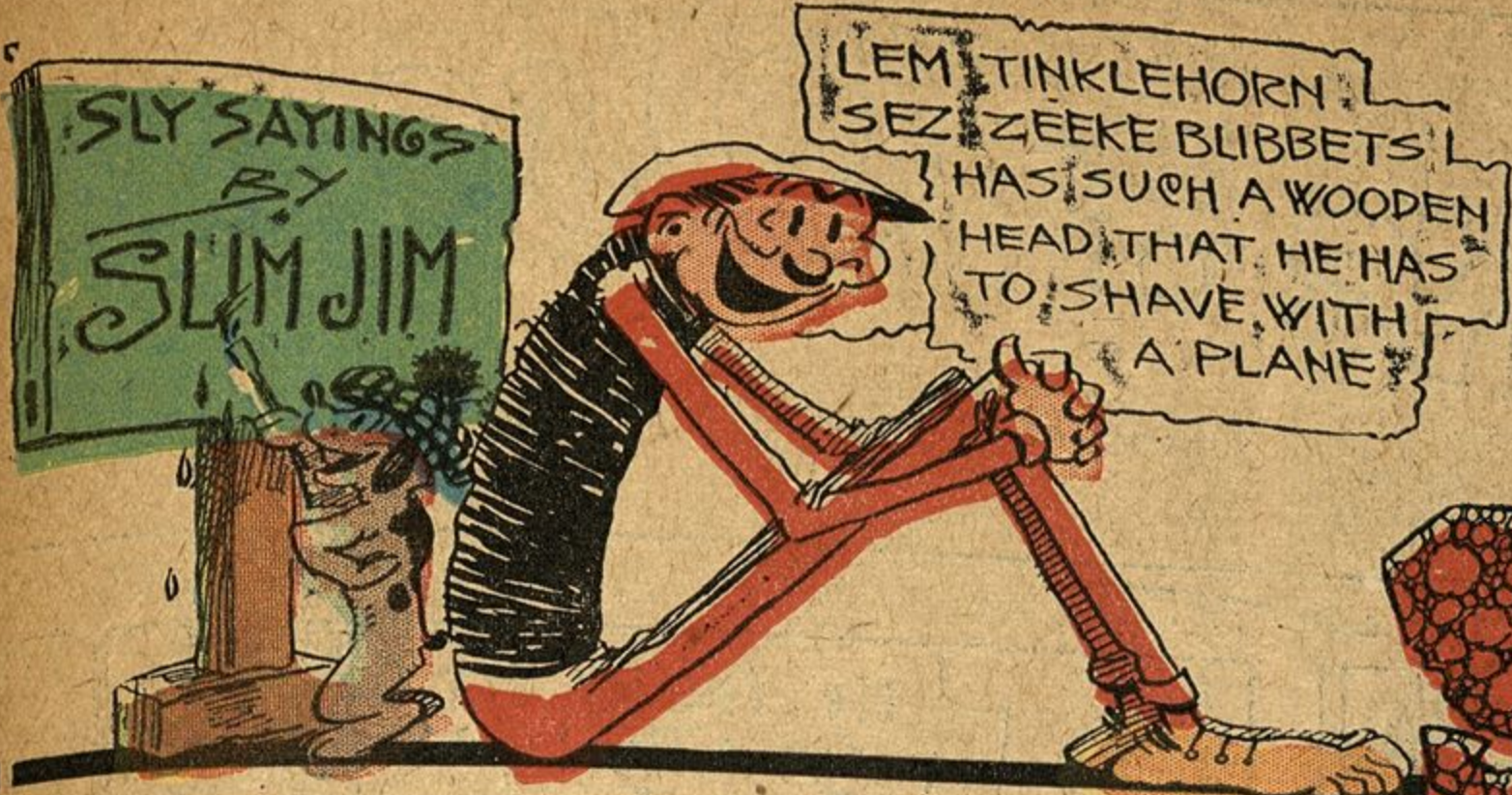


SLY SAYINGS BY SLIM JIM



LEM TINKLEHORN SEZ ZEEKE BUBBETS HAS SUCH A WOODEN HEAD THAT HE HAS TO SHAVE WITH A PLANE

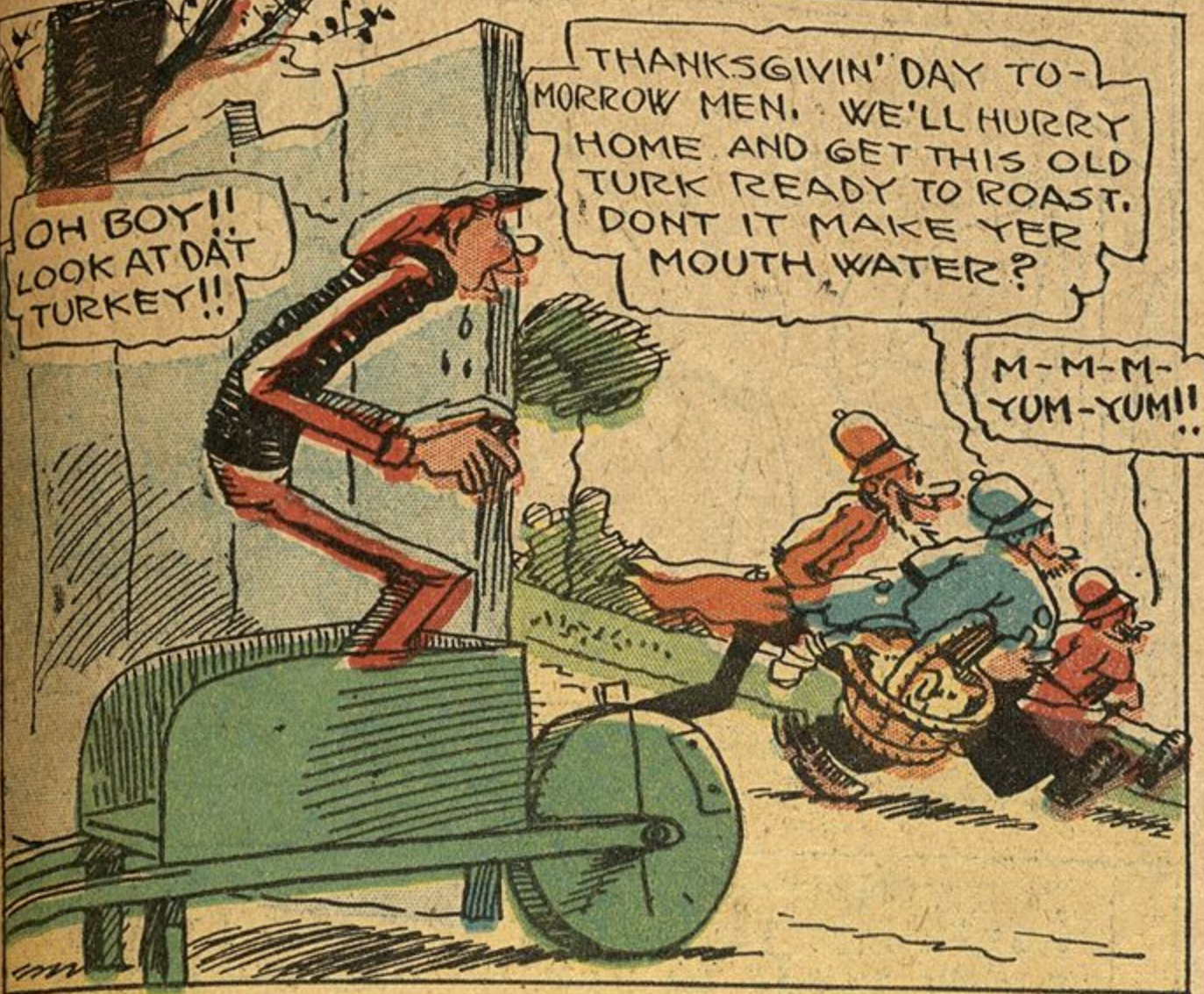
Comic Section

CLEVELAND JOURNAL

A WEEKLY FOR AMERICAN SLOVENES
Cleveland, Ohio, Thursday,

November 1930

SLIM JIM AND THE FORCE



OH BOY!! LOOK AT DAT TURKEY!!

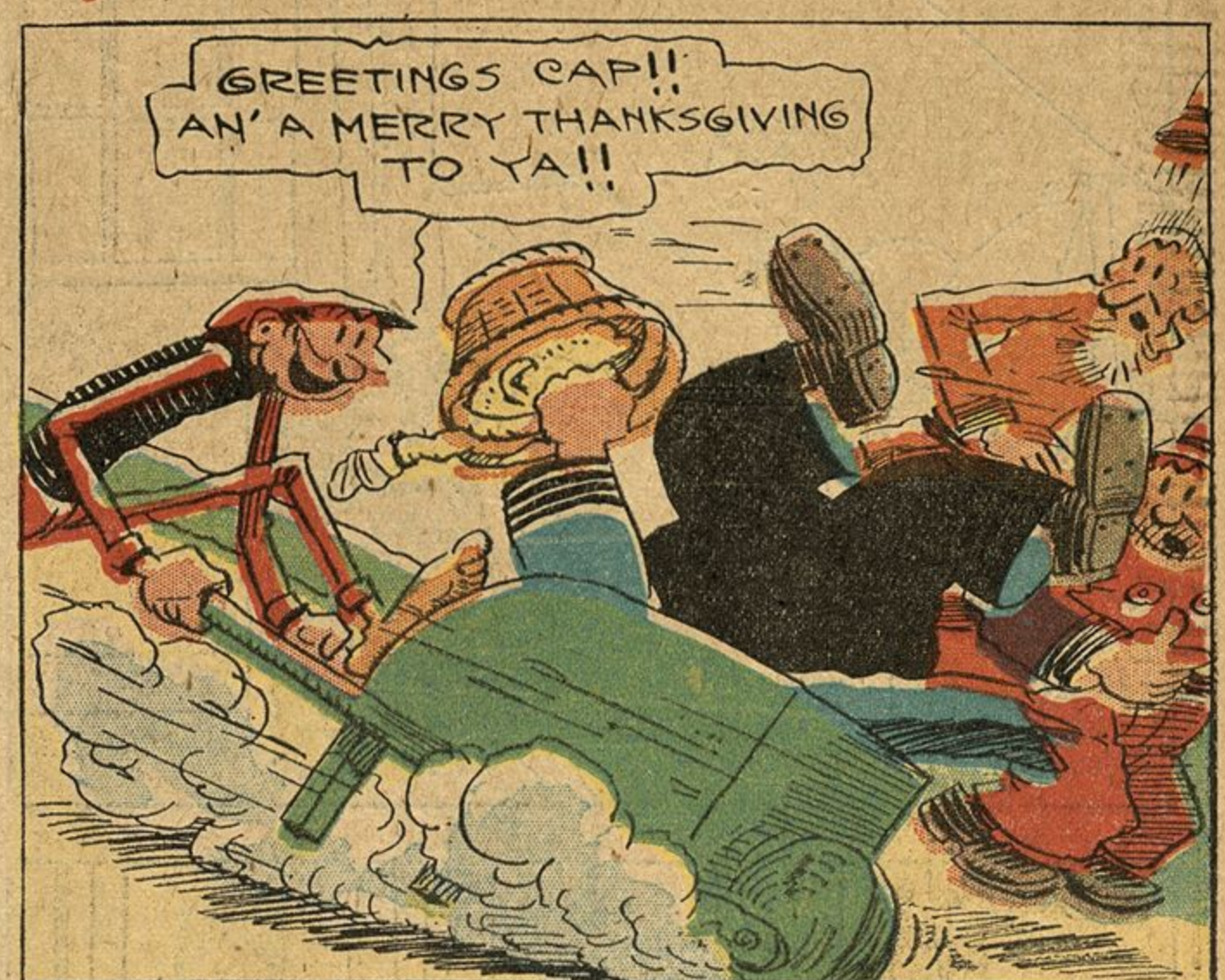
THANKSGIVIN' DAY TOMORROW MEN. WE'LL HURRY HOME AND GET THIS OLD TURK READY TO ROAST. DONT IT MAKE YER MOUTH WATER?

M-M-M-YUM-YUM!!

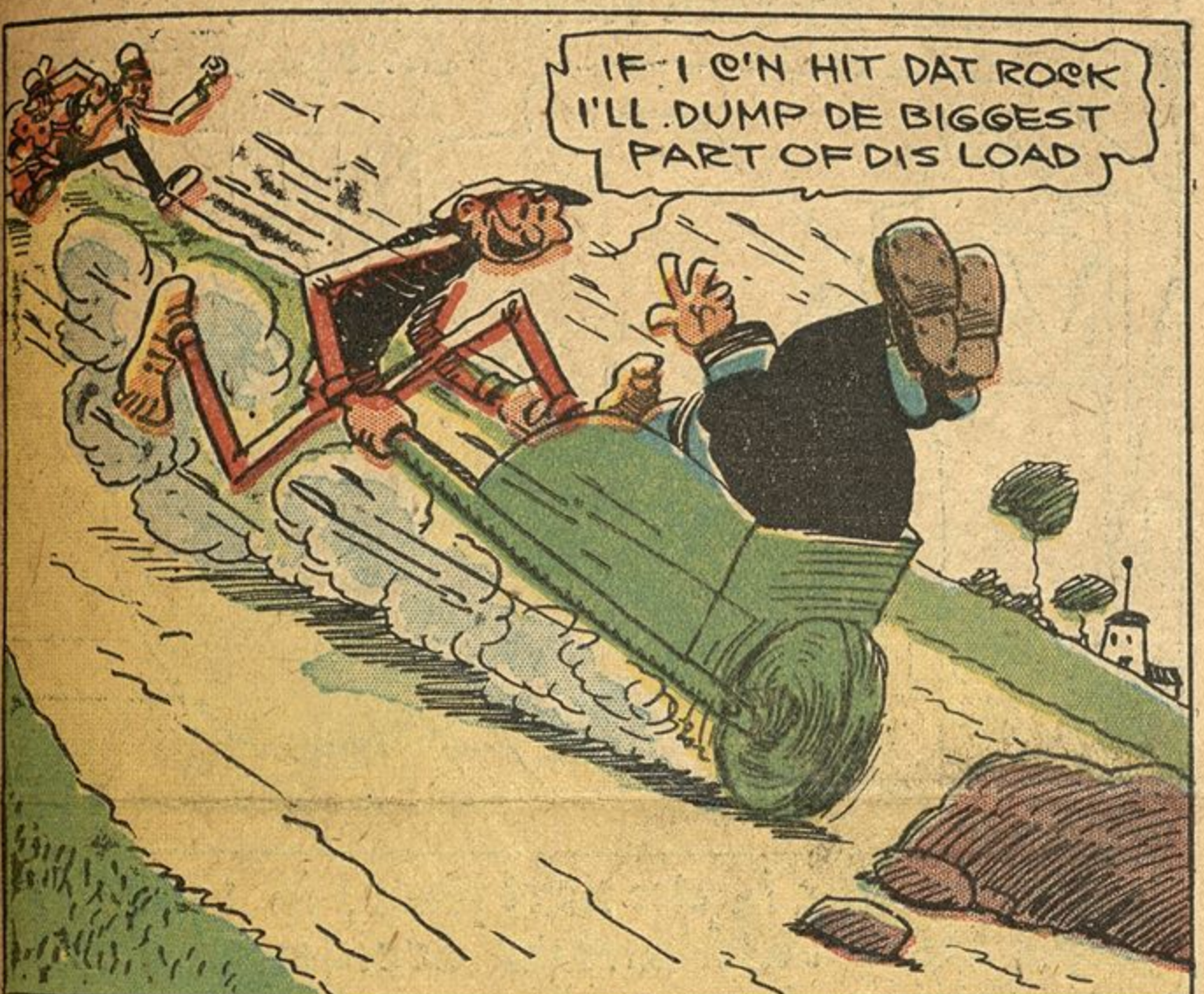


AW QUIT YER JOSHIN' SHORTY!!

