

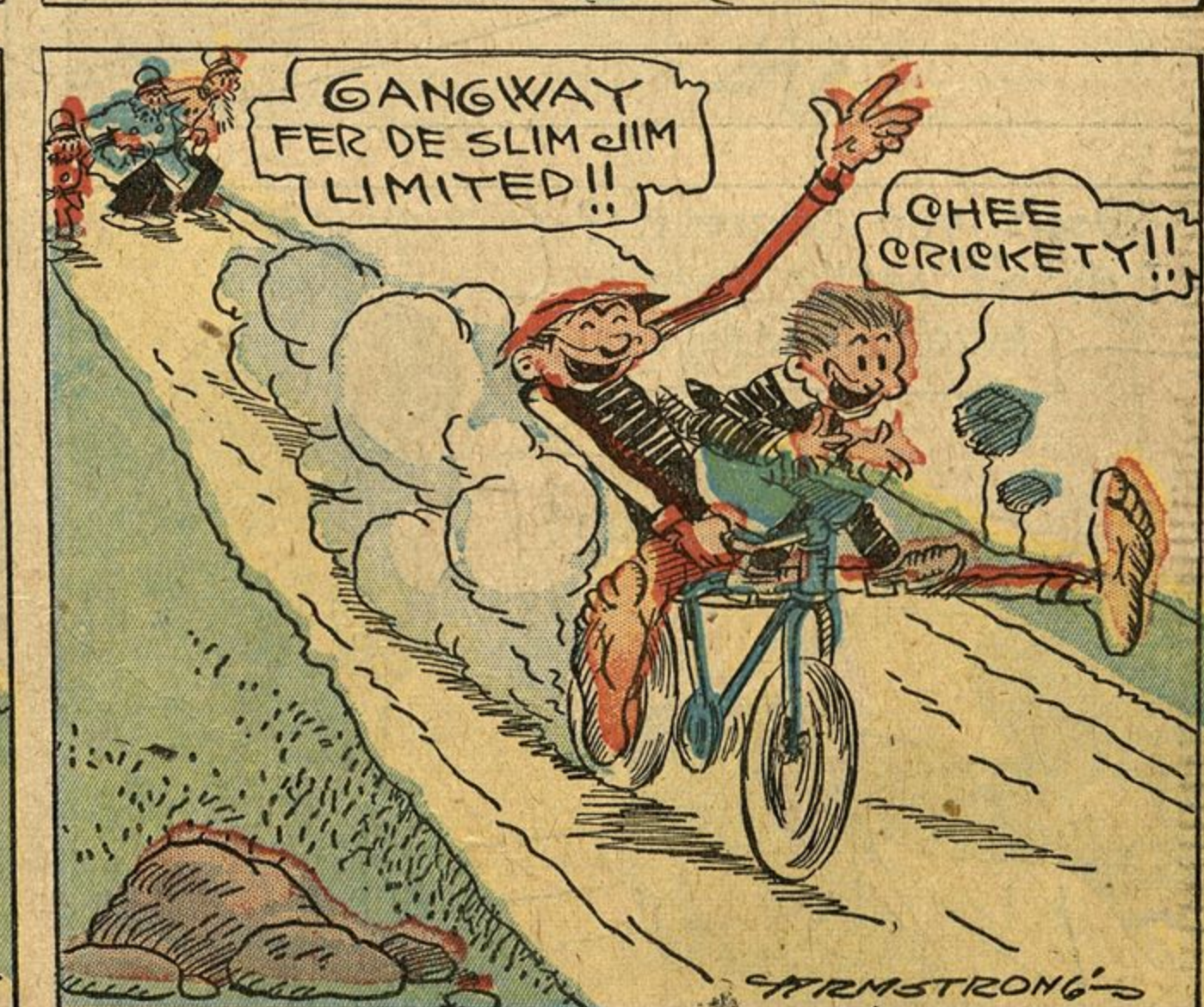
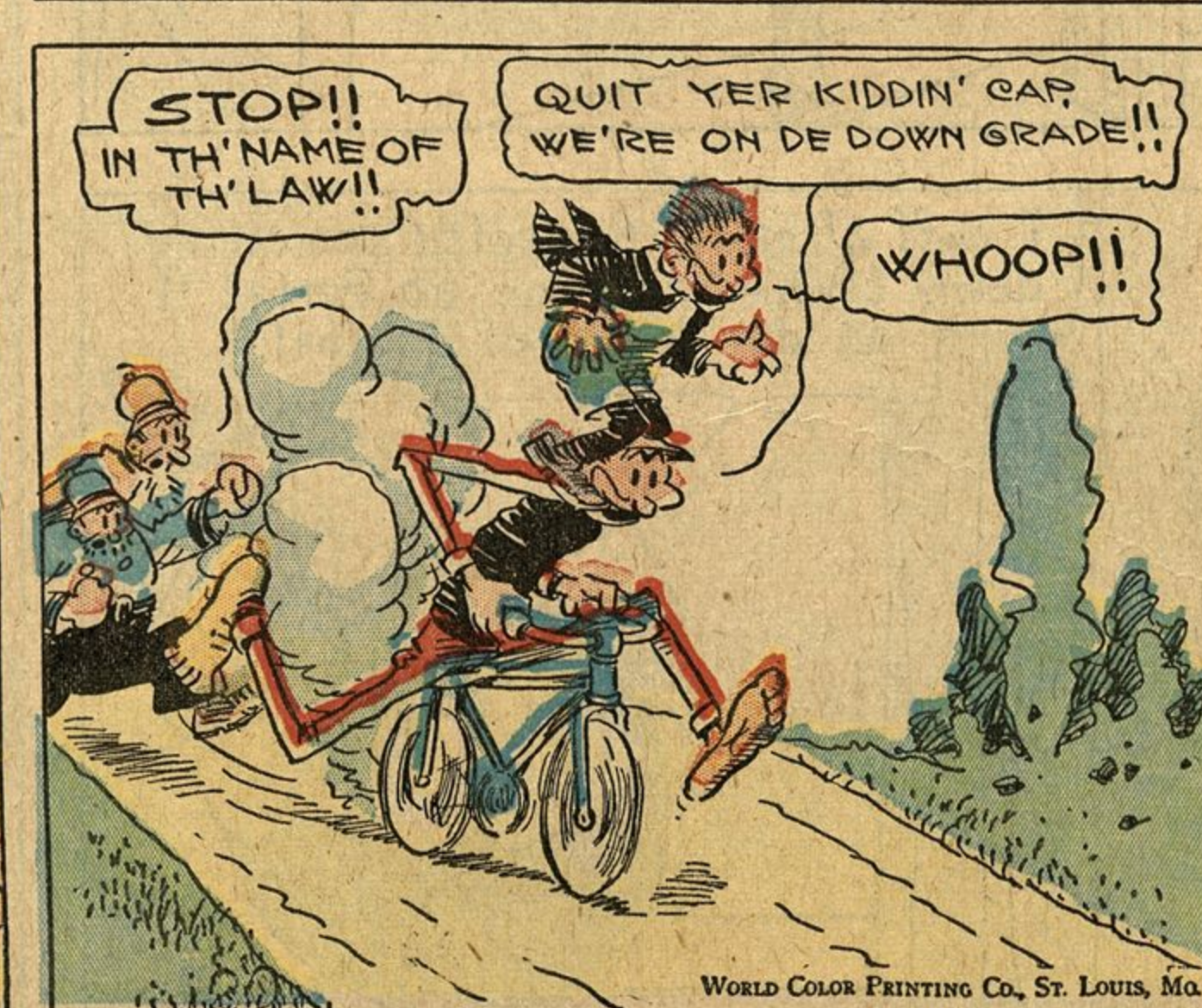
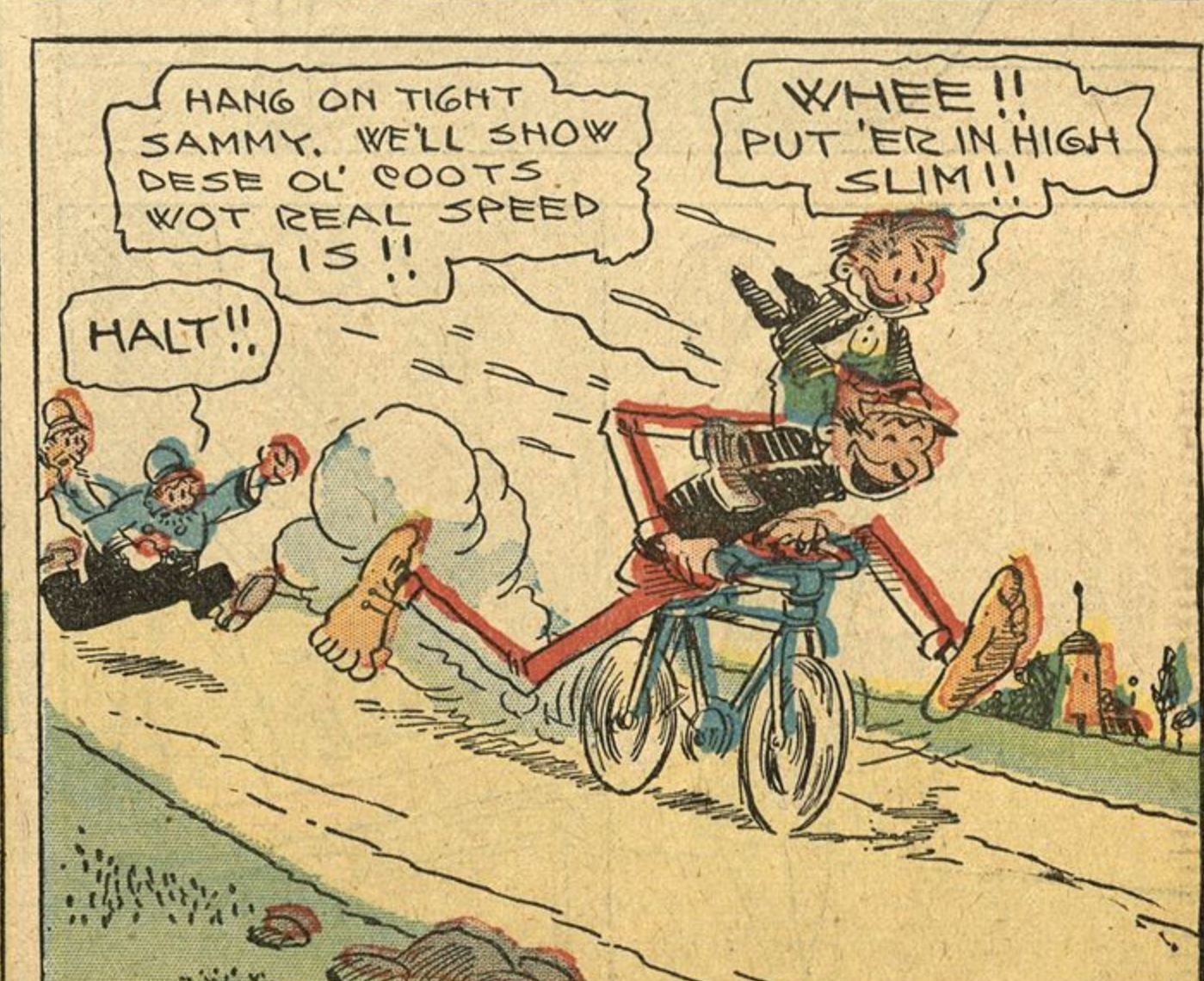
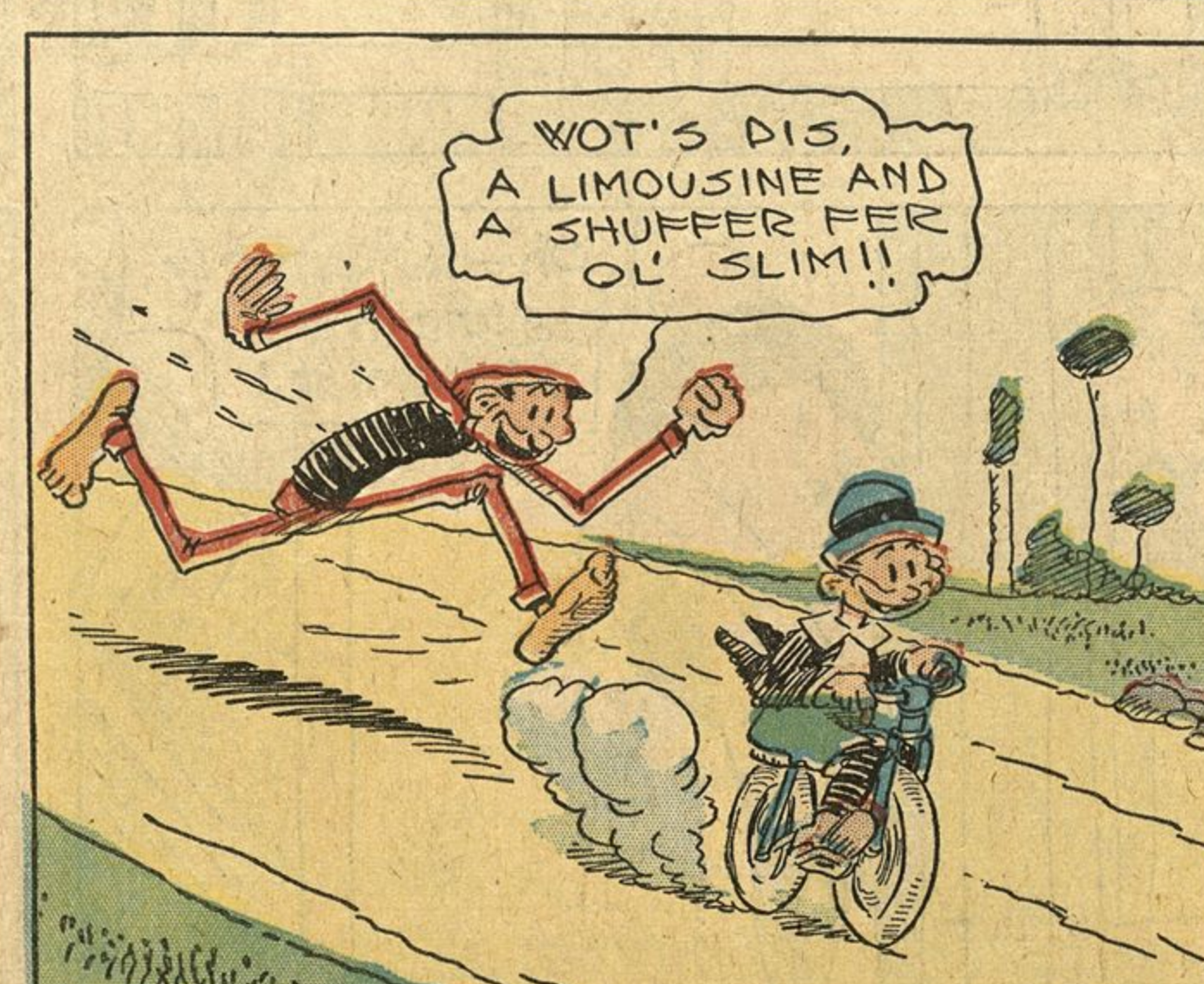
