

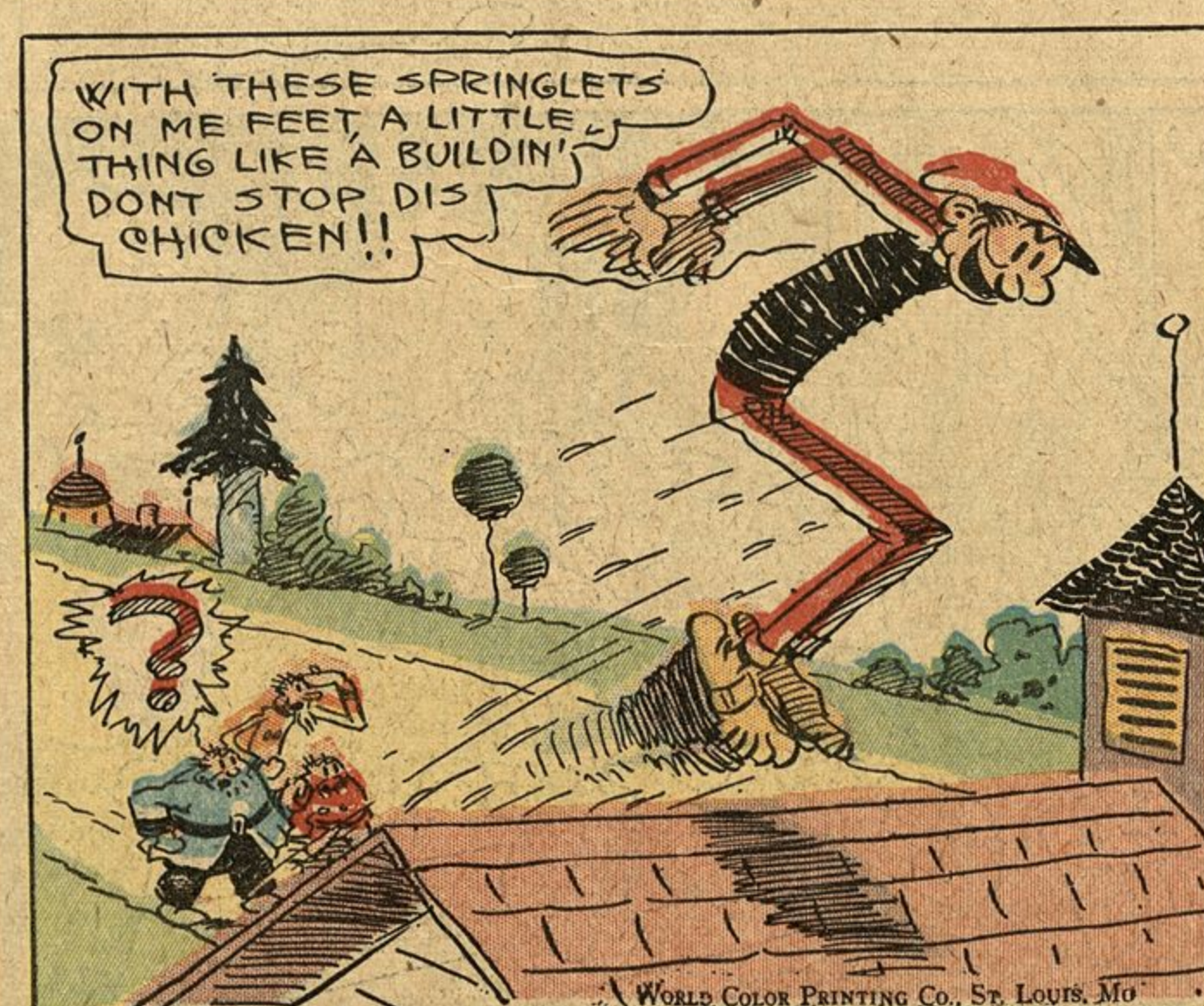
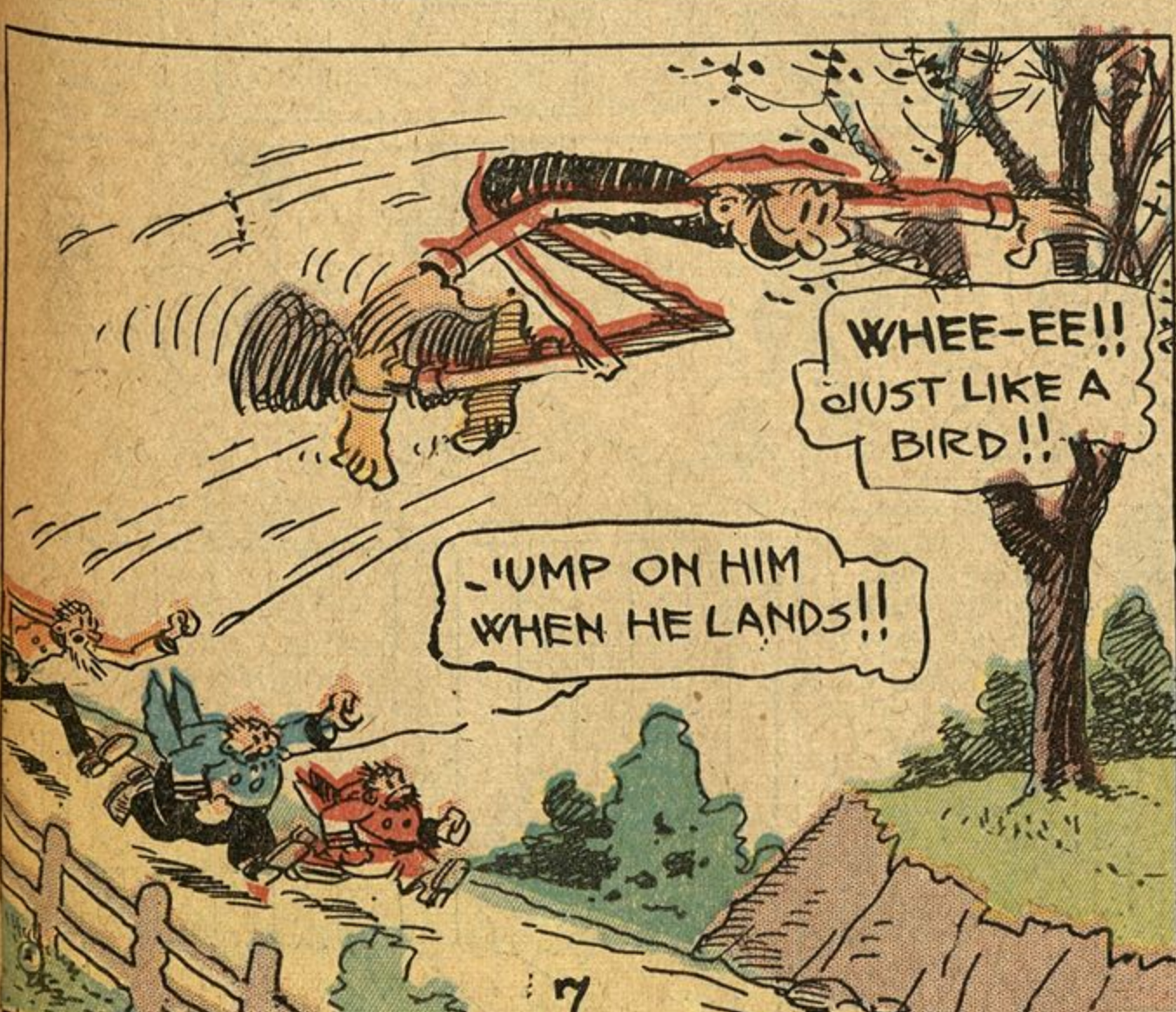
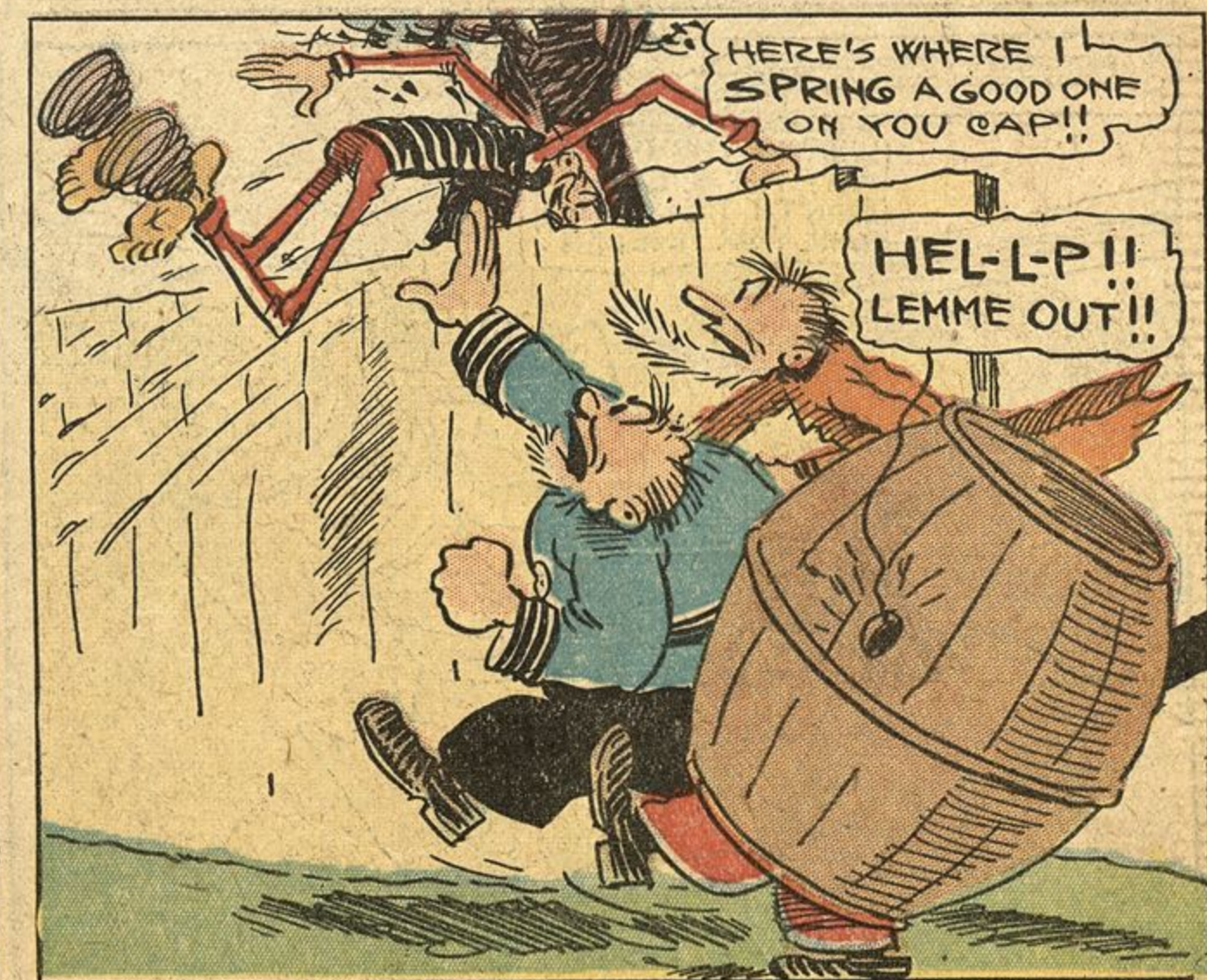
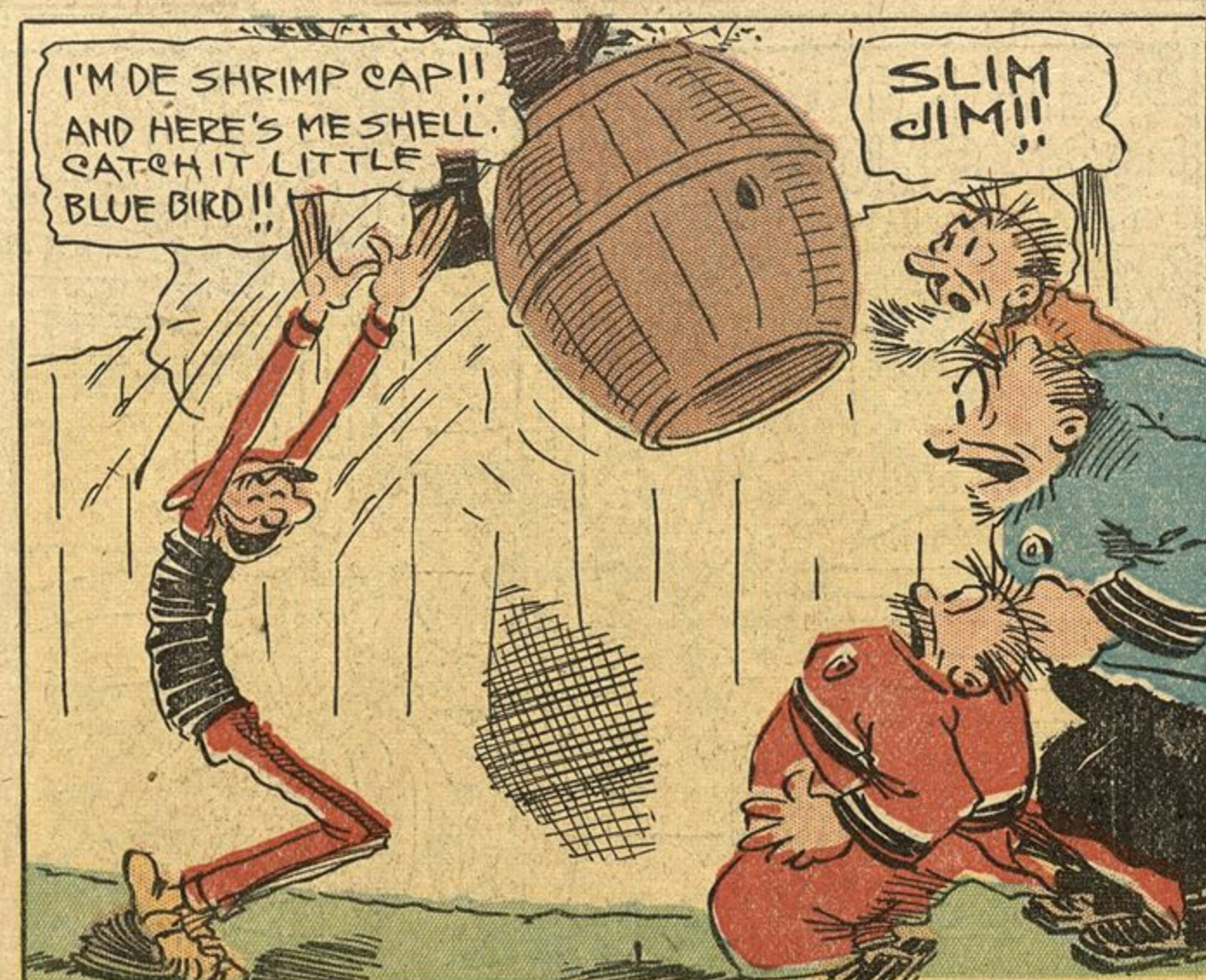
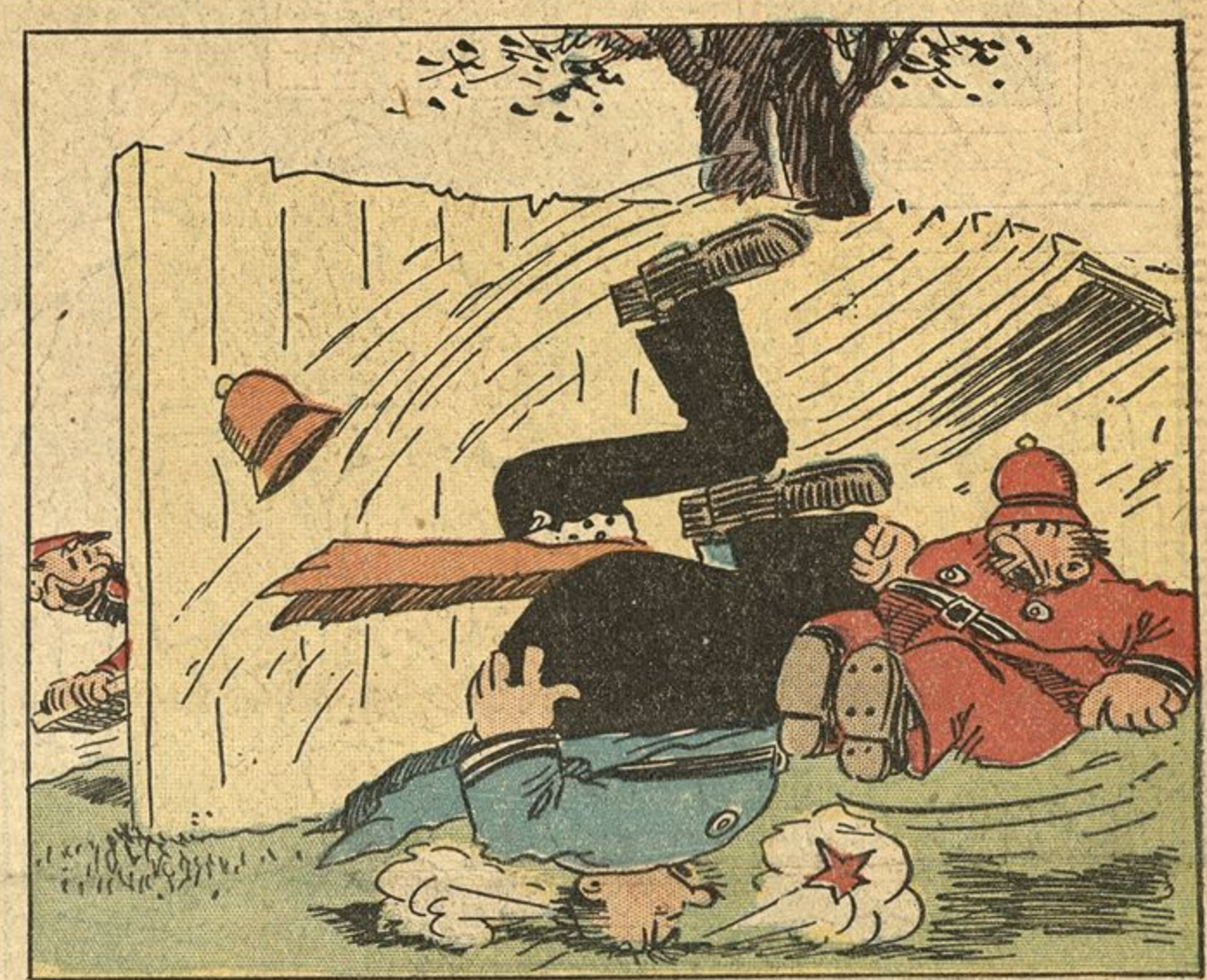
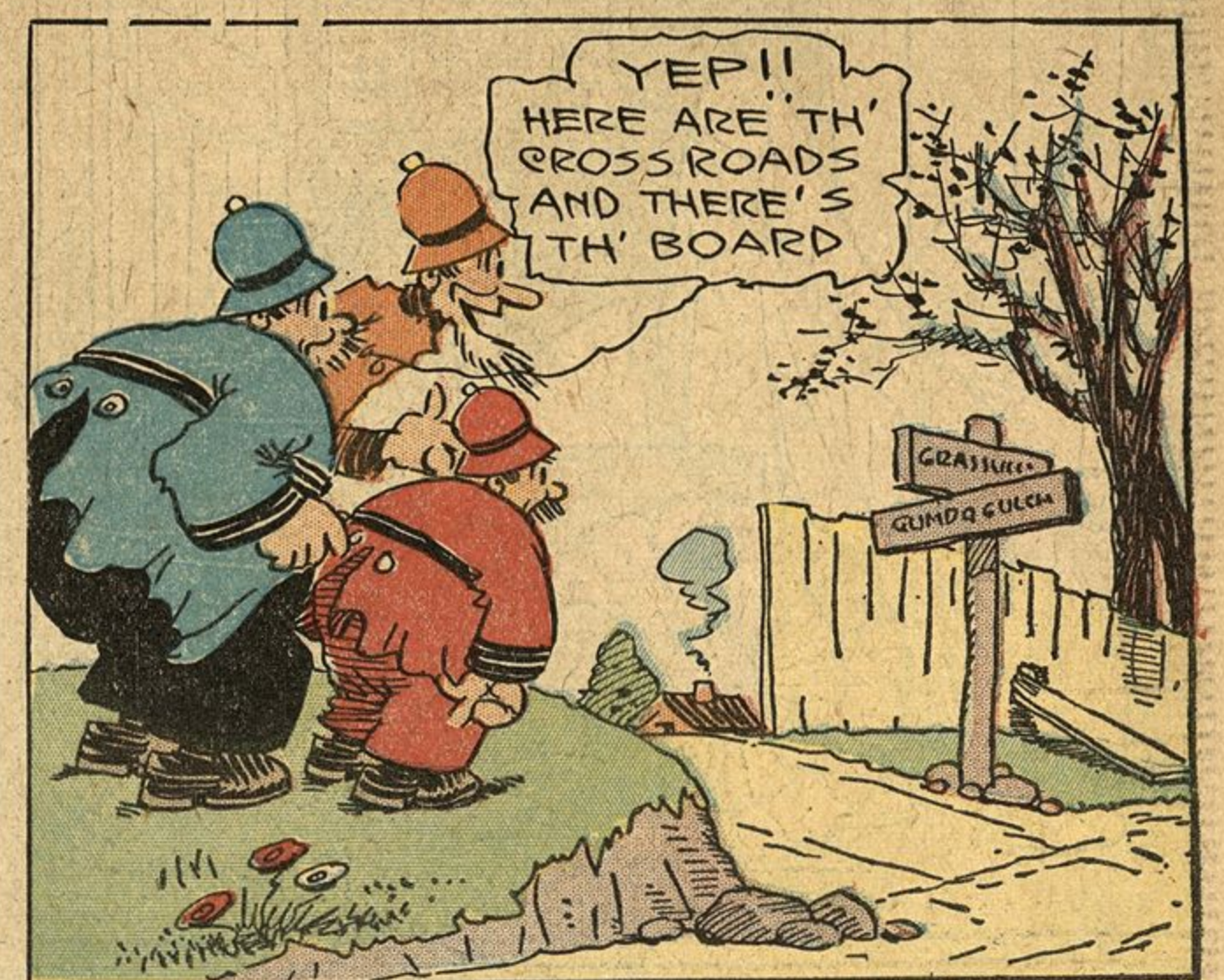
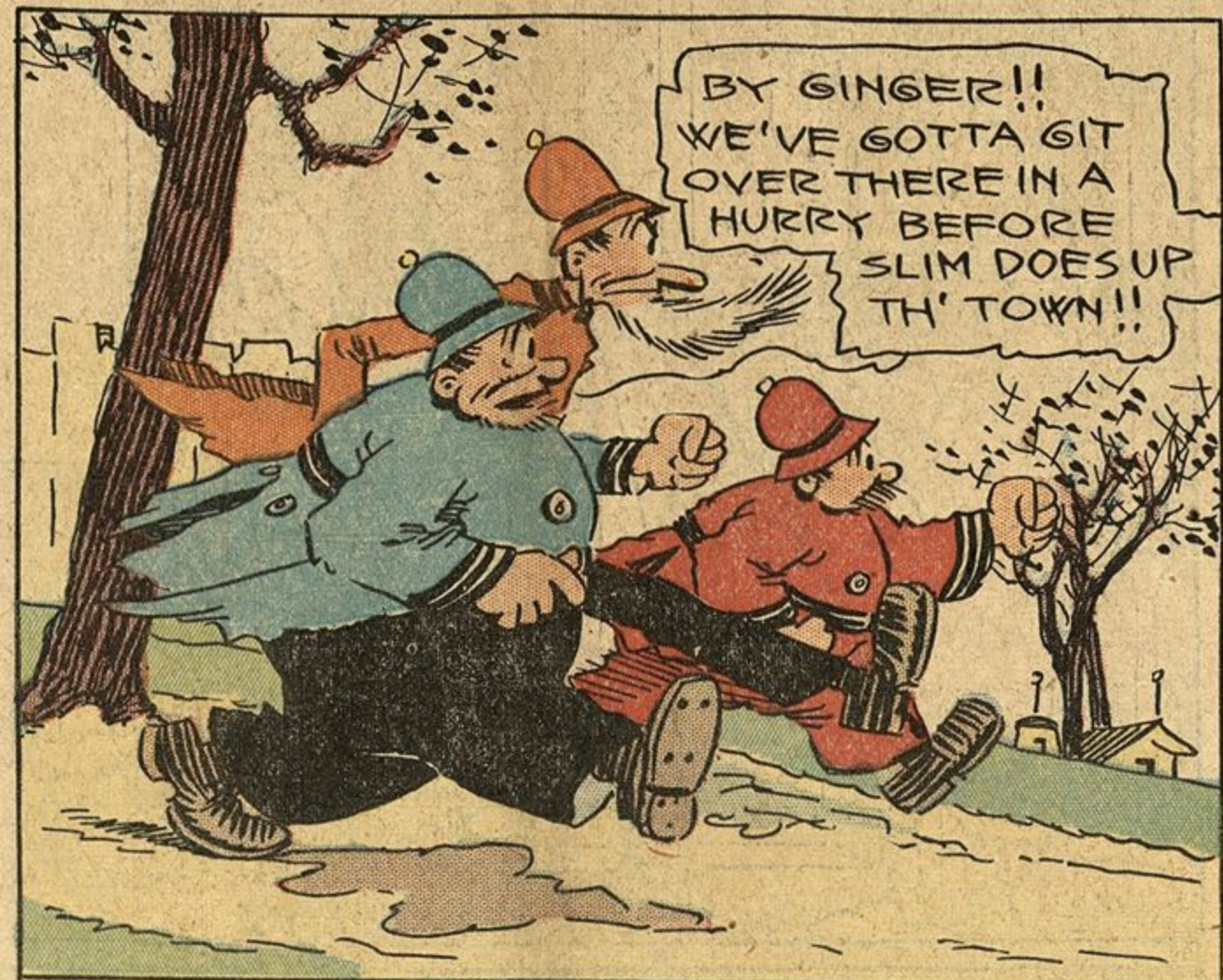
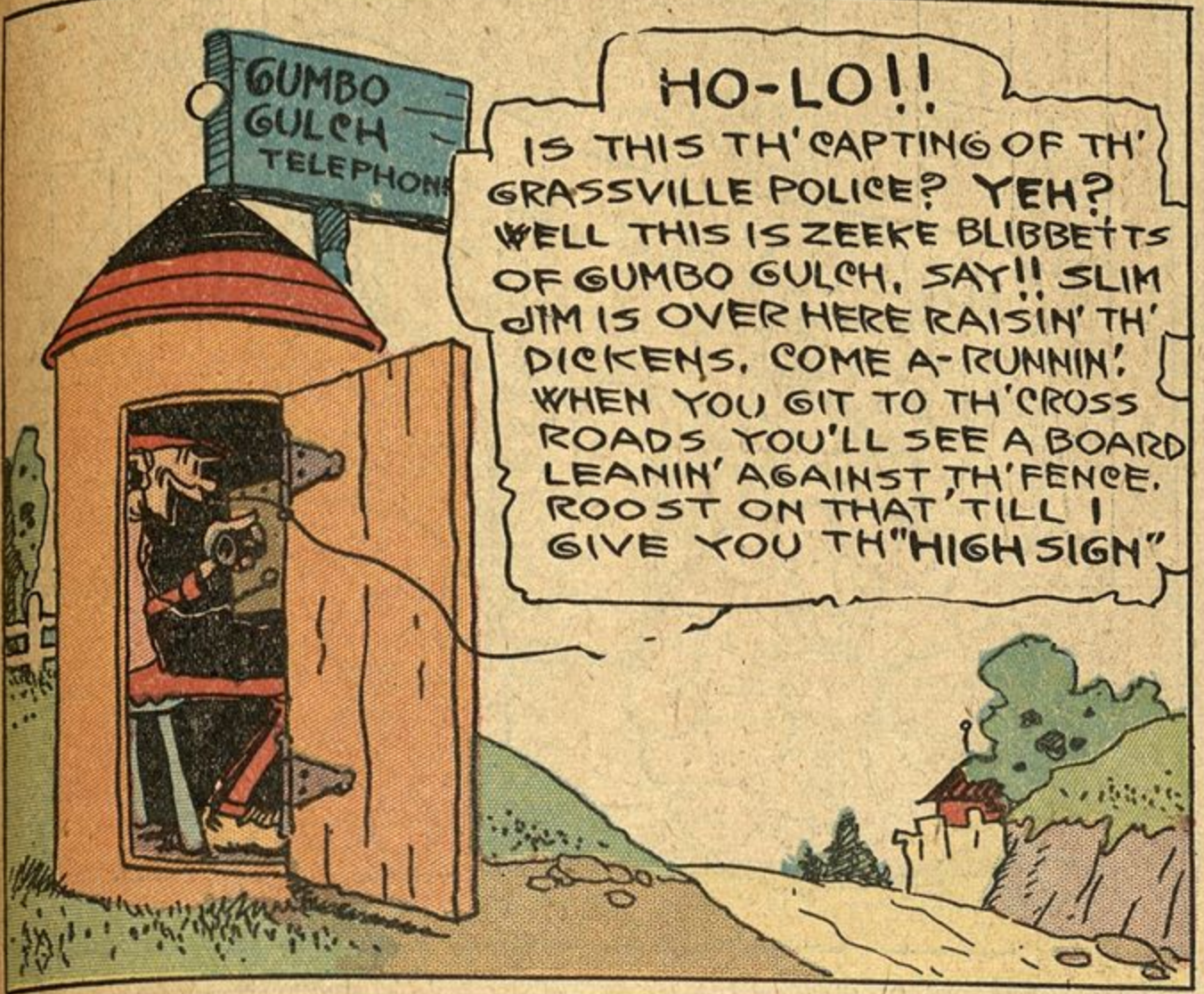