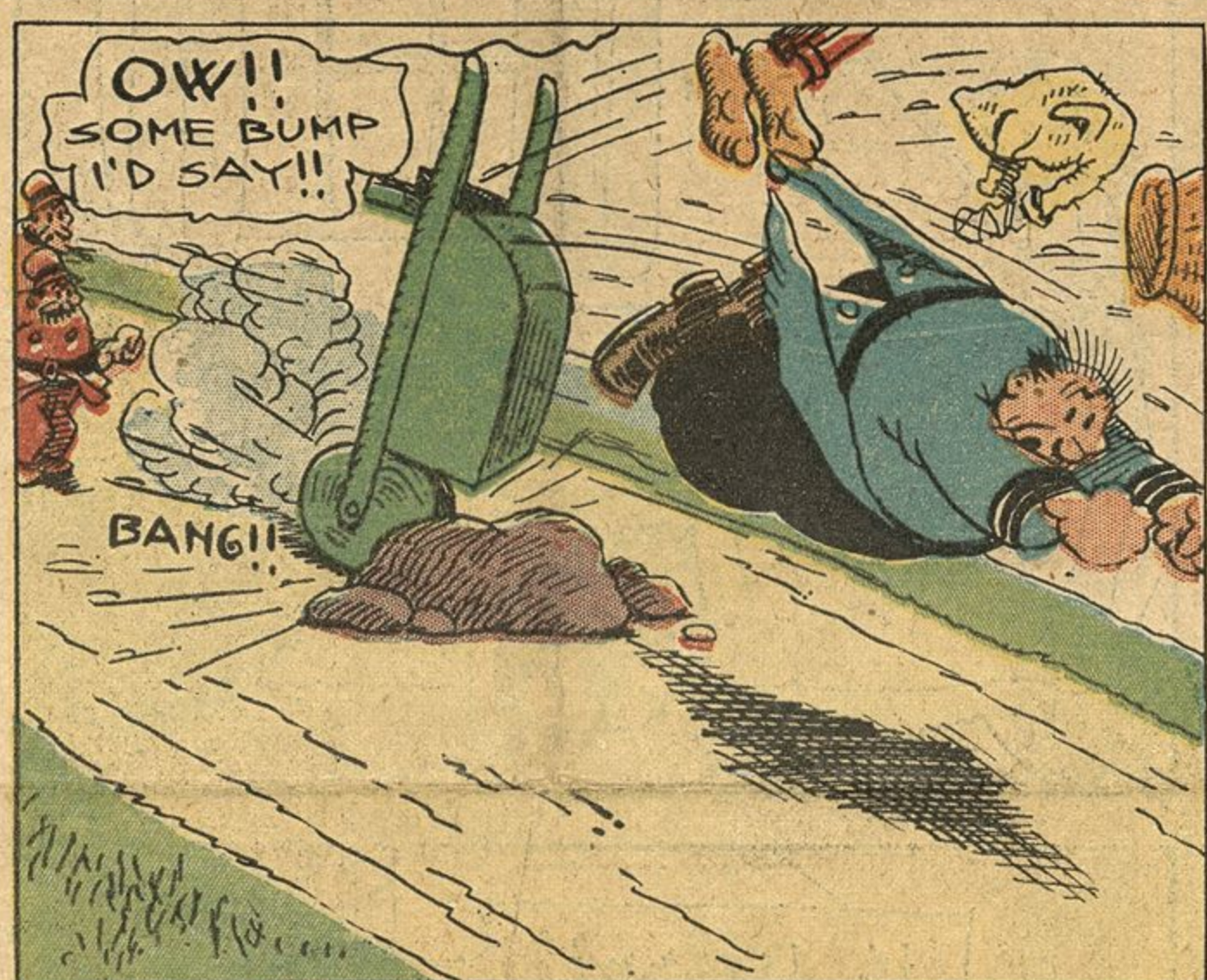
P'RAPS IF YOU LOOK REAL SWEET AT TH' WIDOW PERKINS SHE'LL COOK DE OL' TURK FOR US CAP



GREETINGS CAP!! AN' A MERRY THANKSGIVING TO YA!!

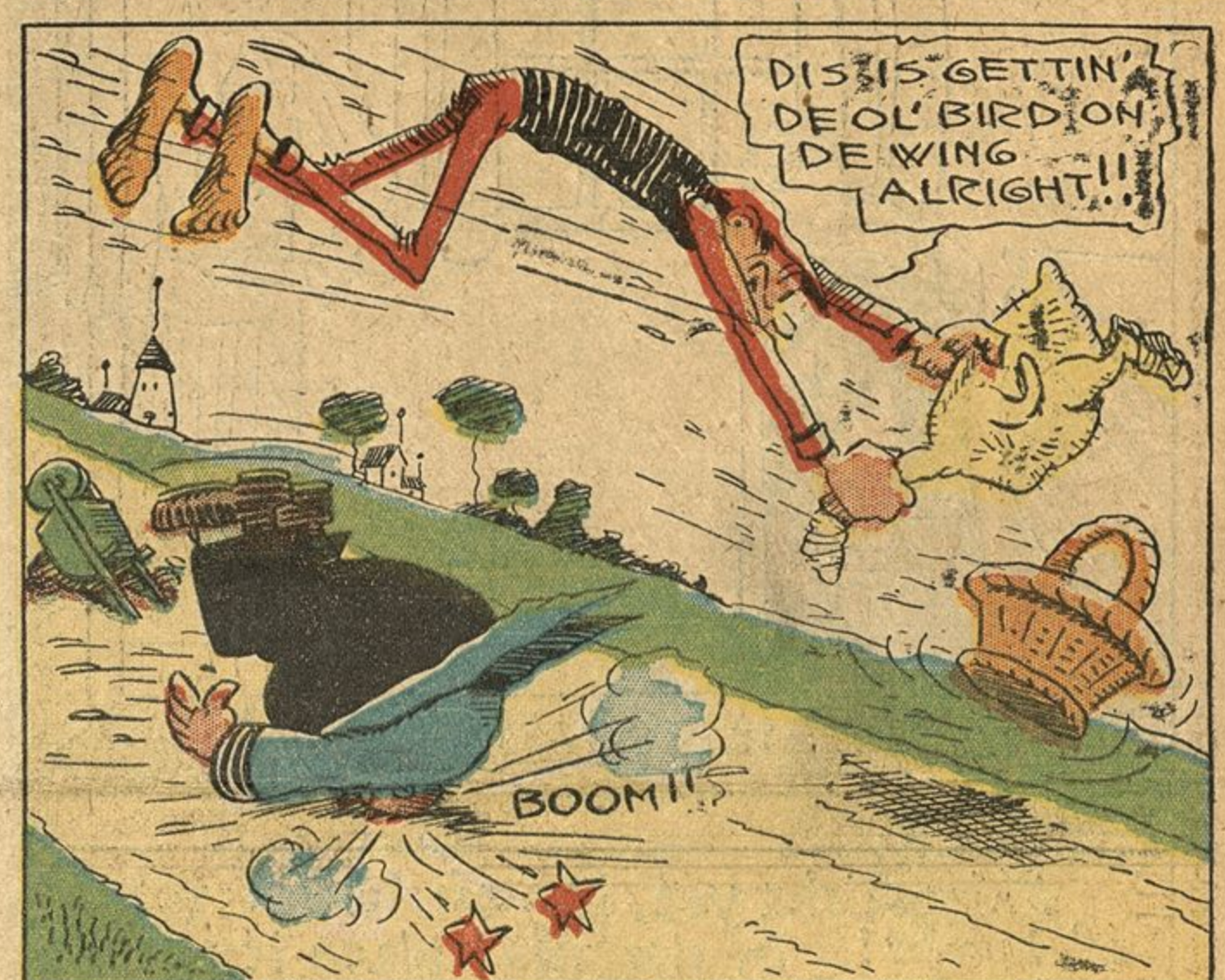


IF I O'N HIT DAT ROCK I'LL DUMP DE BIGGEST PART OF DIS LOAD



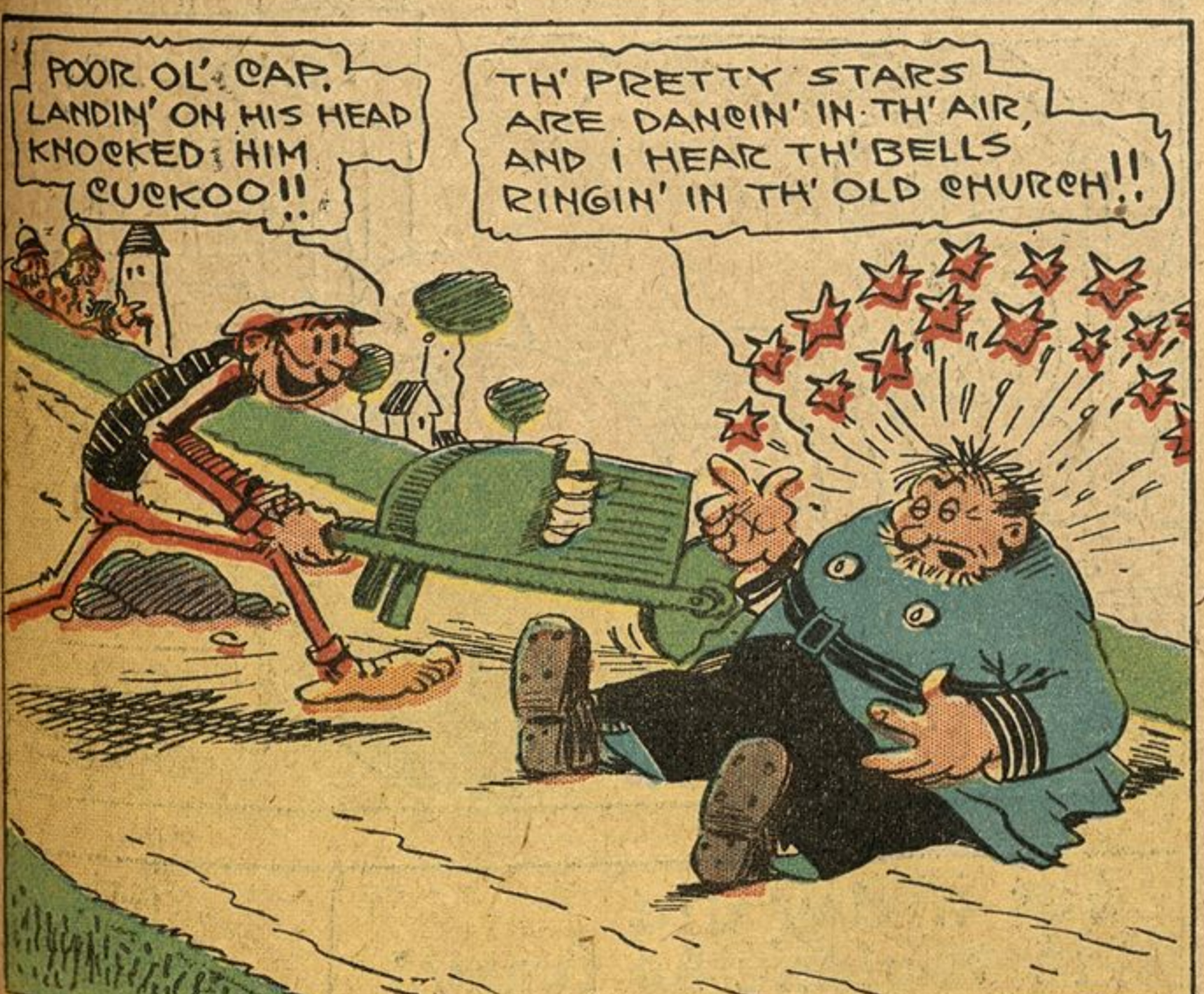
OW!! SOME BUMP I'D SAY!!

BANG!!



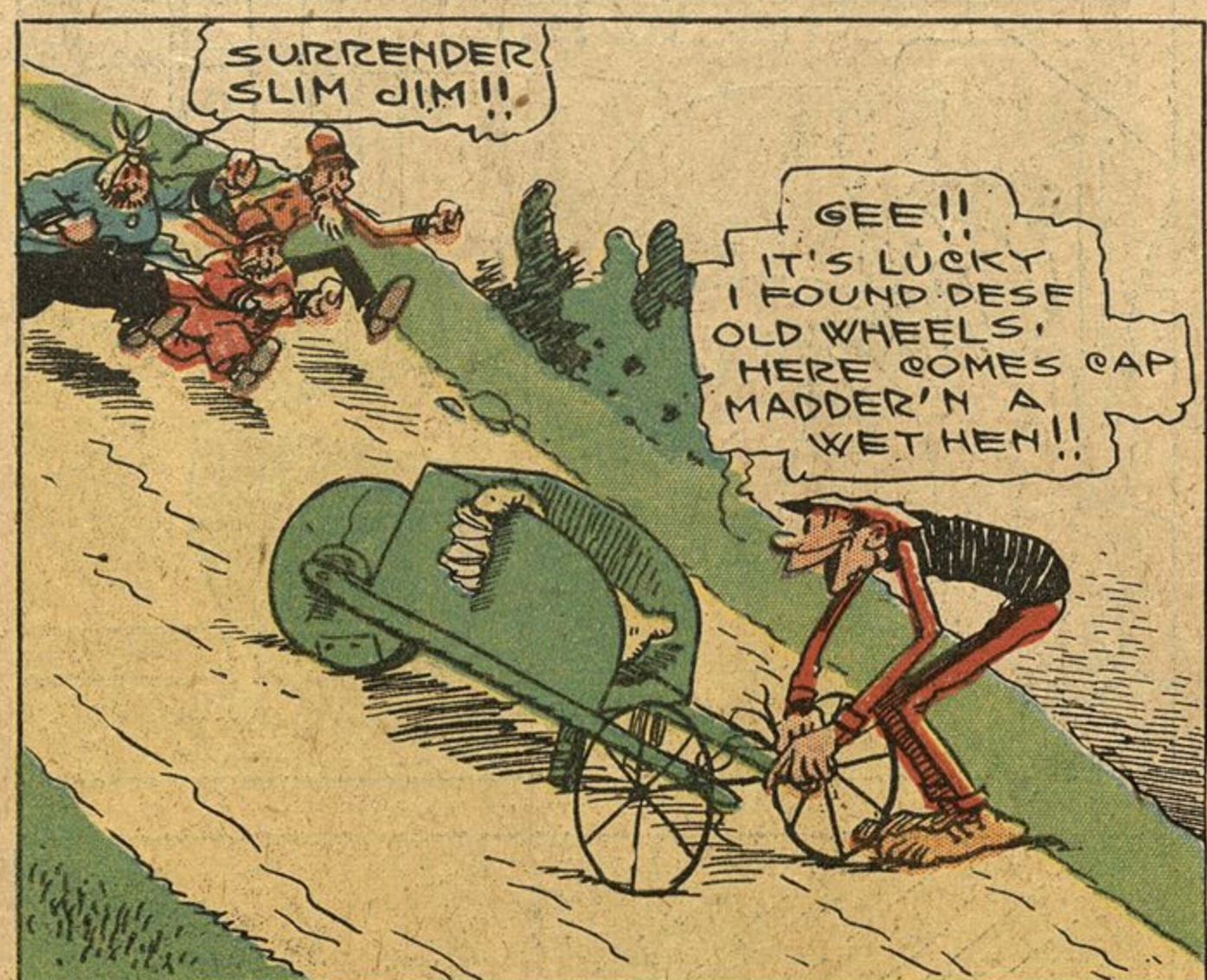
DIS IS GETTIN' DE OL' BIRD ON DE WING ALRIGHT!!