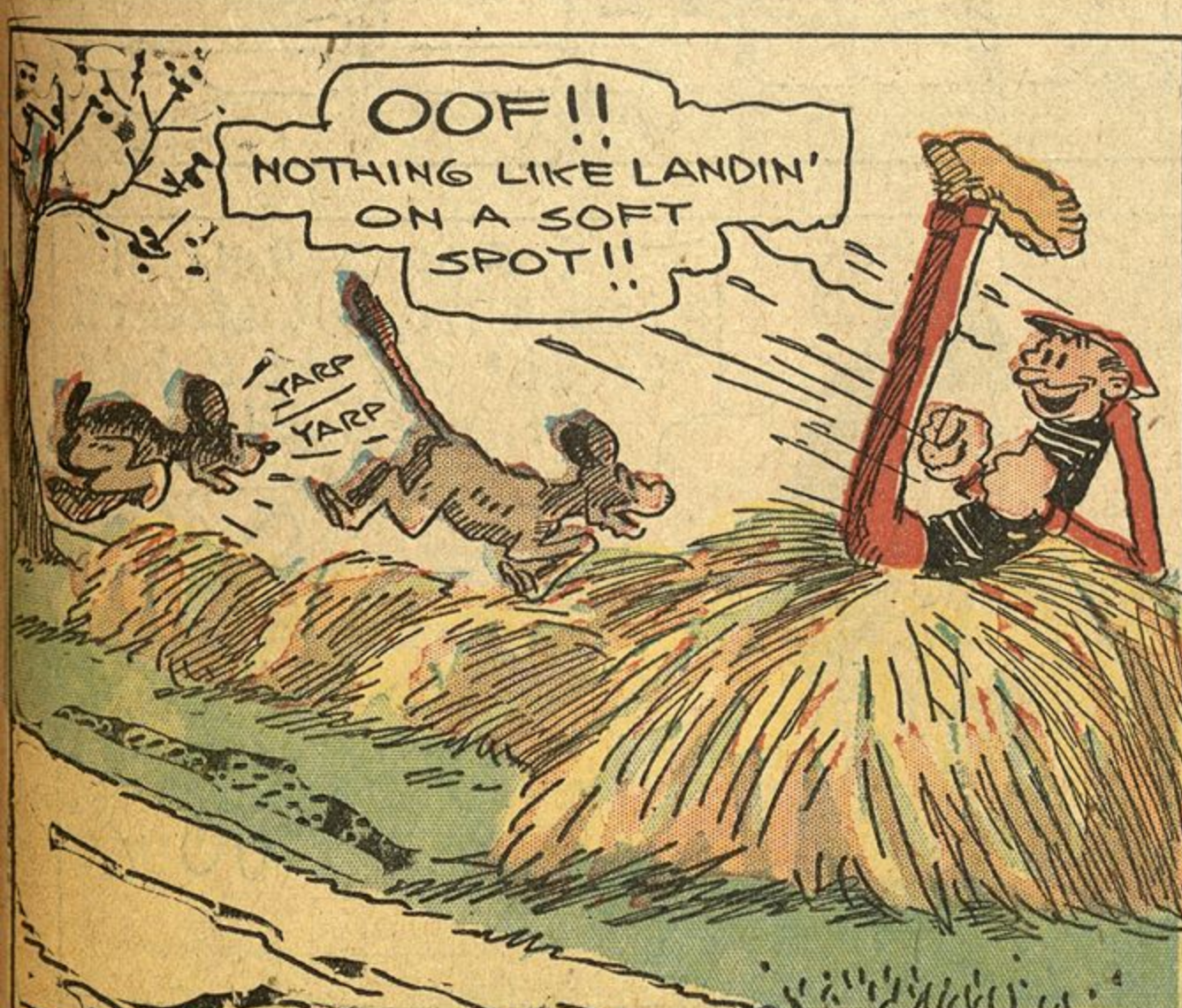
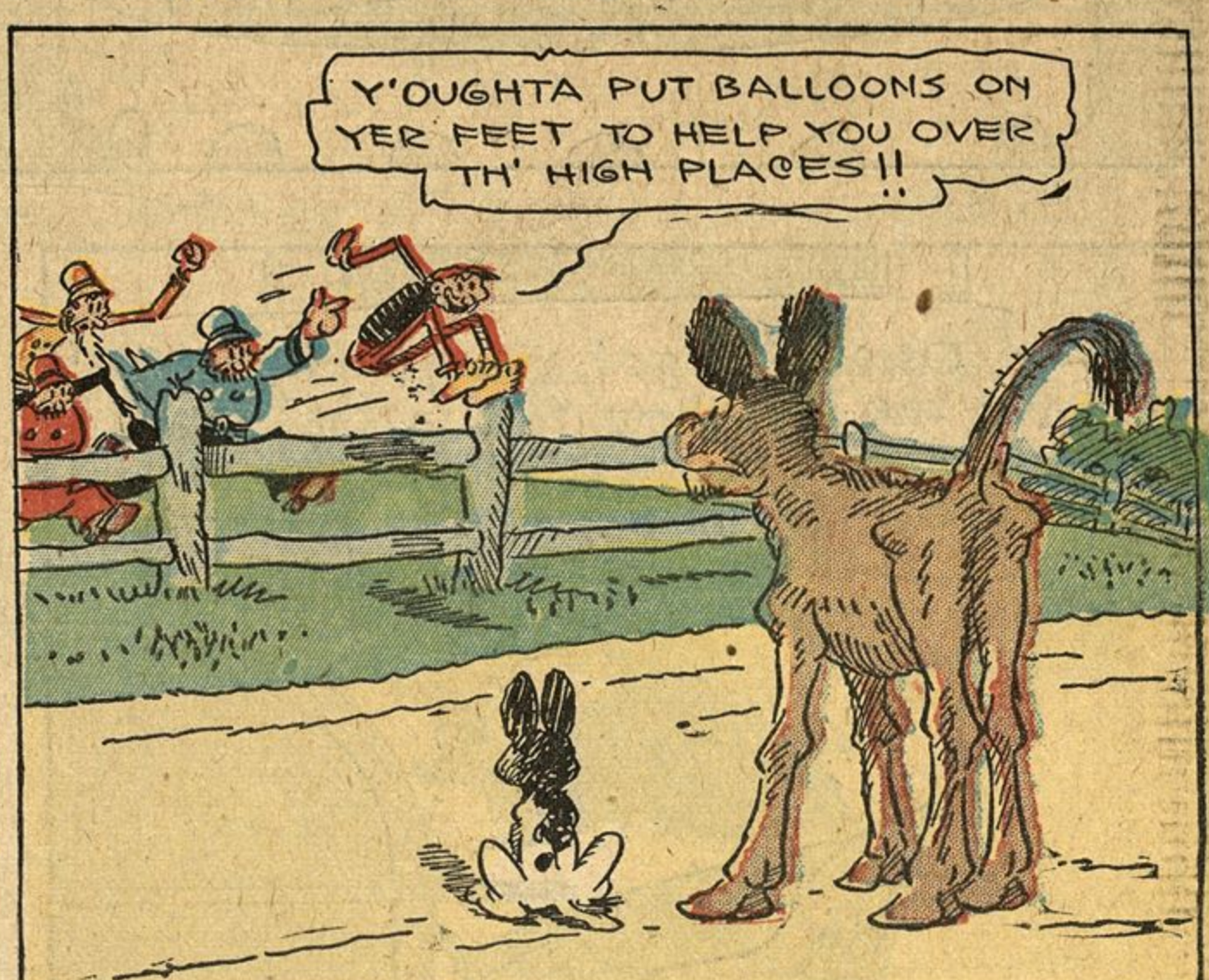
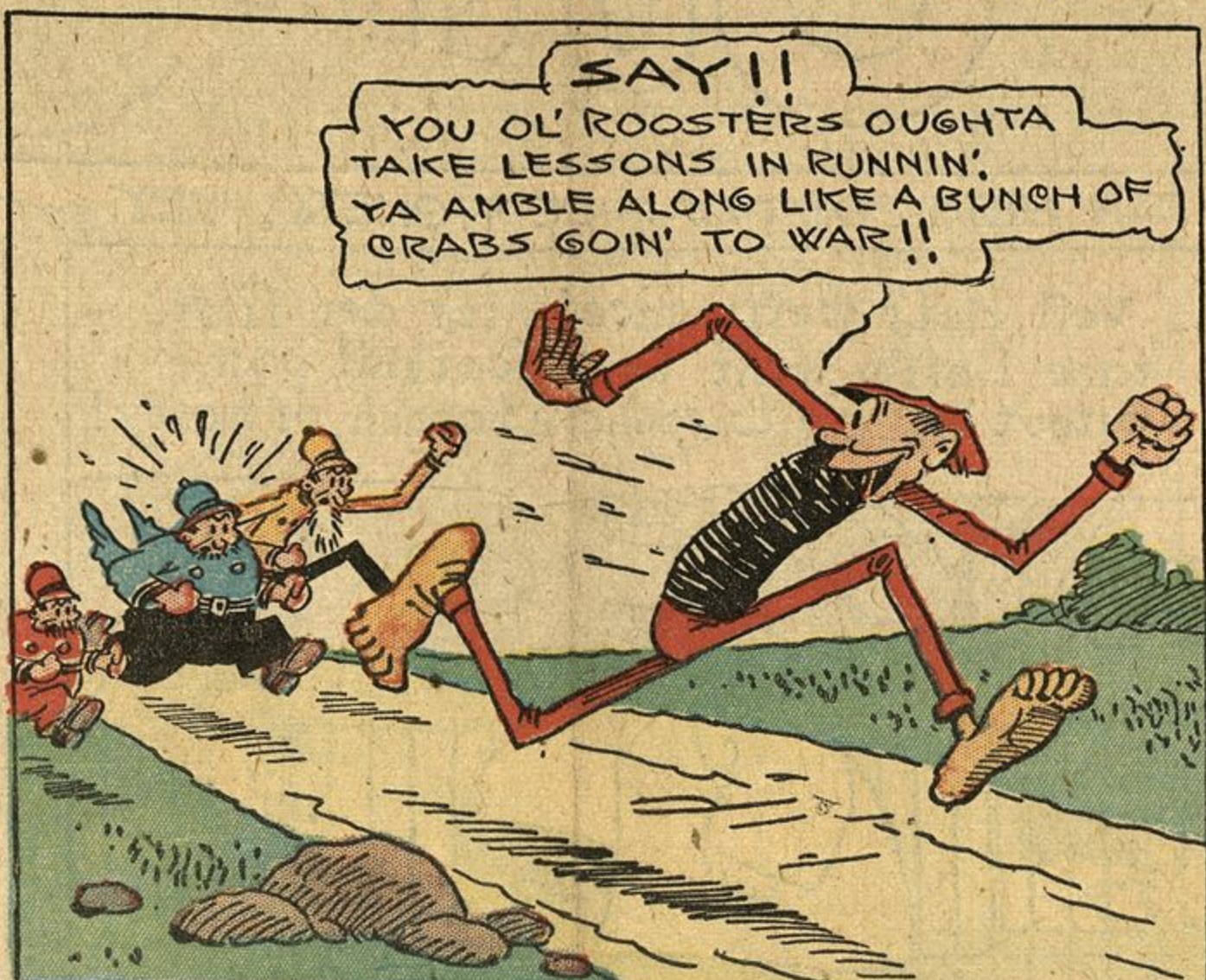
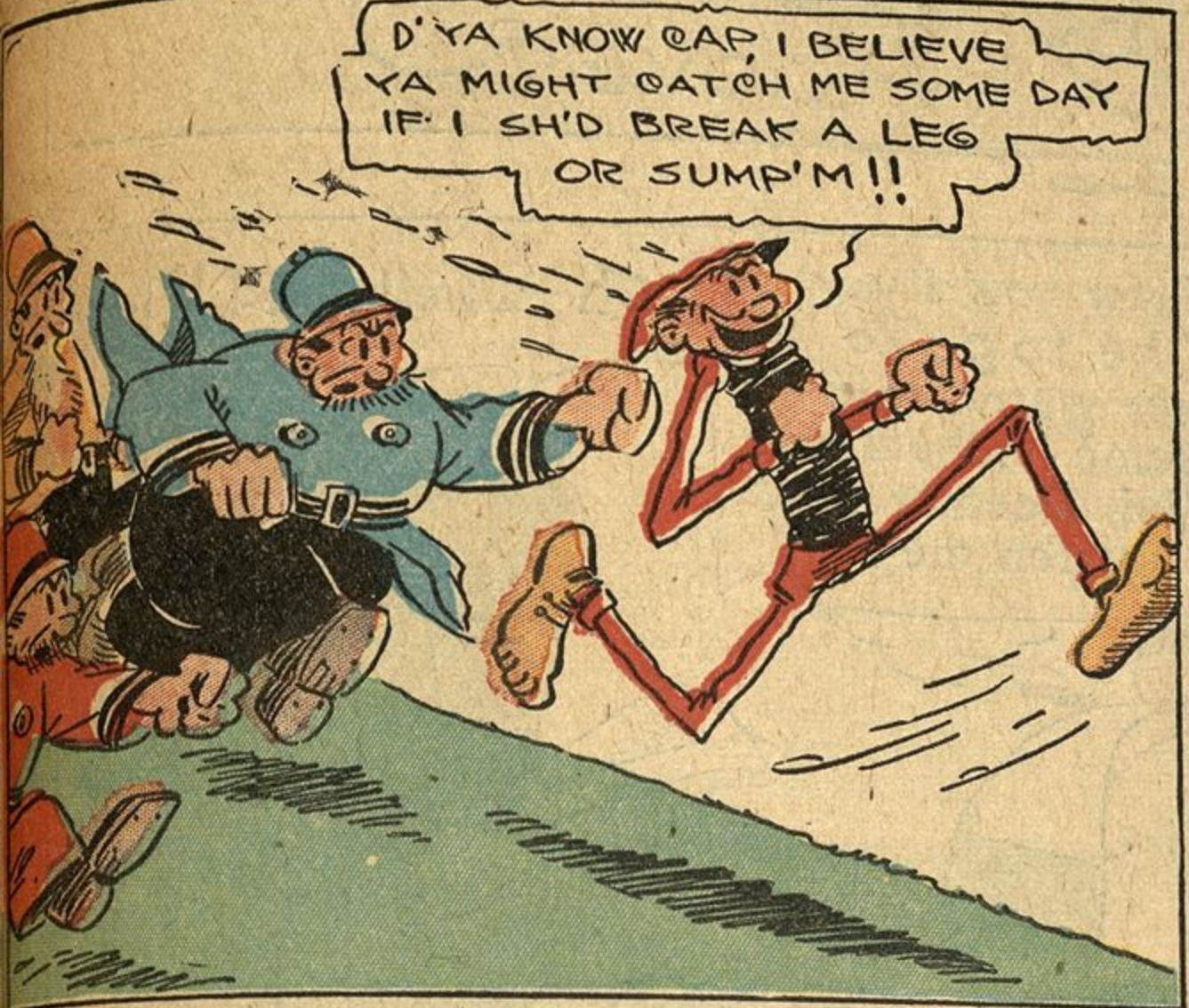