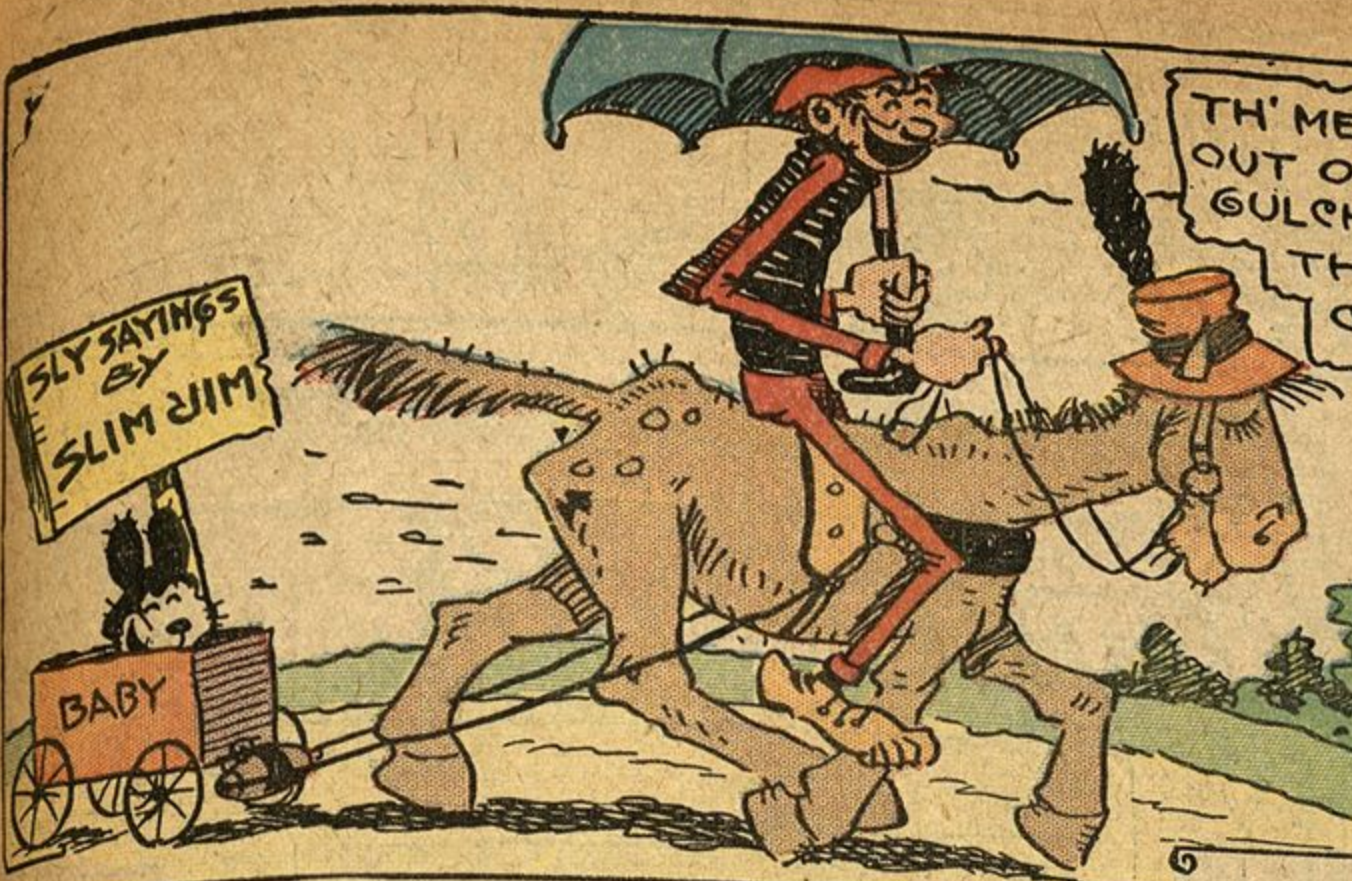
CLEVELAND JOURNAL

A WEEKLY FOR AMERICAN SLOVENES

Cleveland, Ohio, Thursday,

October 16, 1930

SLIM JIM AND THE FORCE



WORLD COLOR PRINTING CO., ST. LOUIS, MO

FRIEND EDDY KETT HE'S WELL-MANNERED. ONE REG-

You were impolite. Always thank a person.

