

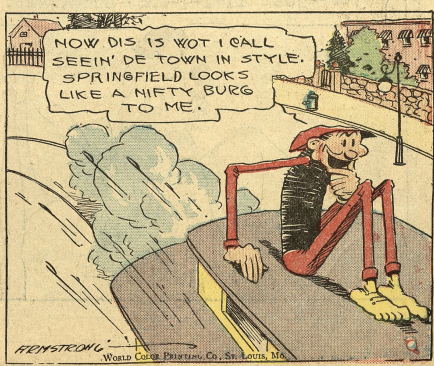
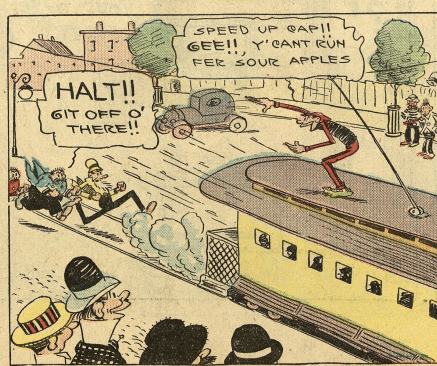
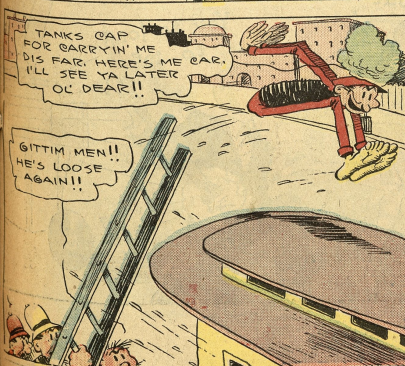
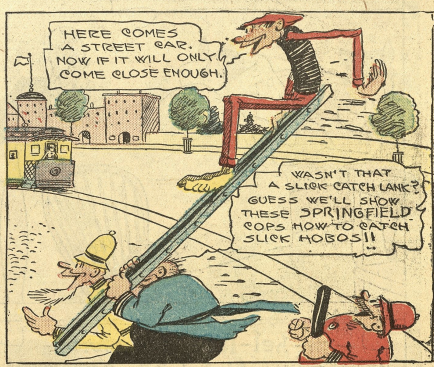
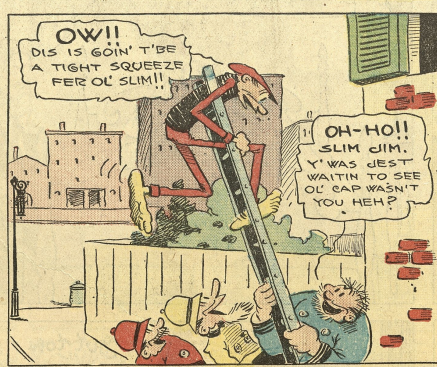
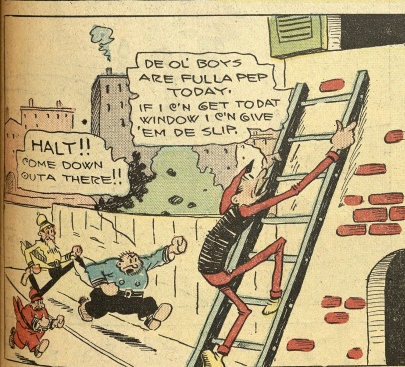
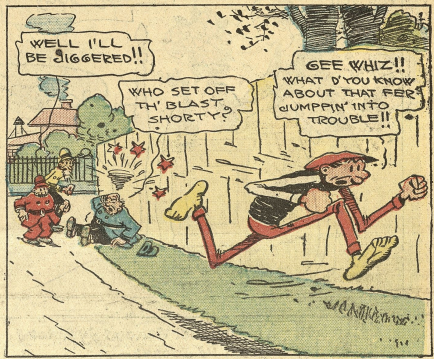