Comic Section

# CLEVELAND JOURNAL

A WEEKLY FOR AMERICAN SLOVENES  
Cleveland, Ohio, Thursday,  
November 6, 1930

## SLIM JIM AND THE FORCE



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

ARMSTRONG



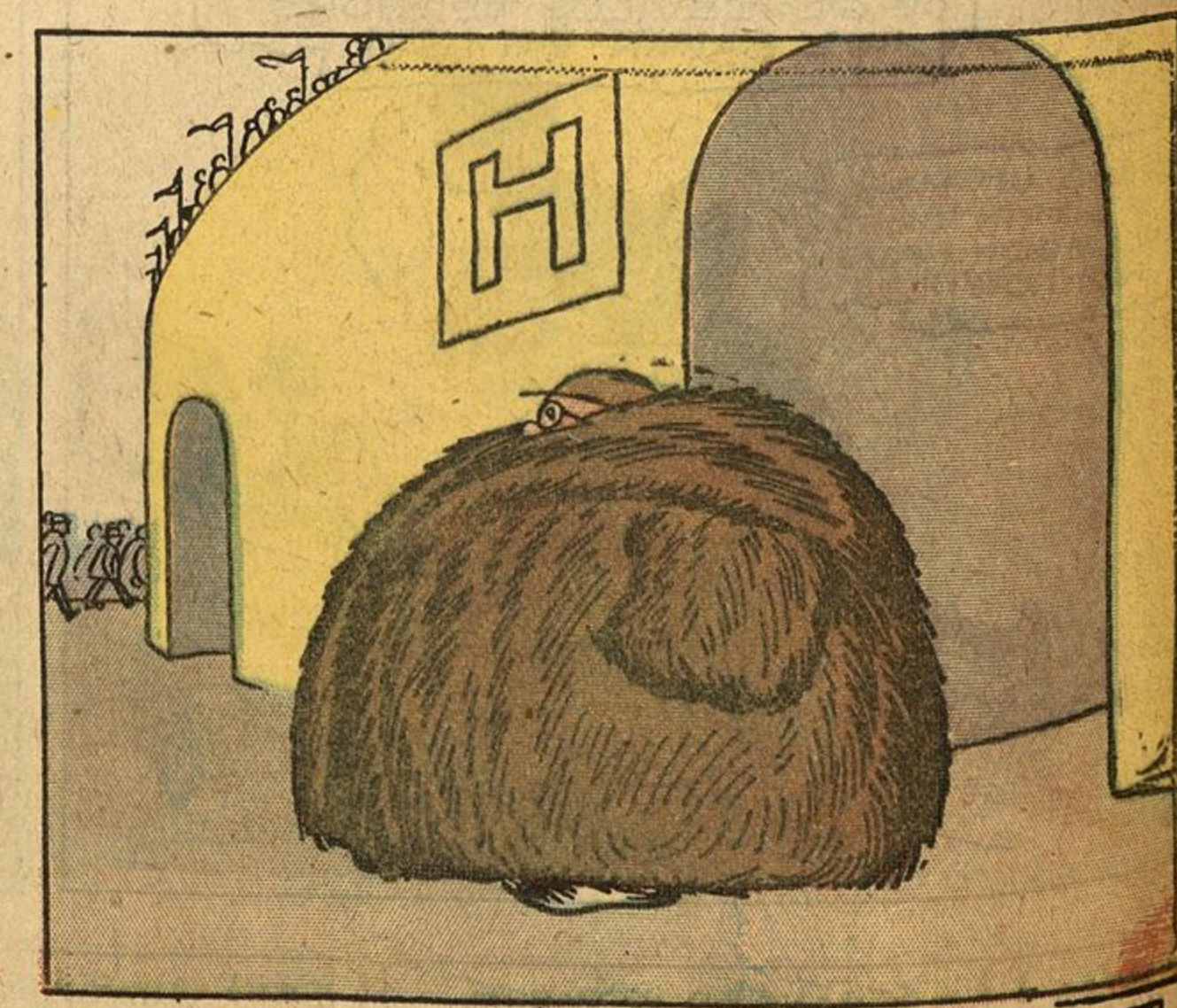
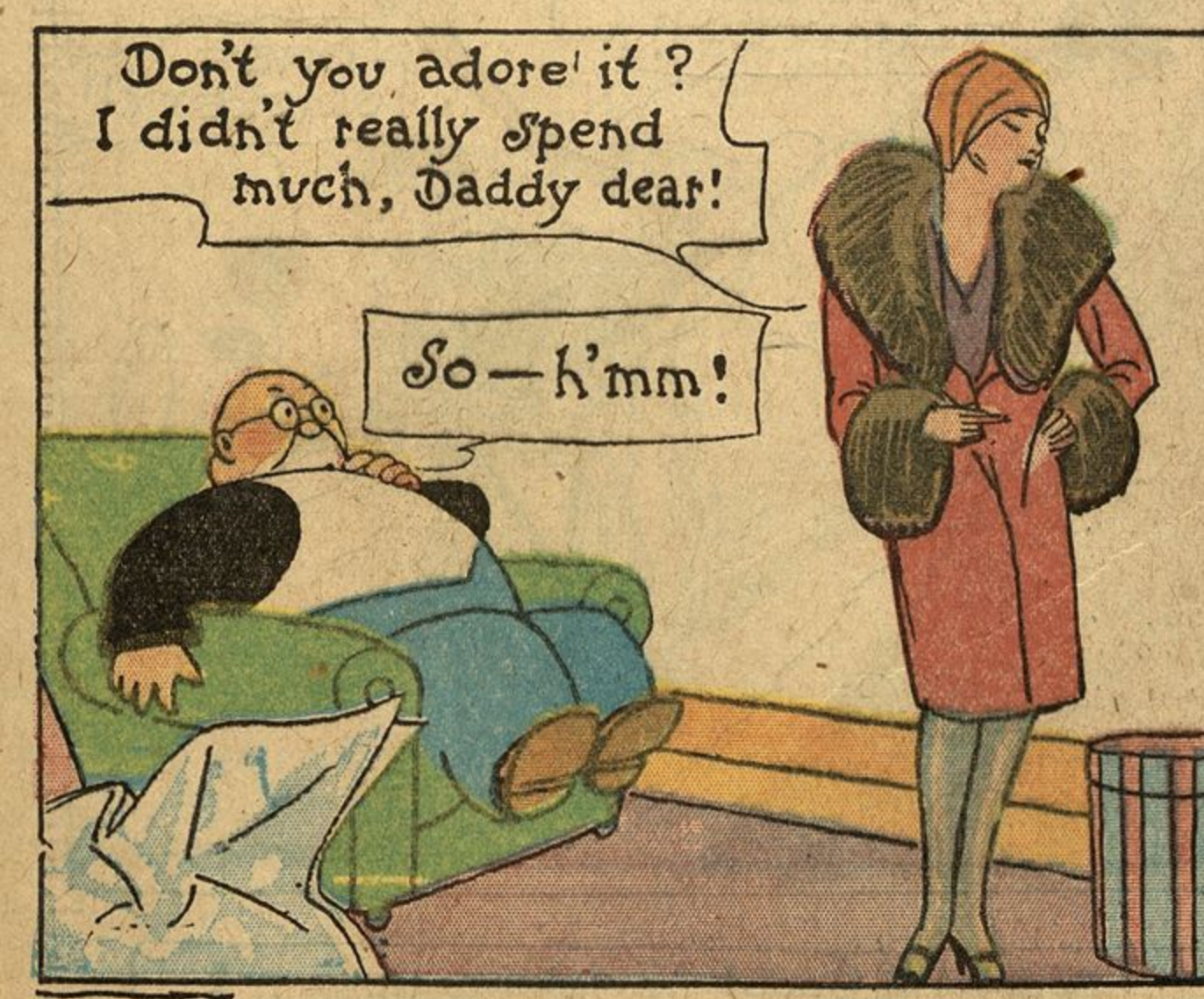
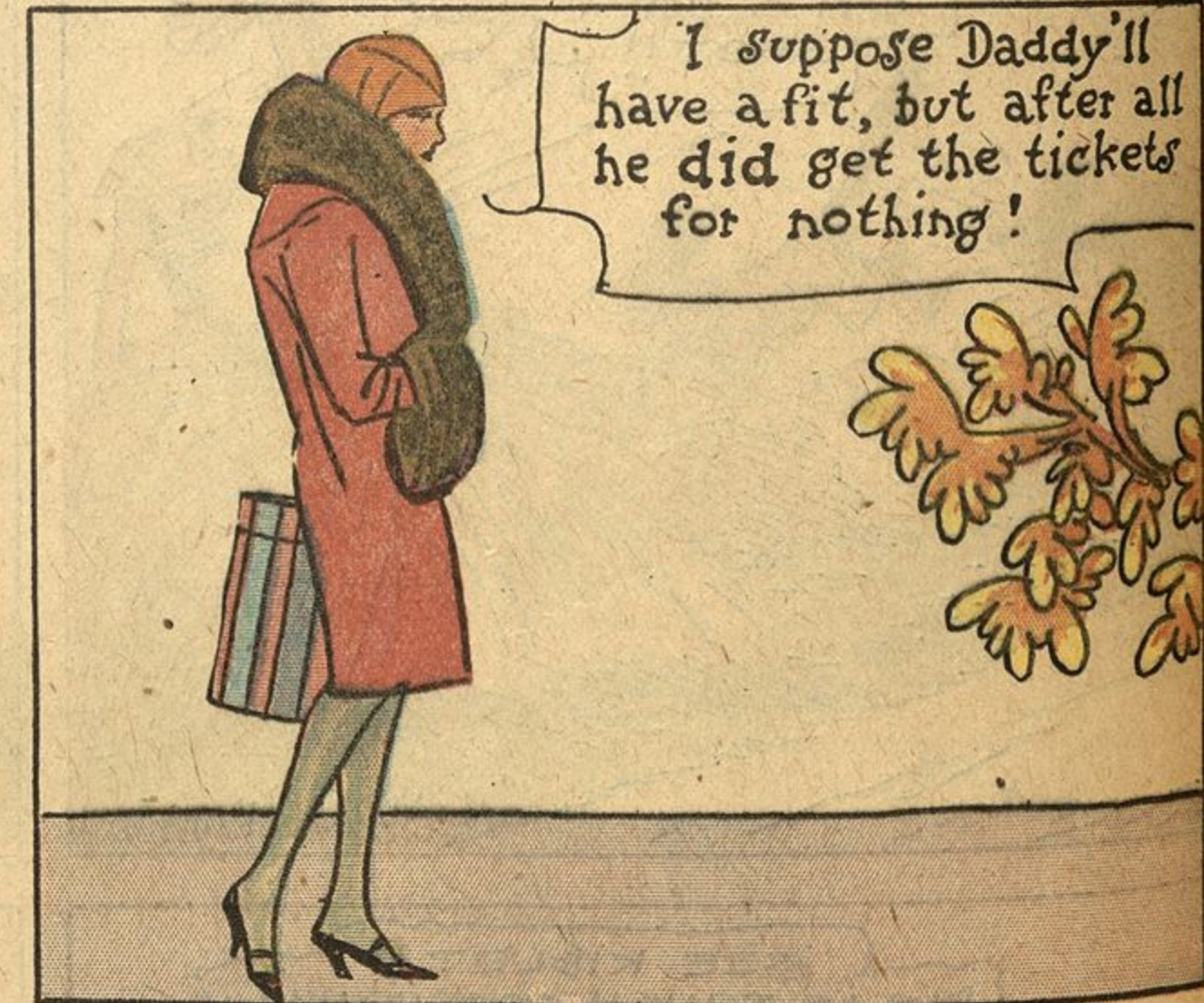
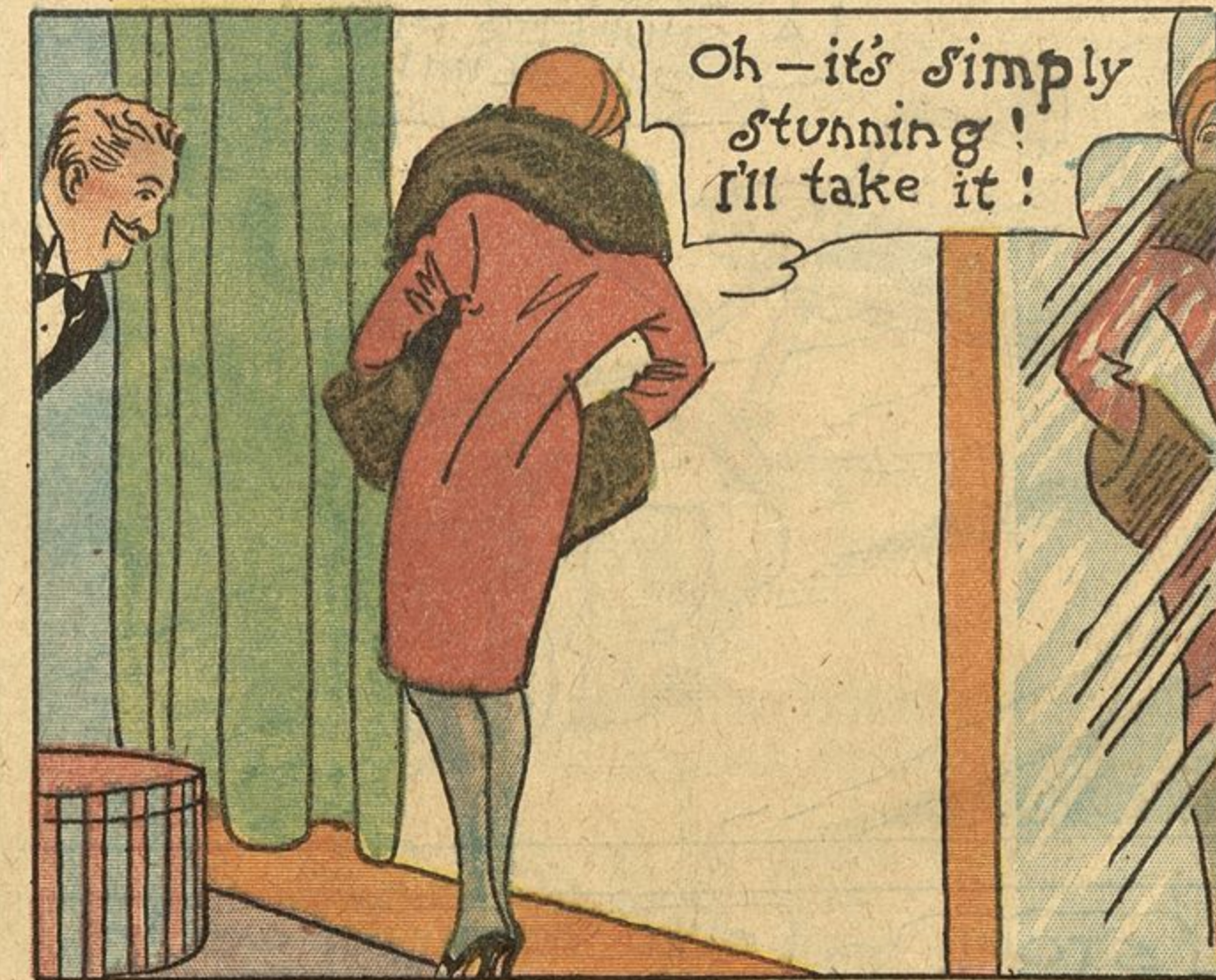
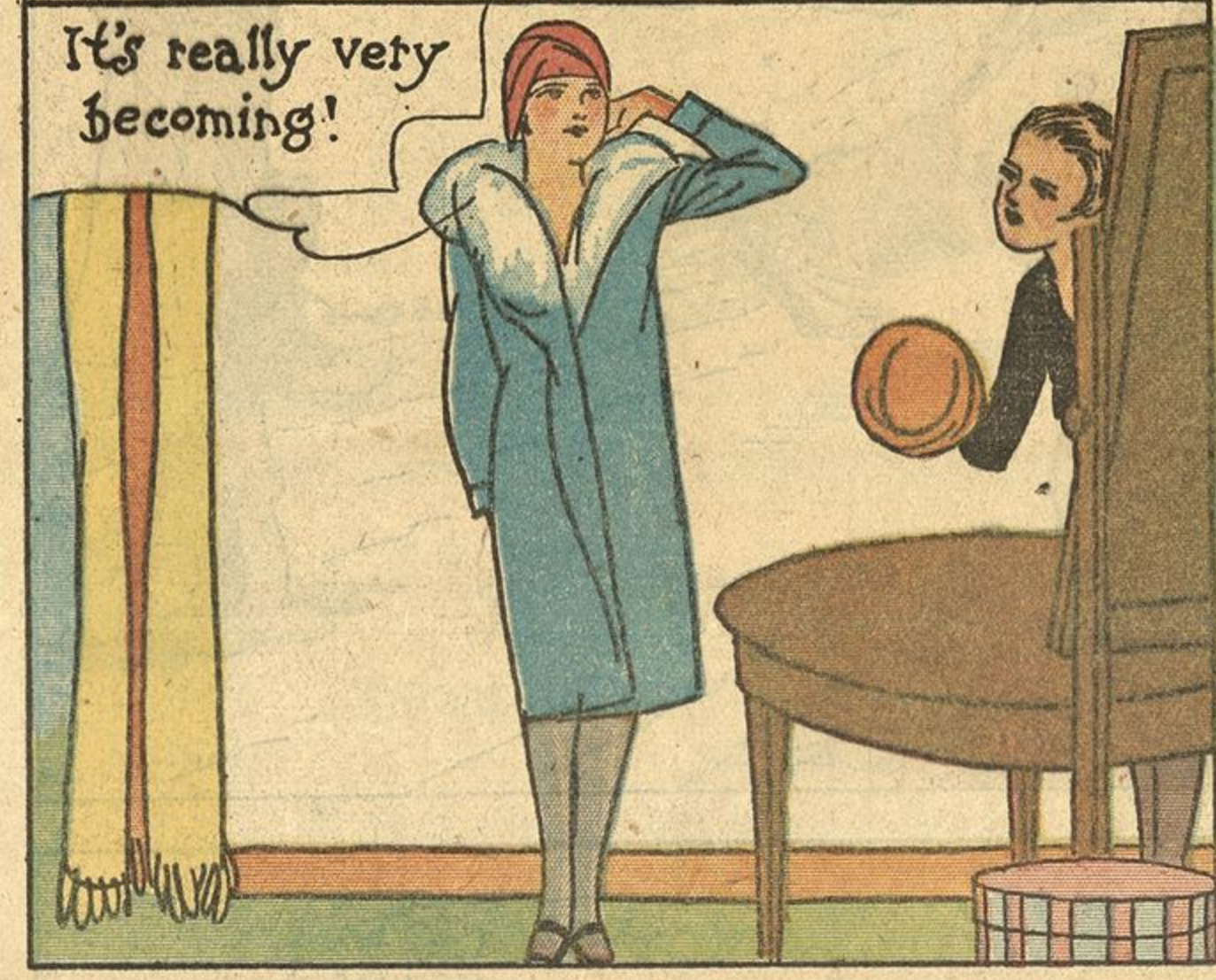