So?

Now see for instance. -

I'M A MILLIONAIRE, I COME ALONG AND SEE YOU, YOU'RE A POOR BUM -

YES -

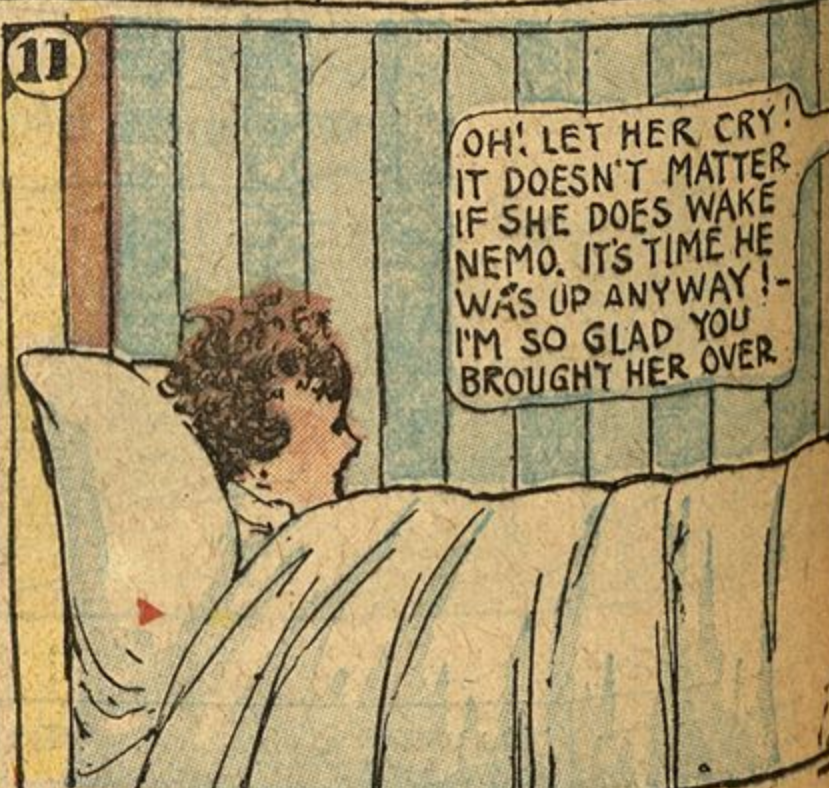
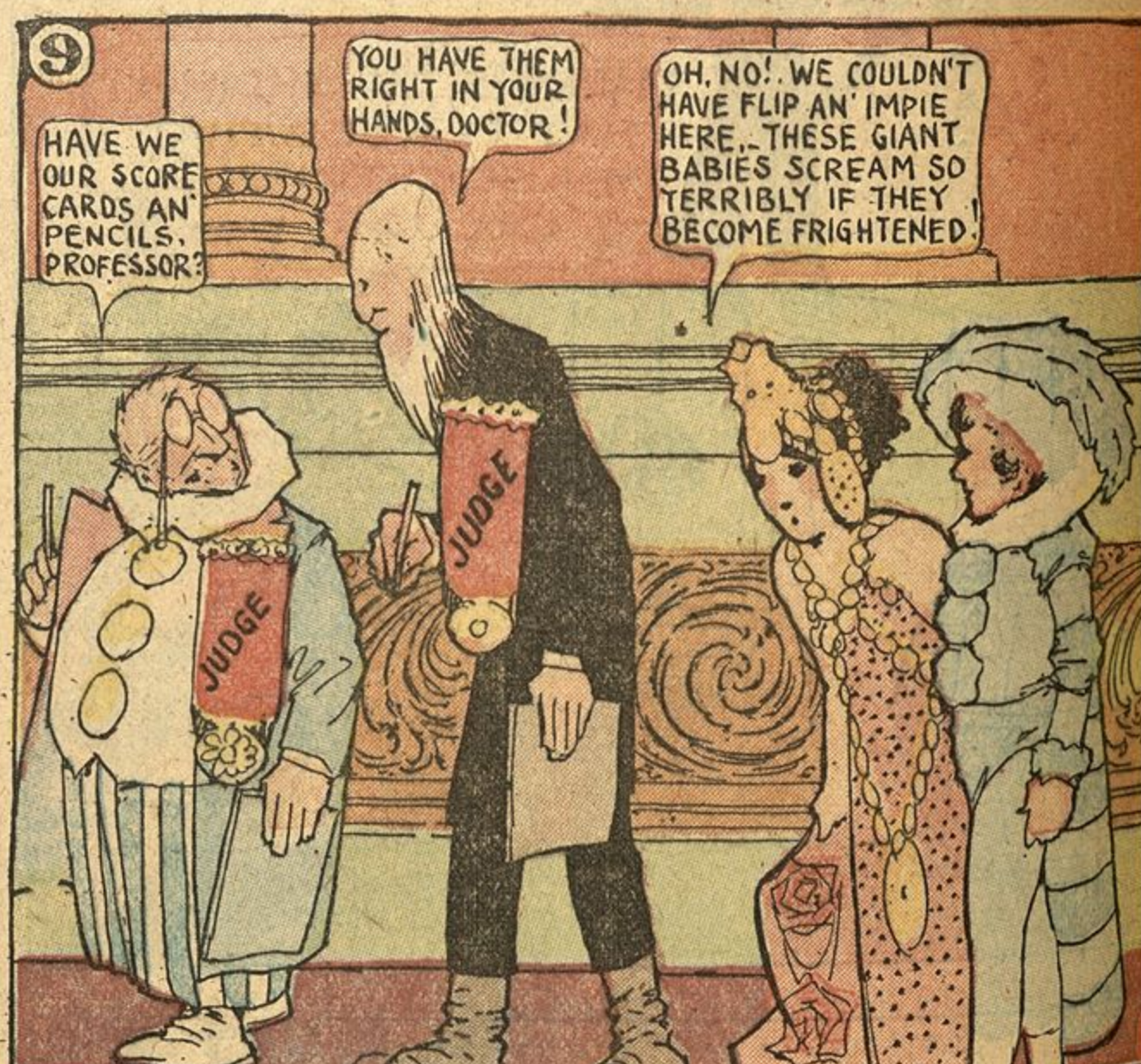
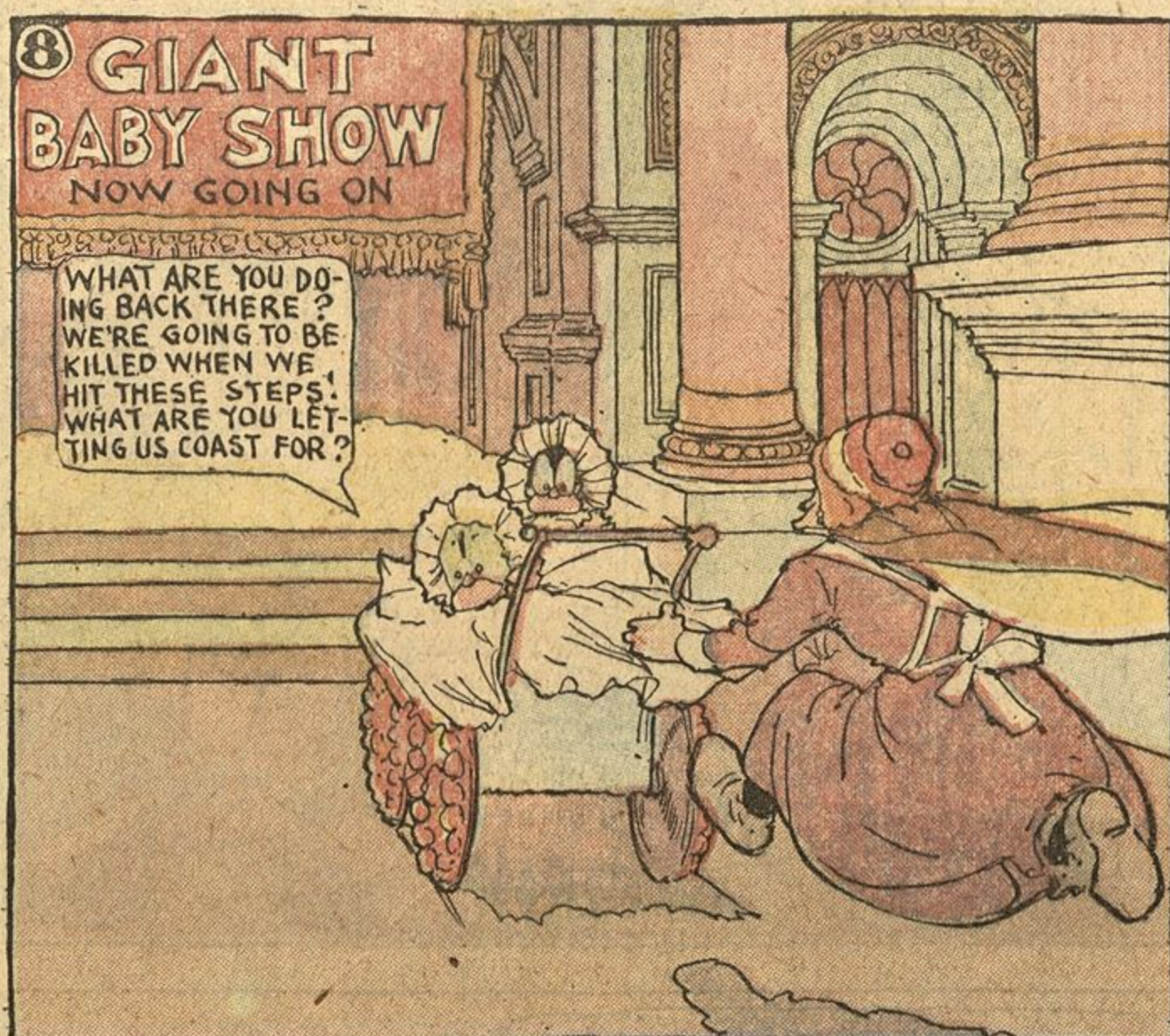
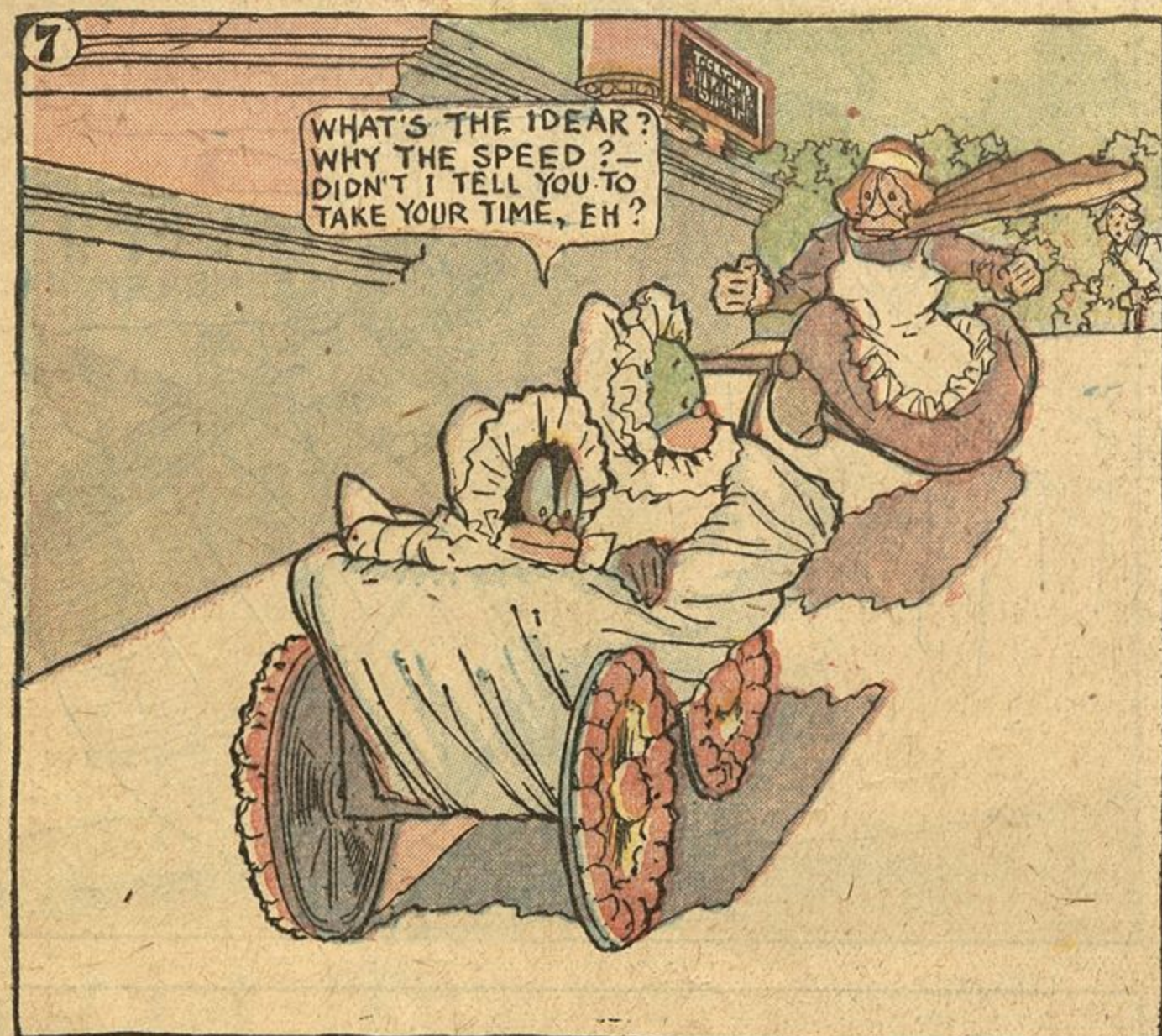
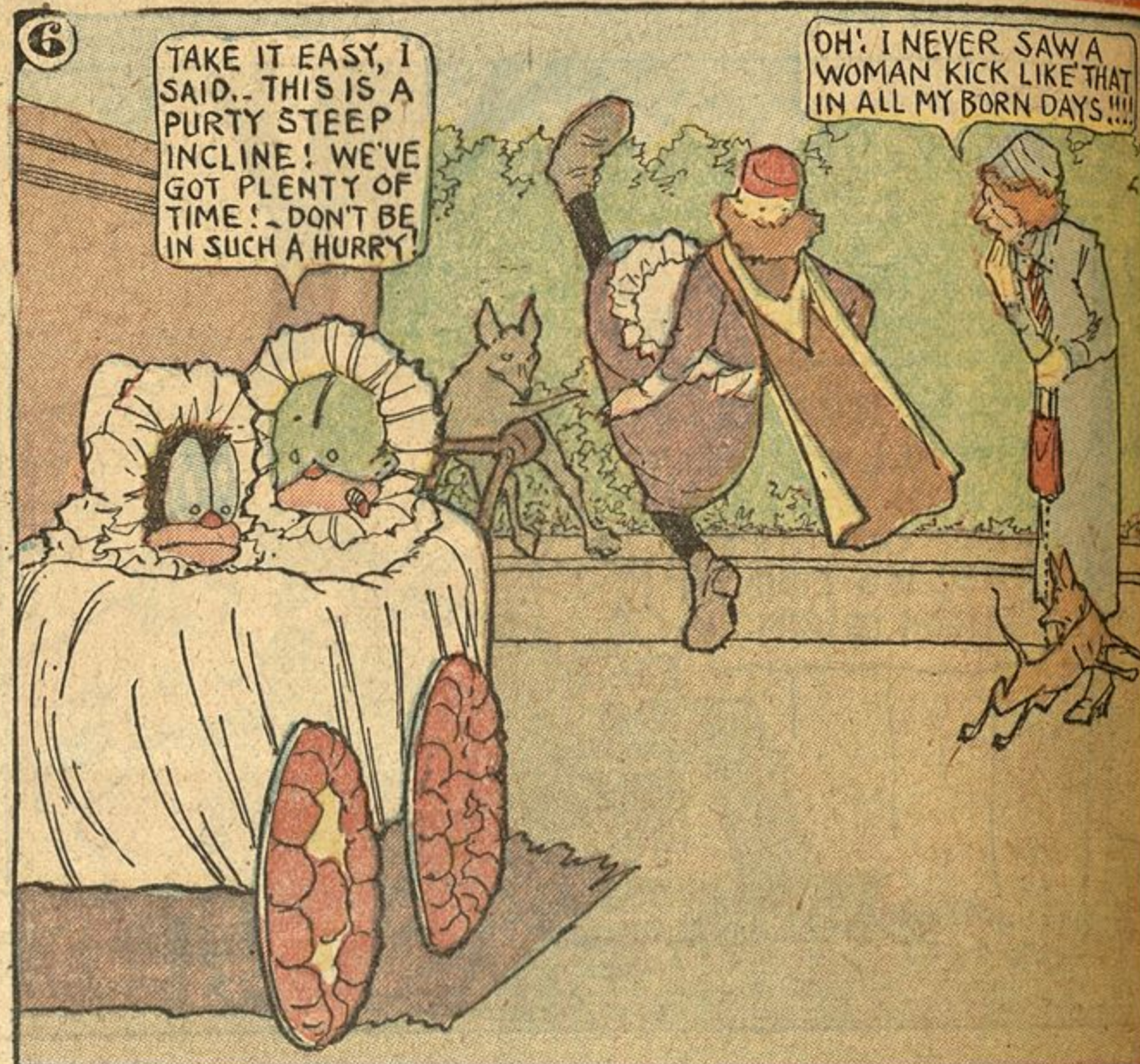
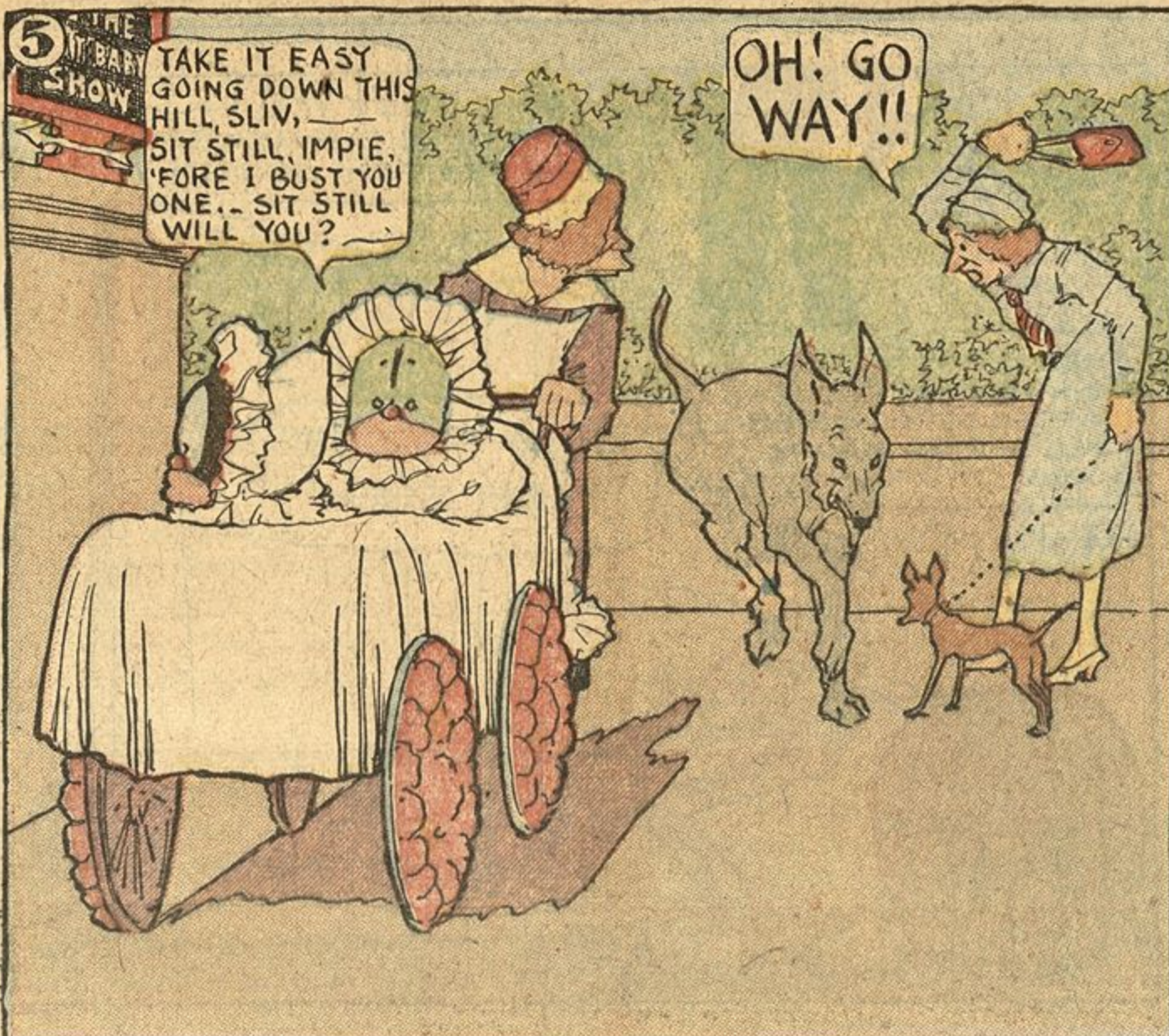
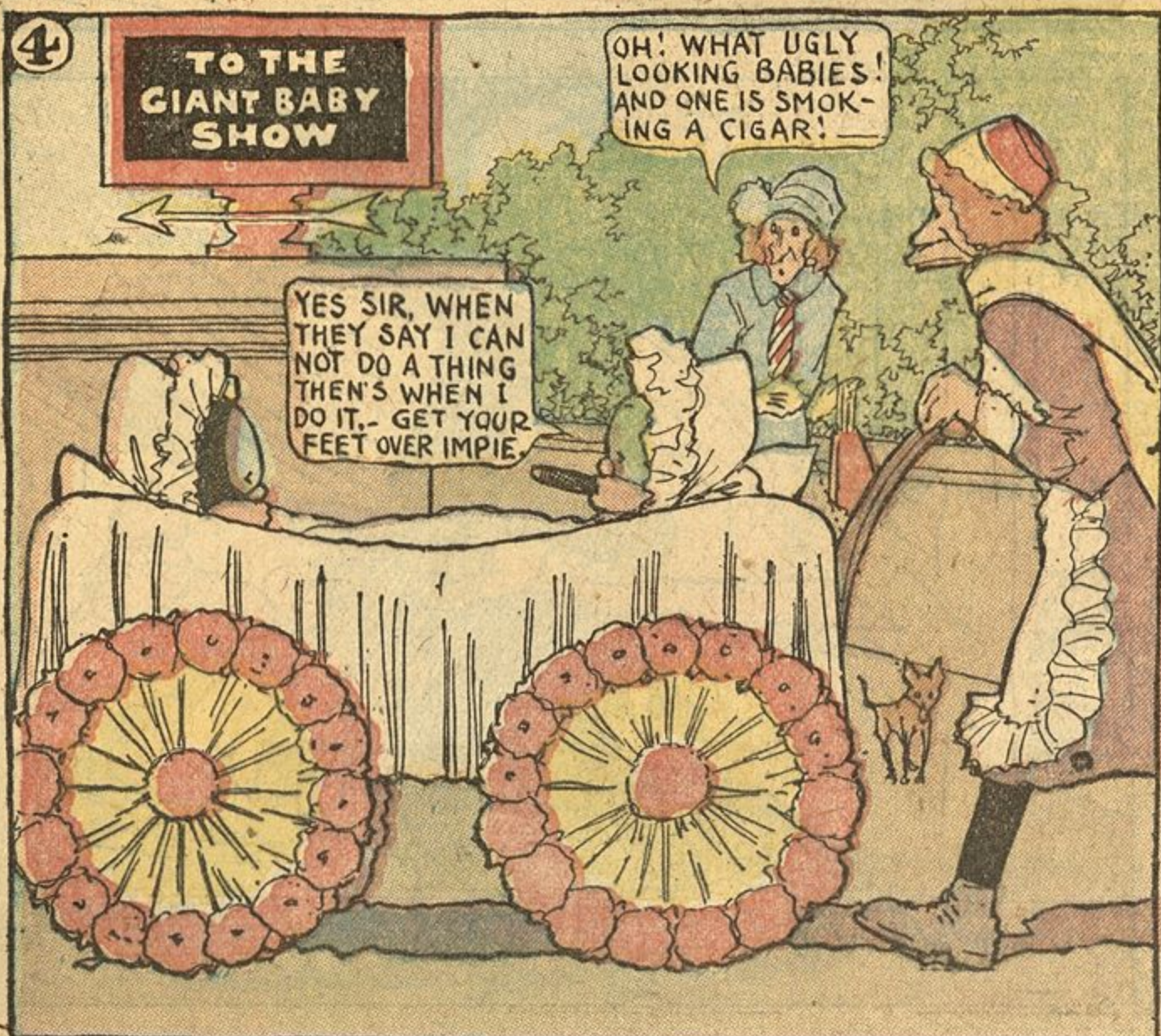
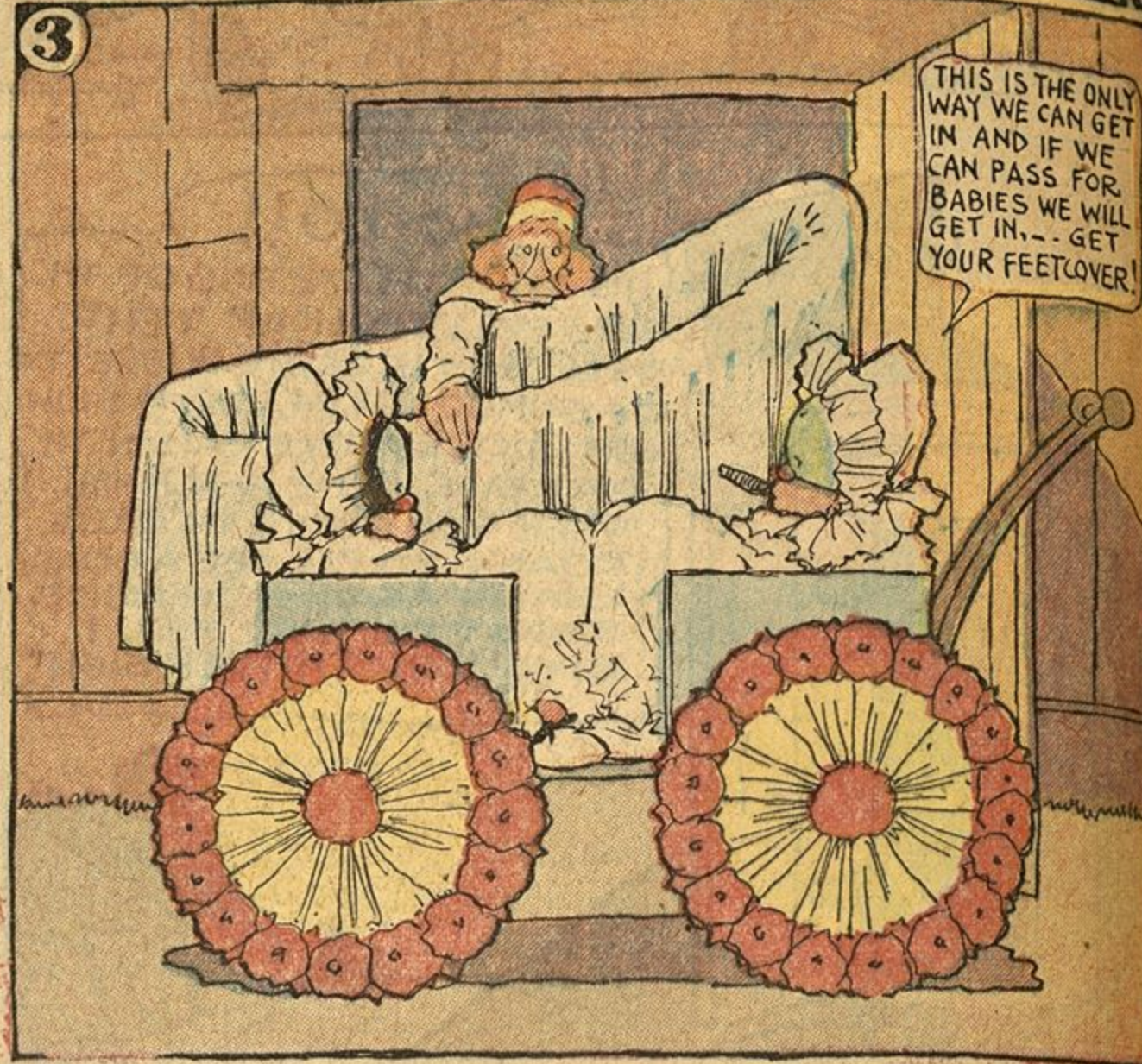
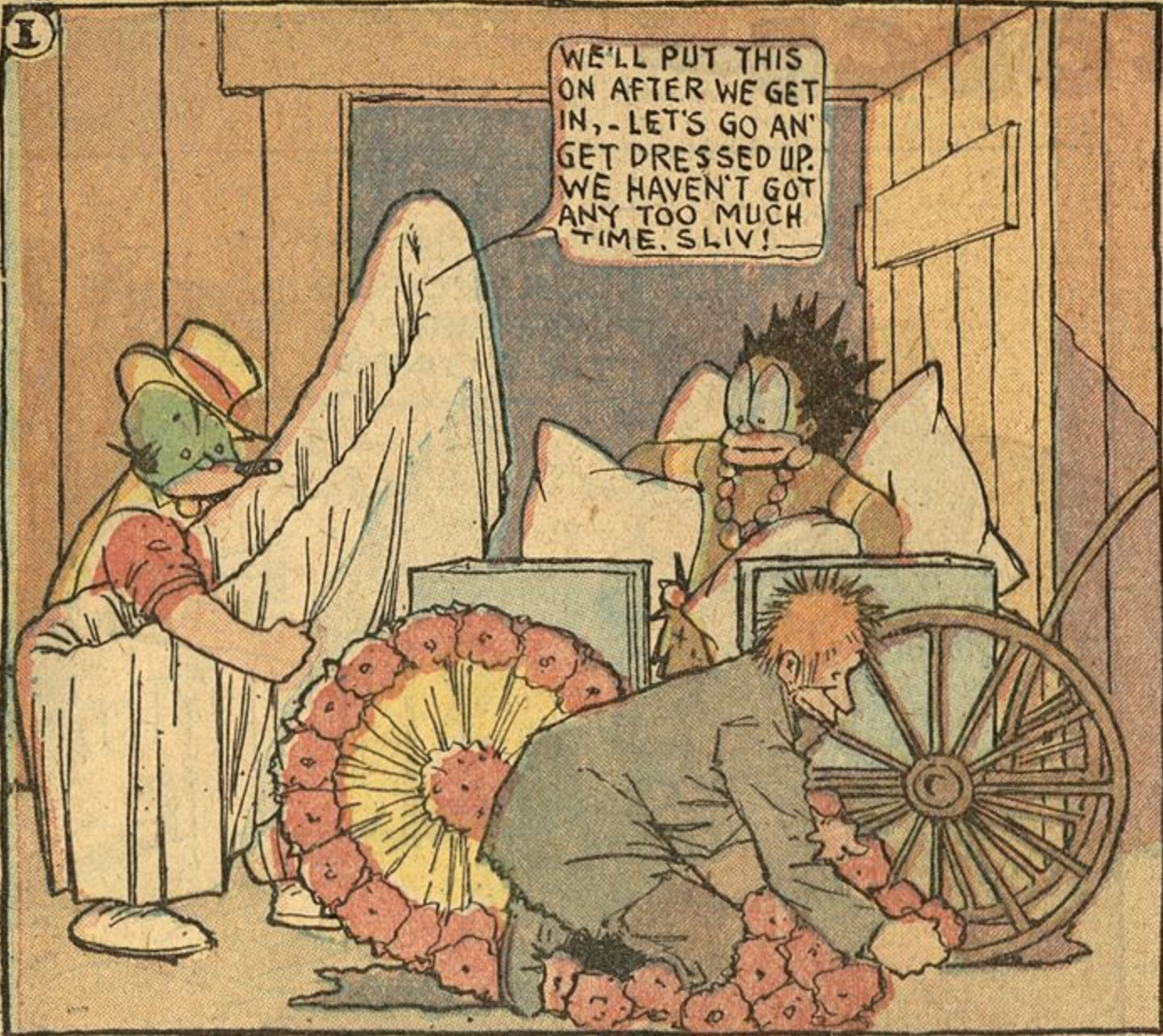
AND I GIVE YOU FIFTY CENTS. NOW WHAT WOULD YOU SAY?

"I'D SAY, 'DONT BE SO TIGHT!"

ARMSTRONG'S

BOOTS ARE LARGER BY INK
 KNOW WHAT I SAW OUT THERE?
 No! WOT?
 A GREAT BIG MOSQUITO.
 No!
 YESSIR, A MOSQUITO THAT BIG.
 DID YOU SOCK IT WITH THE SWATTER?
 I'LL SAY I DIDN'T AND WOULDN'T.
 WHY?
 IT'S SITTING ON YOUR DAD'S NOSE -

LITTLE NEMO IN Lumberland



KANGY GOES FISHING

It was while Kangy, my kangaroo pal, and I were on a trading cruise to New Guinea with my old shipmate, Tops'l Barney, that Kangy had an adventure that he won't soon forget.