BOOM!!



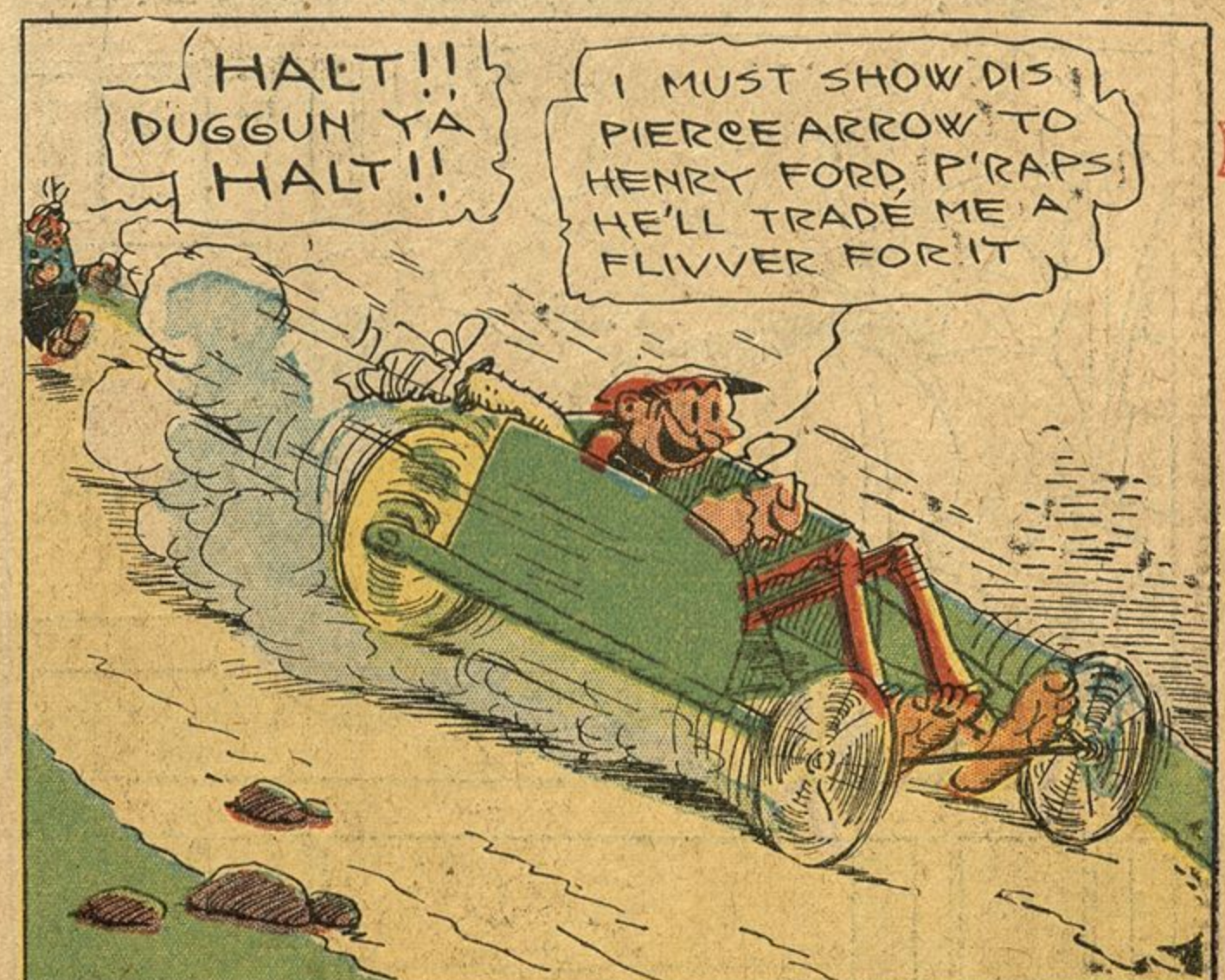
POOR OL' CAP, LANDIN' ON HIS HEAD KNOCKED HIM CUEKOO!!

TH' PRETTY STARS ARE DANCIN' IN TH' AIR, AND I HEAR TH' BELLS RINGIN' IN TH' OLD CHURCH!!



SURRENDER SLIM JIM!!

GEE!! IT'S LUCKY I FOUND DESE OLD WHEELS. HERE COMES CAP MADDEN'N A WET HEN!!



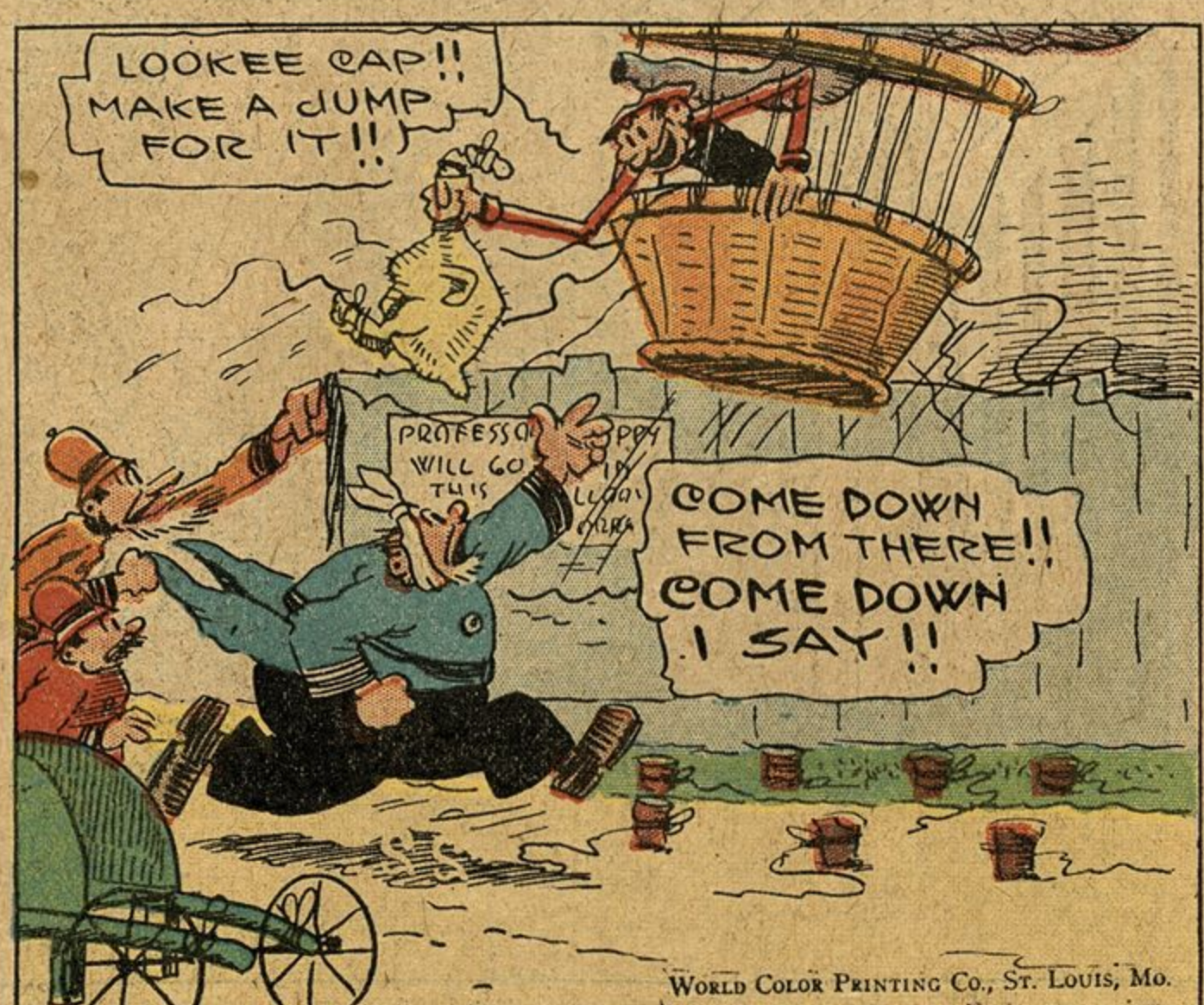
HALT!! DUGGUN YA HALT!!

I MUST SHOW DIS PIERCE ARROW TO HENRY FORD P'RAPS HE'LL TRADE ME A FLIVVER FOR IT



ZOWIE!! LOOK WOT'S HERE!! DIS IS WHERE I SHAKE DIS OL' BOAT AND TAKE TO DE AIR

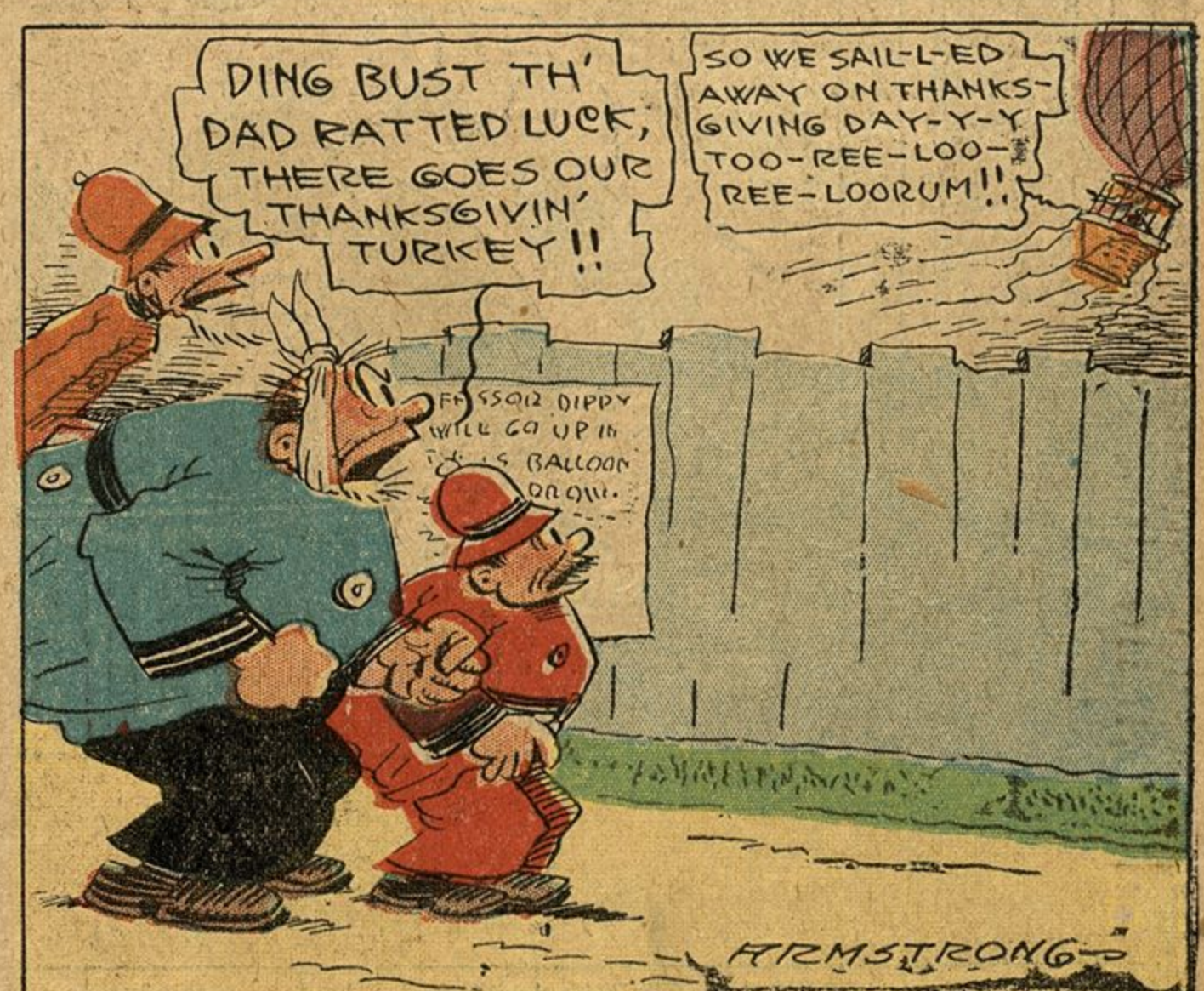
PROFESSOR DIPPY WILL GO UP IN THIS BALLOON TOMORROW, THANKSGIVING DAY. HAIR-RAISING STUITS IN MID-AIR



LOOKEE CAP!! MAKE A JUMP FOR IT!!

PROFESSOR DIPPY WILL GO UP IN THIS BALLOON TOMORROW

COME DOWN FROM THERE!! COME DOWN I SAY!!



DING BUST TH' DAD RATTED LUCK, THERE GOES OUR 'THANKSGIVIN' TURKEY!!

SO WE SAIL-LED AWAY ON THANKSGIVING DAY-Y-Y TOO-REE-LOO-REE-LOORUM!!