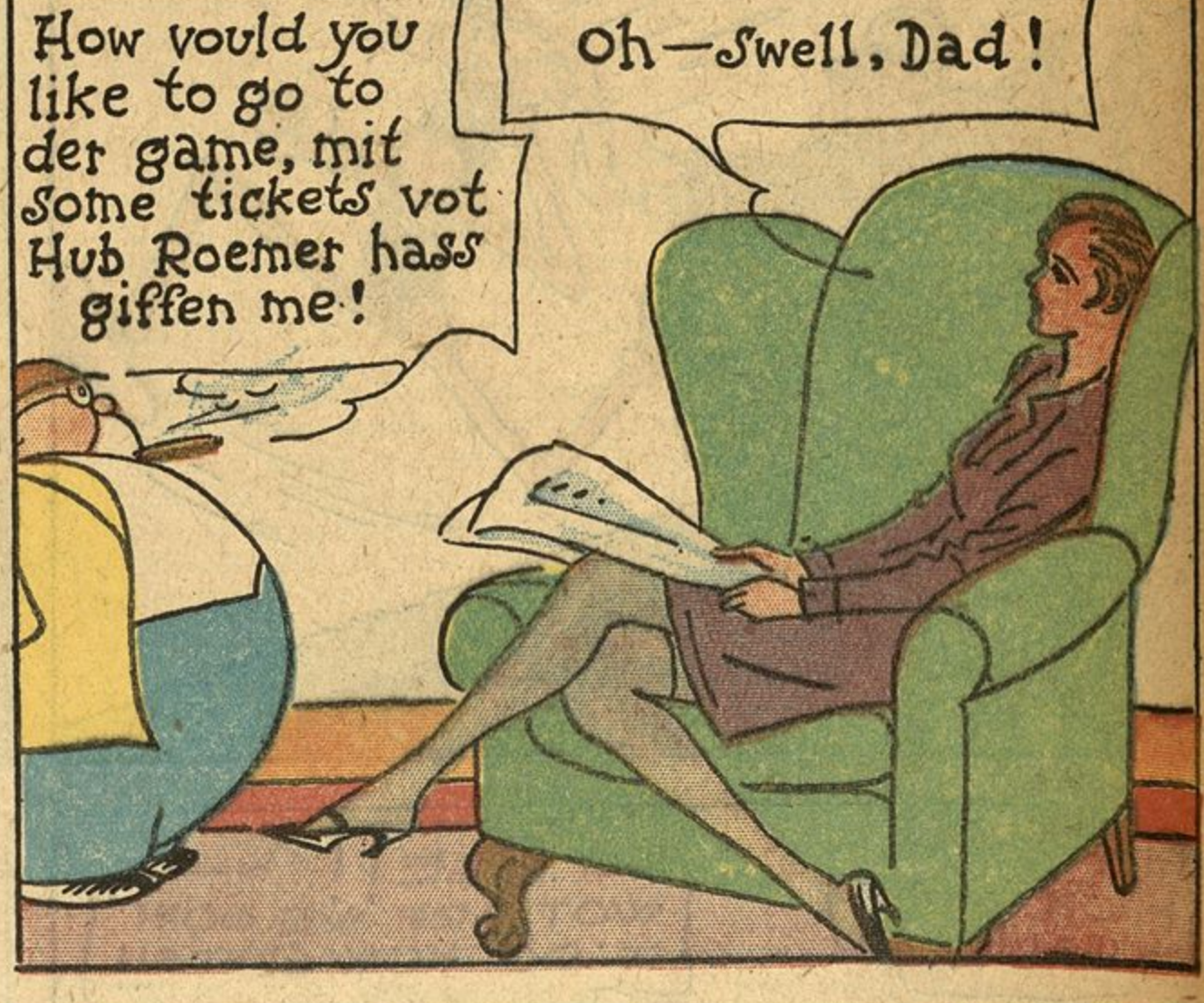
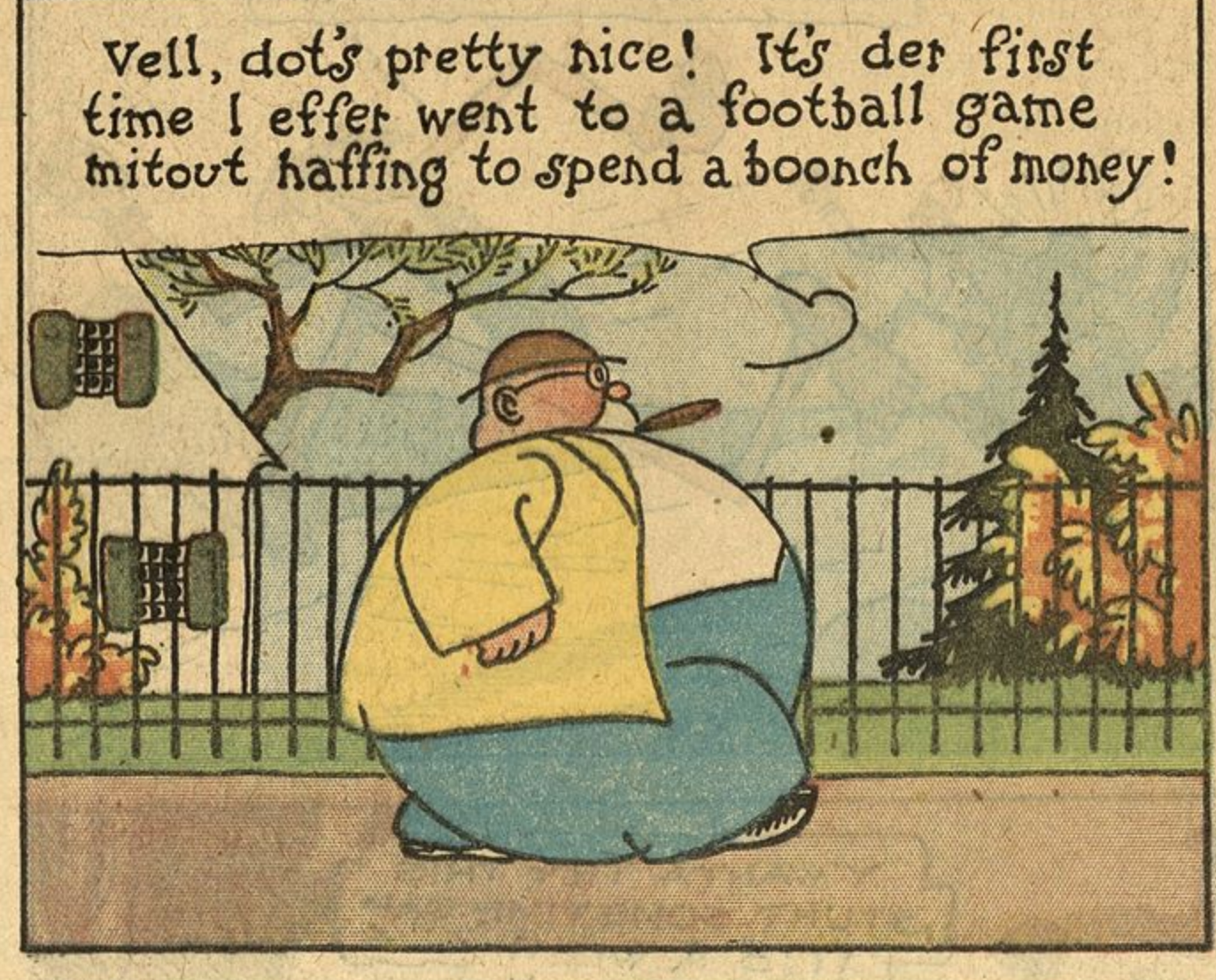
BREAK, I SAY. - BREAK!  
 REMEMBER K.O. MENOCH?  
 THE PUGILIST?  
 YEP  
 MY GOSH! IS HE STILL FIGHTING?  
 NAW, HE WAS IN THE RING GAME FOR TWENTY YEARS. - FINALLY THREW UP THE SPONGE -  
 WHAT'S HE DOING NOW?  
 WELL, HE HAD TO FIND WORK, AND BEING EXPERIENCED IN NOTHING BUT FIGHTING,  
 HE GOT A JOB IN A SCRAP YARD.

