



SLY SAYINGS BY SLIM JIM

WHEN WEATHERBY SEZ IT GOT SO COLD LAST WINTER THAT HIS SHADOW FROZE TO TH' GROUND. HE HAD TO GET LEM PETERS TO PRY IT LOOSE WITH A CROWBAR

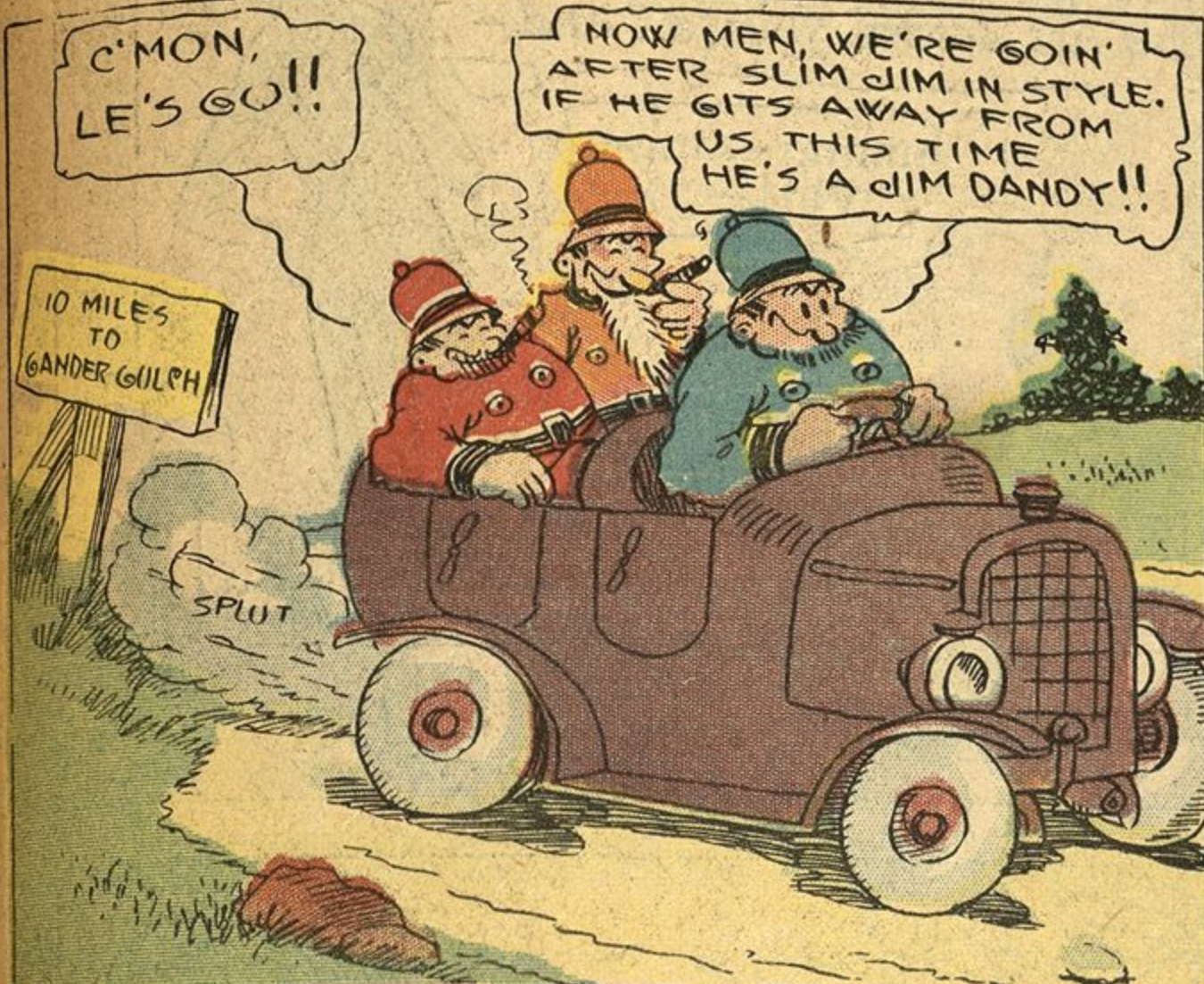
Comic Section CLEVELAND JOURNAL

A WEEKLY FOR AMERICAN SLOVENES

Cleveland, Ohio, Thursday,

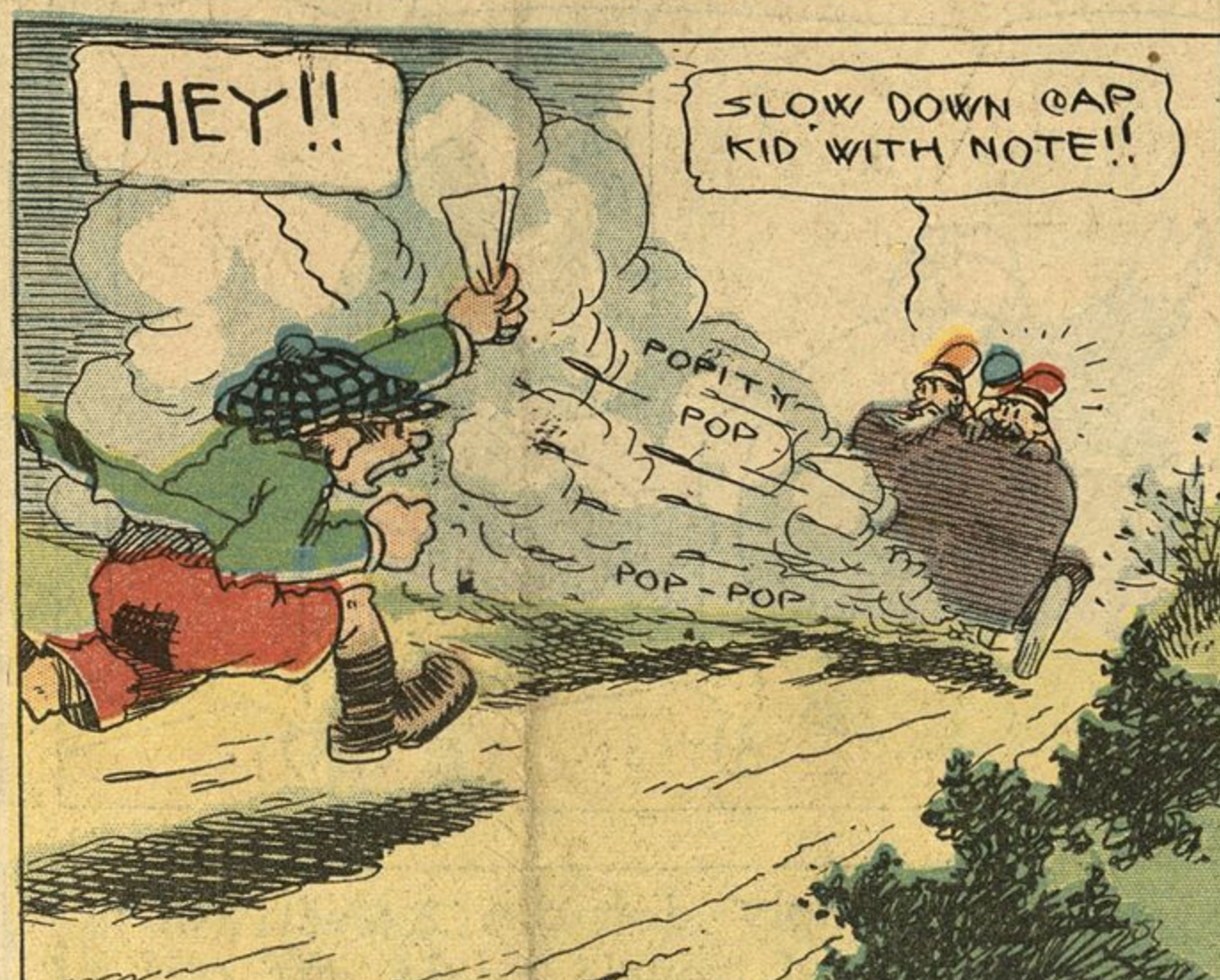
December 11, 1930

SLIM JIM AND THE FORCE



C'MON, LE'S GO!!