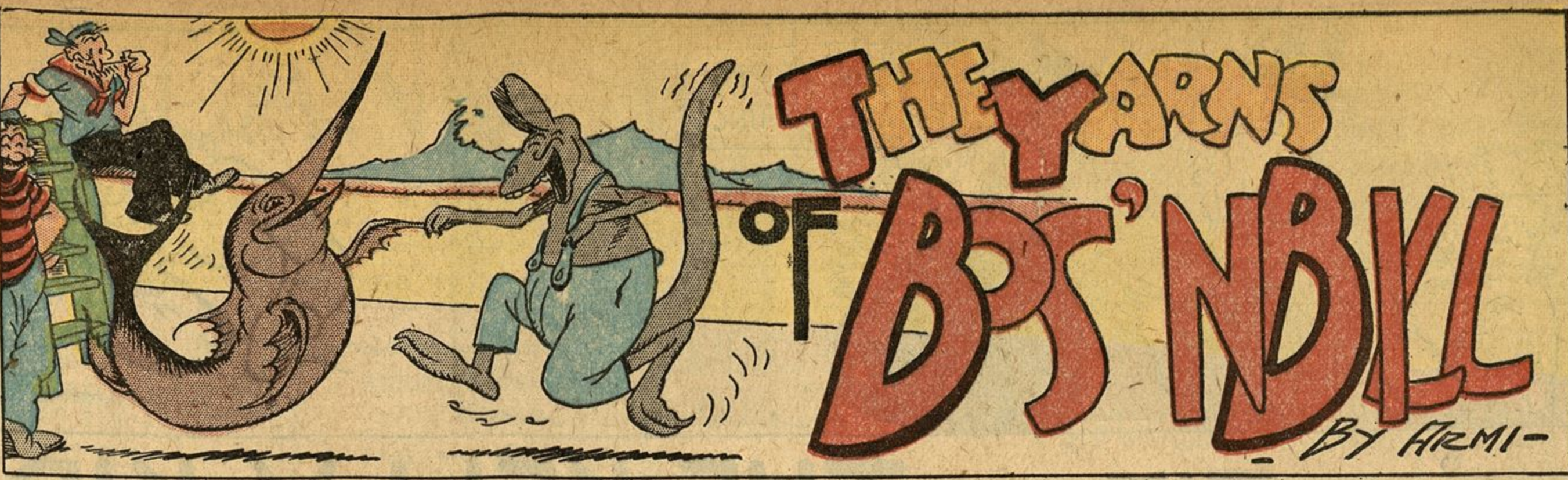
One mornin', as we were sailin' along before a gentle breeze, Barney thought he'd try his luck fishin'. From th' foc'stle head, which is th' high deck in th' bows of a ship, Barney tossed his line and baited hook overboard. He waited, and waited, but nary a nibble did he get. That kind of fishin' didn't suit Barney at all, so he tied th' end of th' line around Kangy's middle, and after cautionin' him to sing out if he got a bite he went aft to tend to some work on deck. He'd no more'n gotten to th' break of th' quarterdeck when from up forward came a yip that brought him about in a hurry. Well s'r, a strange sight met his eyes when he

looked forward: There was Kangy, spread out like a bat in a typhoon, sailin' over th' rail and yippin' fit to raise your hair.