Like myself, football iss today a game of agility mit wits, und not beefy brawns, und mebbe I wouldnt like to show dese young fellows something!

# The Outline of Oscar

by ELLISON HOOVER

DER HIGH COST OF FREE TICKETS, YET.



# TOPS' L BARNEY'S ADVENTURE WITH THE KWEE-KWEE

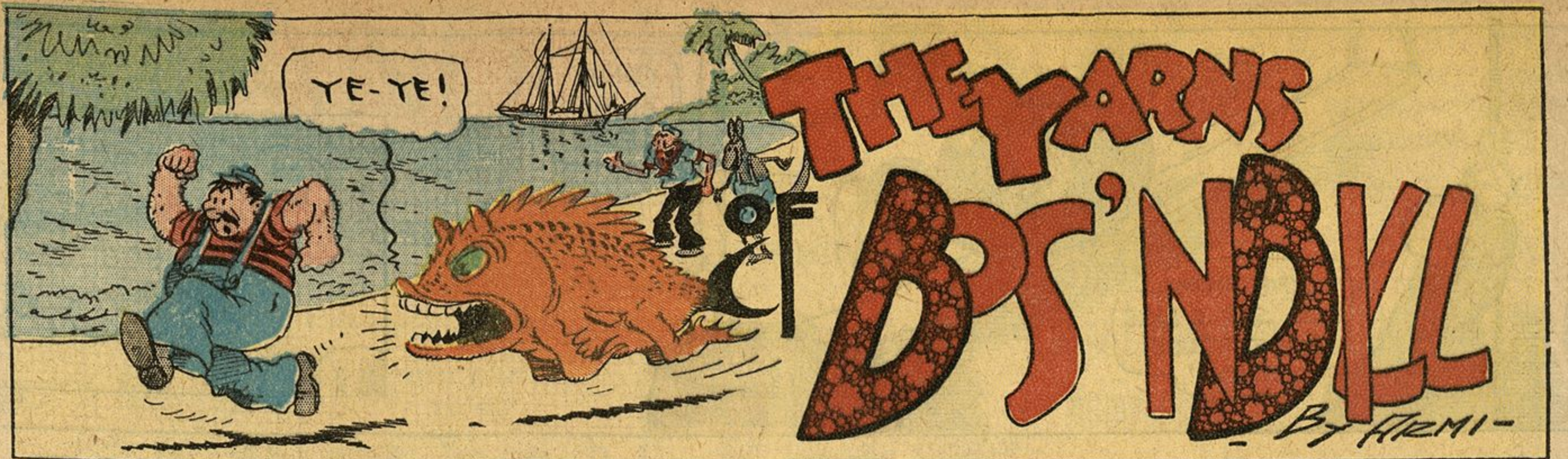
The next mornin' after our adventure with th' kwee-kwee, that strange creature, half animal, half fish, that came out of th' lagoon and made friends with Kangy, my kangaroo pal, Tops' l Barney, Kangy, and I went ashore, thinkin' we'd get another peep at him.

Th' minute we landed Kangy commenced callin' for his friend, Slippin' into th' jungle, Barney and I kept a sharp lookout, to see what would happen. All at once, at a spot on th' surface of th' lagoon, th' water commenced to boil and up popped th' big horny head of th' kwee-kwee. In another minute or two he waddled out onto th' beach where Kangy was waitin' for him. It was a sight to see how tickled those two were to see each other.

"Heave ahead, Bill," says Barney to me. "This time I'm goin' t' grab that critter." Motionin' for me to