NOW MEN, WE'RE GOIN' AFTER SLIM JIM IN STYLE. IF HE GITS AWAY FROM US THIS TIME HE'S A JIM DANDY!!

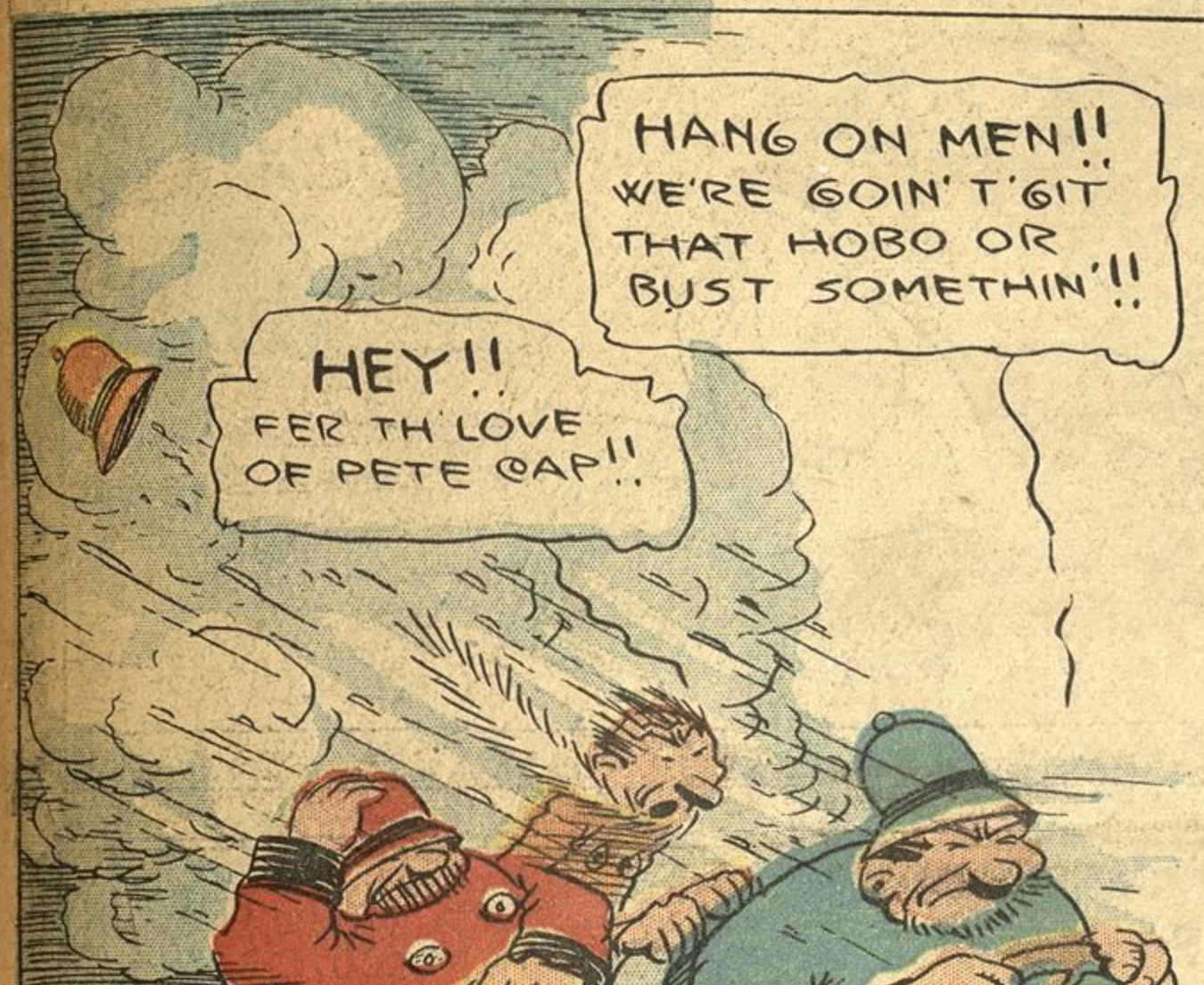


HEY!!

SLOW DOWN CAP KID WITH NOTE!!



IT SEZI; - SLIM JIM JUST LEFT GANDER GULCH ON A WHOPPIN' BIG ELEPHANT. HE'S HEADED FOR GRASSVILLE. LOOK OUT FOR HIM



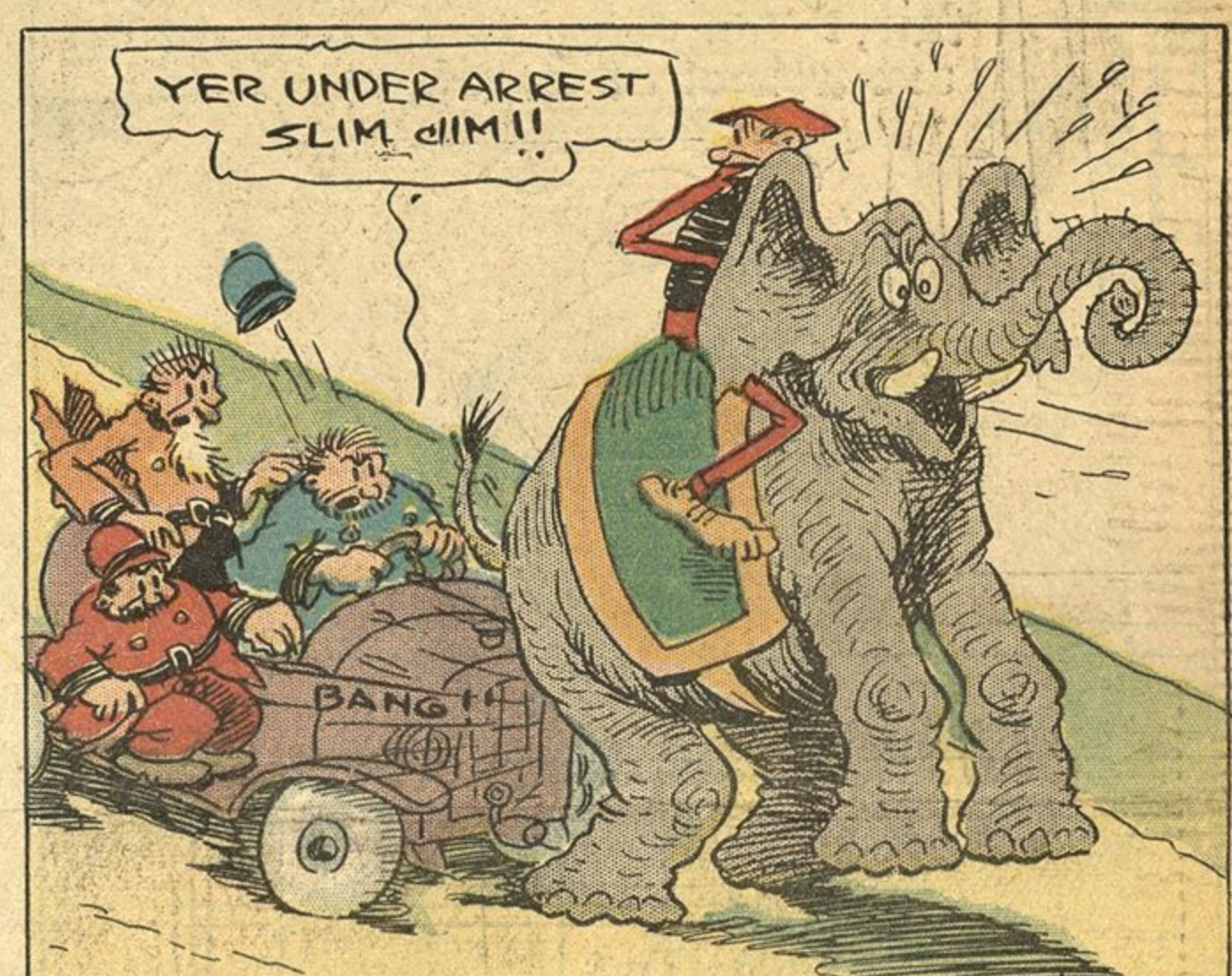
HANG ON MEN!! WE'RE GOIN' T'GIT THAT HOBO OR BUST SOMETHIN'!!