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

ARMSTRONG

AFTER THE RAIN - ONE REEL - BY KINK
MY! OH MY! WHAT A MESS! I COULD KILL THAT LANDLORD. WE'VE TOLD HIM A THOUSAND TIMES TO FIX THAT LEAKY ROOF -

THE CEILING IS READY TO FALL AND OUR CARPETS AND ALL ARE SOAKED -
SWISH SWISH

HARRY! WHAT ON EARTH ARE YOU DOING?
THROWIN' BUCKETFULS OF WATER ON THE CARPET -
GREAT! GUNS. ITS WET ENOUGH -

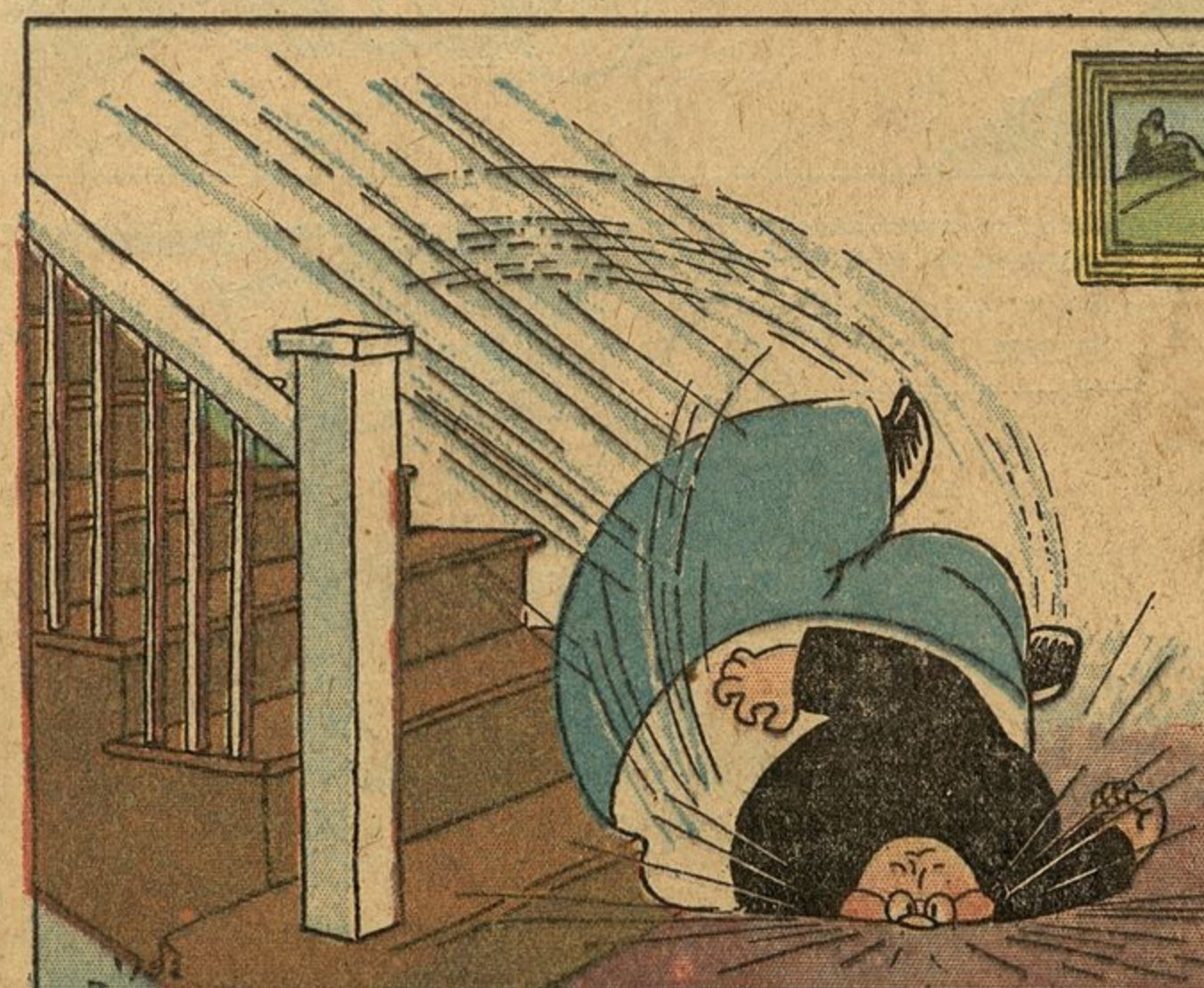
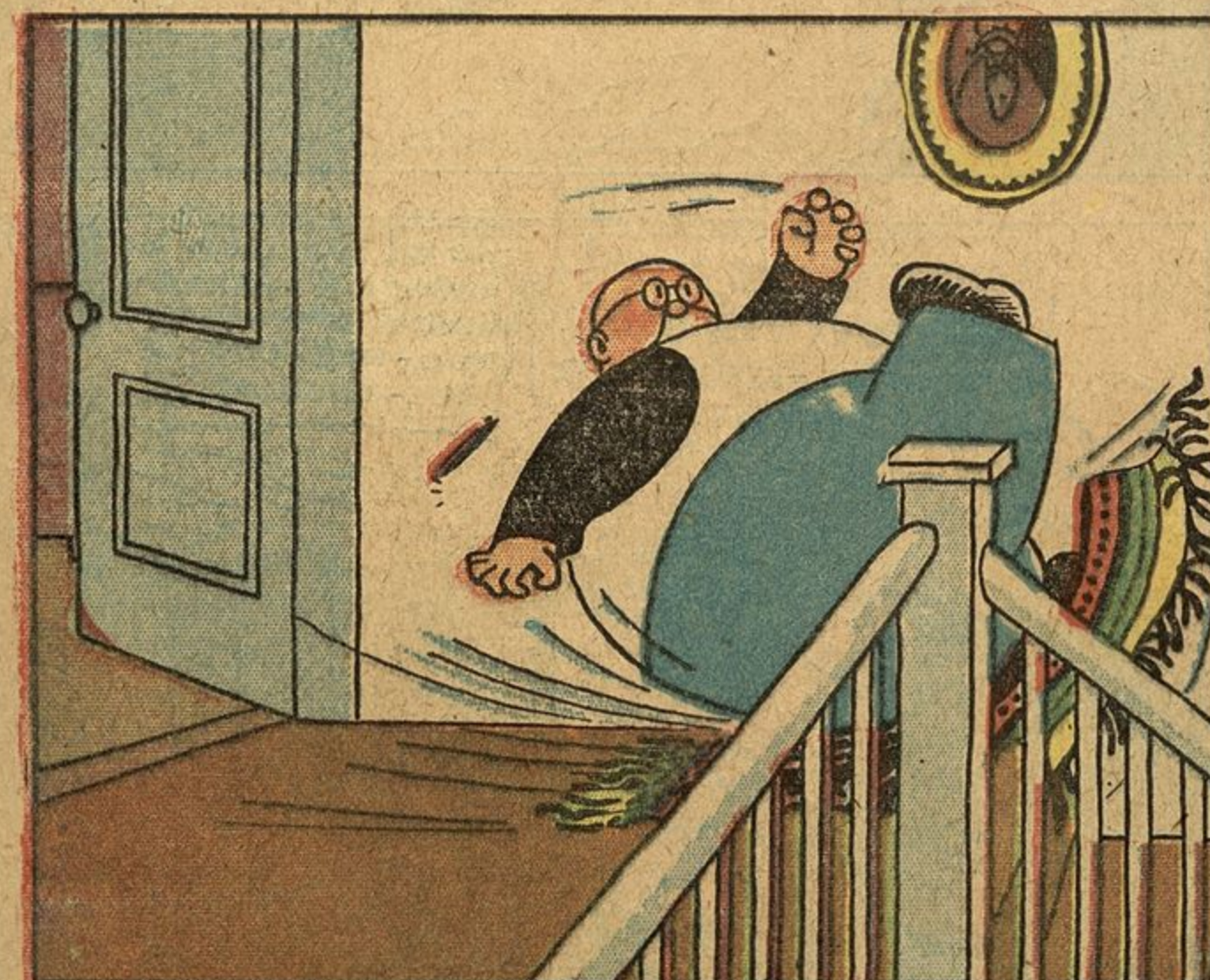
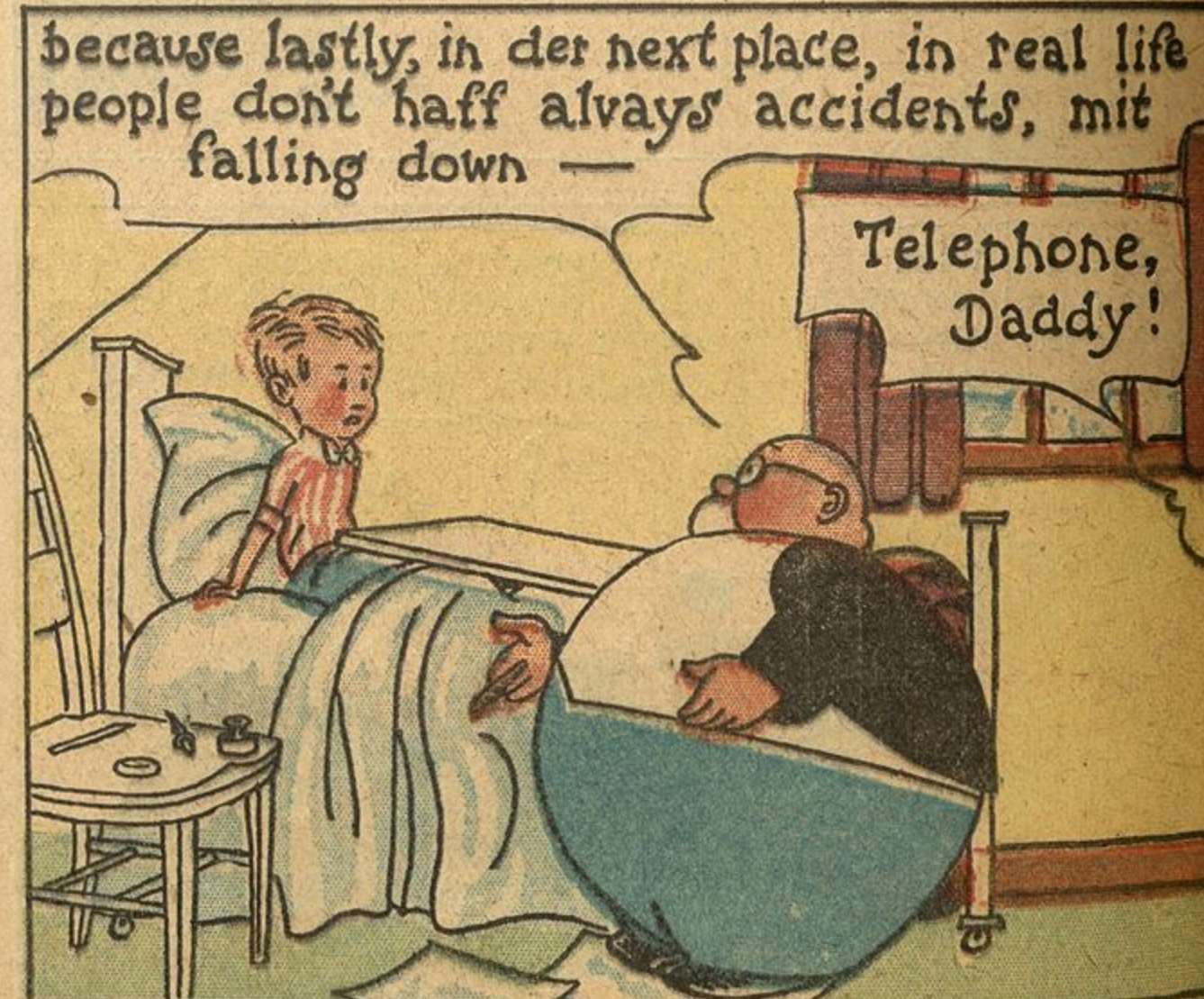
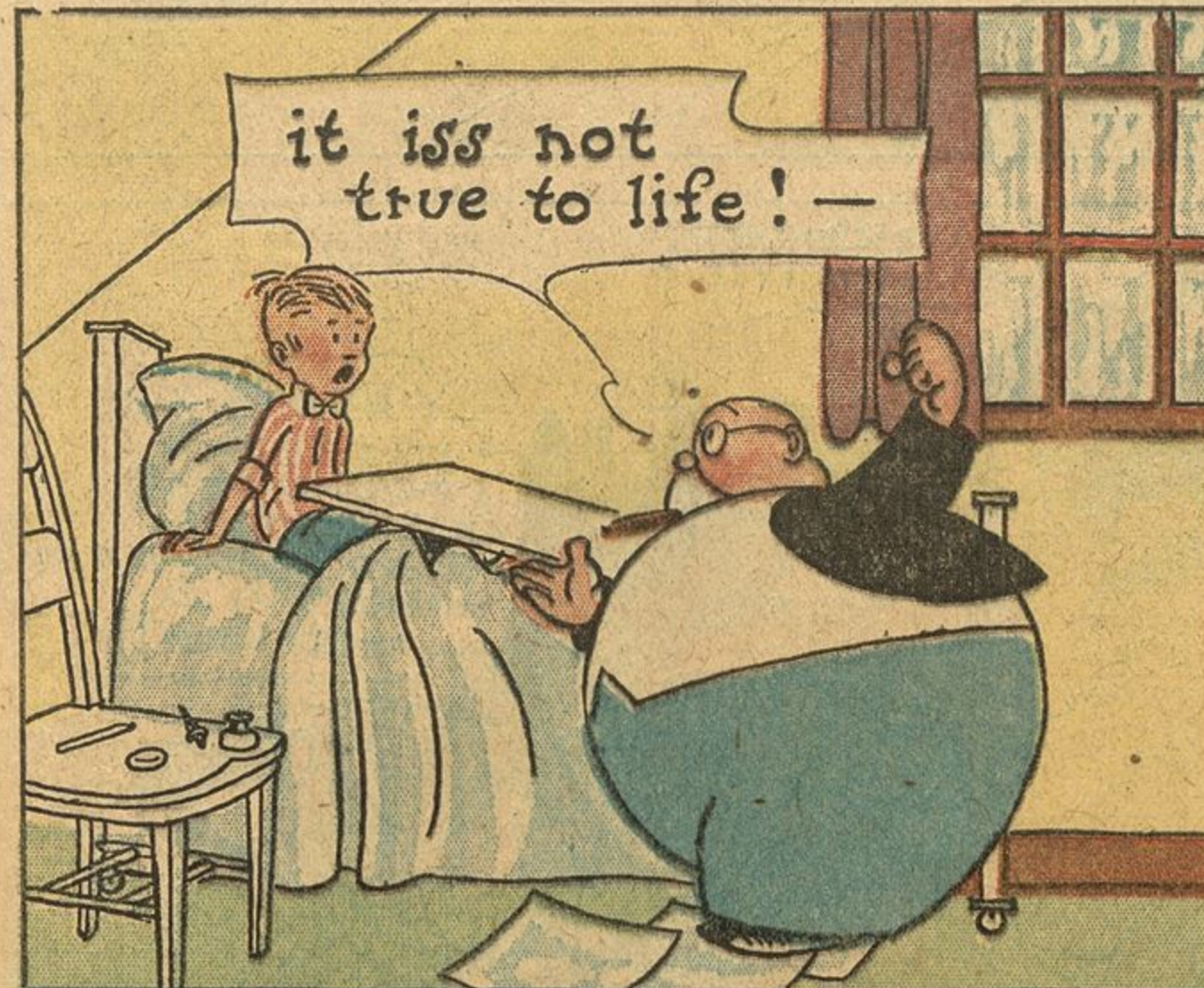
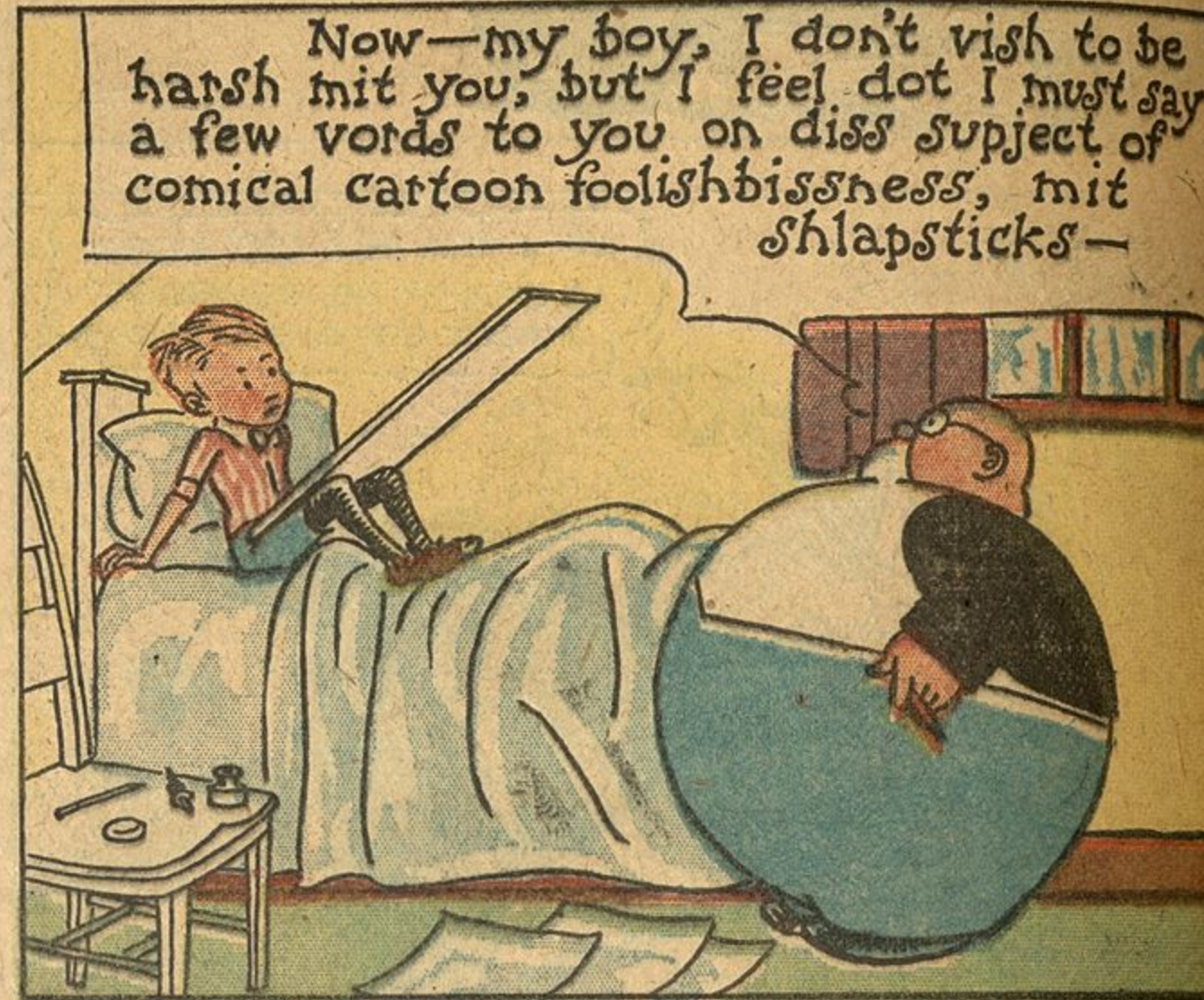
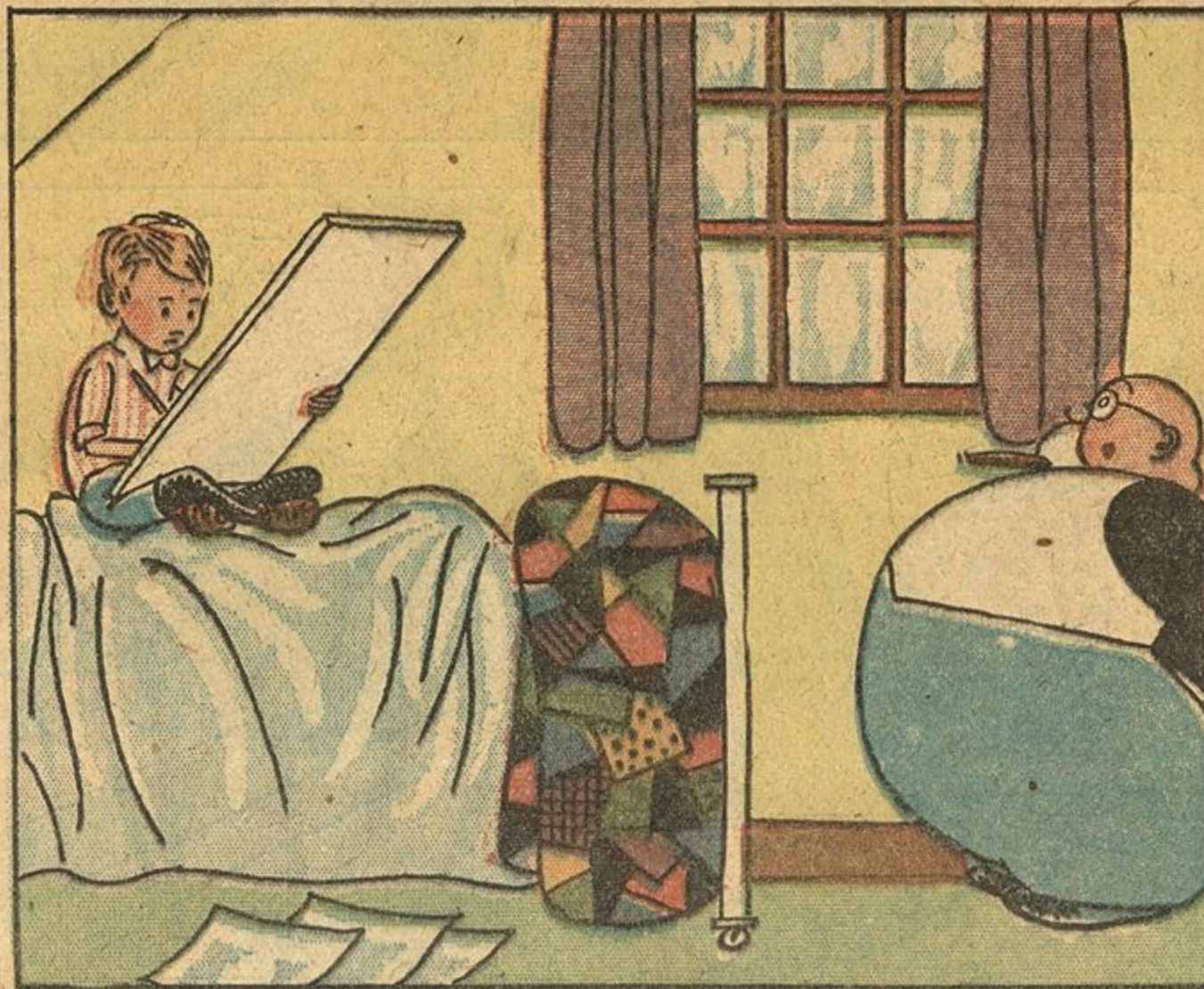
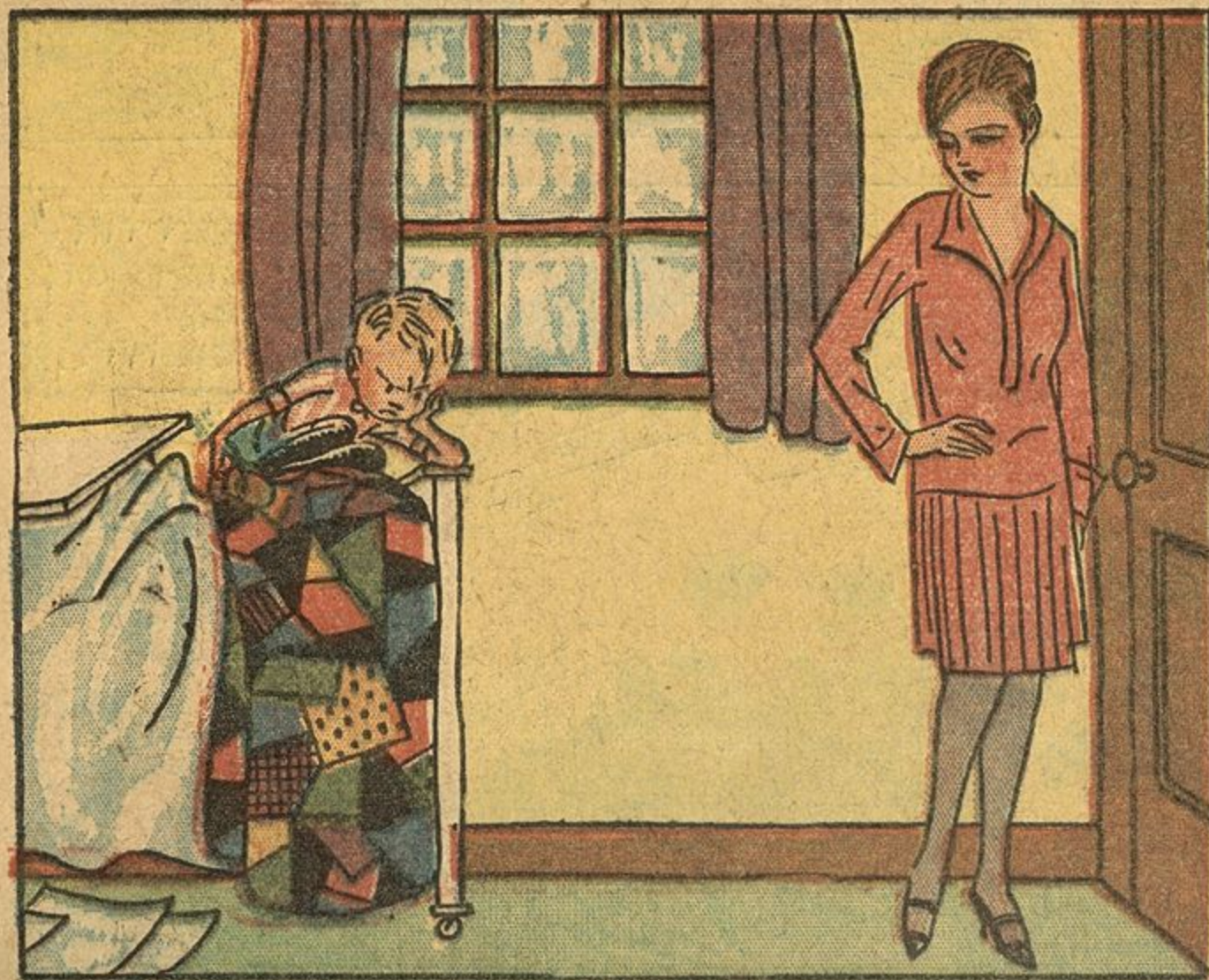
SALL RIGHT! DONT WORRY! THAT DUFFER WILL FIX THAT ROOF WHEN I GET THROUGH. RIGHT-O.