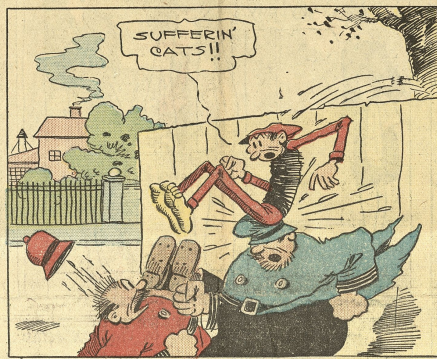
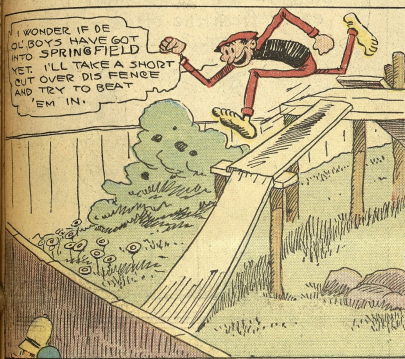
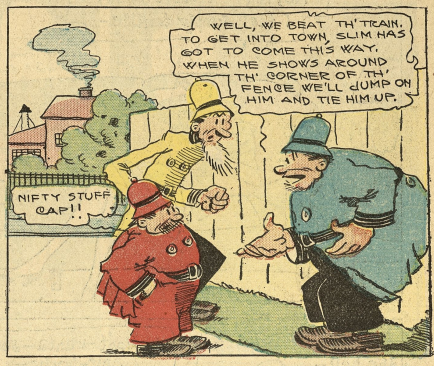
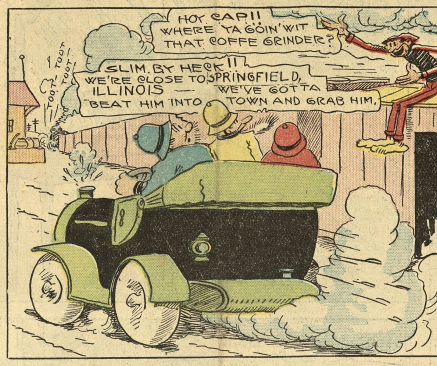
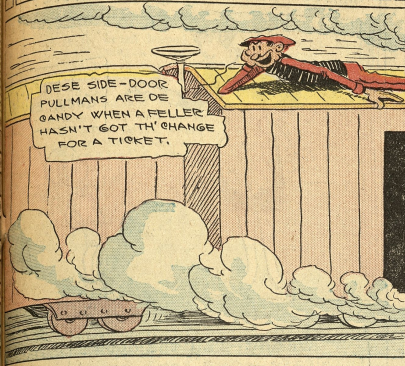
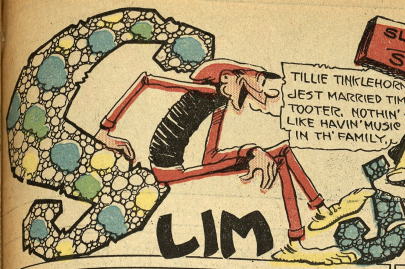
CLEVELAND JOURNAL