Barney yelled for me and we made for th' boat davits. Just as we were 'bout to lower away we saw what was givin' Kangy a free tow. It was a swordfish, as big as a young whale, and he was travelin' like a three-skys'-yard clipper, with Kangy yippin' in his wake.

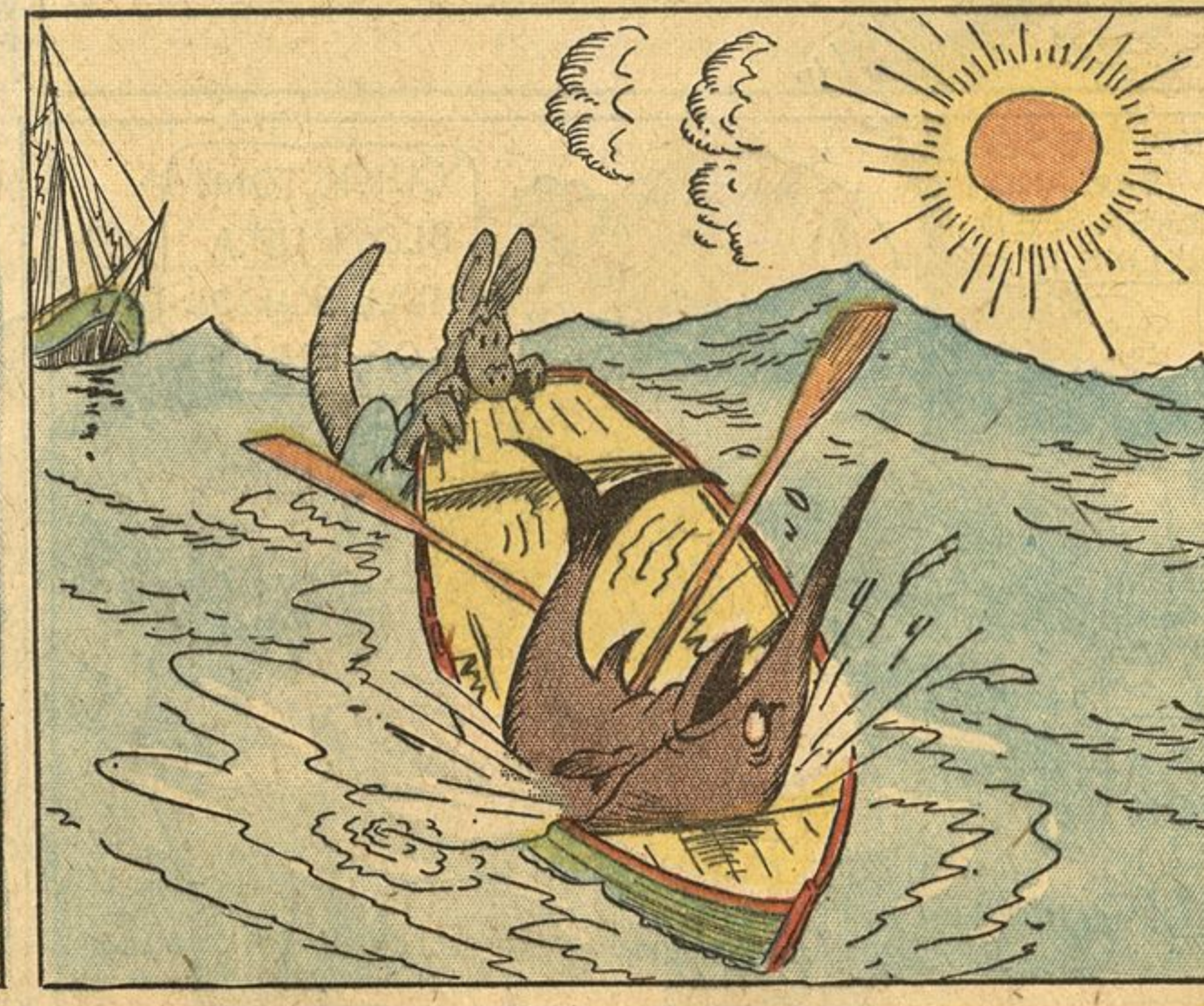
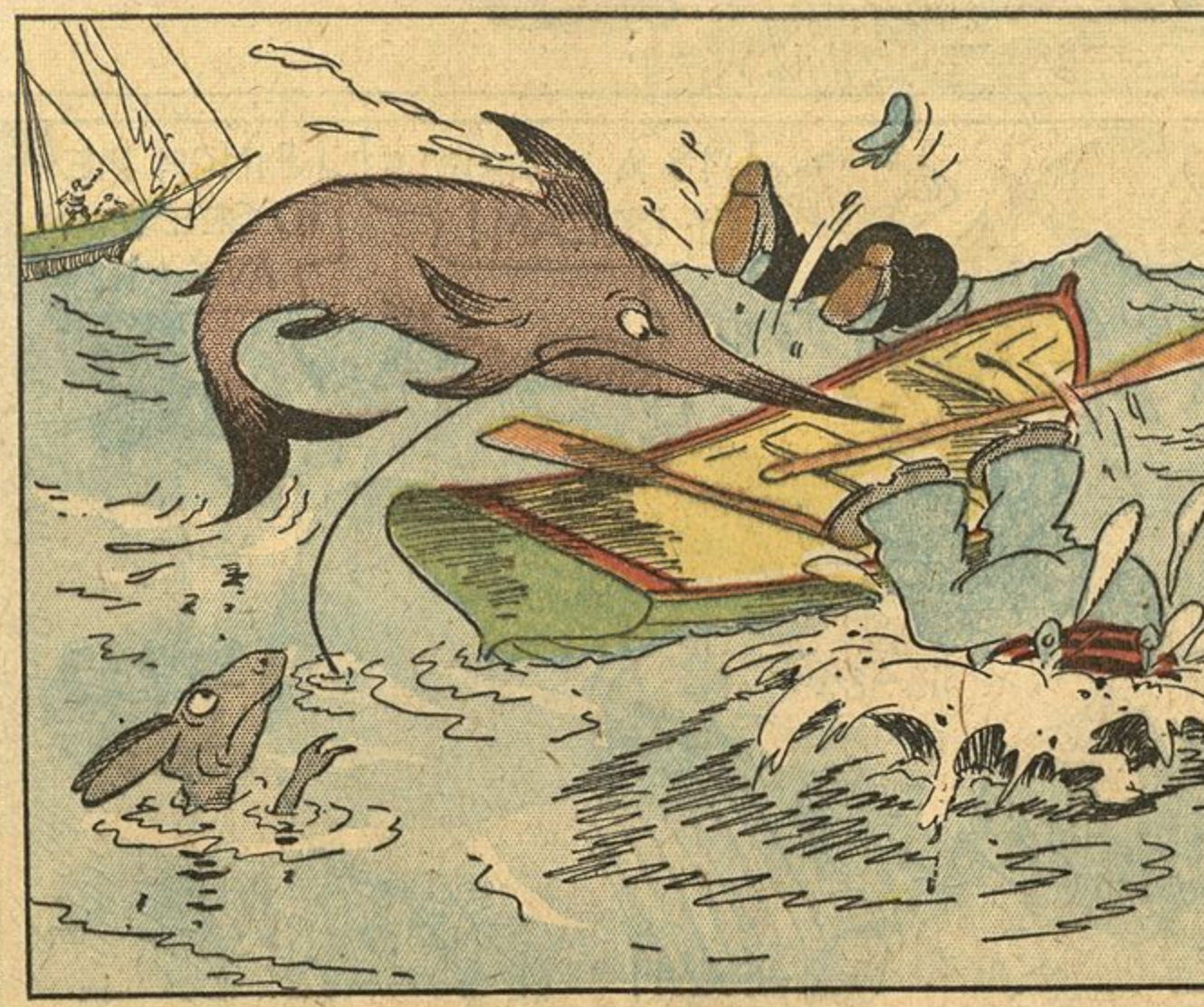
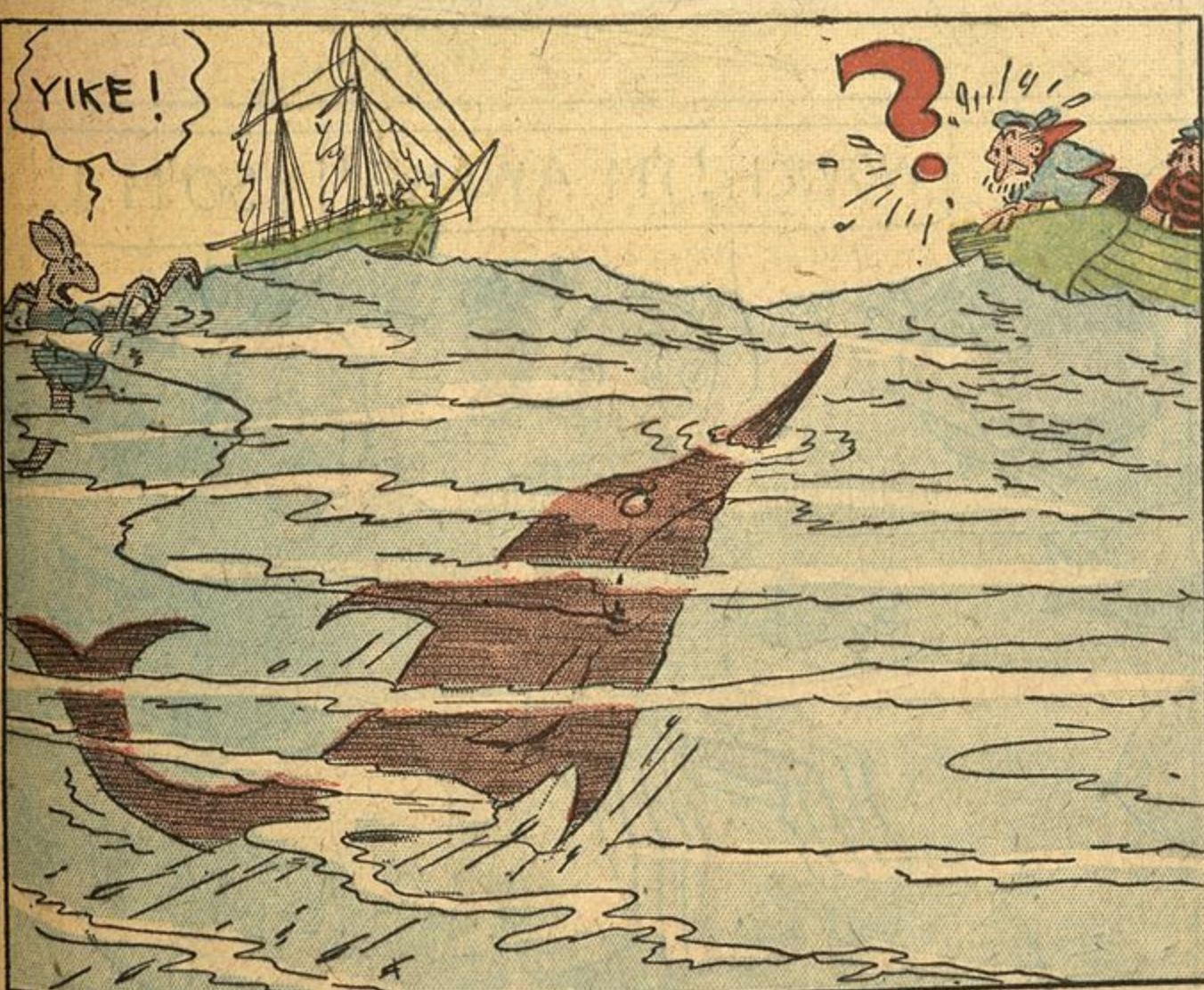
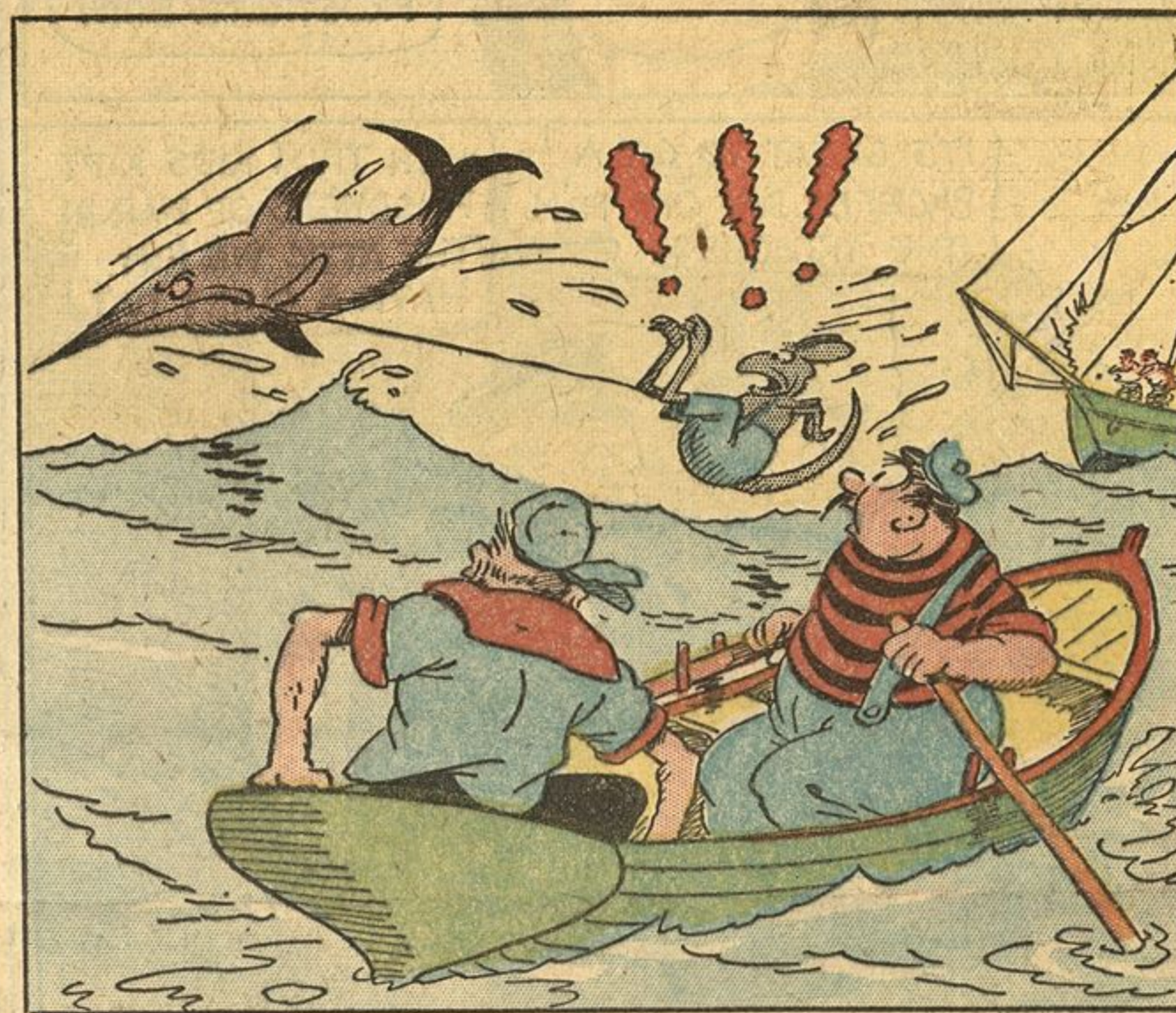
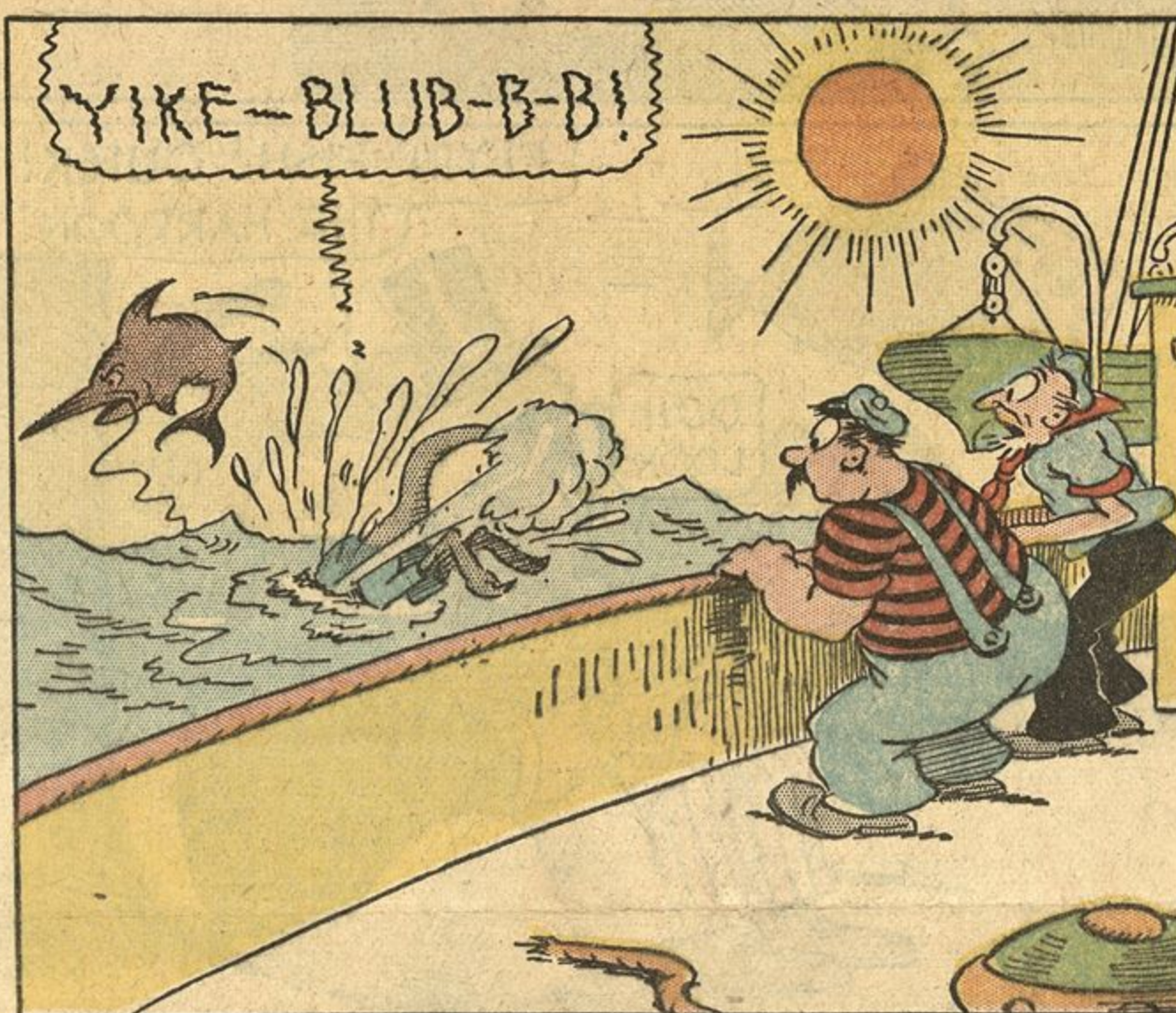
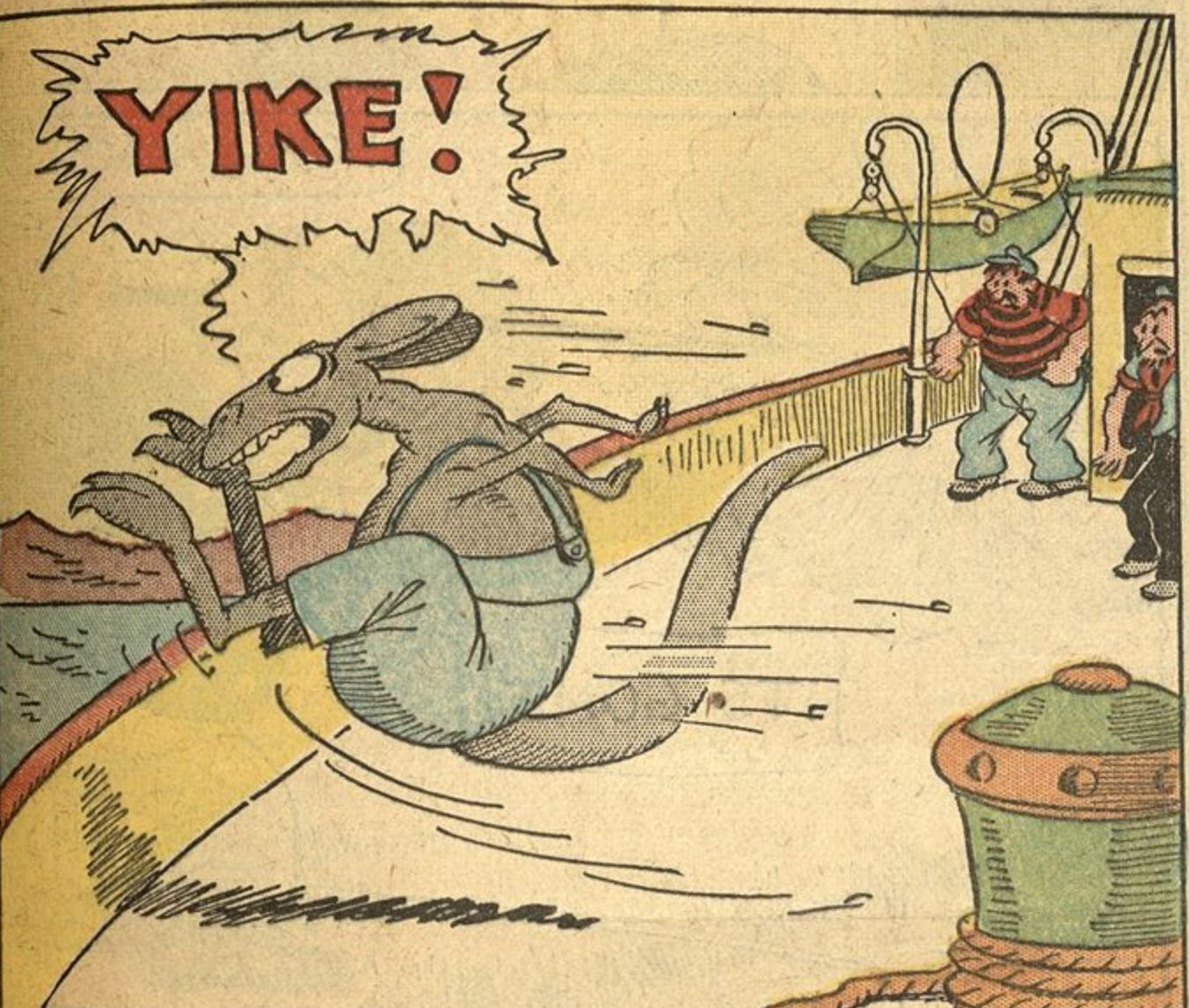
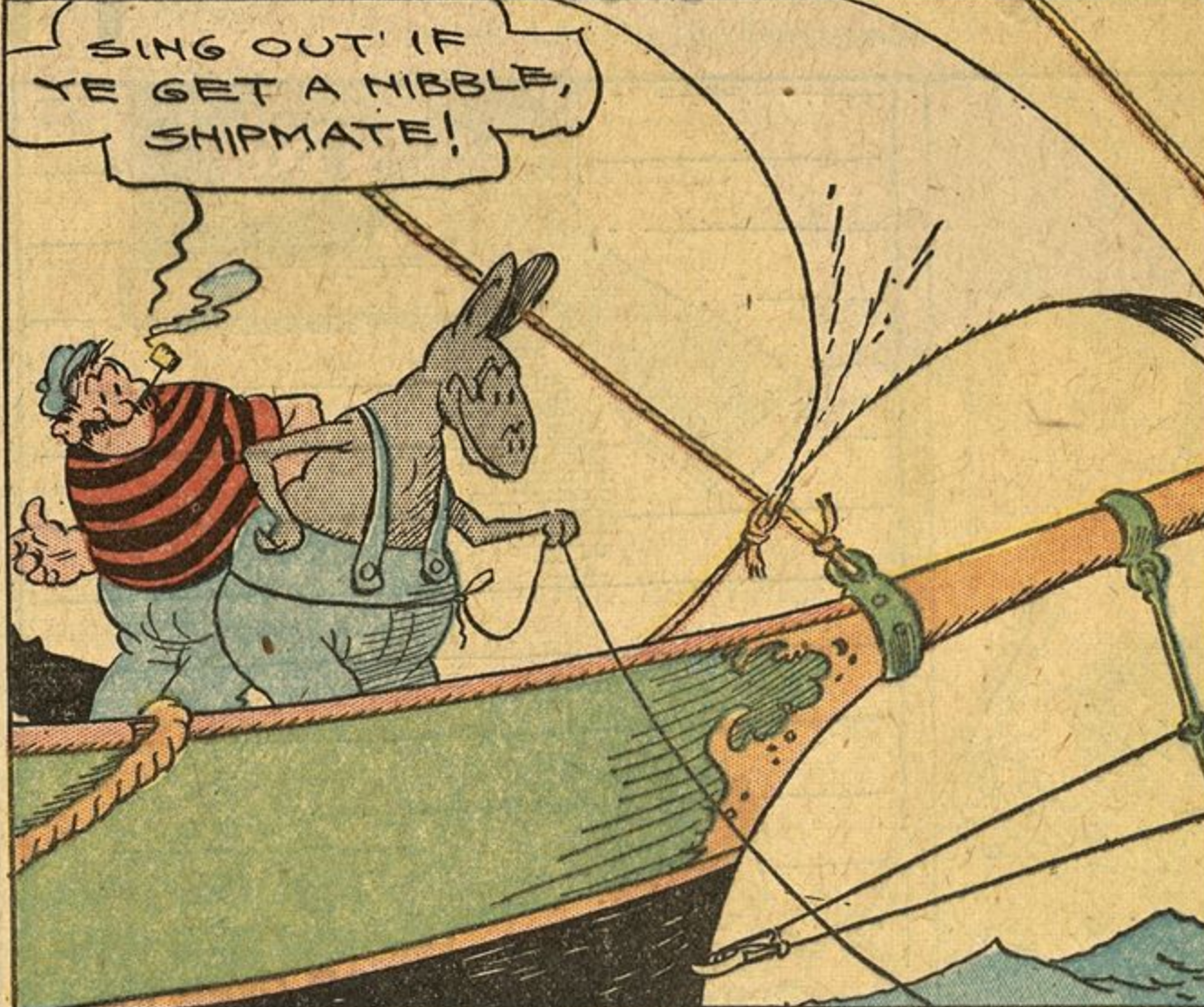
Into th' boat we hopped and took after 'em. Happenin' to look astern, I saw Mr. Swordfish headin' for th' boat. I yelled to Barney, and overboard we went. When we came up for air we held on to th' stern of th' boat, spoutin' water like porpoises.