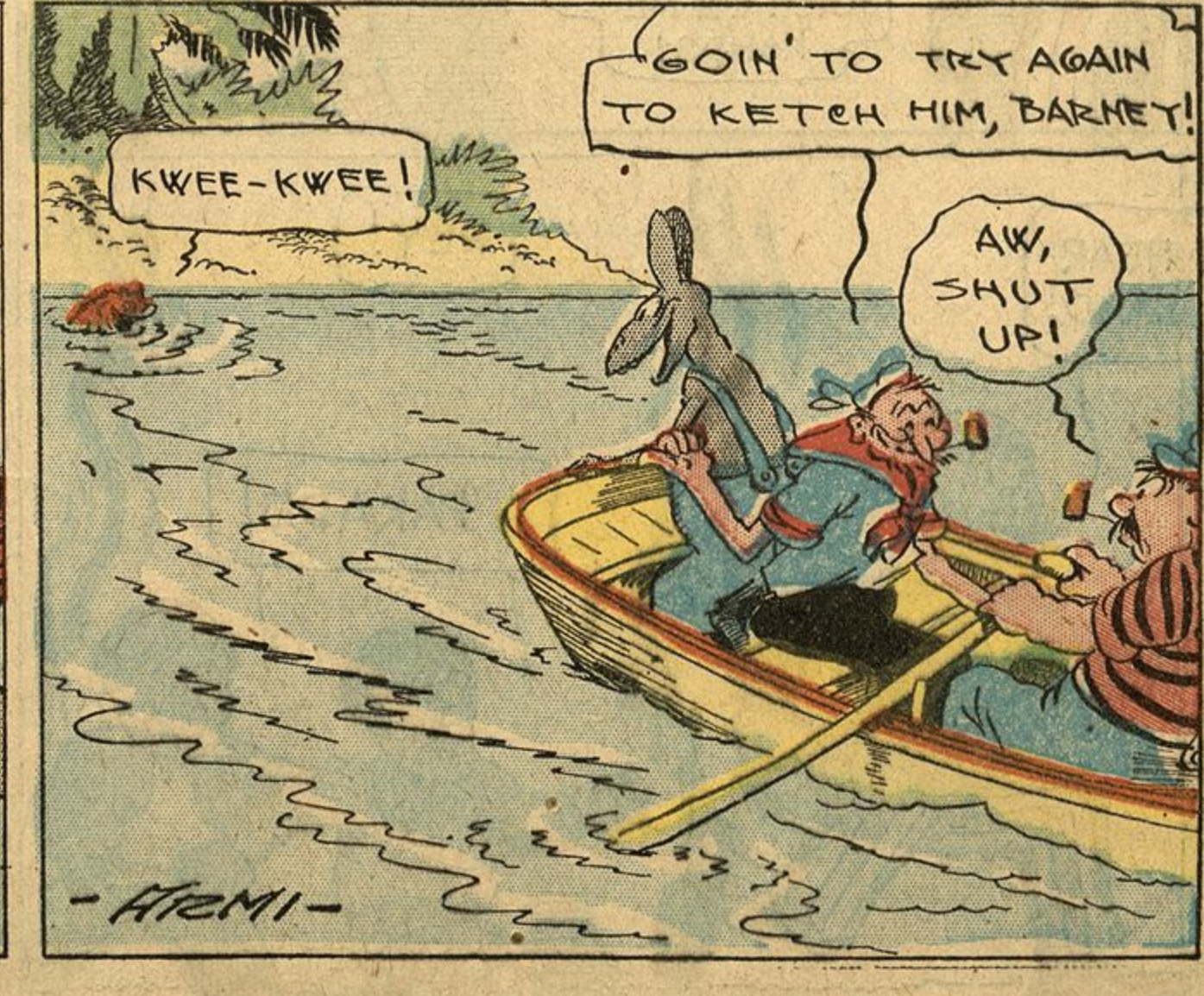
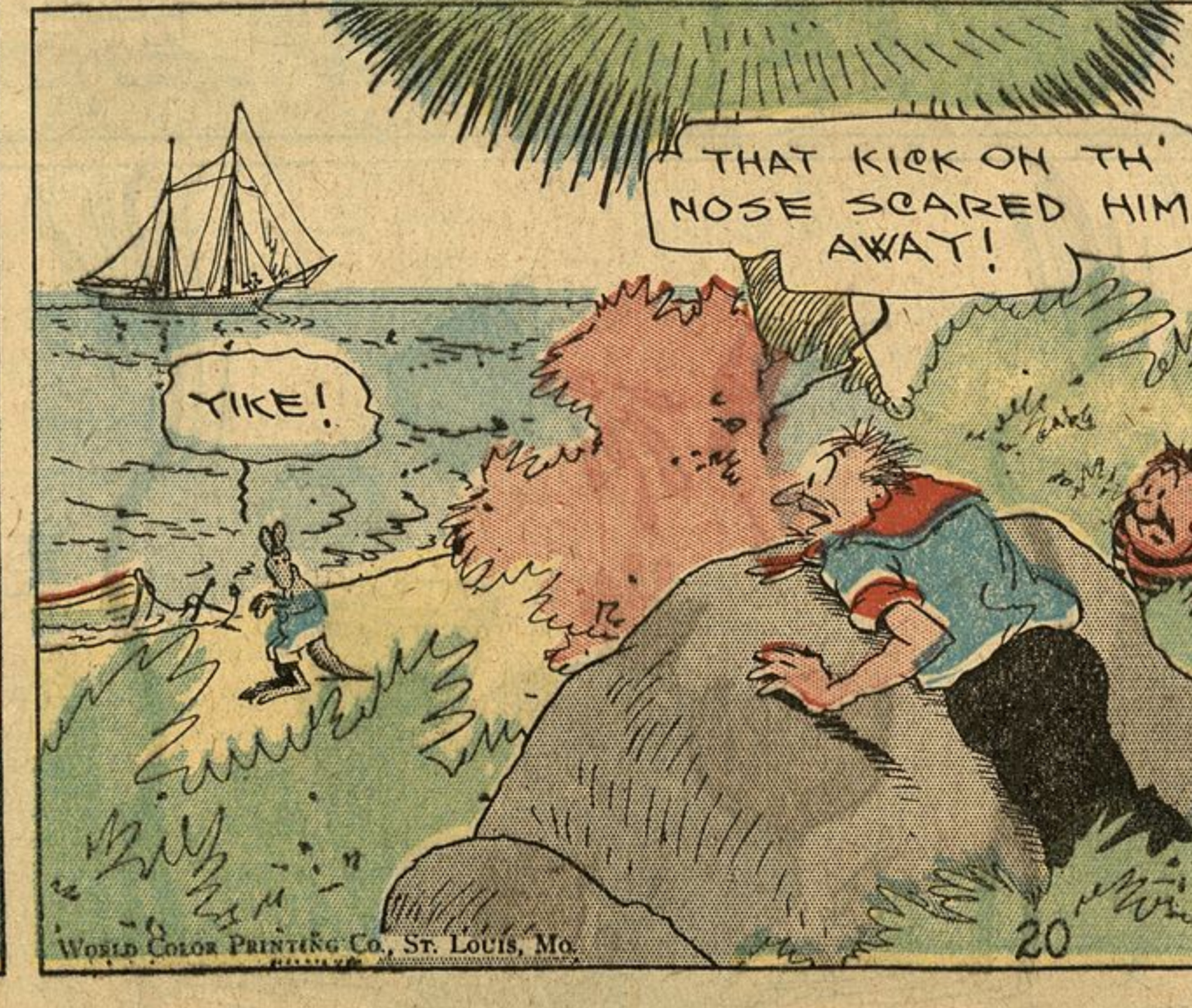
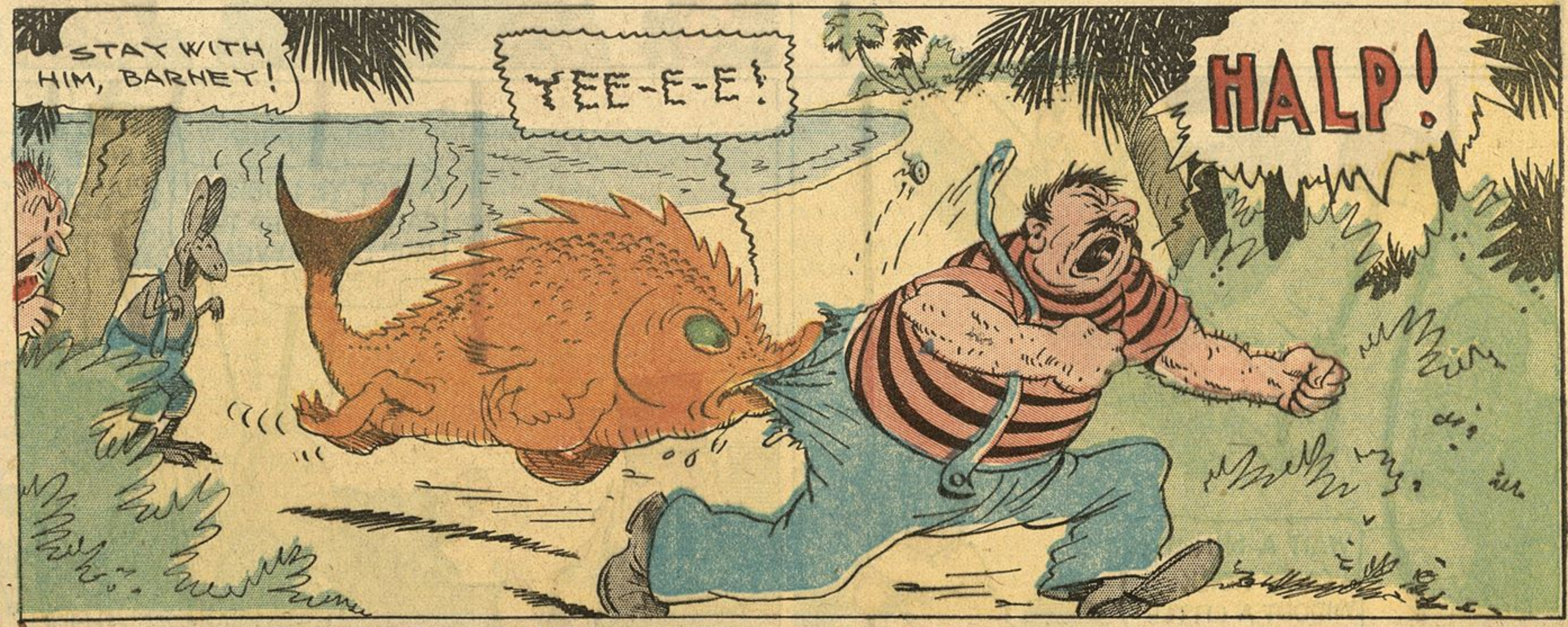
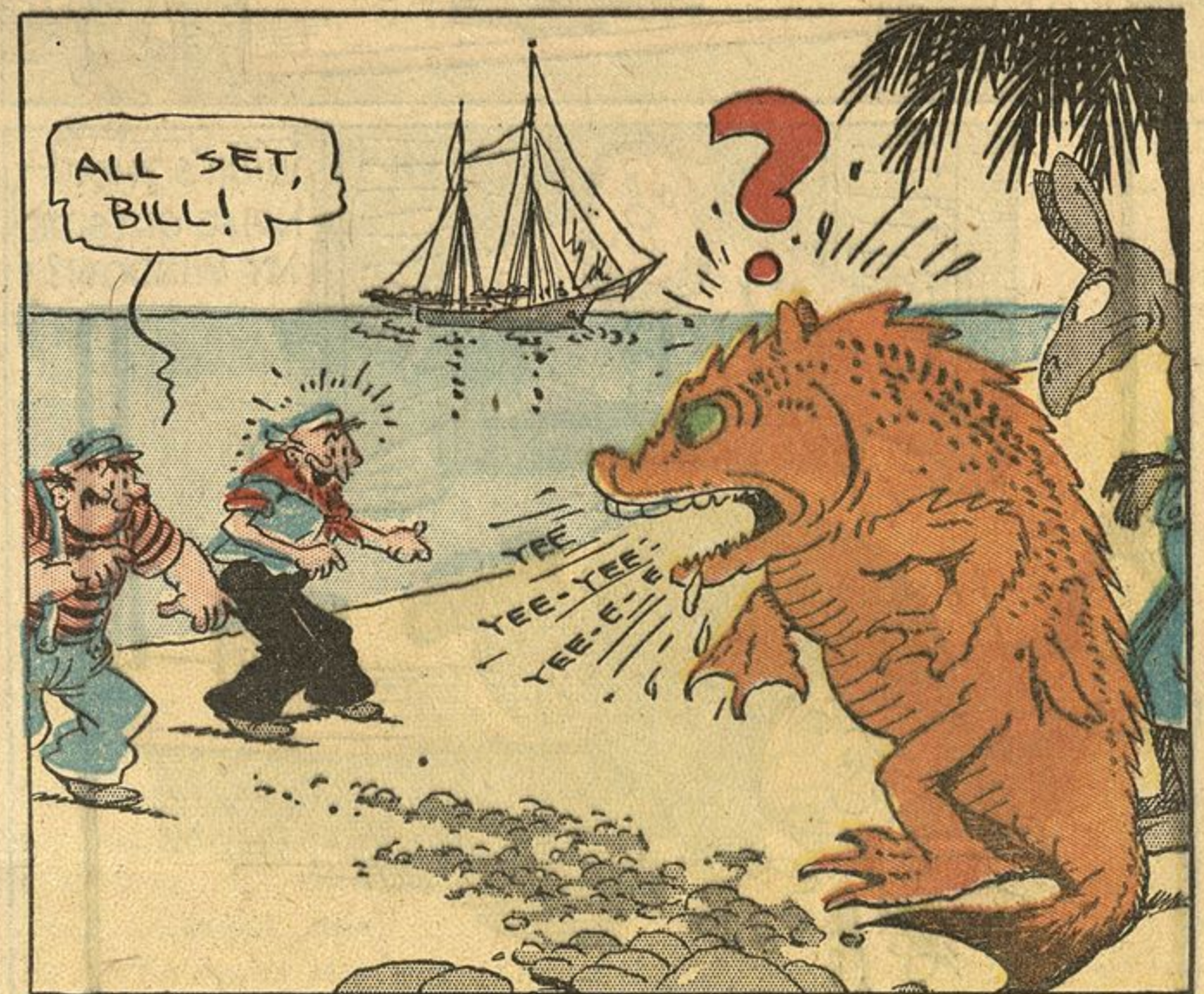
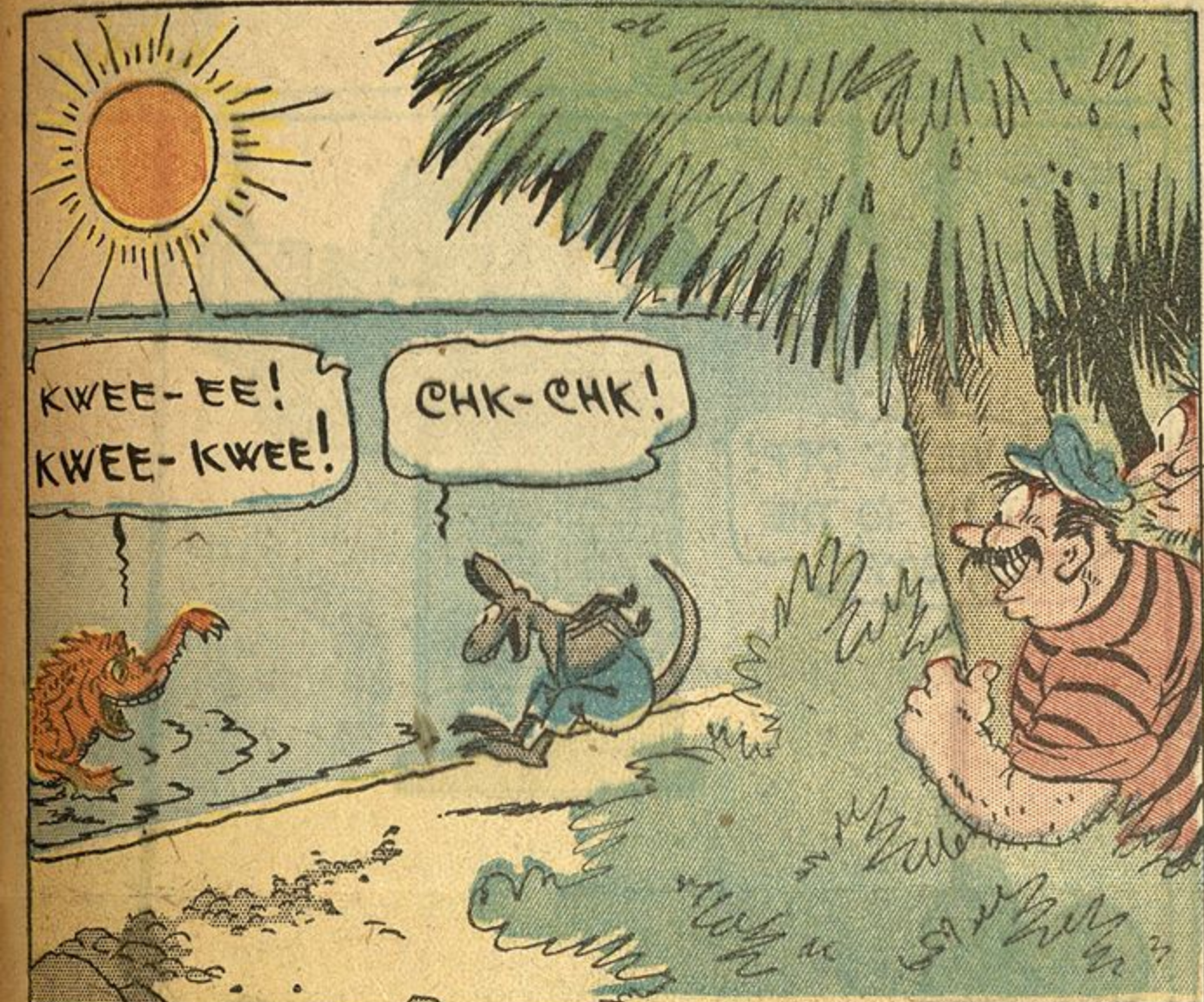
follow him, he crouched low and started for th' beach. Kangy and th' kwee-kwee were gabblin' away like two old maids and never noticed us until we were between them and th' lagoon. Right then things began to happen. That kwee-kwee got up on his hind legs, yipped and headed for us.