HEY!! FER TH' LOVE OF PETE CAP!!



THERE HE IS!!

HOLD ON TIGHT!! I'M GOIN' TO GIVE THAT ELEPHANT A GOOD BUMP. HE'LL DUMP SLIM OFF THEN WE'LL GRAB HIM



YER UNDER ARREST SLIM JIM!!

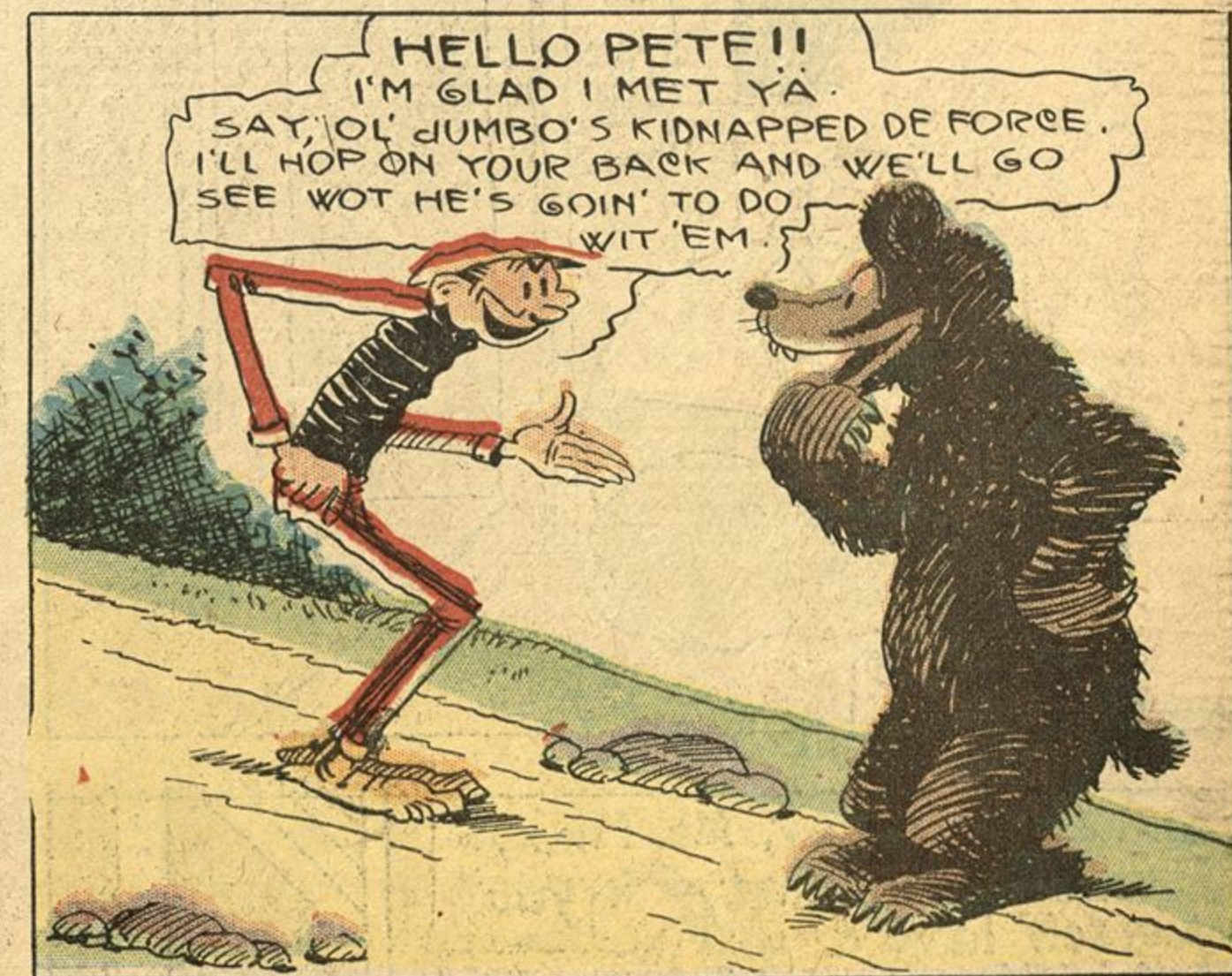


SAY!! IF YOU'RE GOIN' TO GIVE THAT BUNCH A RIDE I'M ON ME WAY!!



HEL-P!!

I WONDER WHAT OL' JUMBO'S GOIN' TO DO WIT DE OL' BOYS?



HELLO PETE!! I'M GLAD I MET YA. SAY, OL' JUMBO'S KIDNAPPED DE FORCE. I'LL HOP ON YOUR BACK AND WE'LL GO SEE WOT HE'S GOIN' TO DO WIT 'EM.'



LOOK PETE!! WE'RE JUST IN TIME. JUMBO'S GOIN' TO DUMP 'EM IN DE RIVER. OH-BOY!!

HELP!! HELP!!



HAWR-HAWR-HAWR!! LOOK AT 'EM PADDLIN'. HOY CAP!! AINT IT A LITTLE LATE IN DE YEAR TO BE TAKIN' A SWIM?



WELL, SO LONG CAPPY DEAR!! I HOPE YOU BOYS HAVE A PLEASANT TRIP.

DING BUST YER DAD RATTED HIDE!! YOU'RE TH' CAUSE O' THIS!!



HONK!! LOOK OUT THERE.

THAT'S A SWELL COP IN THE ALLEY-

WHY, TOM?

THE OTHER DAY HE SAID IT WOULD BE O.K. FOR ME TO PARK MY CAR THERE -

AND TODAY HE GAVE ME A RED TAG.

HE DIDNT KNOW IT WAS YOUR CAR -

HE KNOWS WHICH IS MINE, THE DUMB BELL.