WHAT MAKES YOU THINK SO?
HAW-HAW - CANT FOOL ME! THE LANDLORD'S DAUGHTER LIVES ON THE FLOOR BELOW -

Horace Minz
The Famous Cartoonist.
Mr. Minz's comics
appear exclusively
in the Sunday
Comic Section

The Outline of Oscar

DER HIGHER CRITICISM, YET,



QUICK SERVICE.

HERE'S AN AD IN THE PAPER - "WE BUY CAST OFF CLOTHING" - JONES, DILL ST.

DO YOU WANNA FIGHT?

SURE!

EASY PICKING. HE CAST OFF HIS COAT TO FIGHT.

I'LL TAKE IT TO JONES, - OH GEE! THE OWNER IS FOLLOWING ME.

HELLO JONES, A CAST OFF COAT. - COME ACROSS.

HERE'S A DOLLAR! WHERE ARE THE PANTS?

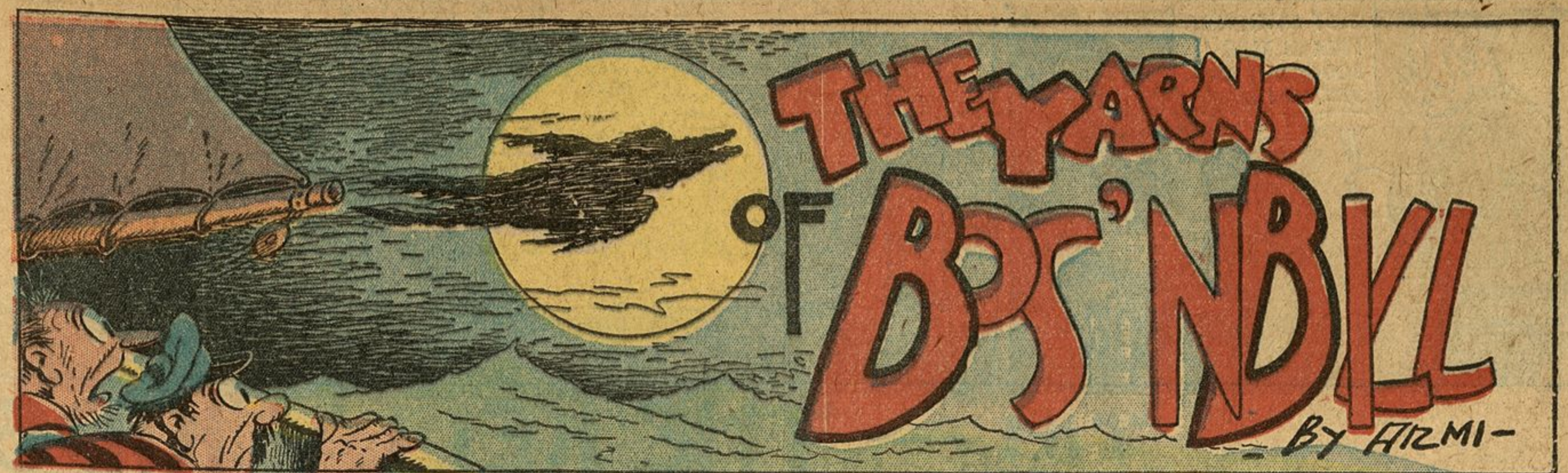
THEY'LL BE HERE IN A MINUTE -



THE GHOST OF THE LANUI

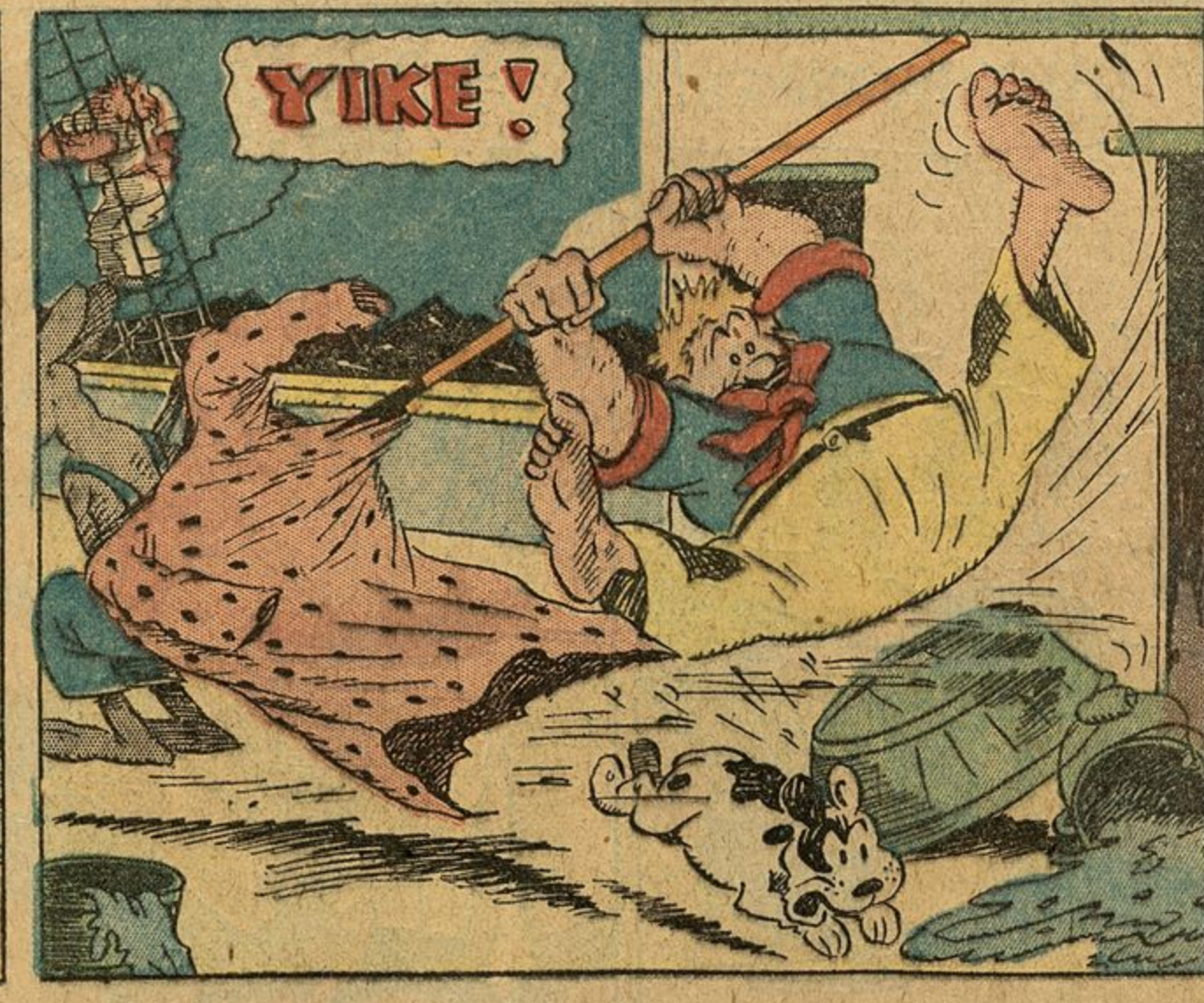
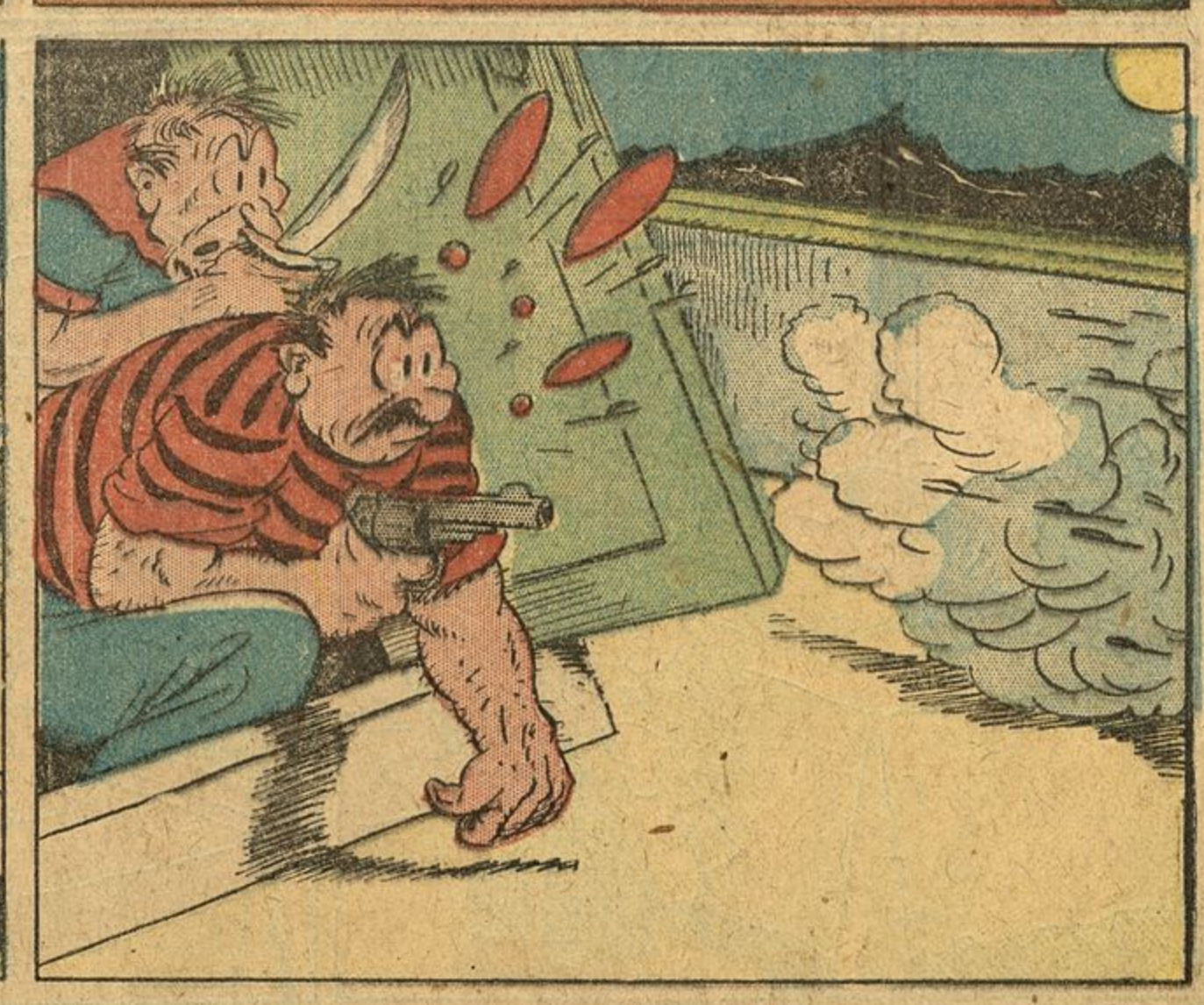
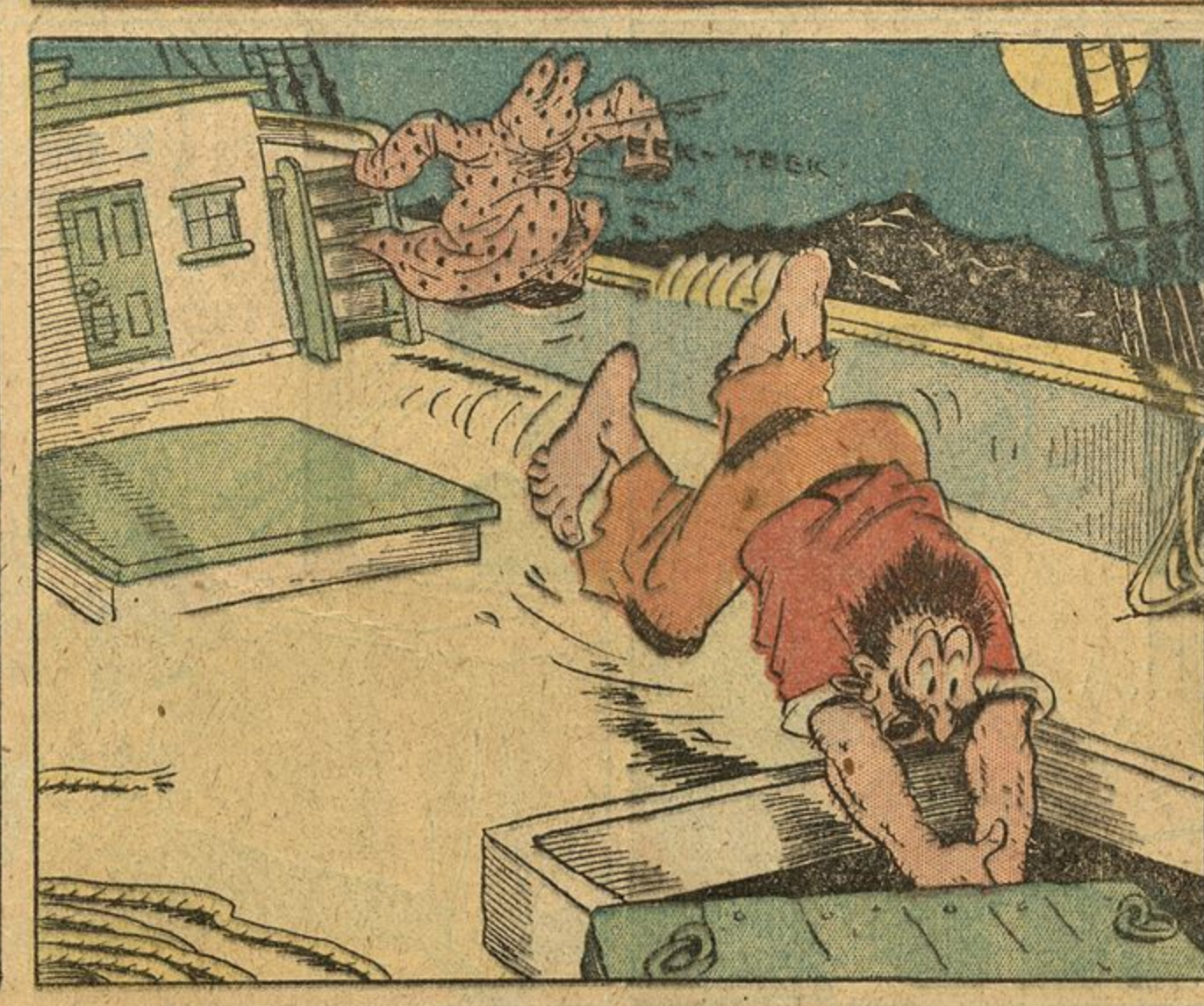
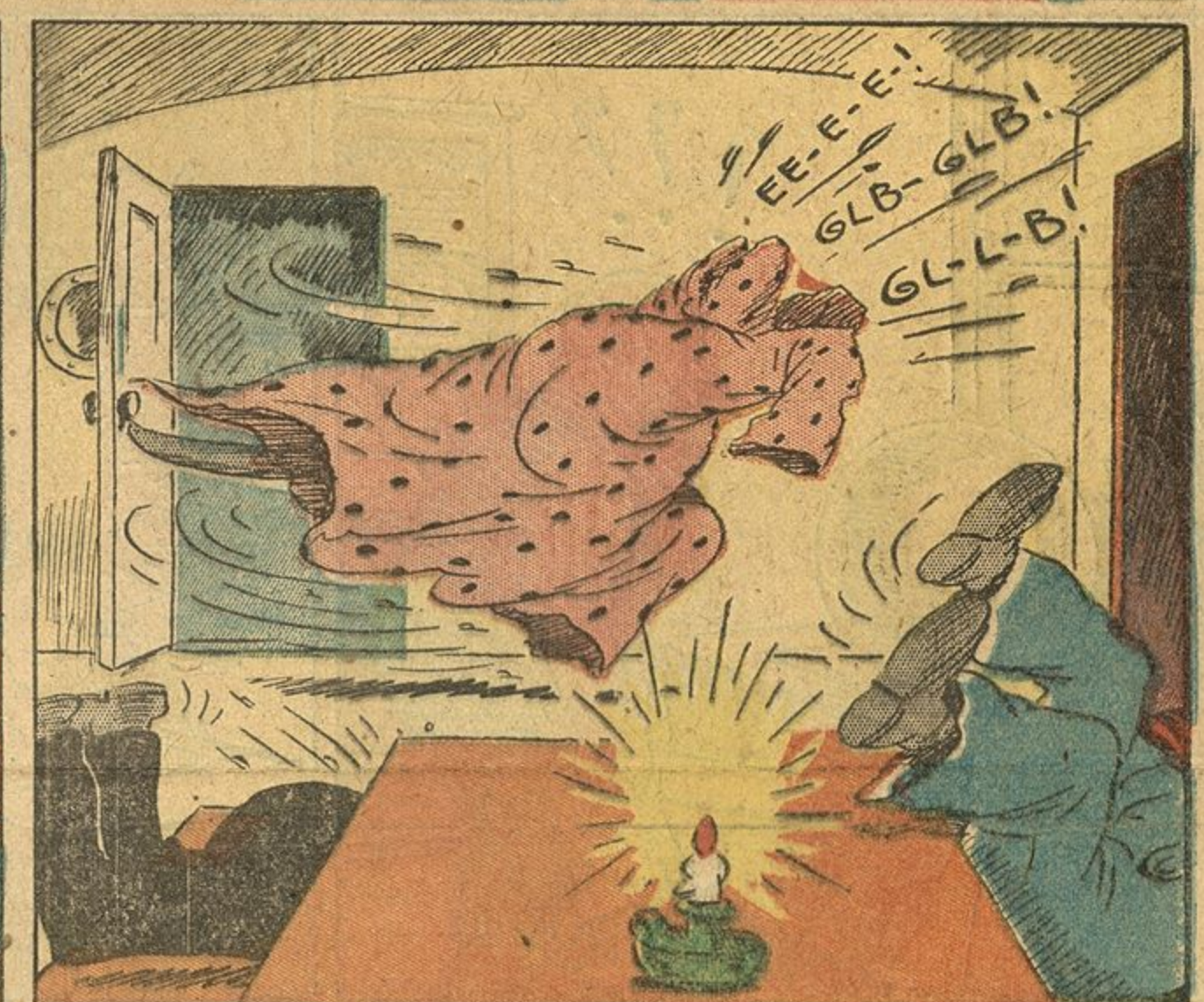
It was just th' night for a ghost to come aboard; warm, dark, mysterious, with a big, yellow moon, like a golden lantern, hangin' just above th' horizon. Kangy and I were still cruisin' with my old shipmate, Tops' Barney, aboard his schooner, Th' Lanui. It was one of those creepy nights when anything might happen. Barney and I were below in th' cabin, playin' cards and singing. All at once, from a little room off th' main cabin, came th' sound of somethin' thumpin' and slammin' around. Through th' half-open door of th' room I could see somethin' movin'. Th' Lanui was groanin' and creakin' in every timber as she rolled over th' long swells. I could feel th' hair raisin' on my head. Across from me Barney was starin' pop-eyed toward th' room. Then with a screech

somethin' bolted out of th' room. Under th' table I dived, and in a second Barney was with me. About a minute later there was a yell on deck that brought Barney and me out from under th' table. Up th' companion-way we went. We were just in time to see th' man that had been at th' wheel leggin' it along th' deck, as though Old Nick himself was after him. Pete Olsen, one of th' crew, and pretty deaf, was settin' in th' lee of th' fo'c'stle polishin' th' handle of a boat-hook when somethin' rushed past him, got tangled with th' boat-hook and upset Pete. Then we had a good laugh. Th' ghost was Kangy. Foolin' around in th' room he'd gotten tangled in Bill's nightie. Kangy just wiggled his whiskers and looked foolish.



