we'd better hoist anchor and get away. But I wanted some more of those big pearls. So, after I'd climbed into my divin'-suit, Spike said if th' savages started to come aboard he'd haul me up.

I'd just dropped to th' bottom when I spotted a beautiful big pearl. I was reachin' for it when I was yanked through th' water, up toward th' schooner. When I came to th' surface I'll be dodgasted if there weren't two big, ugly savages haulin' away on my

life-line. Soon's they saw me, they dropped th' line, and th' whole lot of 'em jumped overboard and made for the beach. I guess they thought they'd hauled up a devil-god from th' sea.

Spike, and Tony, th' cook, were tied to th' mainmast. Soon's I got 'em loose Spike told me how th' savages had surprised 'em, tied 'em up, and then found and stole our pearls. Right away I thought of a way to get our pearls back. That night I put on th' divin'-suit and walked ashore on th' bottom of th' lagoon to the native village where the savages were sleeping. I slipped in to the devil-devil house, where they keep their wooden gods, and sure enough, at th' feet of one of th' gods were th' pearls.

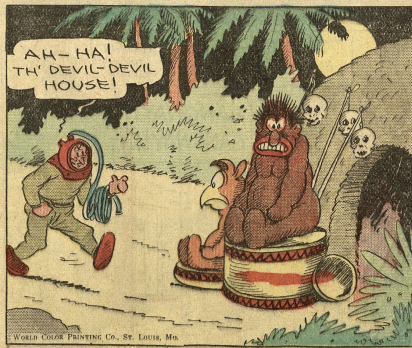
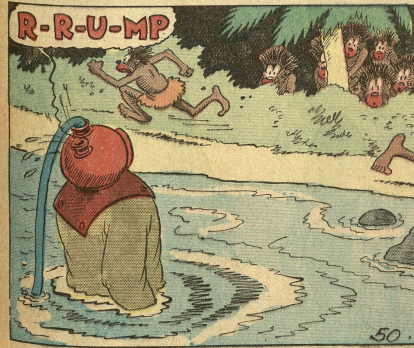
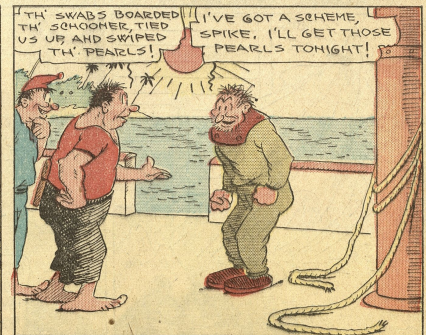
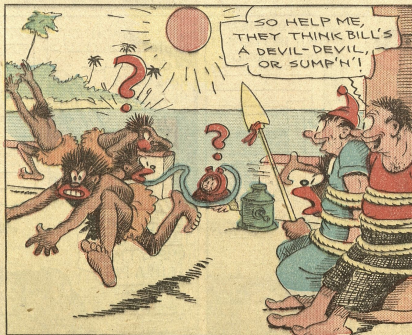
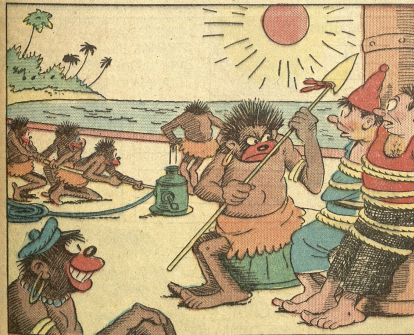
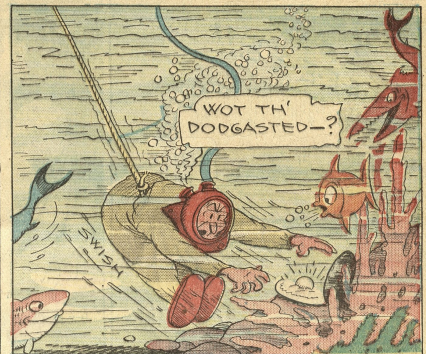
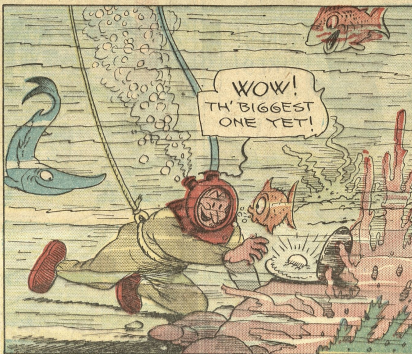
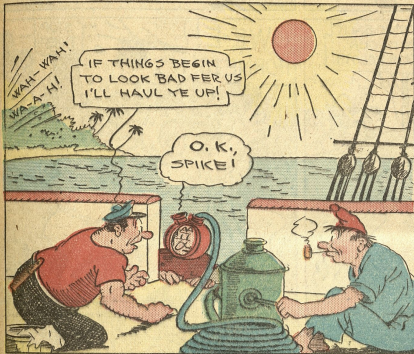
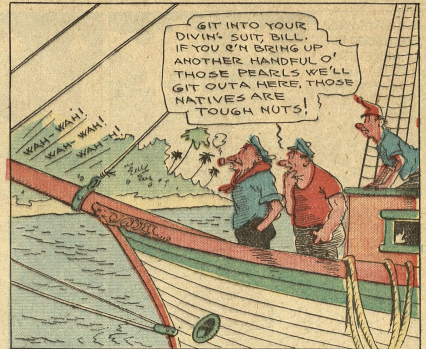
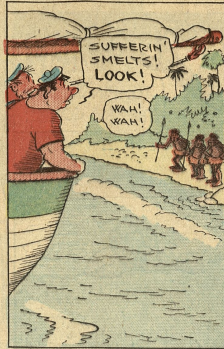
In my next yarn see what happens to me before I get back to th' schooner with th' pearls.



THE YARNS OF BOB'S BILL

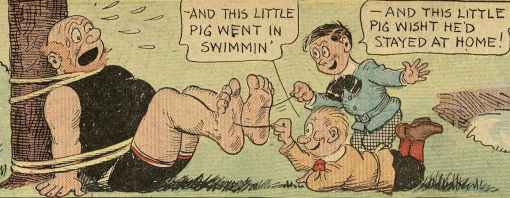
- BY HEMI -

IN A SECRET LAGOON,
THE SCHOONER BELONGING TO BOB'S BILL AND HIS SHIPMATE, SPIKE, HAS BEEN ANCHORED FOR MANY DAYS. THEY HAVE FOUND PEARLS! BUT DANGER THREATENS THEM! SAVAGE NATIVES ARE WATCHING THEM! **LOOK!**



DONG-DONG. HUH? NOT? YOU HEARD ME, - I'M ALDERMAN KURRY AND I WANT YOU TO QUIT LOAFIN' 'ROUND HERE. THIS IS DULL SEASON FOR ME. GIT OUT - THERE'S LOTS OF WORK. NOT IN MY LINE. WHY, WHAT IS YOUR BUSINESS? I'M A CHRISTMAS TREE DECORATOR.

PIGS IS PIGS



TIM --- THE KELLY KIDS --- TOM