DONT CALL HIM A DUMB BELL,

WHY, THE POOR DUMB BELL WALKED UPSTAIRS HERE TO FIND OUT IF IT WAS YOURS -

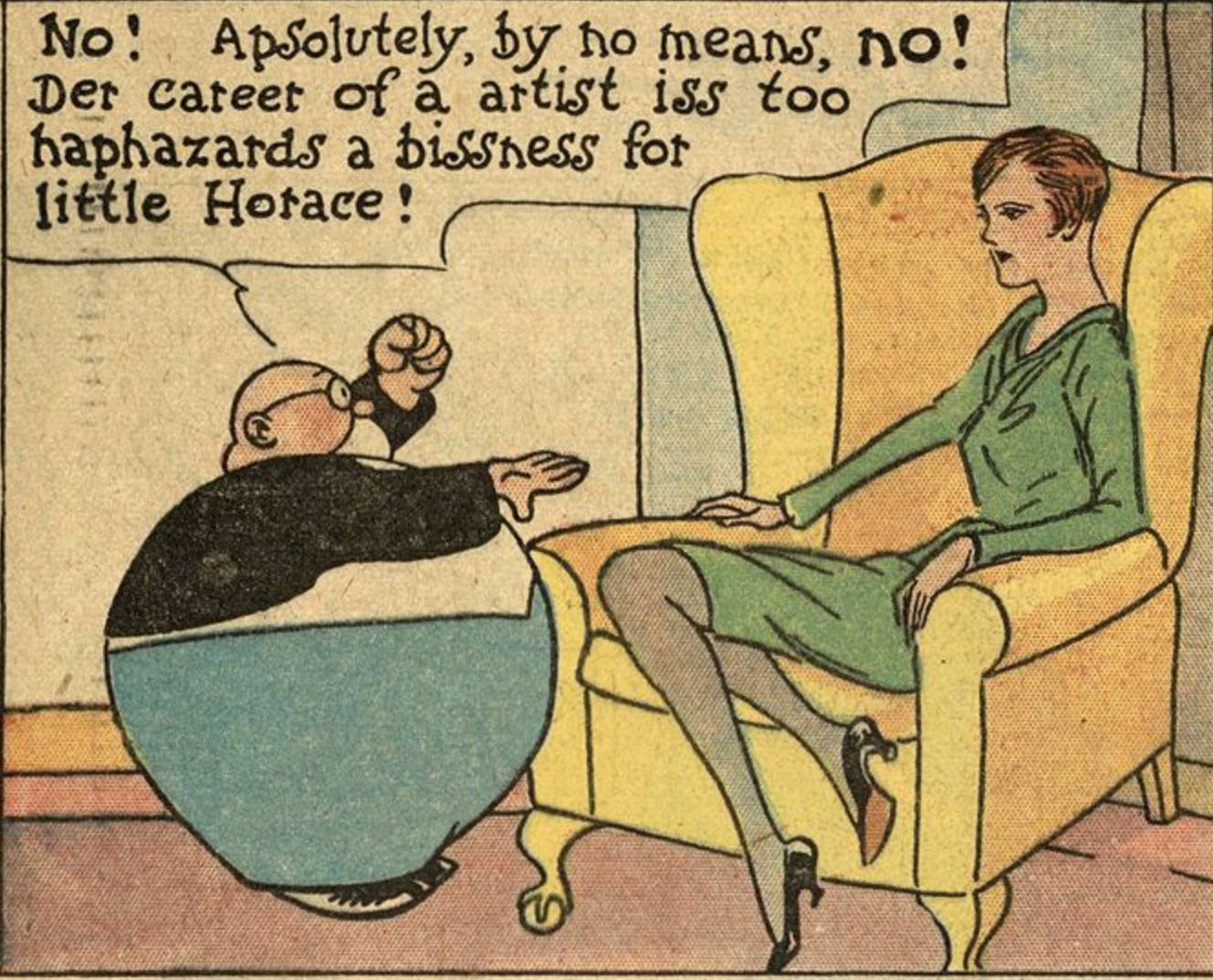
World Color Printing Co., St. Louis, Mo.

ARMSTRONG

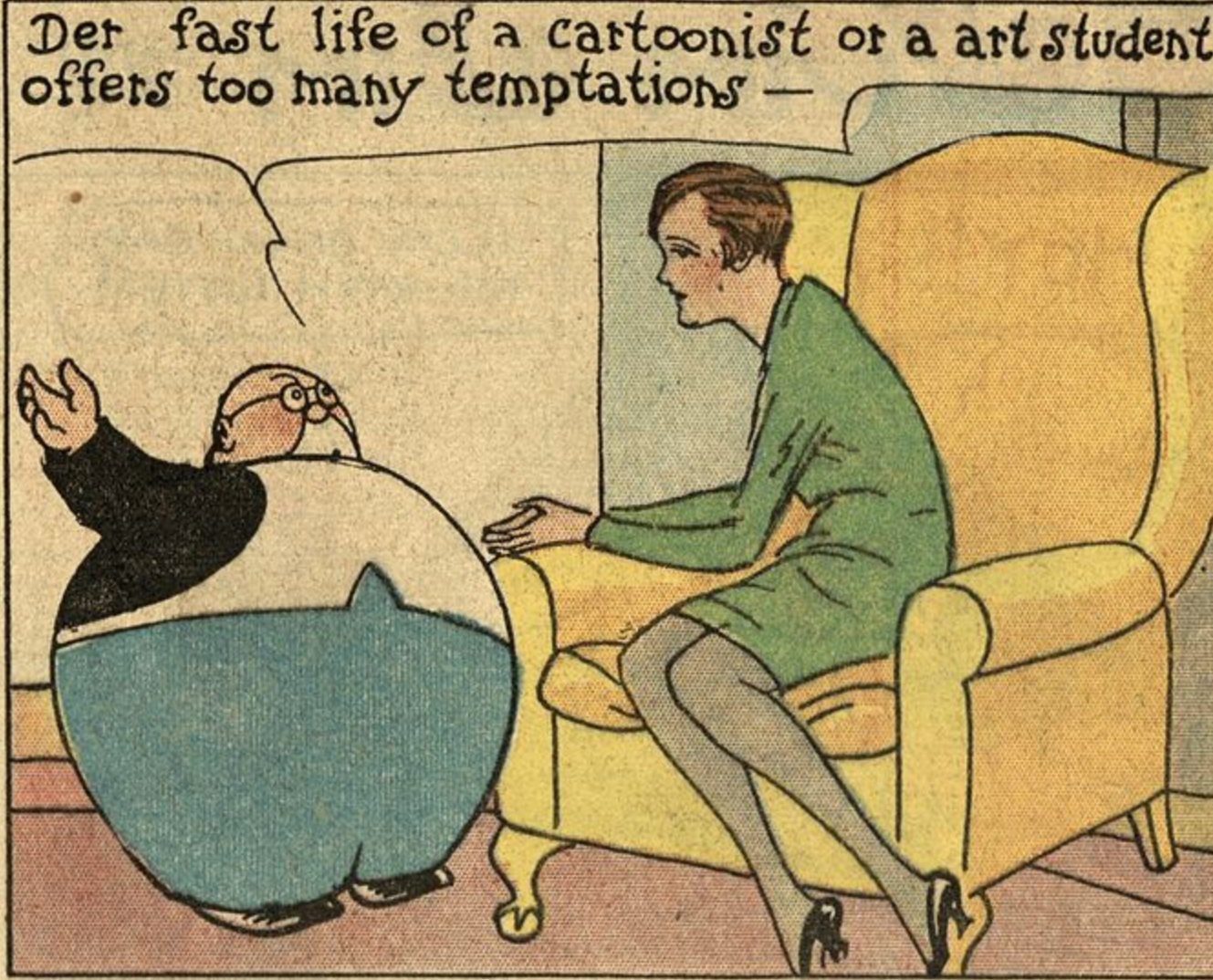
Art iss long,
und getting longer effry minute, yet!