Well s'r, th' first thing we clapped our eyes on was that dingbusted swordfish in th' bottom of th' boat, and there was Kangy, sittin' on him holdin' him down. When we got back to th' schooner all hands gave Kangy a roarin' cheer.



THE YARNS OF BOB AND BILL

BY HERMI-



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

ANOTHER GEORGE W. BY INRO

JOHN, I WATCHED YOU WORKING IN THE GARDEN. JUST NOW -

YES -

YOU WERE CHEWING SOMETHING -

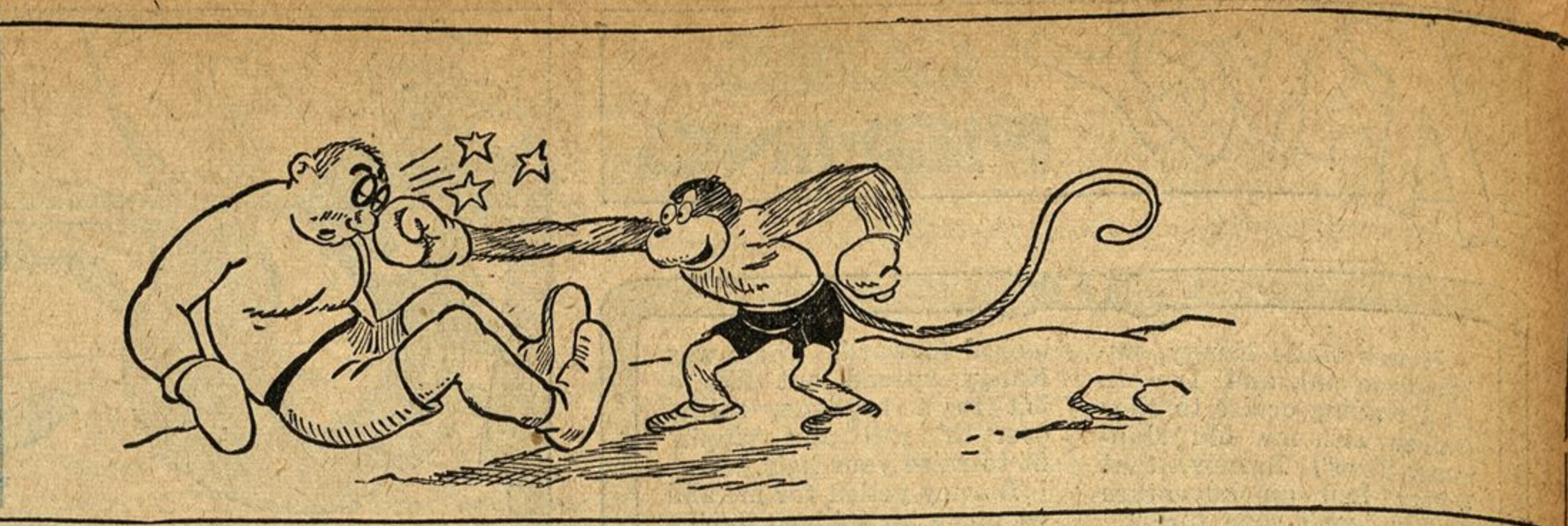
YES -

SEEMED TO ME YOU WERE CHEWING TOBACCO -

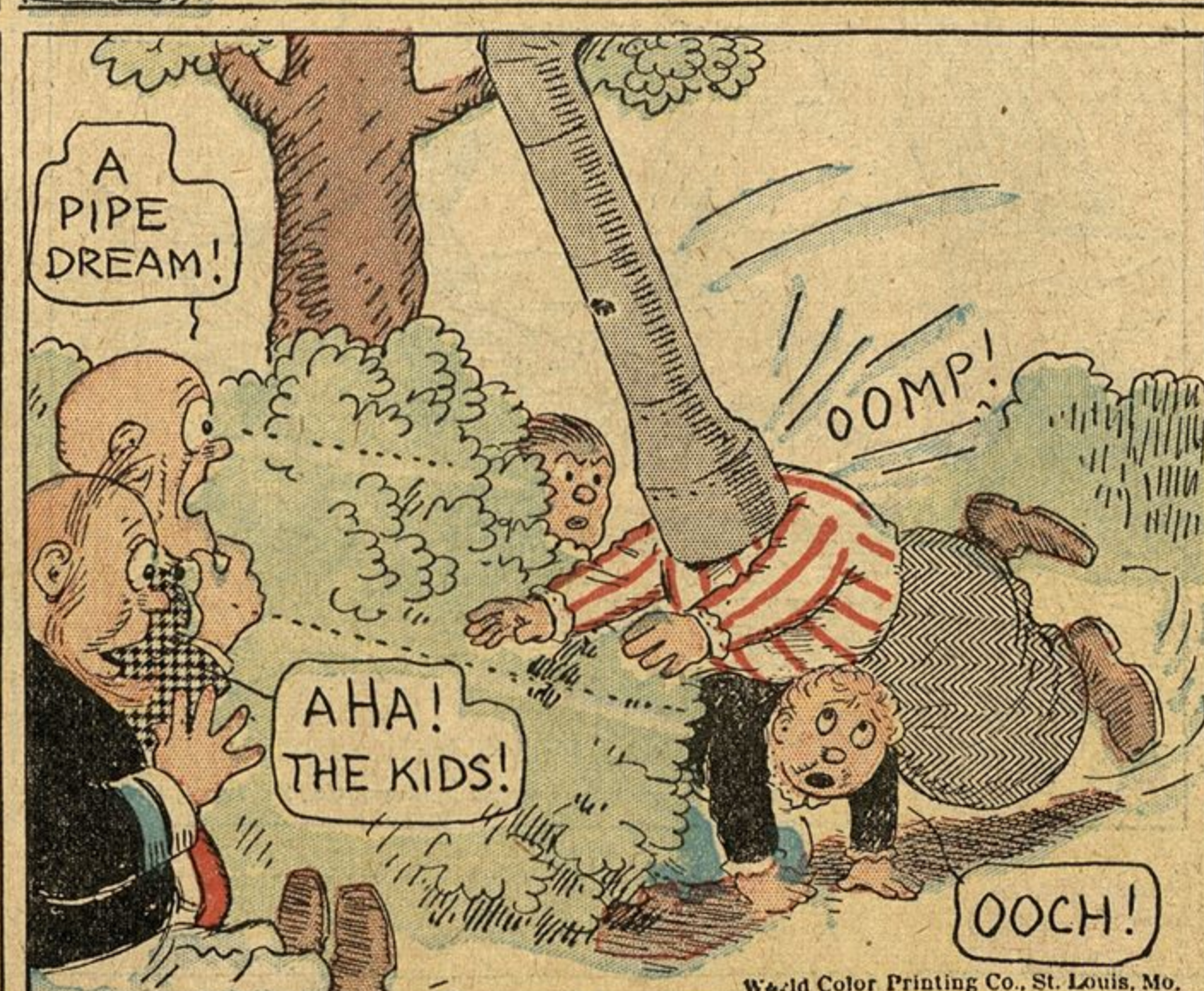