A WEEKLY FOR AMERICAN SLOVENES

Cleveland, Ohio, Friday,

June 12, 1931

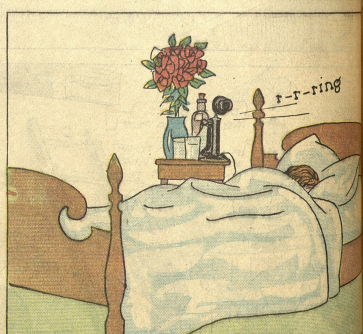
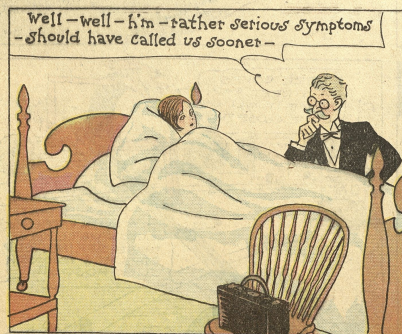
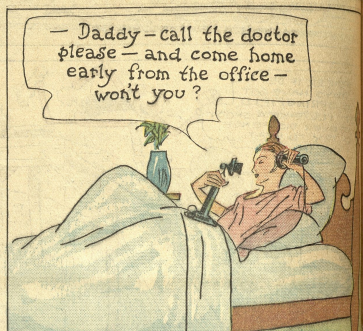
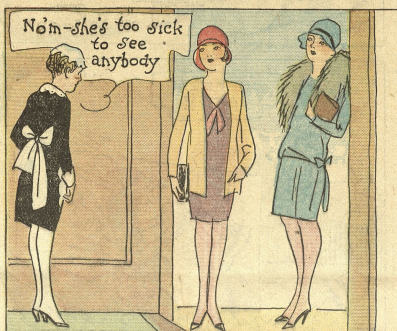
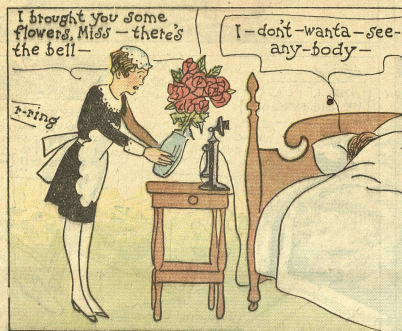
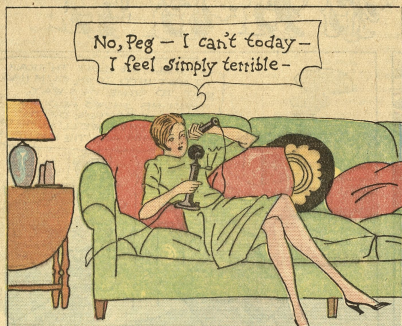
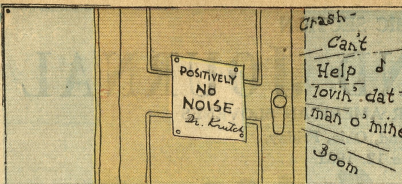
LIM JIM AND THE FORCE



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

The Outline of Oscar

— SHE'S FUNNY THAT WAY —



YEA BO!
HOLD TIGHT!
WE'RE COMIN' TO A CURVE
ONE REEL.

MY FATHER HAS
A PAIR OF PANTS
WORTH \$500. -

ARE THEY
THE ONES
COLUMBUS
DISCOVERED
AMERICA IN?

NO!
THEY'RE
HIS OWN.

ARE THEY
GOLD
PLATED?

NO!
JUST A REGULAR
TEN DOLLAR
PAIR.

ONLY
PAID
TEN
FOR 'EM.

YEAH!
BUT HE JUST
PUT \$490. MORE
INTO 'EM.



THE SECRET LAGOON

After findin' th' pearls I figured that I'd be back aboard th' Lanui in no time. But thing don't always come out th' way we figger they should.

I'd left th' jungle and was just about to hail th' schooner, to have a boat come ashore for me, when out of th' brush leaped a lot of th' savages, grabbed me, tied me in a sort of sedan-chair and set off with me through th' jungle. When we reached th' native village they took me to th' devil-devil house, where they keep their gods, and put me on a kind of a throne between two of 'em.

You see, I was in my divin'-suit, with th' big brass helmet. They'd never seen anything like that, so they took me for a god. I was just gettin' my bearin's

when I heard shootin' out on th' lagoon. About an hour later a lot of yellin' savages shoved Barney, and Tony, th' cook, into th' devil-devil house and right to where I was sittin'. You should have seen their eyes pop when they saw me sittin' on th' throne.

I whispered to Spike and Tony to kneel in front of me, and told Spike to blow into my air-hose. My suit began to swell with th' air an' I kept gettin' bigger and bigger all th' time. Well s'r, th' savages lit out o' there like old Nick' was aft'er em. In no time th' village was deserted. A half-hour later we were back aboard th' Lanui, hoisted th' anchor and were off.

In my next yarn I'll tell you about an adventure with giant lizards.

TO DAVY JONES' LOCKER, TEN FATHOMS DOWN, THERE CAME AN OLD SAILOR FROM BOSTON TOWN. TH' NAME O' THIS SAILOR WAS TOPS'L JOE. HE WENT OVER TH' SIDE IN A ROARIN' BLOW. OH - POOR - OL - JO-O-OE!