The Outline of Oscar

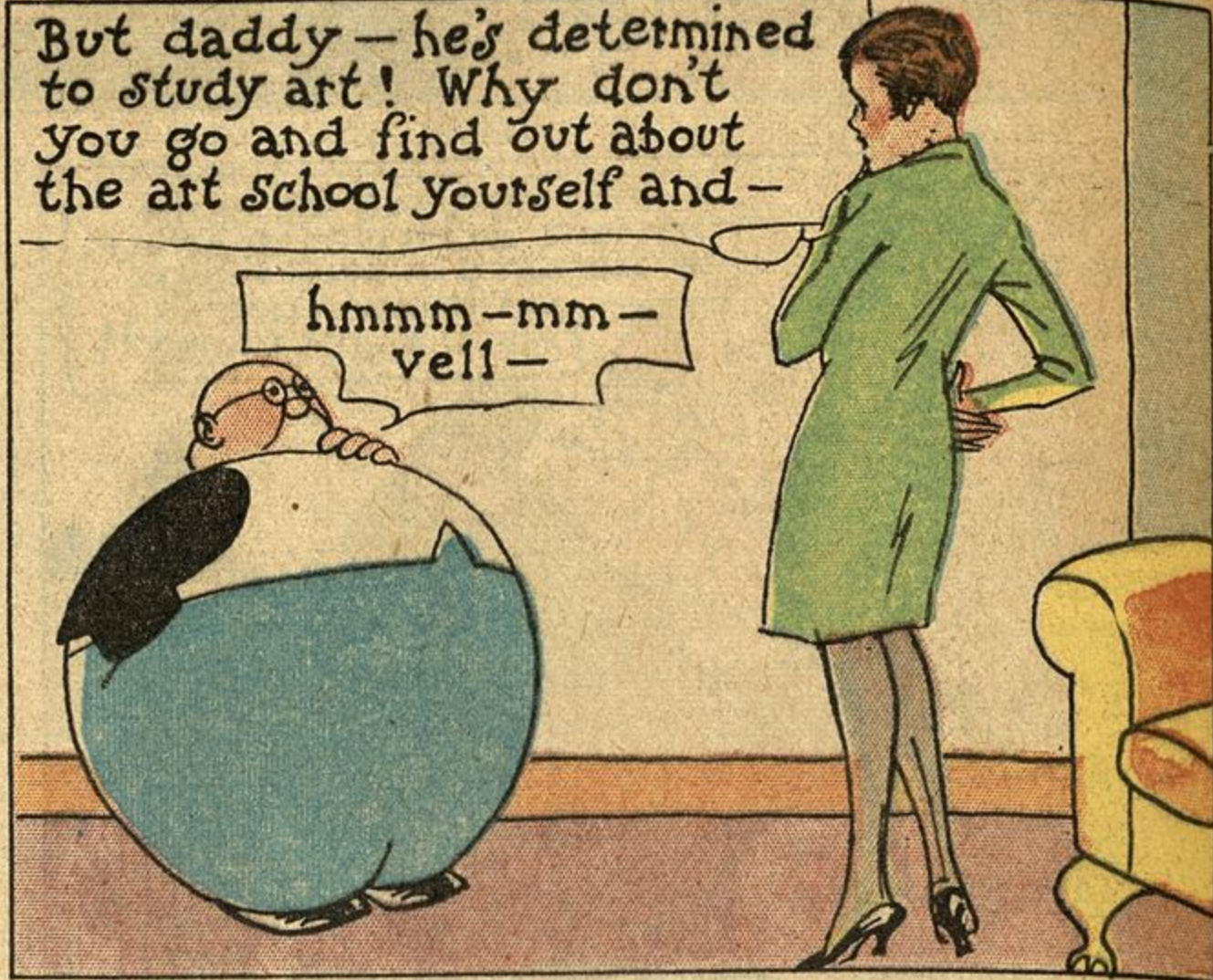
BE A CARTOONIST, OR AN ARTIST, UND EARN BIG MONEY, MEBBE



No! Absolutely, by no means, no!
Der career of a artist iss too
haphazards a bissness for
little Horace!