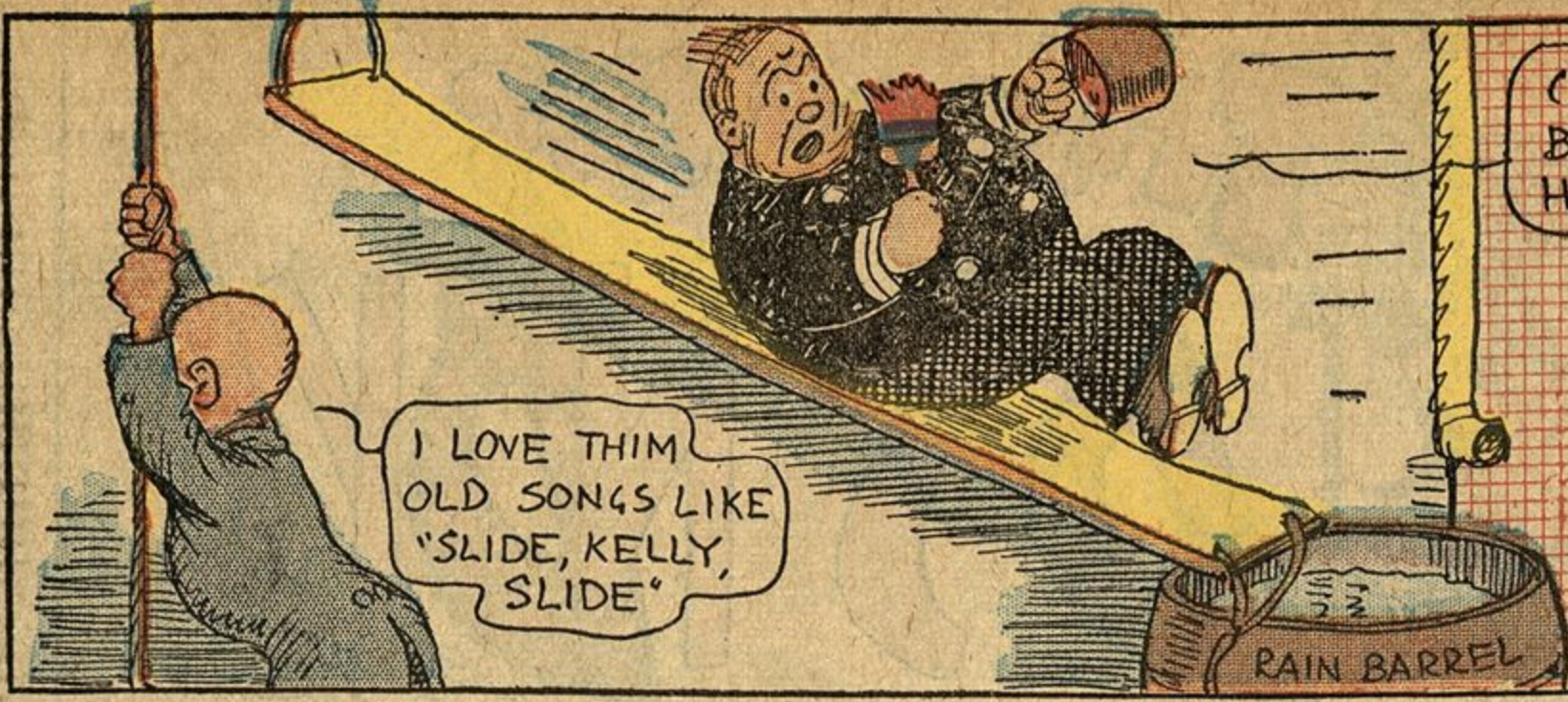
Barney and I ran for th' jungle. Barney was out of luck. Before he could get to a tree th' kwee-kwee caught up with him—and that was how Barney lost most of th' hind-part of his pants. But Barney tore loose, shinned up a palm-tree, and when th' kwee-kwee tried to grab him he kicked him on th' nose. Yipin' like a pup with th' tummyache, he made for th' lagoon and dove into th' water. As we were pullin' off to th' ship he came up once, yipped, then disappeared, and that was th' last we saw of him.



# THE YARN OF TOPS' BILL

By HERMI-





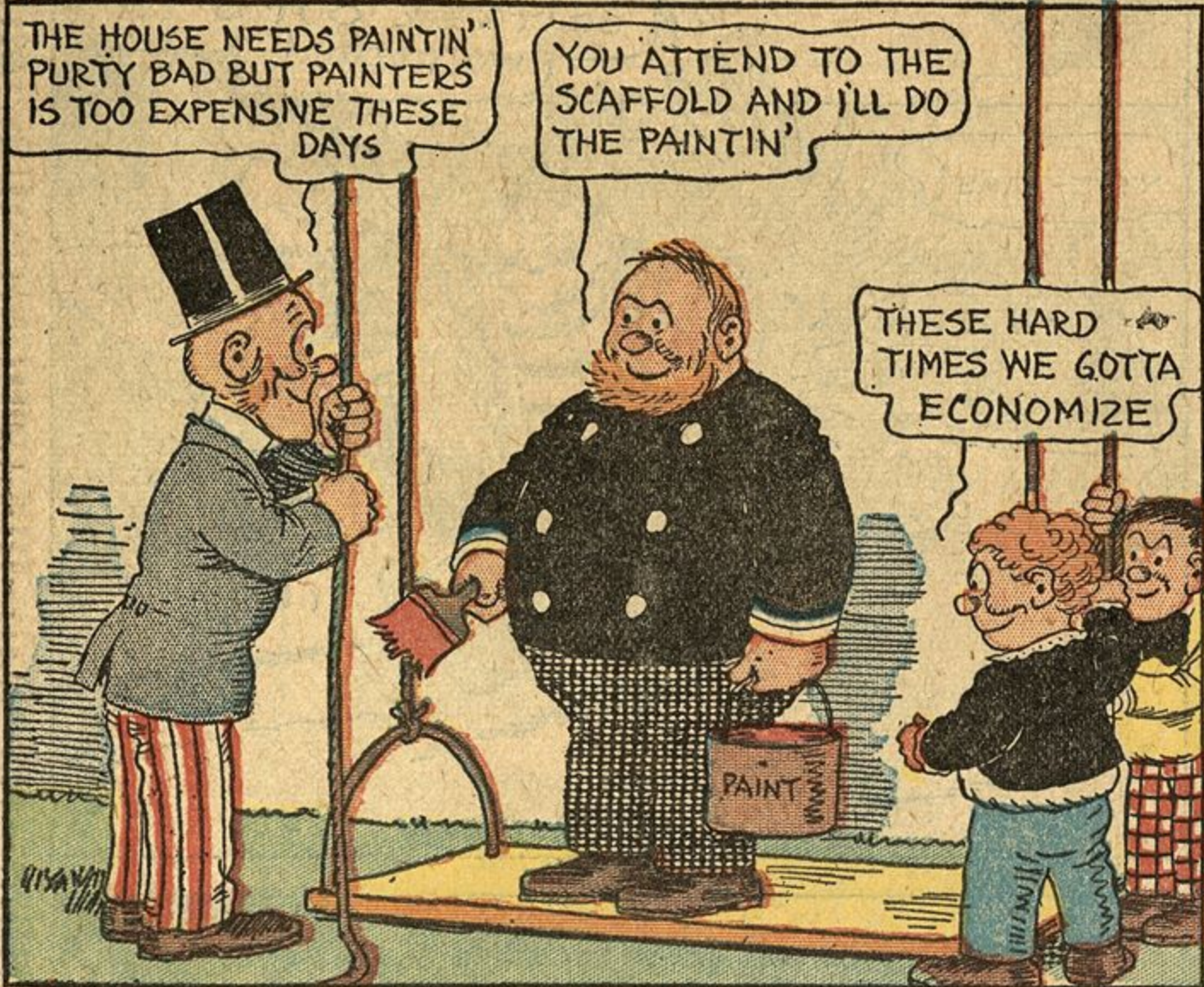
I LOVE THIM OLD SONGS LIKE 'SLIDE, KELLY, SLIDE'

COME BACK HERE!



OH MA!

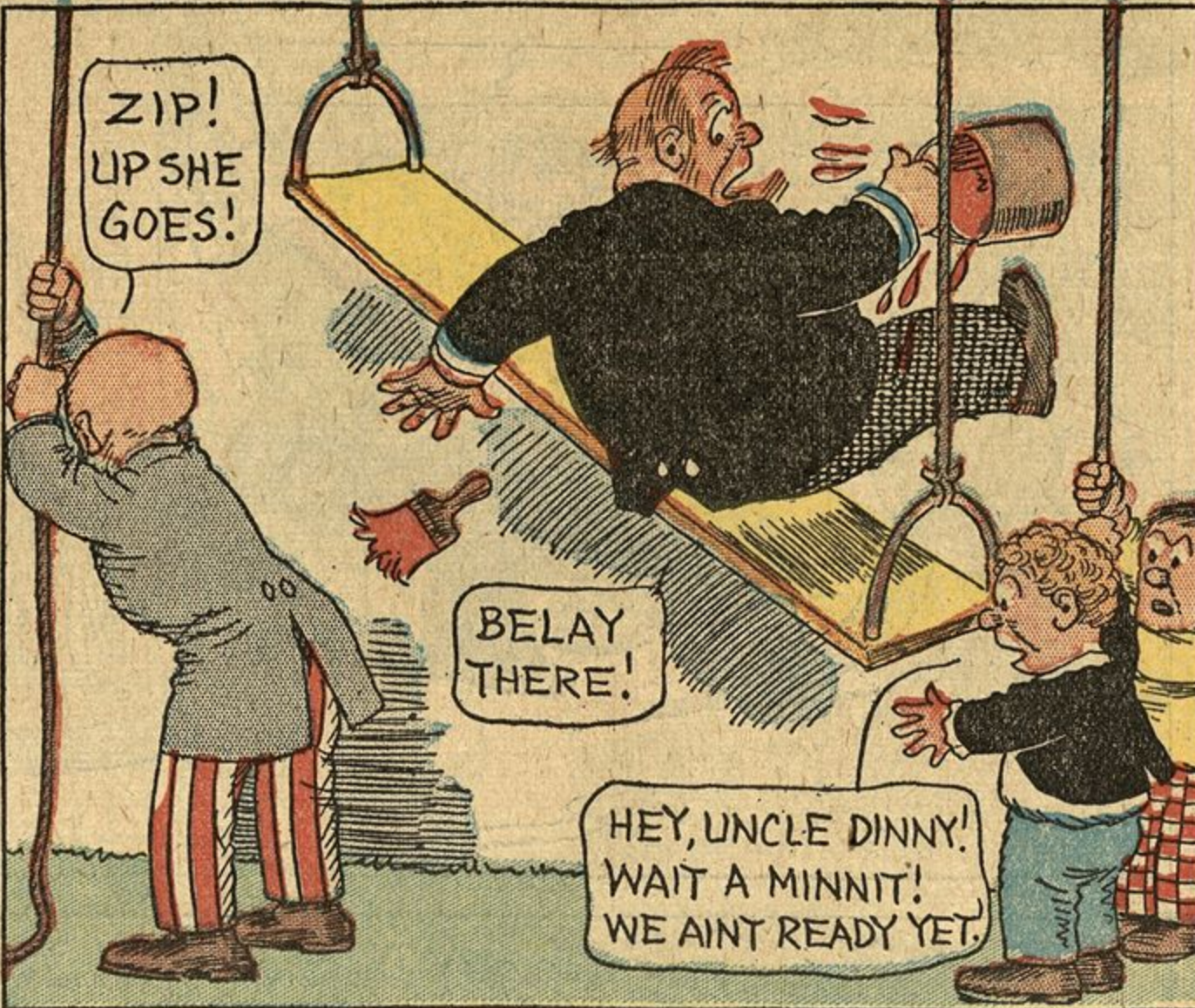
# TIM --- THE KELLY KIDS --- TOM



THE HOUSE NEEDS PAINTIN' PURY BAD BUT PAINTER'S IS TOO EXPENSIVE THESE DAYS

YOU ATTEND TO THE SCAFFOLD AND I'LL DO THE PAINTIN'

THESE HARD TIMES WE GOTTA ECONOMIZE



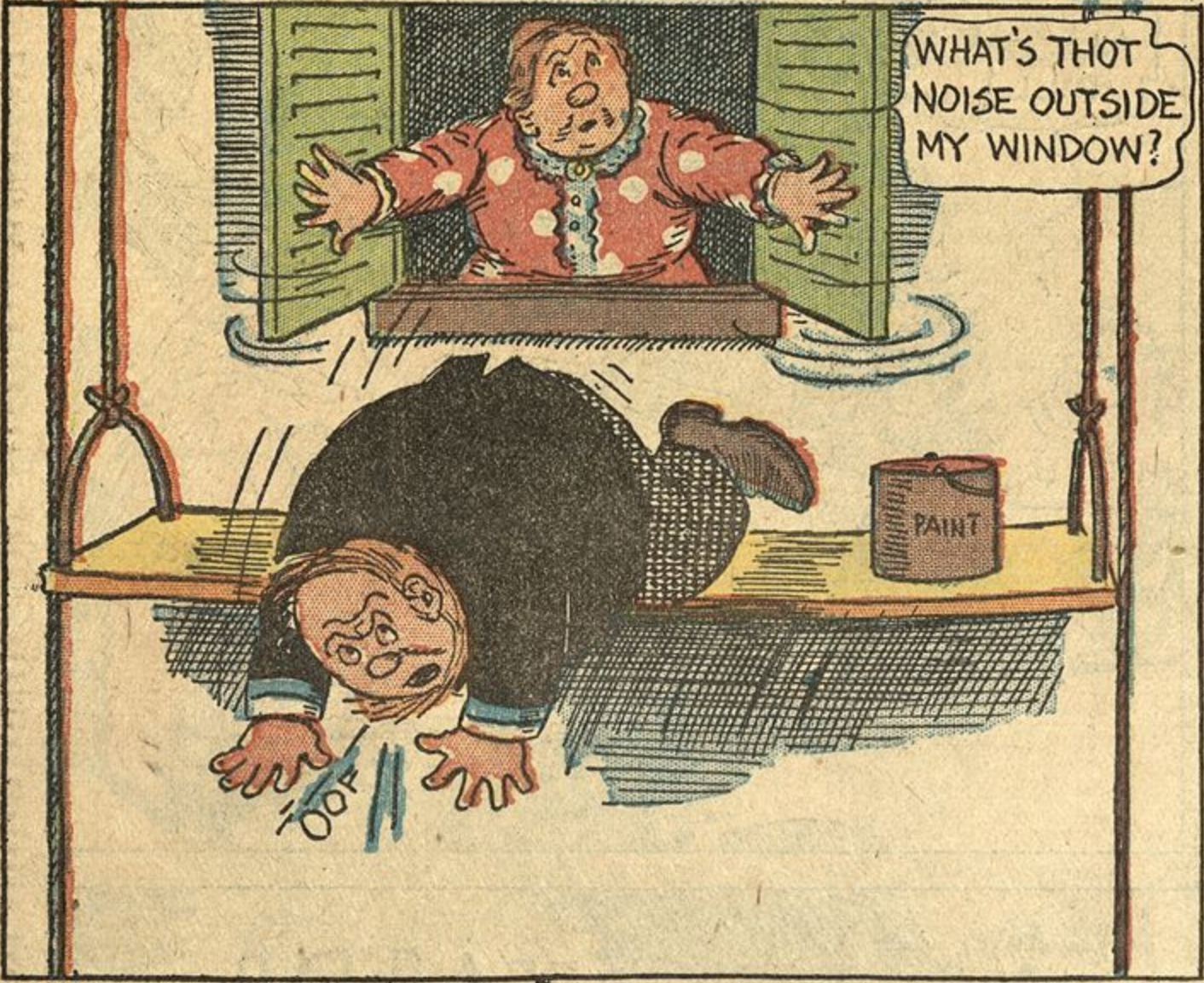
ZIP! UP SHE GOES!