THE YARNS OF BOB' NBYL

BY FIRM-



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





JIST STICK YER FORK IN THIS DOUGHNUT AND SEE HOW LIGHT IT IS



WE GIVE PLENTY FRESH AIR WITH OUR DOUGHNUTS

GARAGE

DOUGH

32x4 TUBE

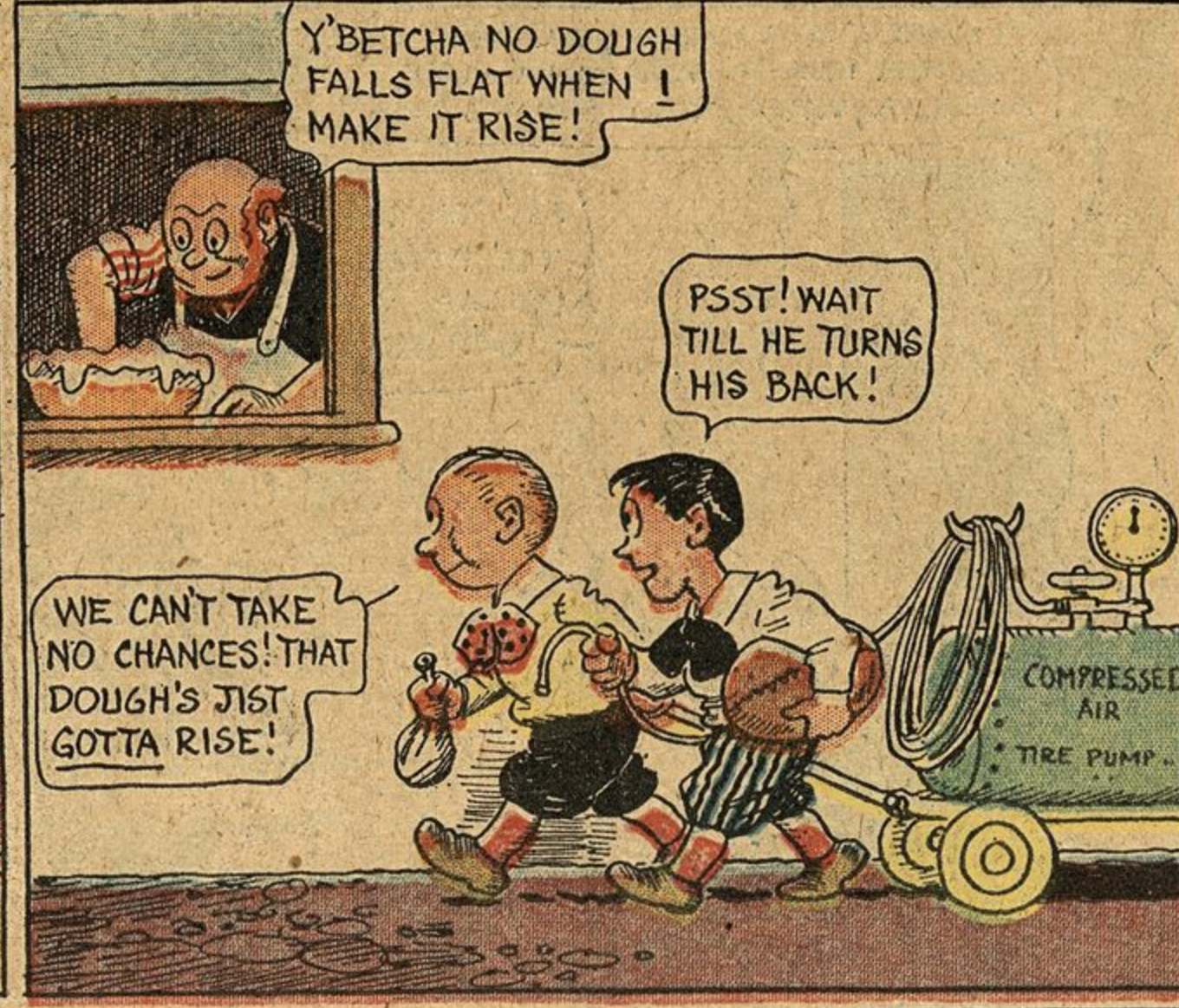
TIM -- THE KELLY KIDS -- TOM



THE THANKS-GIVING CAKE WENT FLAT!

WHAT KINDA COOKIN' YA CALL THAT? GET OUT O' THE KITCHEN AND LET ME COOK THE THANKSGIVING DINNER! YOU'LL MAKE A BOTCH OF IT! CAN'T TAKE NO CHANCES WHEN WE'RE EXPECTIN' COMPANY

WE'LL HELP HIM COOK IT



Y'BETCHA NO DOUGH FALLS FLAT WHEN I MAKE IT RISE!

PSST! WAIT TILL HE TURNS HIS BACK!

WE CAN'T TAKE NO CHANCES! THAT DOUGH'S JIST GOTTA RISE!



GOSH! I NEVER KNEW IT WOULD RISE AFORE IT'S BAKED!

PSST! JA GET THAT B'LOON INSIDE THE DOUGH!

SURE



???



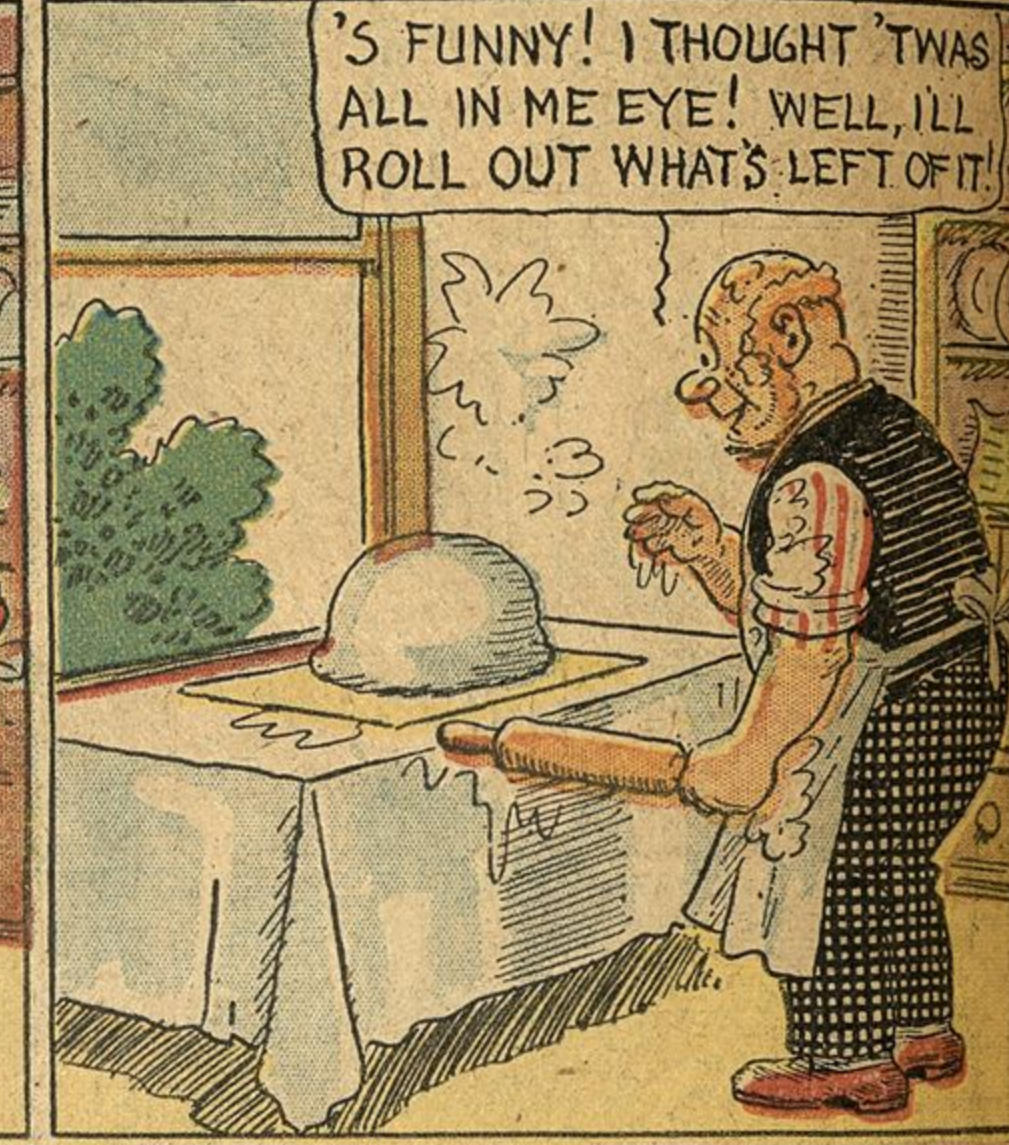
PLOP!



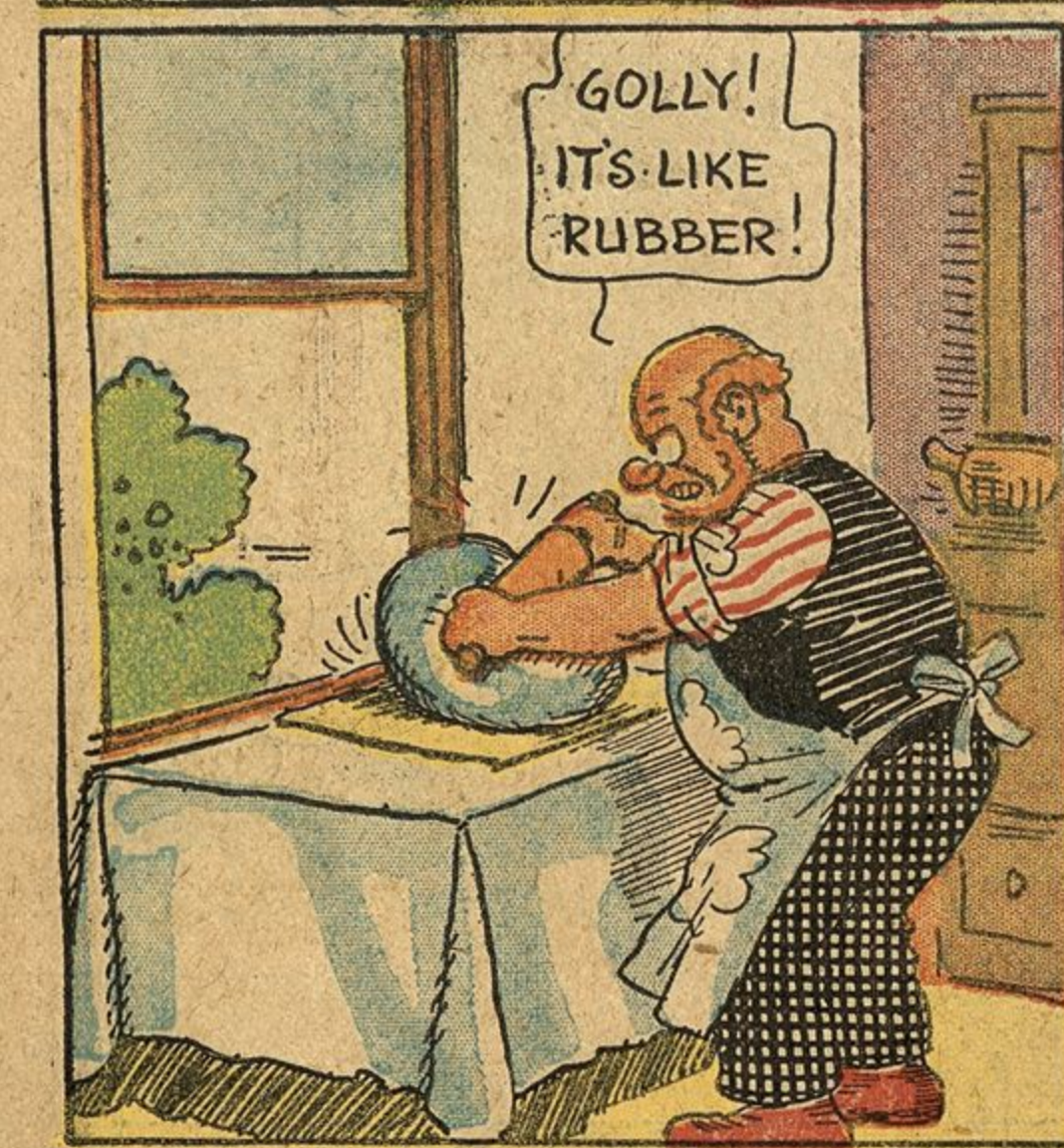
JUST ABOUT

QUICK! GOT 'NUFF DOUGH LEFT TO COVER THE FOOTBALL?