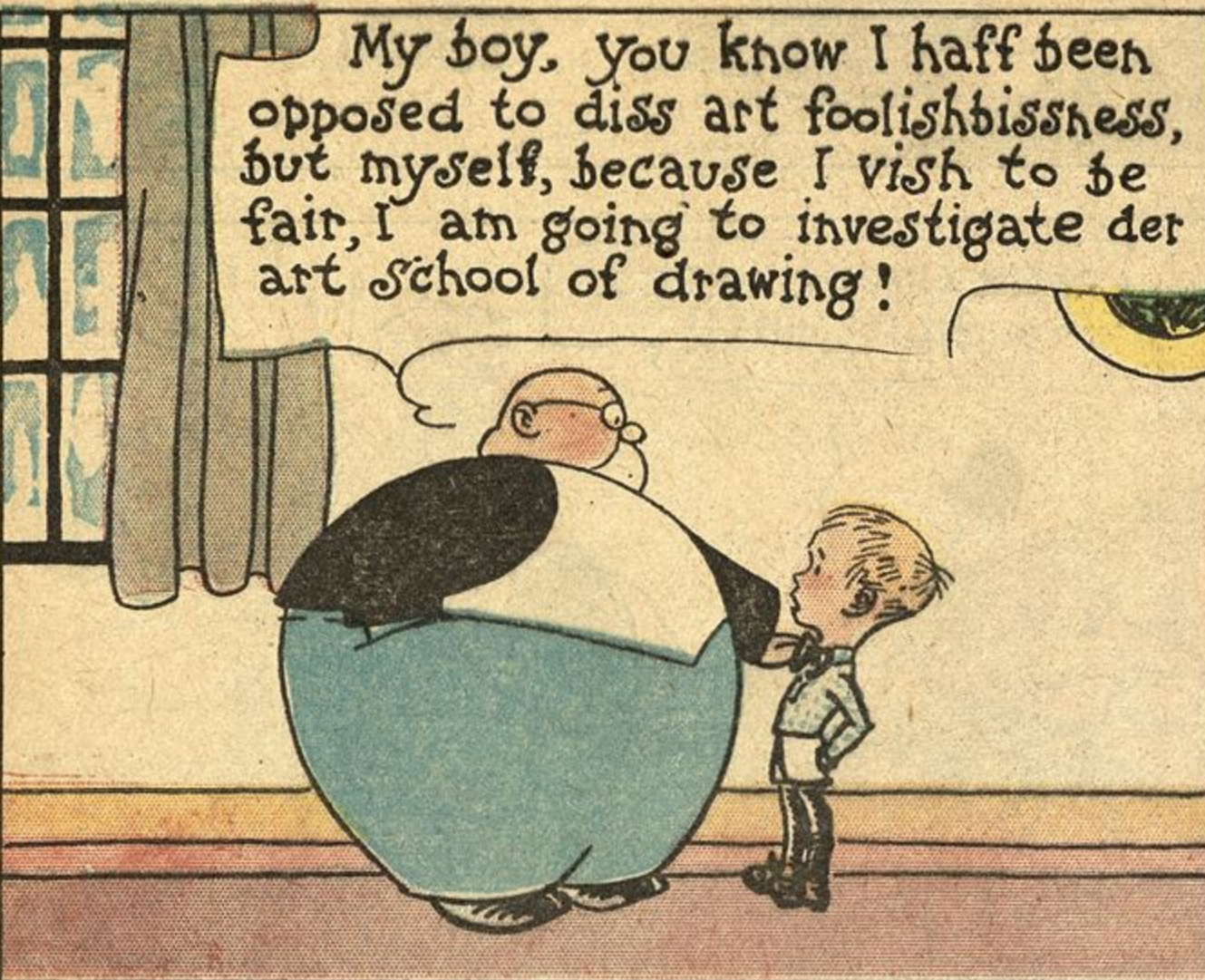


Der fast life of a cartoonist or a art student
offers too many temptations —

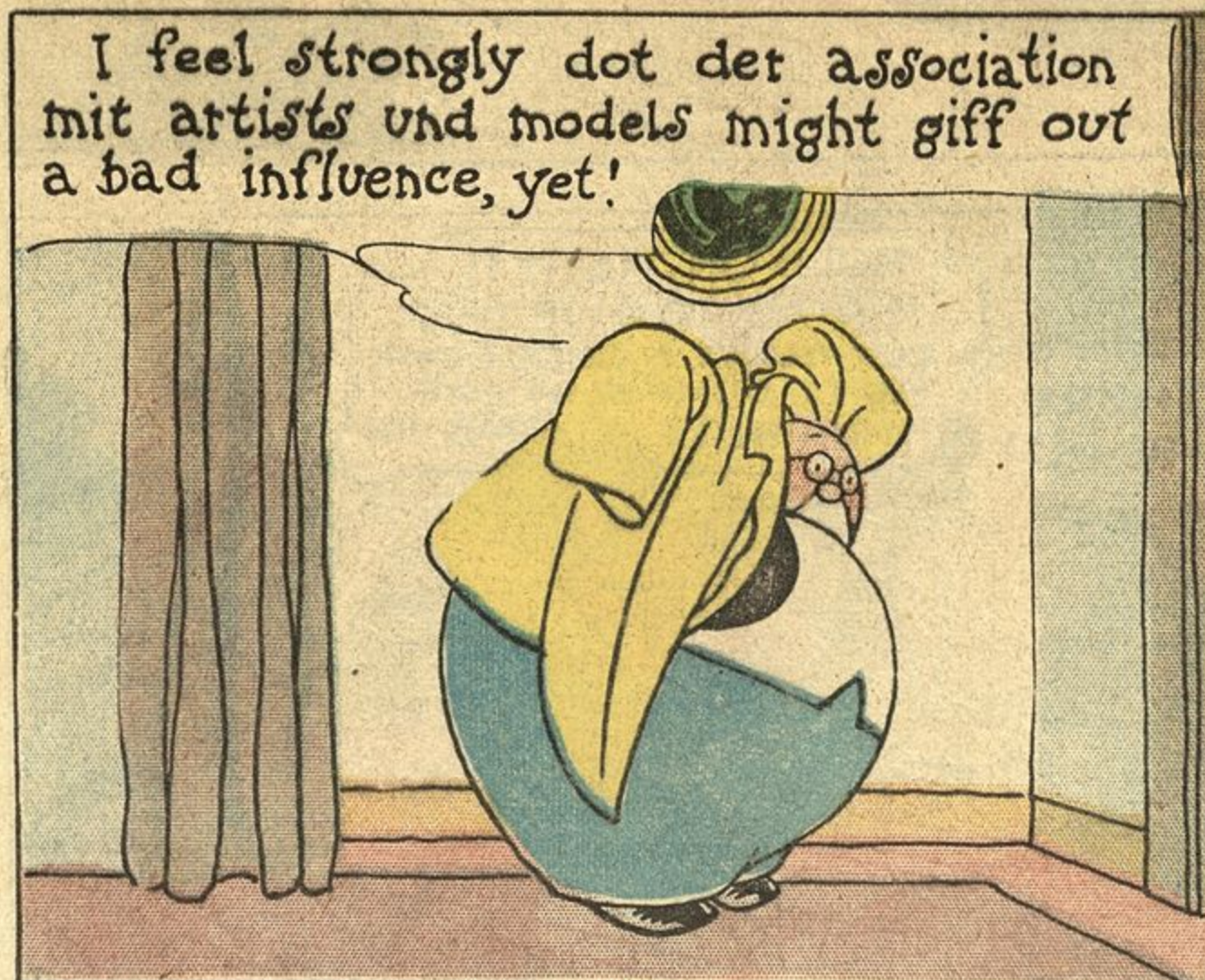


But daddy — he's determined
to study art! Why don't
you go and find out about
the art school yourself and —

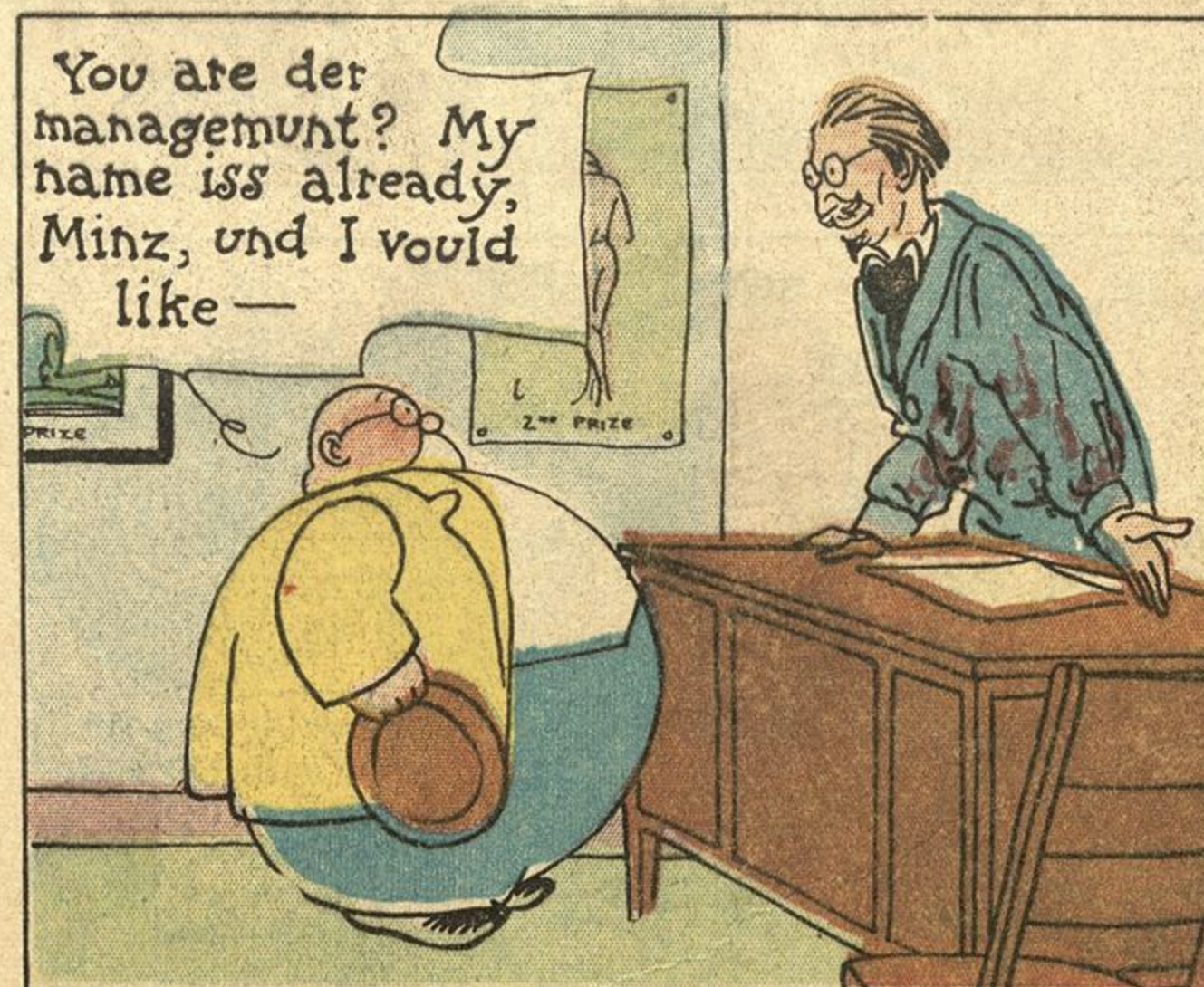
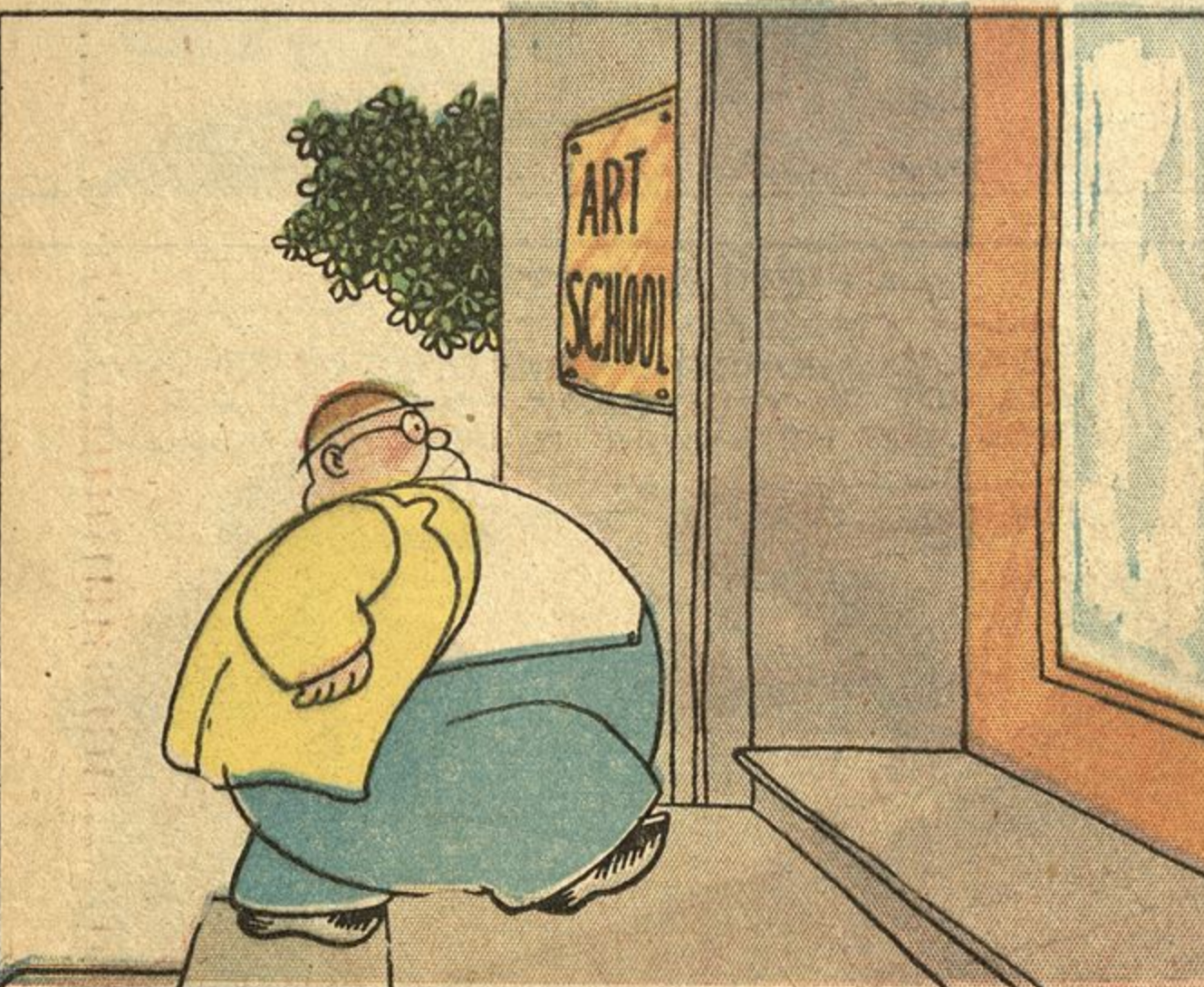
hmmm — mm —
vell —