BELAY THERE!

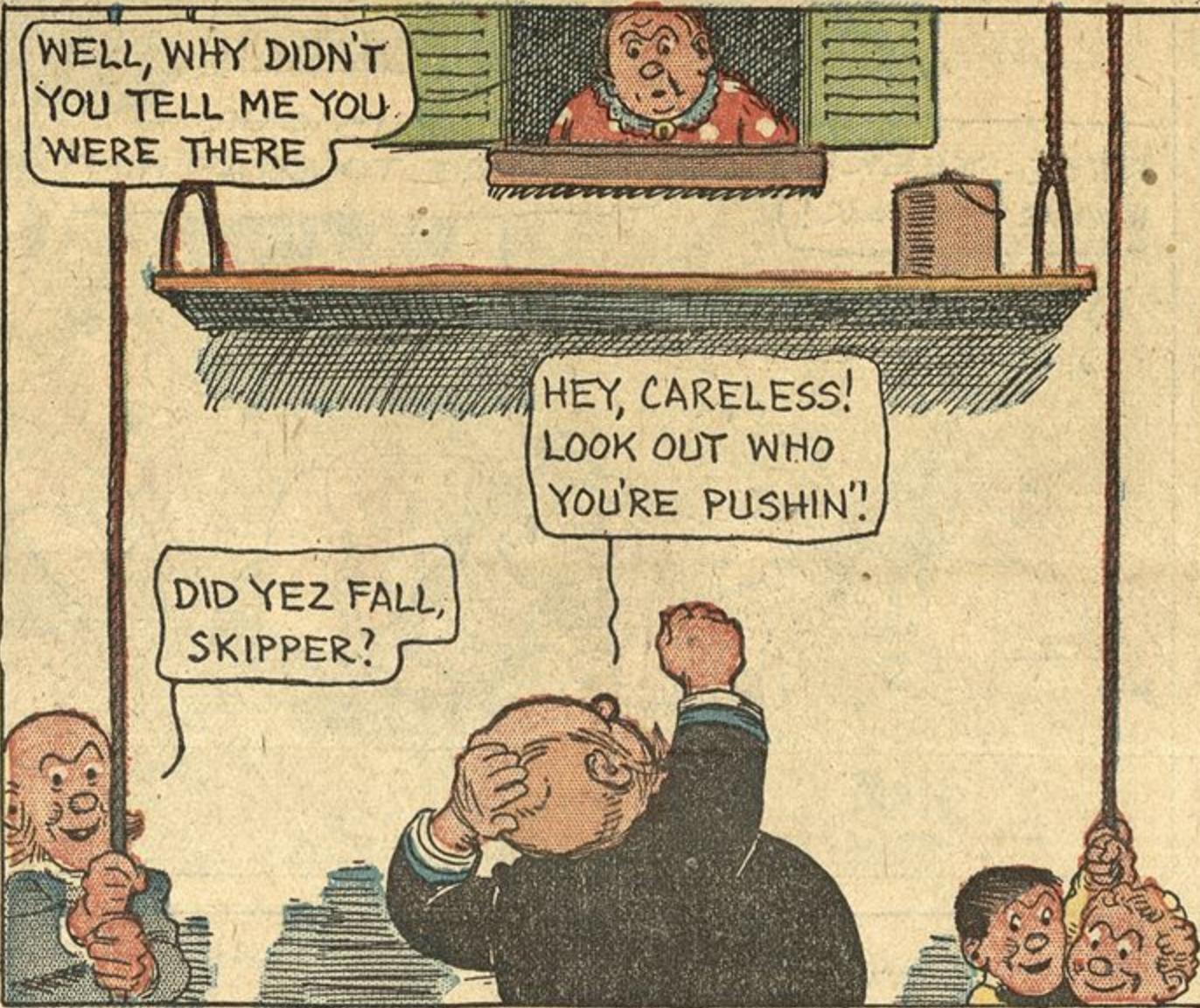
HEY, UNCLE DINNIE! WAIT A MINNIT! WE AINT READY YET



ALL TO-GETHER NOW! THERE, THAT'S BETTER!



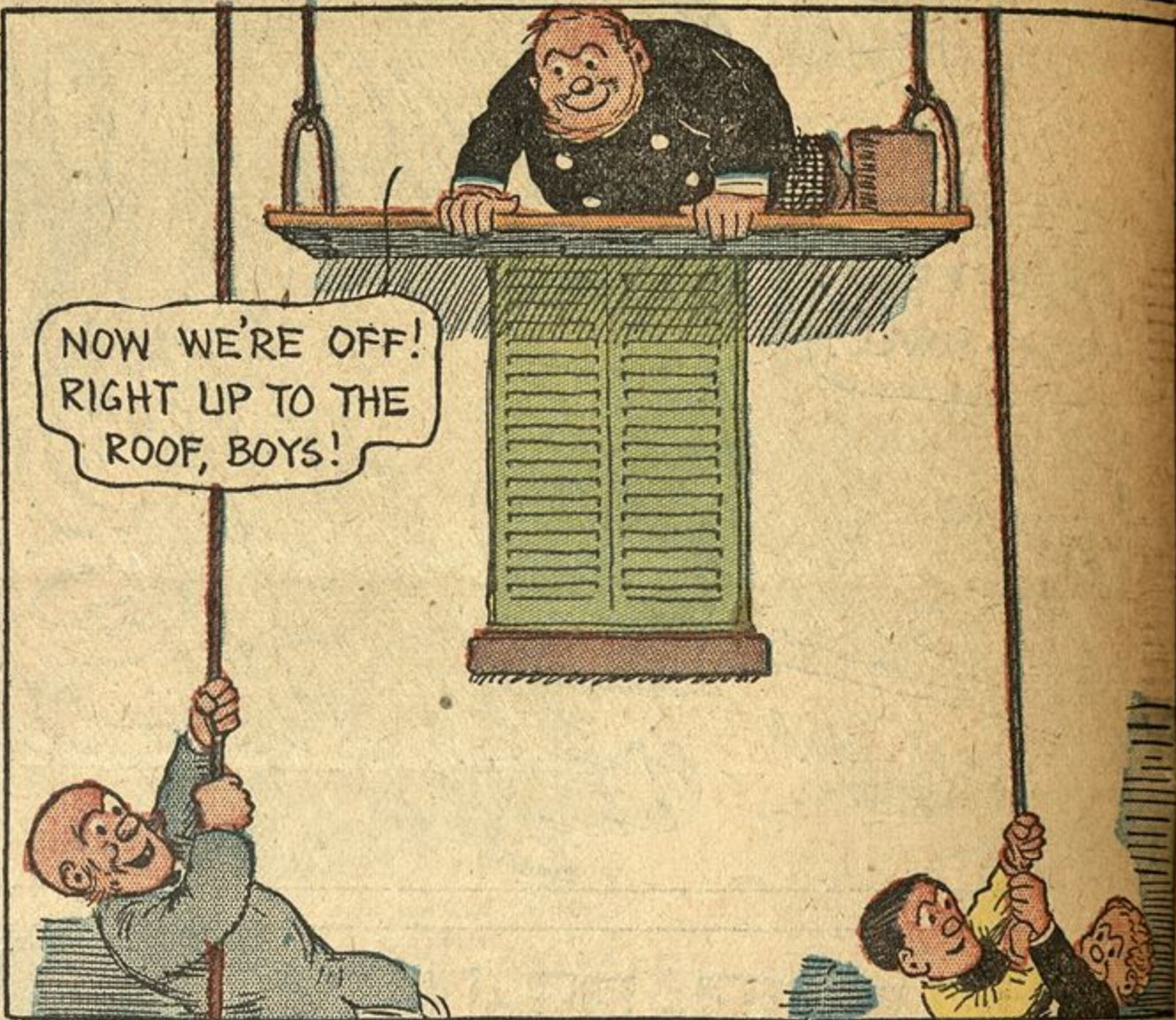
WHAT'S THOT NOISE OUTSIDE MY WINDOW?



WELL, WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME YOU WERE THERE

HEY, CARELESS! LOOK OUT WHO YOU'RE PUSHIN!

DID YEZ FALL, SKIPPER?



NOW WE'RE OFF! RIGHT UP TO THE ROOF, BOYS!



WAIT A MINNIT! I CAN'T WORK WIDOUT A LITTLE JUICE ON ME HANDS!



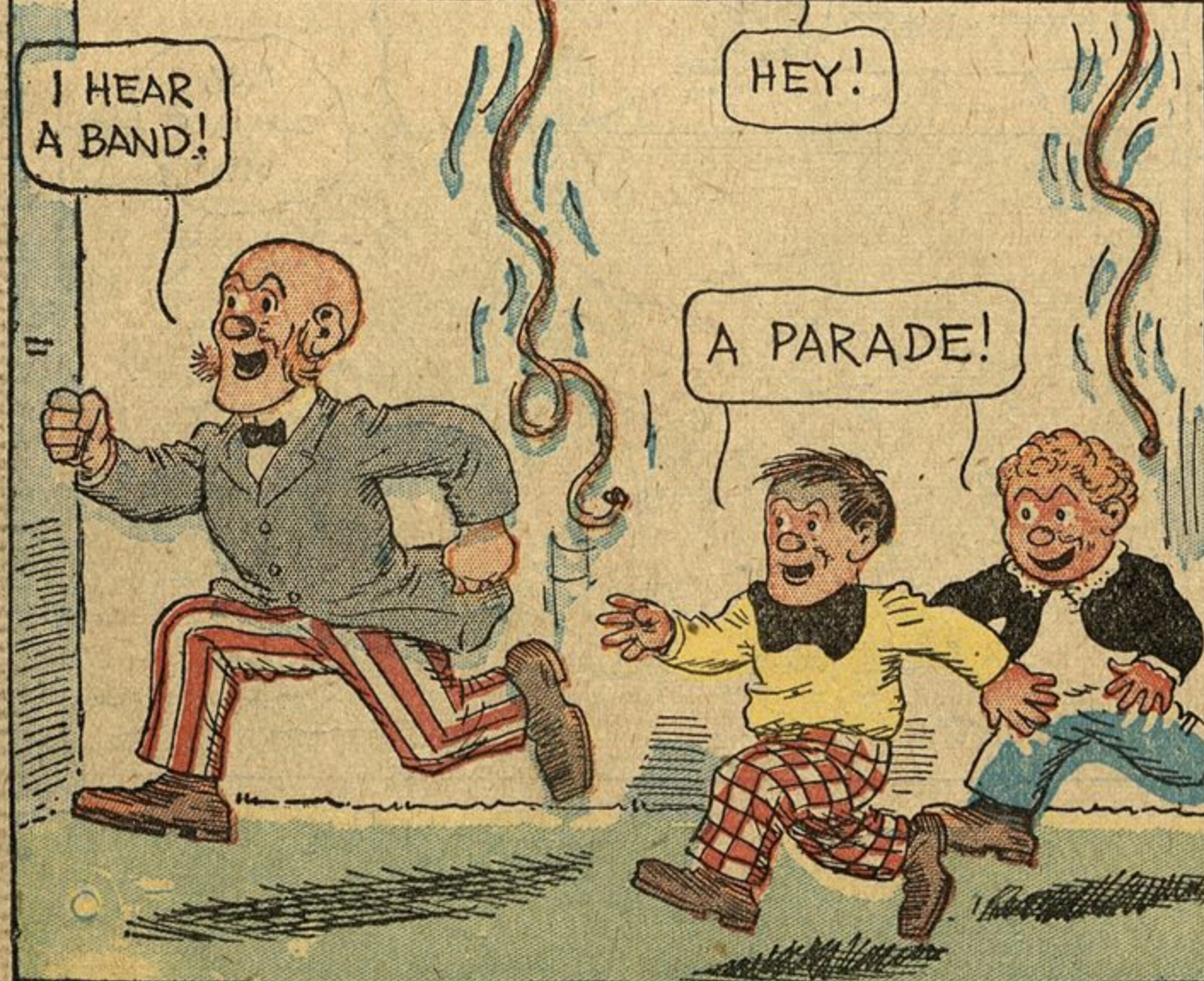
AVAST, YE LUBBER! CAN'T YE KEEP THE SHIP ON AN EVEN KEEL?!

UNCLE DINNIE PULLED A BONE!



THERE! THOT'S FINE! NOW HOLD IT TILL I TELL YE TO LOWER

UP AT LAST!



I HEAR A BAND!

HEY!

A PARADE!



HURRAY, HURRAY, HURRAY!



OH! DO TELL!

JIM AINT LOOKING WELL.

NOPE.

HE'S LOSING WEIGHT ALL THE TIME.

YEP, THAT'S BAD.

THAT DEPENDS ON THE INDIVIDUAL-- WHY, I KNEW A MAN WHO

LOST SIXTY POUNDS OF FLESH OVER NIGHT.

AW-GIT OUT.

YES SIR! BURGLARS ENTERED HIS BUTCHER SHOP.