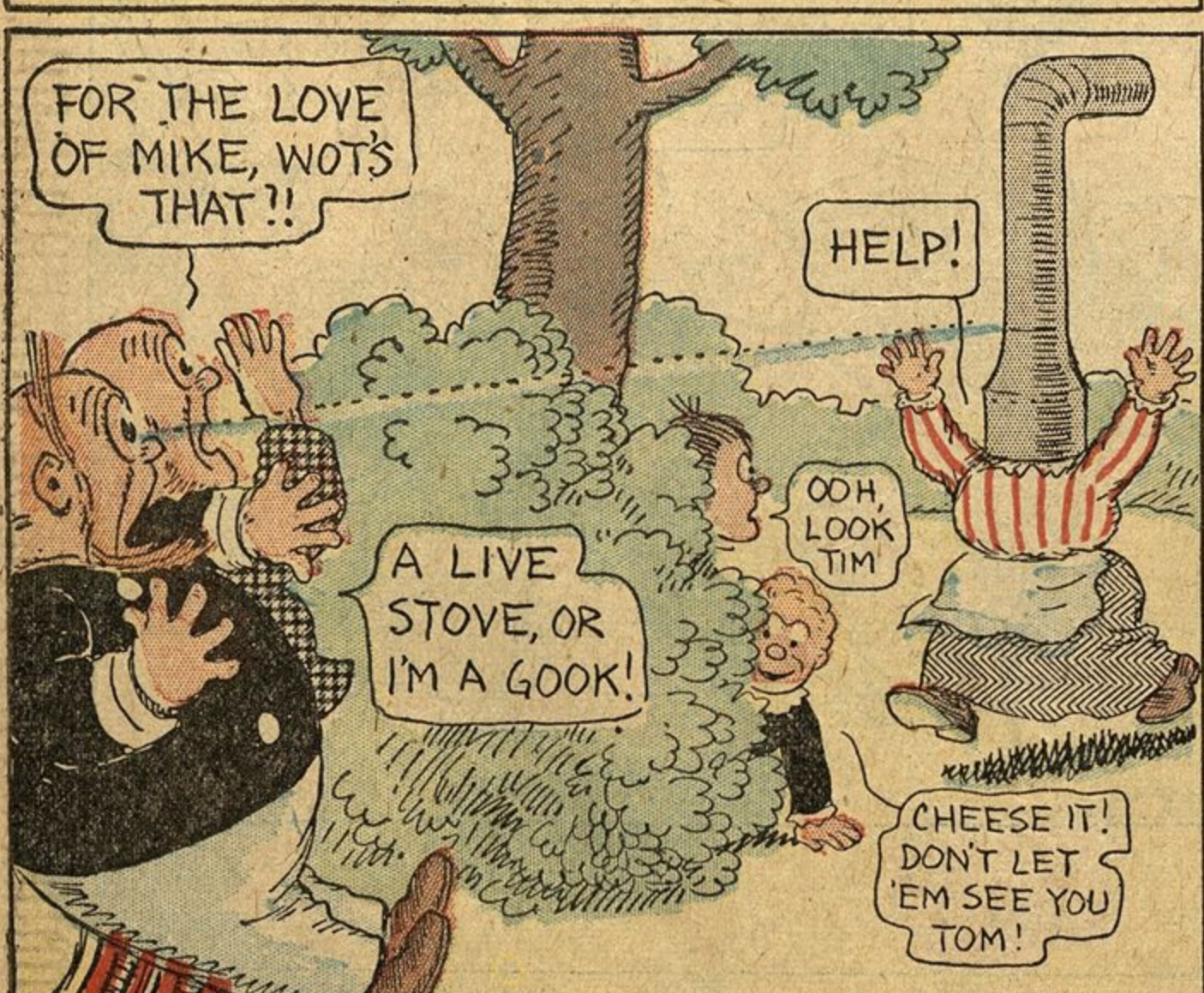
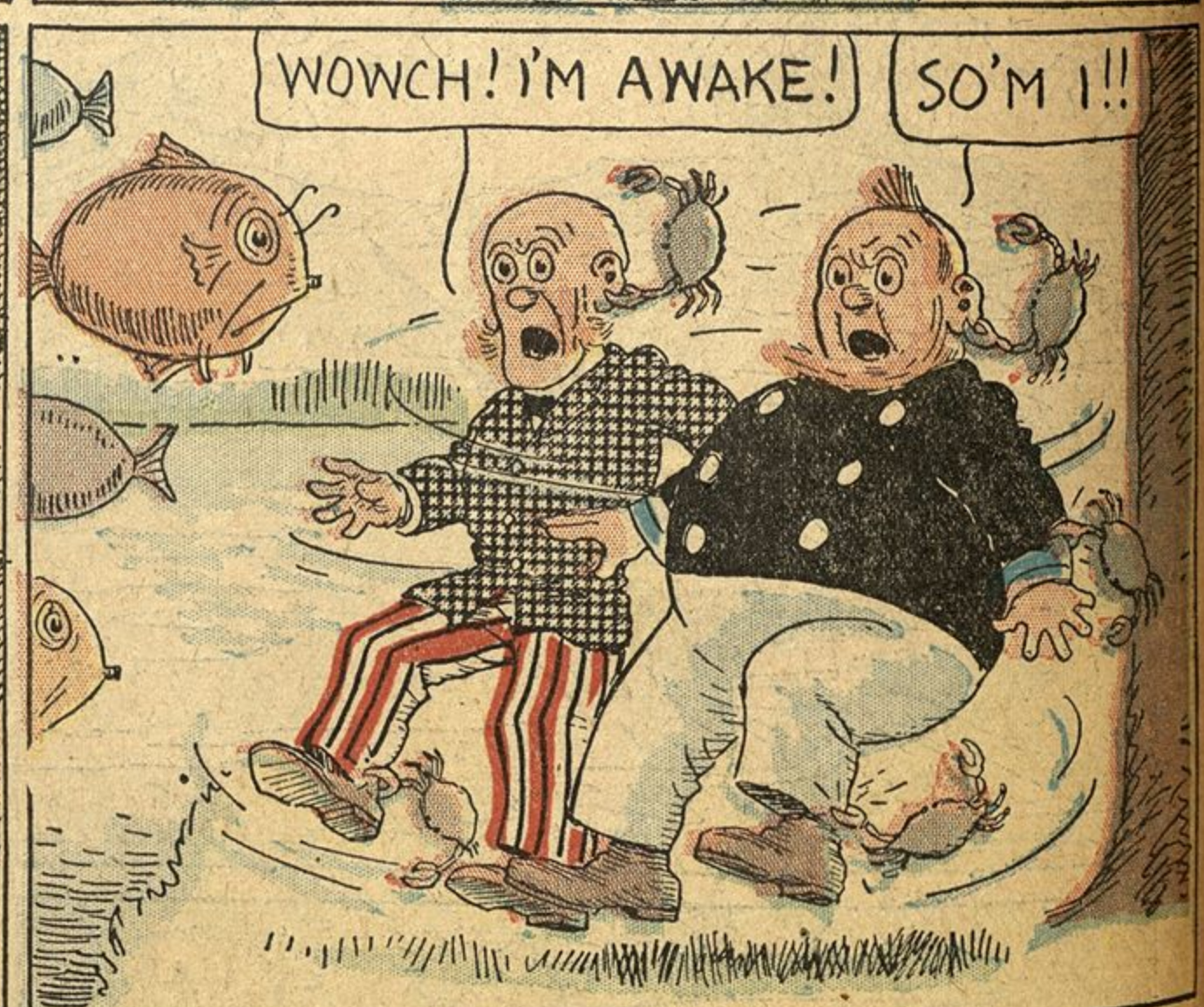
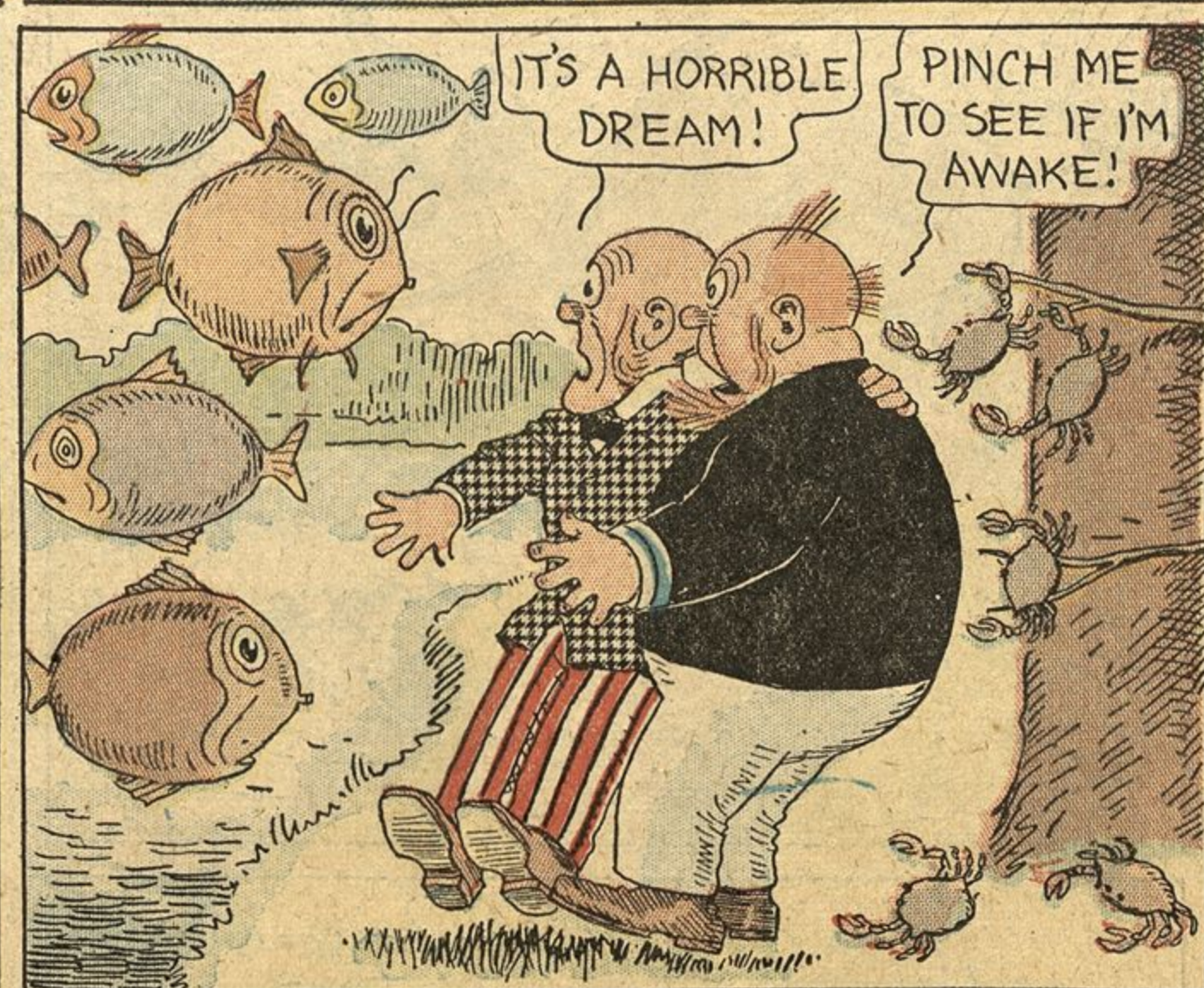
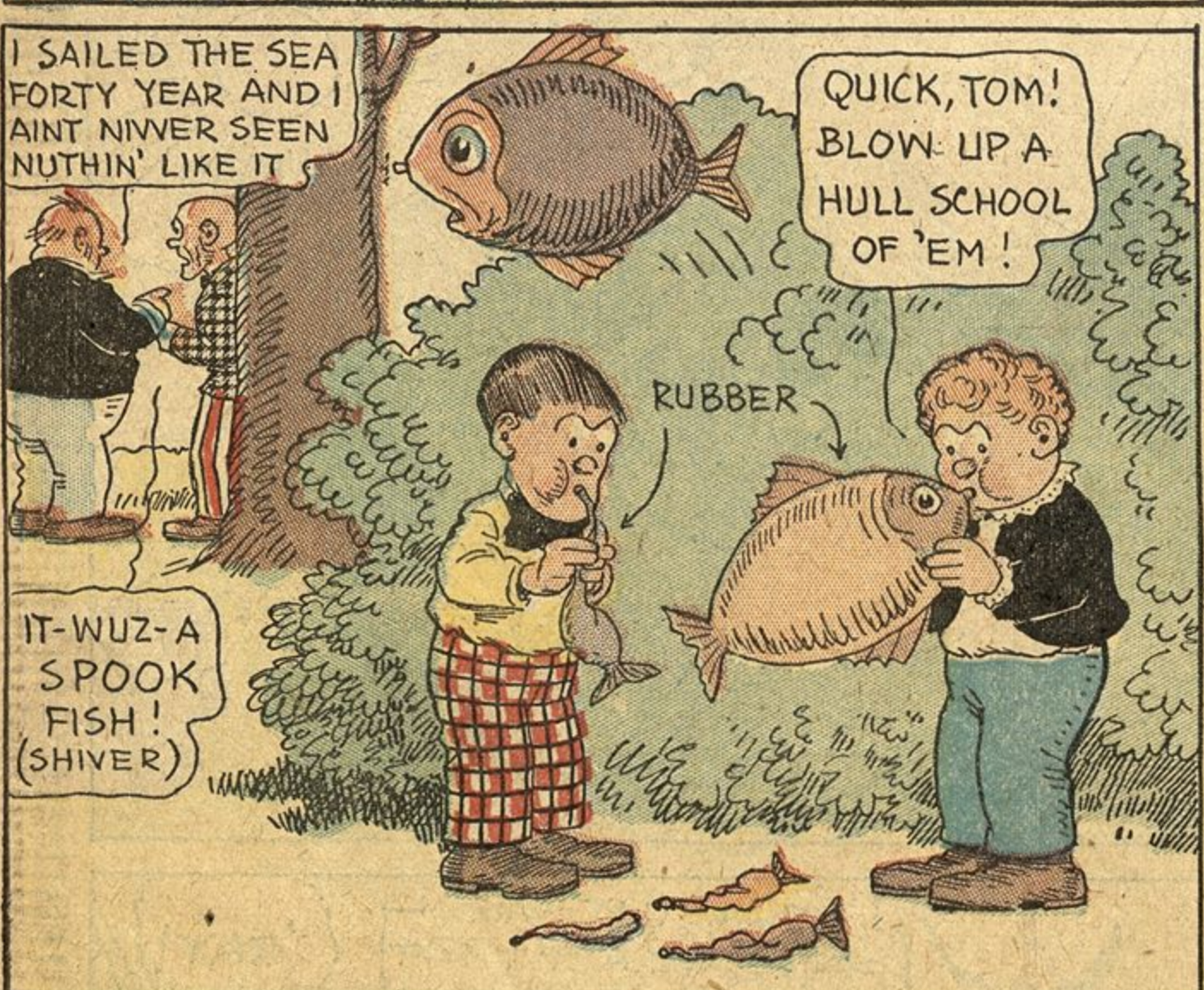
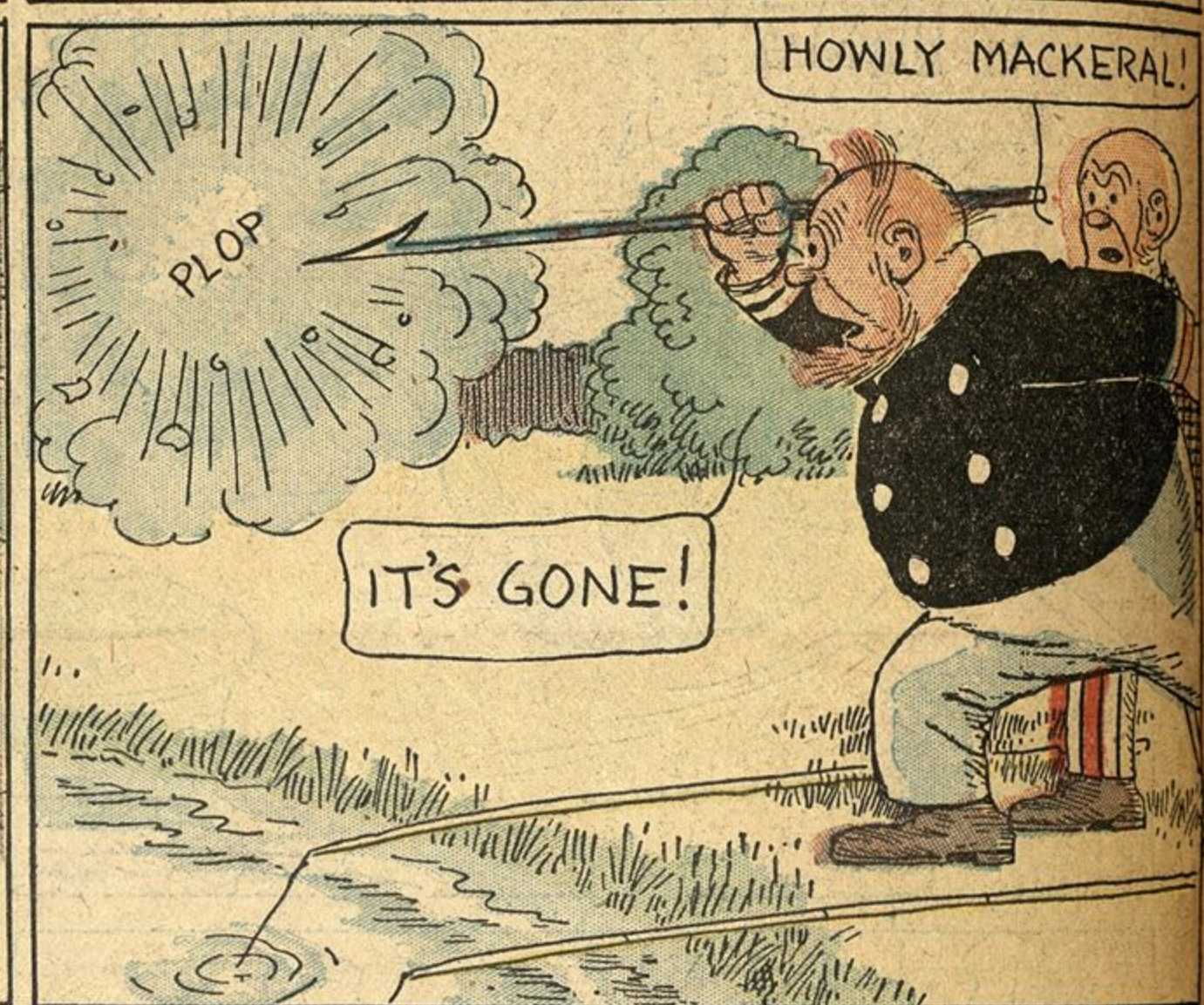
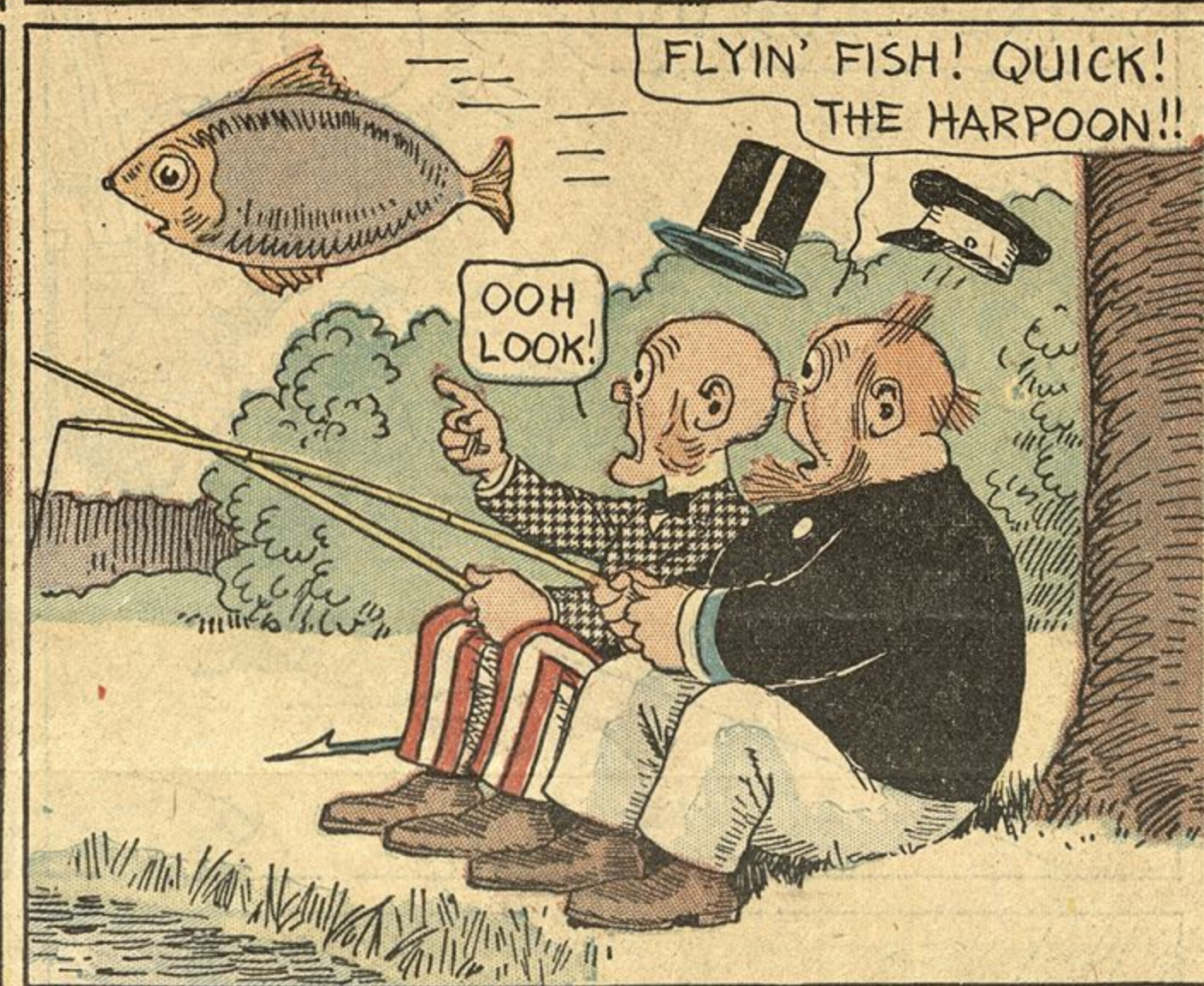
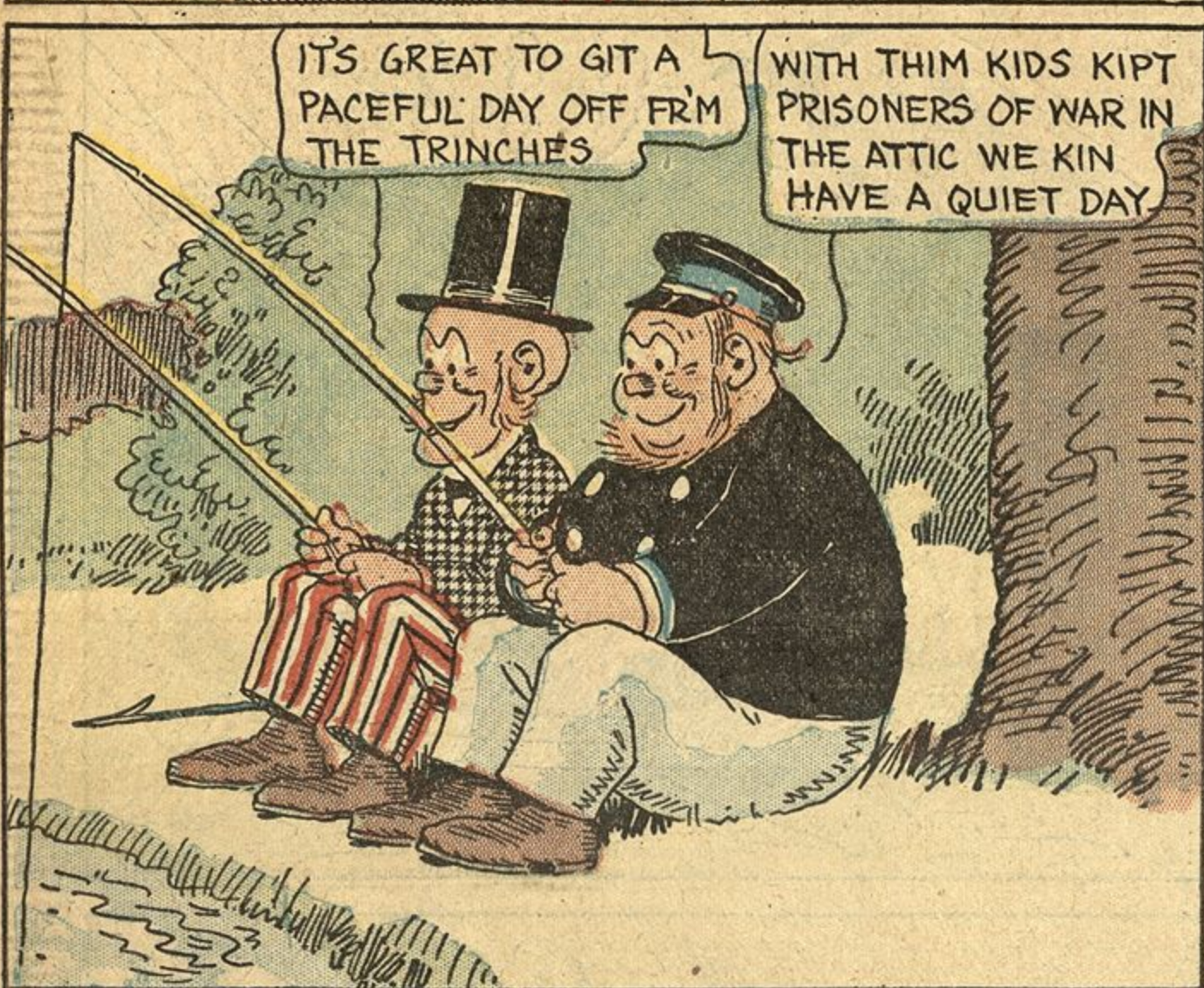
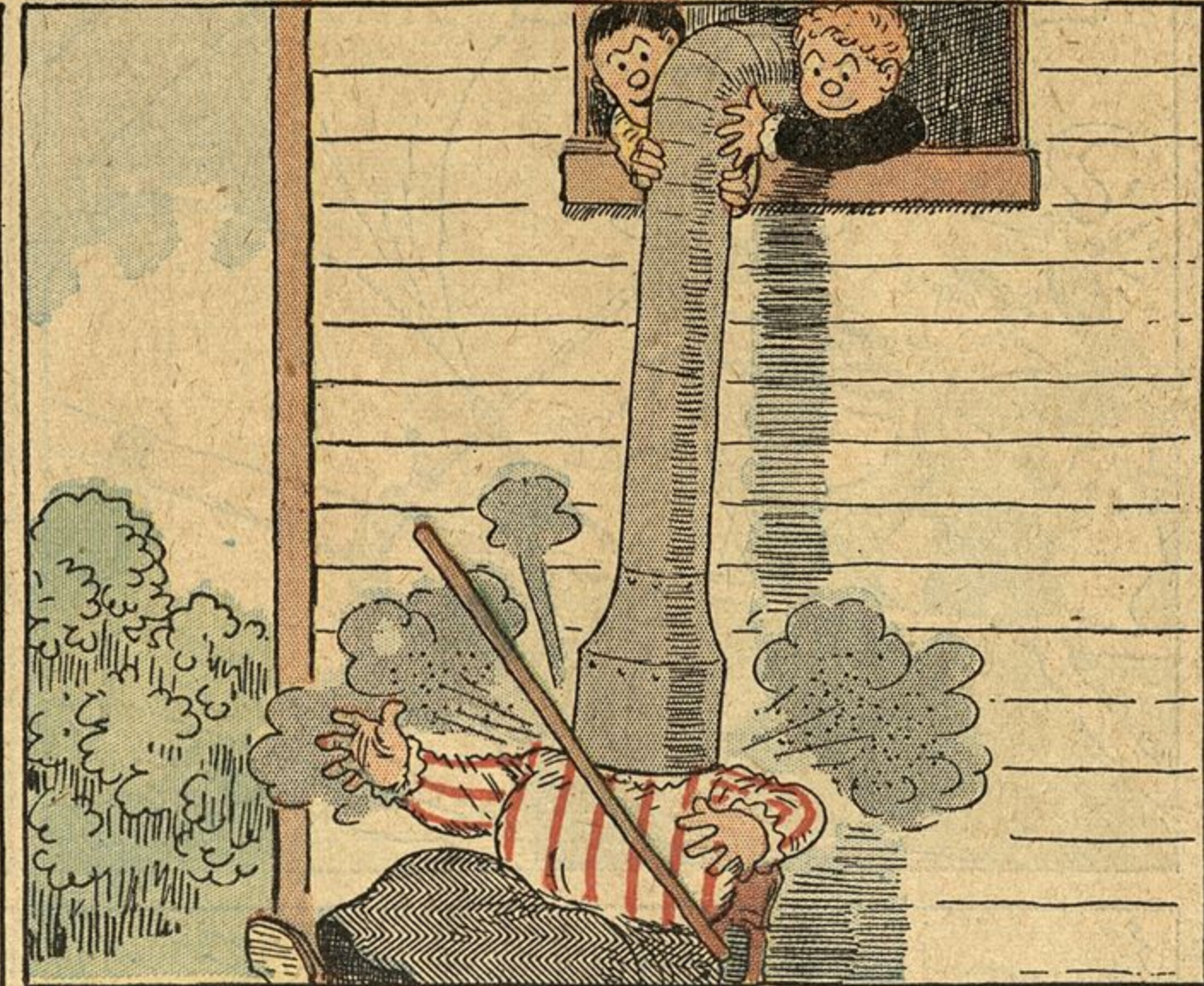
SURELY YOU WOULDN'T PUT DIRTY, OLD TOBACCO IN YOUR MOUTH.

NO, - NOT DIRTY, OLD TOBACCO.

- NICE CLEAN, FRESH TOBACCO -



TIM --- THE KELLY KIDS --- TOM



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