My boy, you know I haff been
opposed to dis art foolishbissness,
but myself, because I vish to be
fair, I am going to investigate der
art school of drawing!



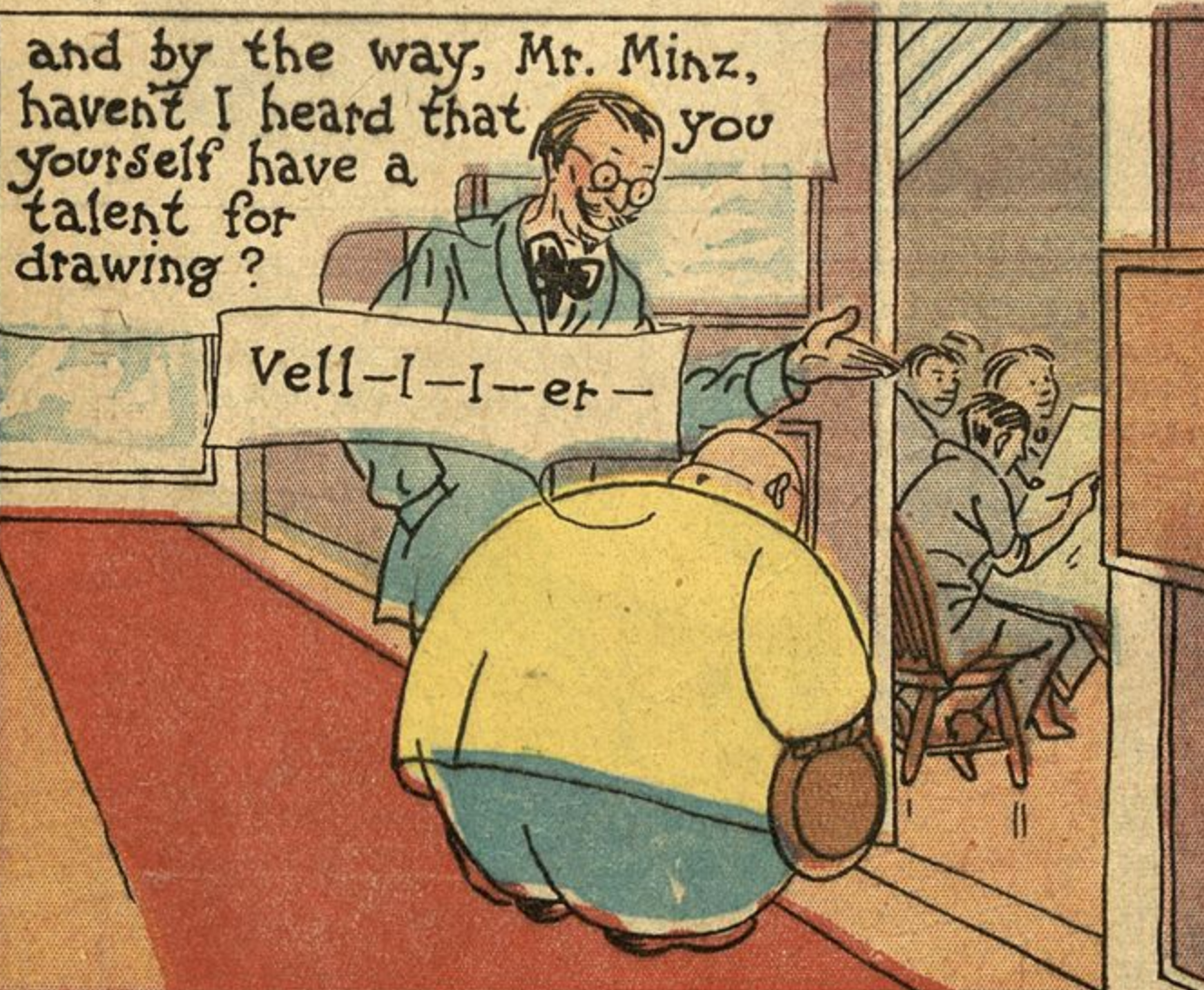
I feel strongly dot der association
mit artists und models might giff out
a bad influence, yet!



You are der
managemunt? My
name iss already,
Minz, und I vould
like —

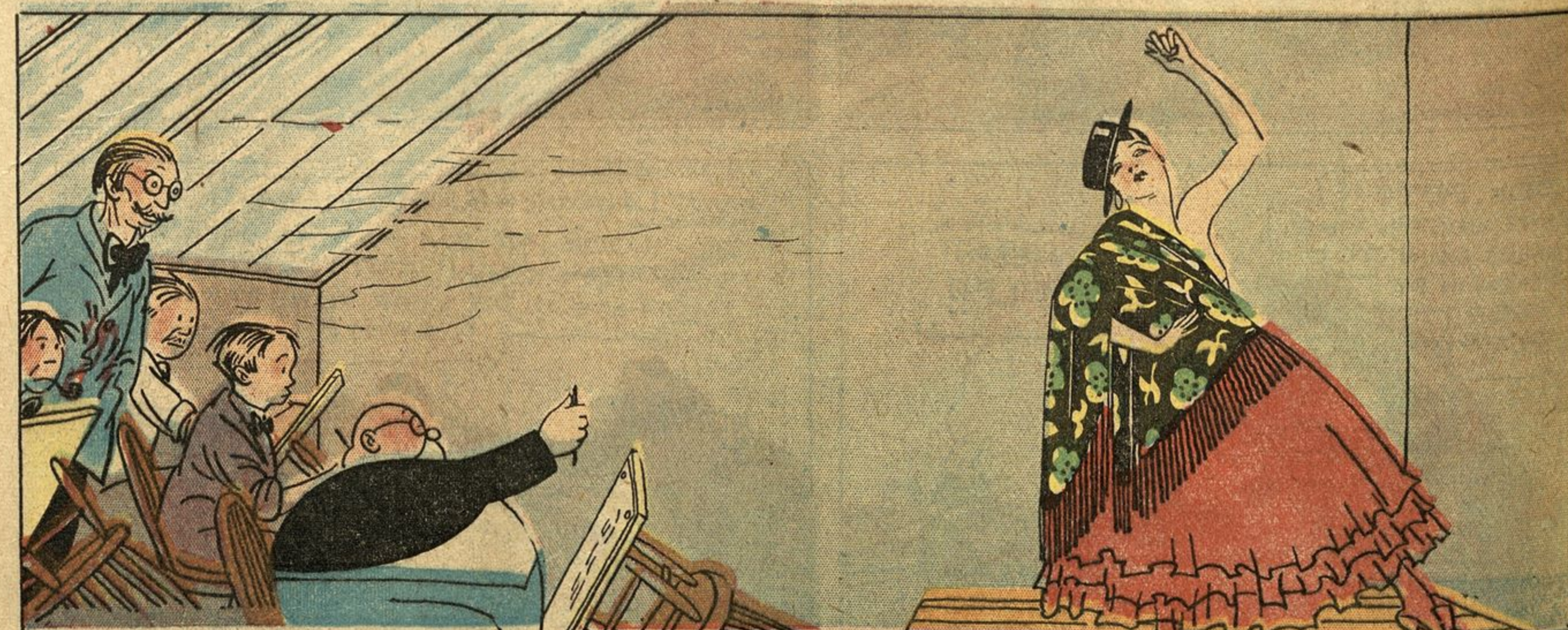


Yes, of course I know of you, Mr. Minz!
First, we shall visit the sketch class —



and by the way, Mr. Minz,
havent I heard that
yourself have a
talent for
drawing?