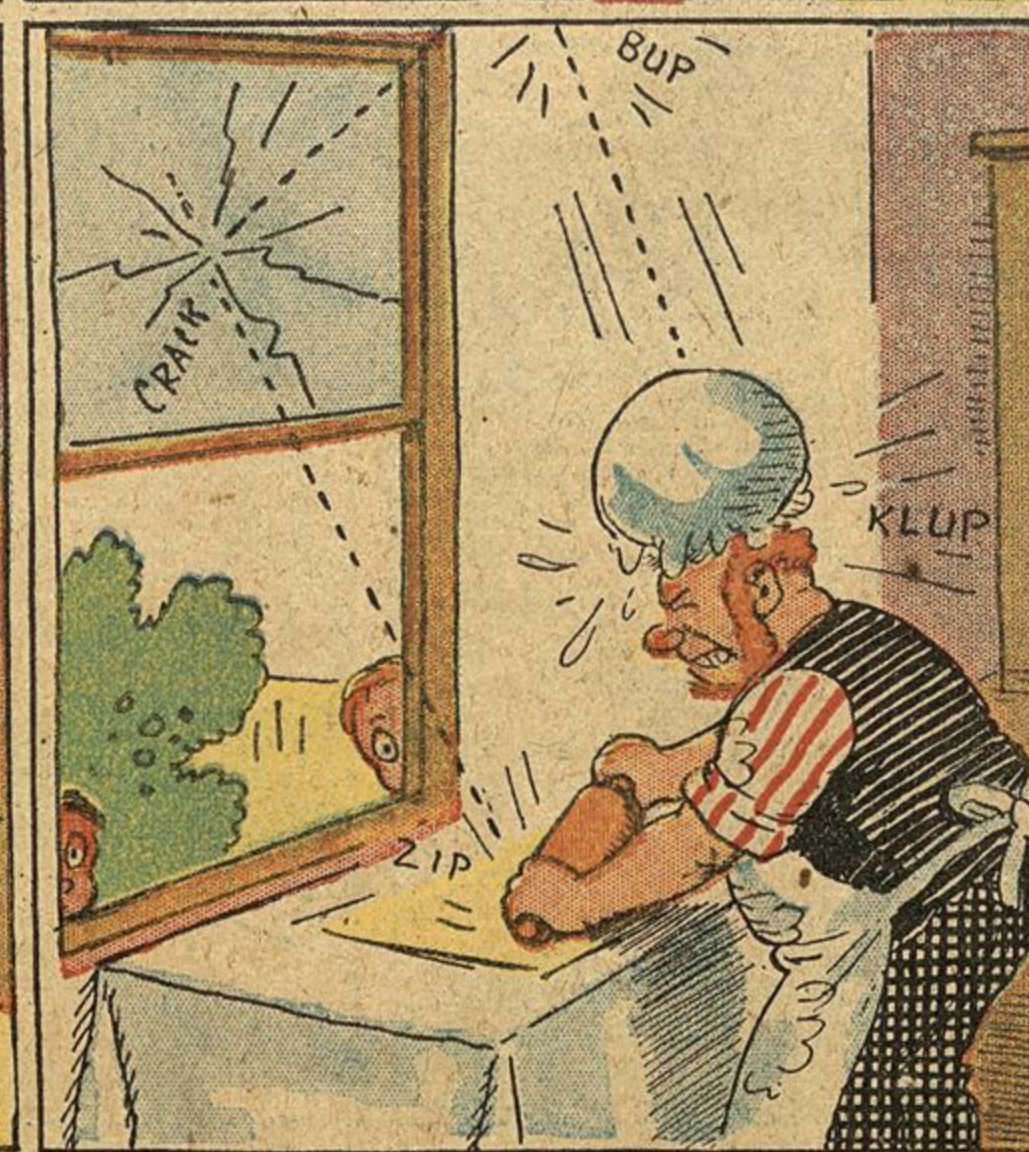
THAT YEAST MUSTA BIN T.N.T.!



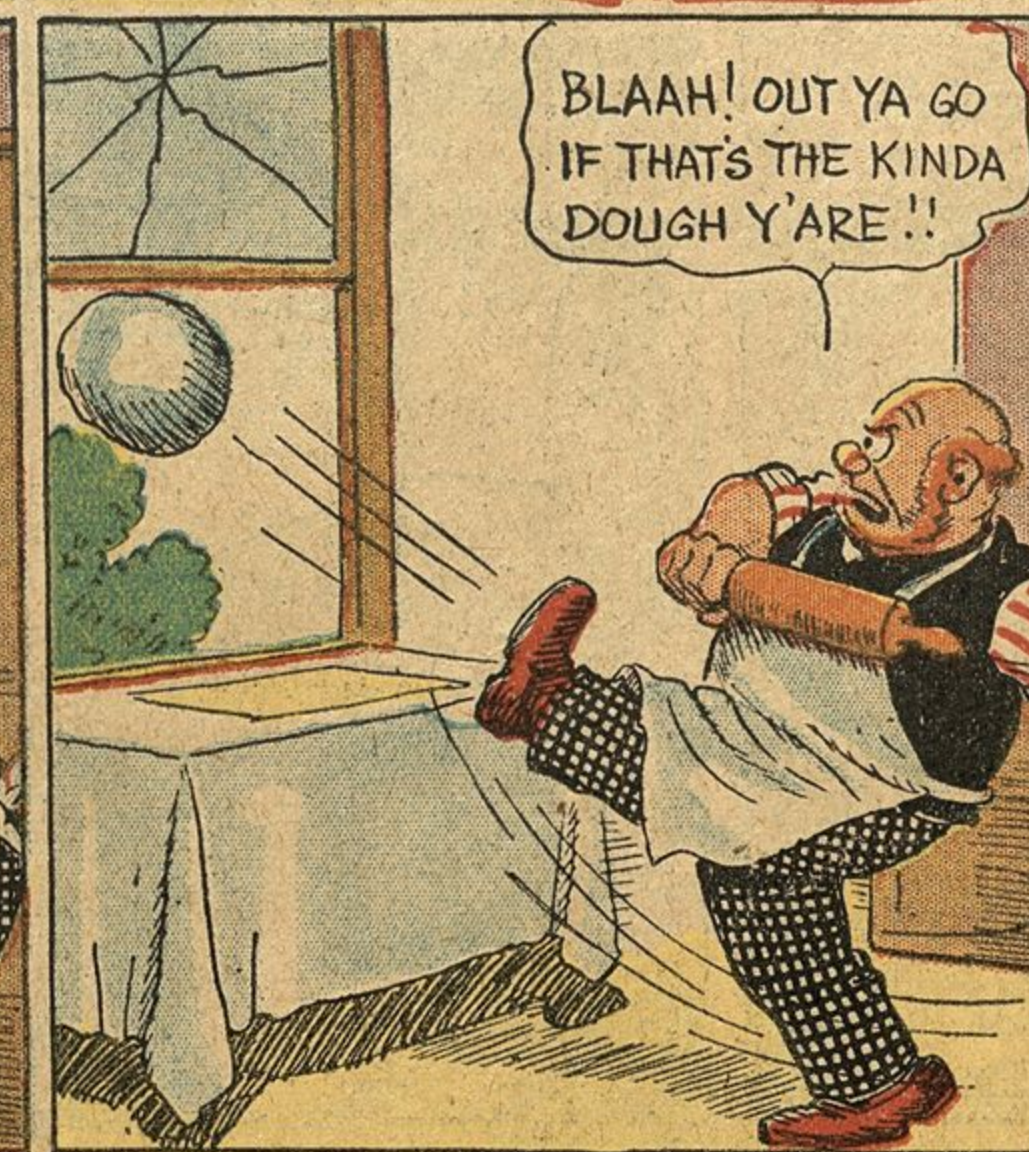
S FUNNY! I THOUGHT 'T WAS ALL IN ME EYE! WELL, I'LL ROLL OUT WHAT'S LEFT OF IT!



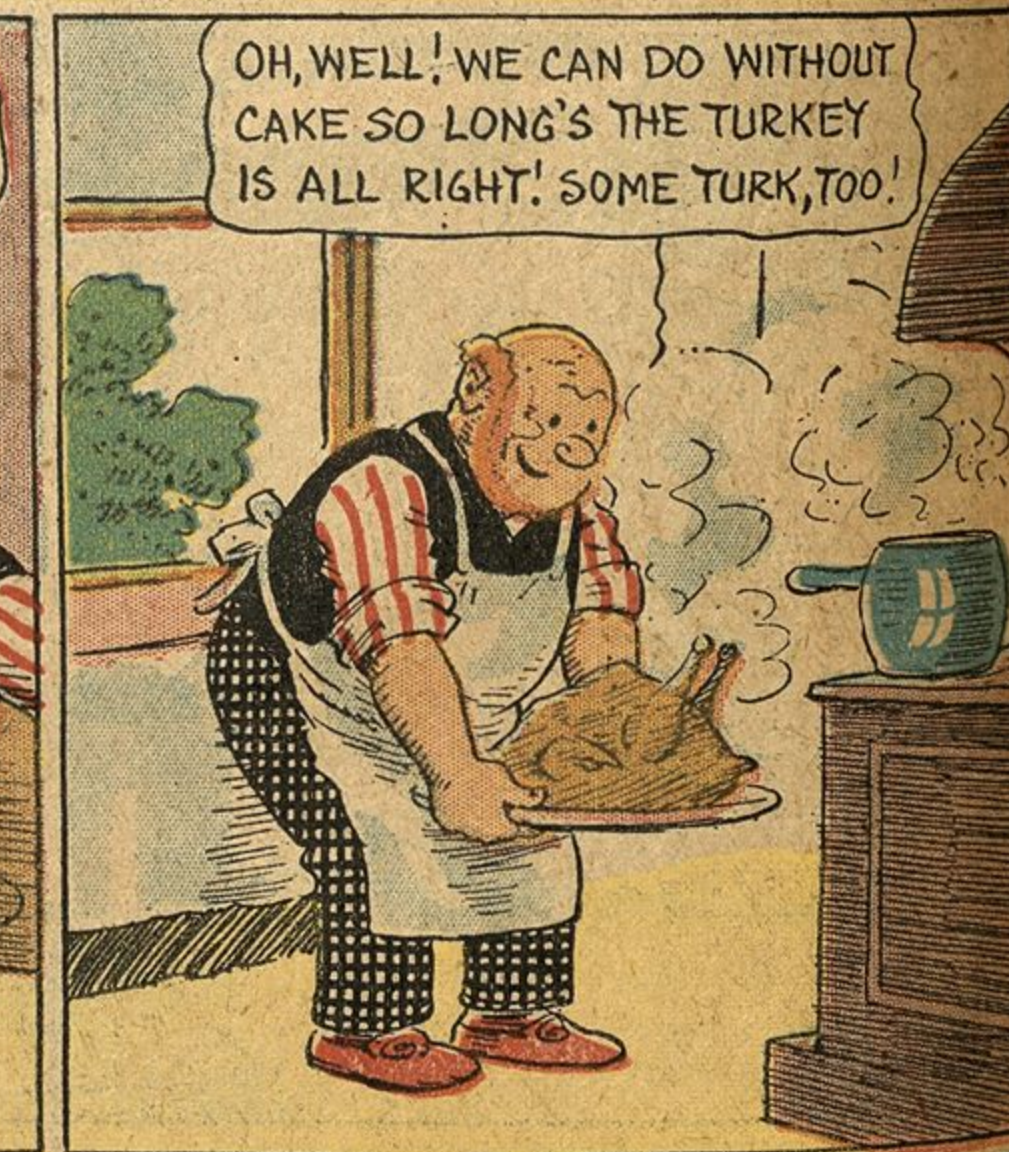
GOLLY! IT'S LIKE RUBBER!



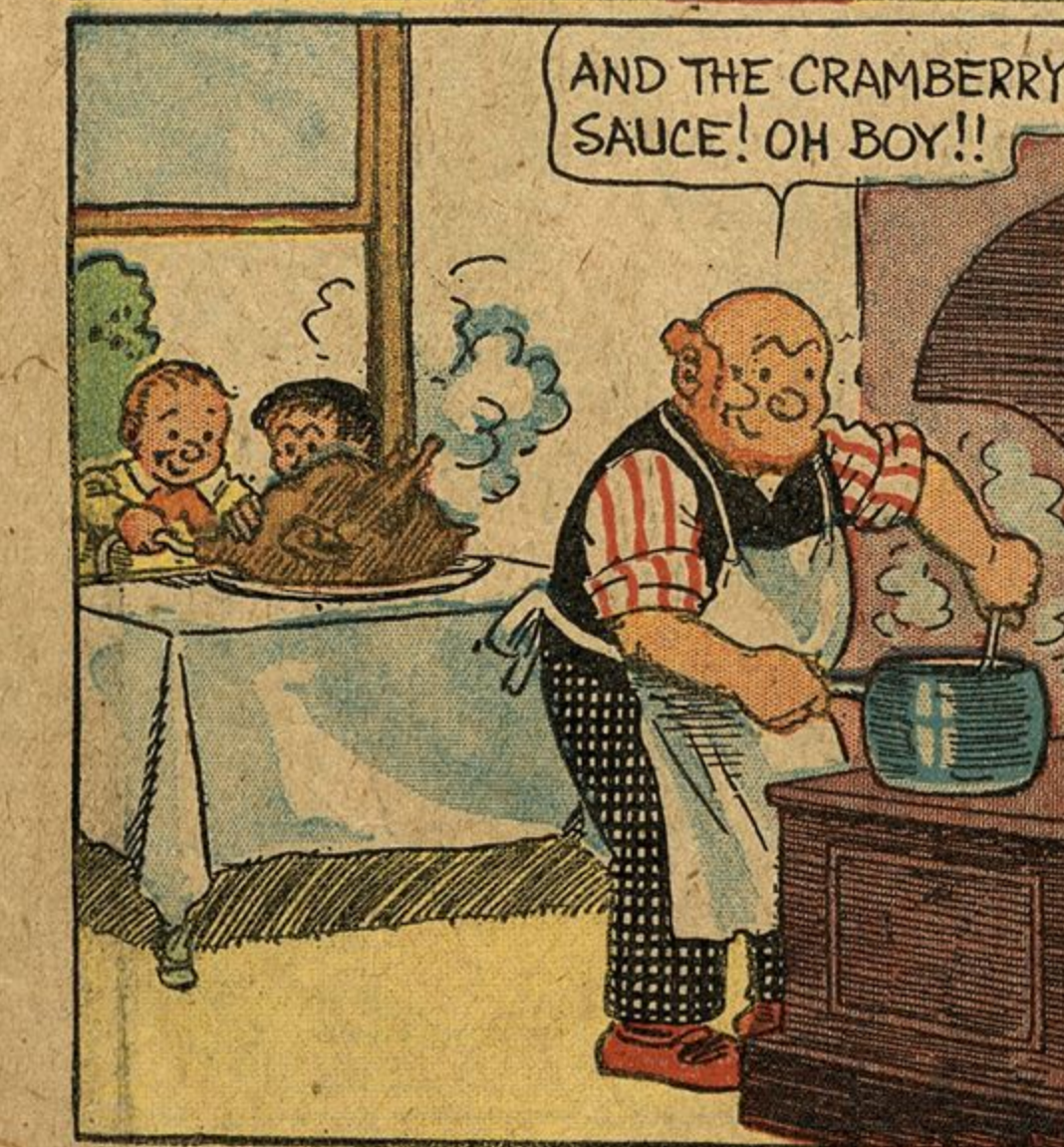
HOLY PANCAKES!



BLAAH! OUT YA GO IF THAT'S THE KINDA DOUGH Y'ARE!!



OH, WELL! WE CAN DO WITHOUT CAKE SO LONG'S THE TURKEY IS ALL RIGHT! SOME TURK, TOO!



AND THE CRAMBERRY SAUCE! OH BOY!!



WELL, HOW'S THE DINNER COMIN'?



DINNER ME EYE! WHERE'S THE KIDS?



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

HIS OLD SORE HOOF - CUTE LIL' FILM - BY MINK

MARTY, OLE TOP, HOW'S YOUR SORE FOOT TODAY? I WENT TO THE DOCTOR.

ZAT SO? YES, AND I GOT A NEW FANGLED TREATMENT, SOMETHING NEW -

CHIROPRACTIC? NO! BARBARIC! THE DOCTOR HIT THE RED SORE SPOT WITH A MALLET.

GOOD GRAVY! HIT THE RED SORE SPOT WITH A MALLET? WAS HE A CARPENTER?

NO! A DOCTOR. GEE WINIKER! WONDER WHERE HE HITS YOU FOR MEASLES?