THE YARNS OF BOB' NBYL

By FLEM

BILL'S LAST YARN HE TOLD HOW WHILE IN HIS DIVING-SUIT, HE WALKED ASHORE ON THE BOTTOM OF THE LAGOON, SCARED THE NATIVES OUT OF THEIR WITS, AND FOUND THE PEARLS STOLEN BY THEM, IN THEIR DEVIL-DEVIL HOUSE. BILL HAS THE PEARLS, BUT HE ISN'T BACK SAFE ABOARD THE SCHOONER YET.

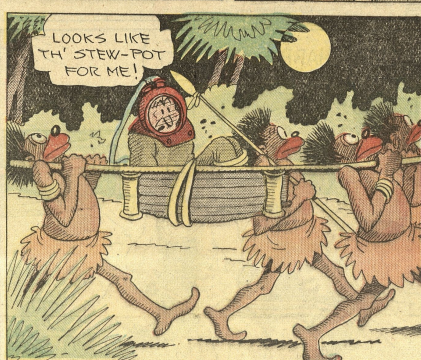
**No S'r!
oo, LOOK!**



WELL, I GOT TH' PEARLS, NOW TO GET BACK ABOARD TH' SCHOONER!



NABBED, BY GRAVY!



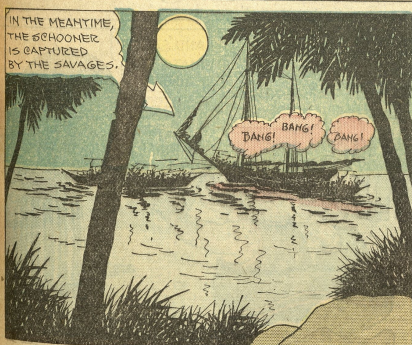
LOOKS LIKE TH' STEW-POT FOR ME!



OOGY-WAH! WAH-WAH!

SUFFERIN' SMELTS! THEY'RE MAKIN' A GOD OF ME!

WAH-WAH!



IN THE MEANTIME, THE SCHOONER IS CAPTURED BY THE SAVAGES.

BANG! BANG! BANG!



OW! THEY'RE GETTIN' TH' ROOKIN'-POTS READY FER US!



OOGY-WOB-GOB, OOFLE-POOFLE, OGOSH!

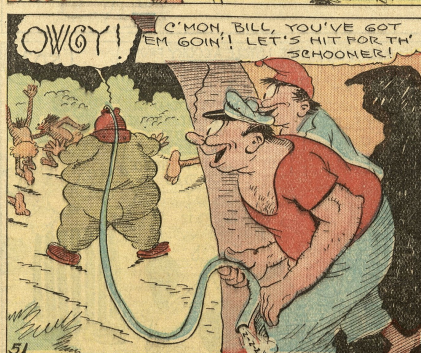
I'M A GOD, SPIKE! SOON'S HIS NISS GETS THROUGH TELLIN' WHATA TOUGH HUT YOU ARE I'LL SHOW YE HOW TO GET RID O' EM.



OWGY-WOWP!

I KEEP BLOKIN' ON THAT AIR-HOSE SPIKE! LOUDER! TONY!

OH-OH! O-O-H!



OWGY!

C'MON, BILL, YOU'VE GOT 'EM GOIN'! LET'S HIT FOR TH' SCHOONER!



THAT WAS A CLOSE SQUEAK, SPIKE BUT WE MADE IT!

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

THE PIE FIENDS.
BILL, DO YOU LIKE GREEN APPLE PIE?
DO I? OH MOMMA! I SHOULD SAY I DO.
I'M DYIN' FOR A CHUNK-ARE YOU ON?
WOW! LET'S GO.
GREEN APPLE PIE IS THE MOST WONDERFUL PIE WHAT AM, BILL.
YOU SELZER, JOHN - MARVELOUS.
SORRY, THE GREEN APPLE PIE IS ALL GONE. WE HAVE CHERRY, CUSTARD.
BRING US CHERRY.
TO BE FRANK WITH YOU, BILL, CHERRY IS MUCH BETTER.
OH YES, I'M NOT SO CRAZY ABOUT GREEN APPLE PIE.