Vell — I — I — er —



CAUGHT IN A TWISTER

My yarn today has to do with a waterspout in th' Java Sea. Kangy and I were cruisin' with my old shipmate, Tops'l Barney, in his schooner, th' Lanui.

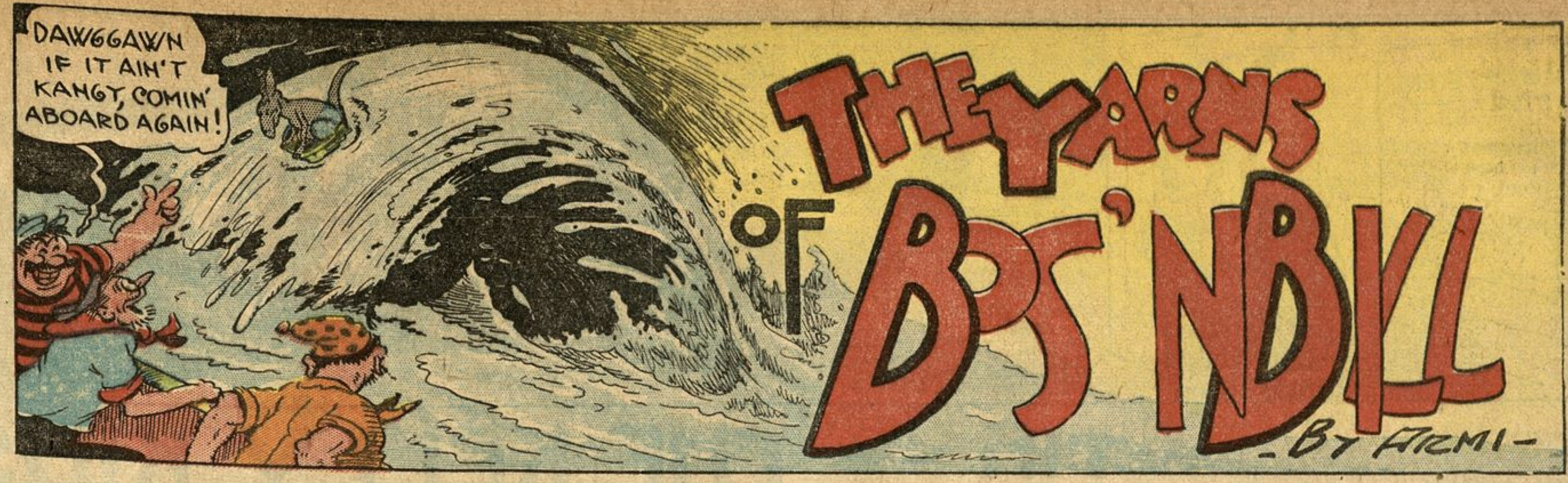
It was so hot that th' pitch was bubblin' out of th' seams in th' deck. Over-side, th' seas were rollin' past in a long, greasy swell. Off on th' horizon th' sky was gettin' blacker and blacker. All on board began to feel that trouble of some kind was brewin'. Barney bawled to th' crew to take in sail. In a jiffy th' halyards were whistlin' through th' blocks and th' water, headin' right for us, was a monster waterspout. Across th' black sky jagged spears of lightnin' were flashin', and that great waterspout was growin' higher every minute, and movin' faster and faster as it rushed toward us.

With a roar it was upon us. Barney yelled for all hands to hang on! It seem-

ed like th' whole sky, full of water, had dropped down upon us, and th' boomin' of thunder, and th' crashin' of seas comin' aboard was awful.

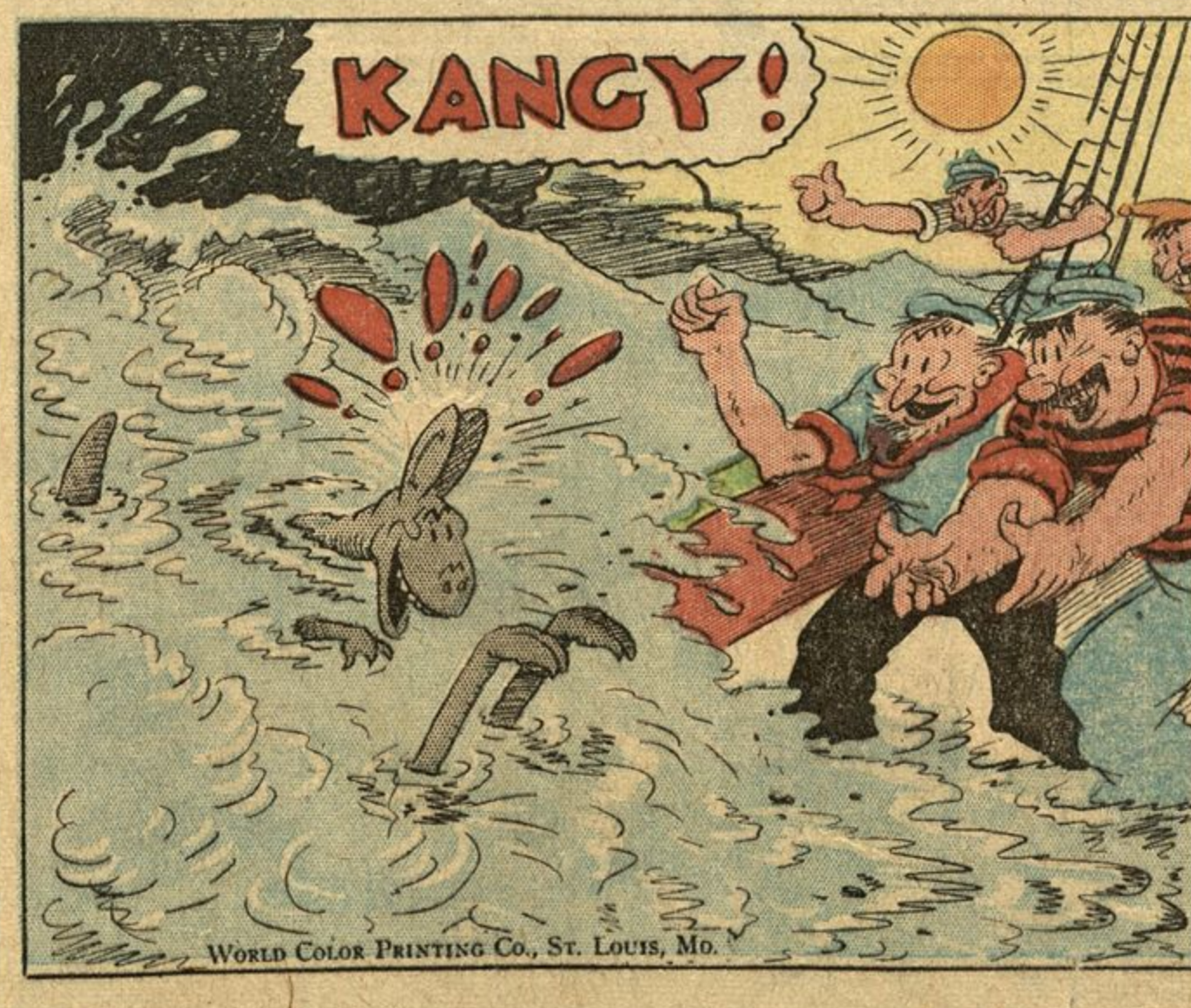
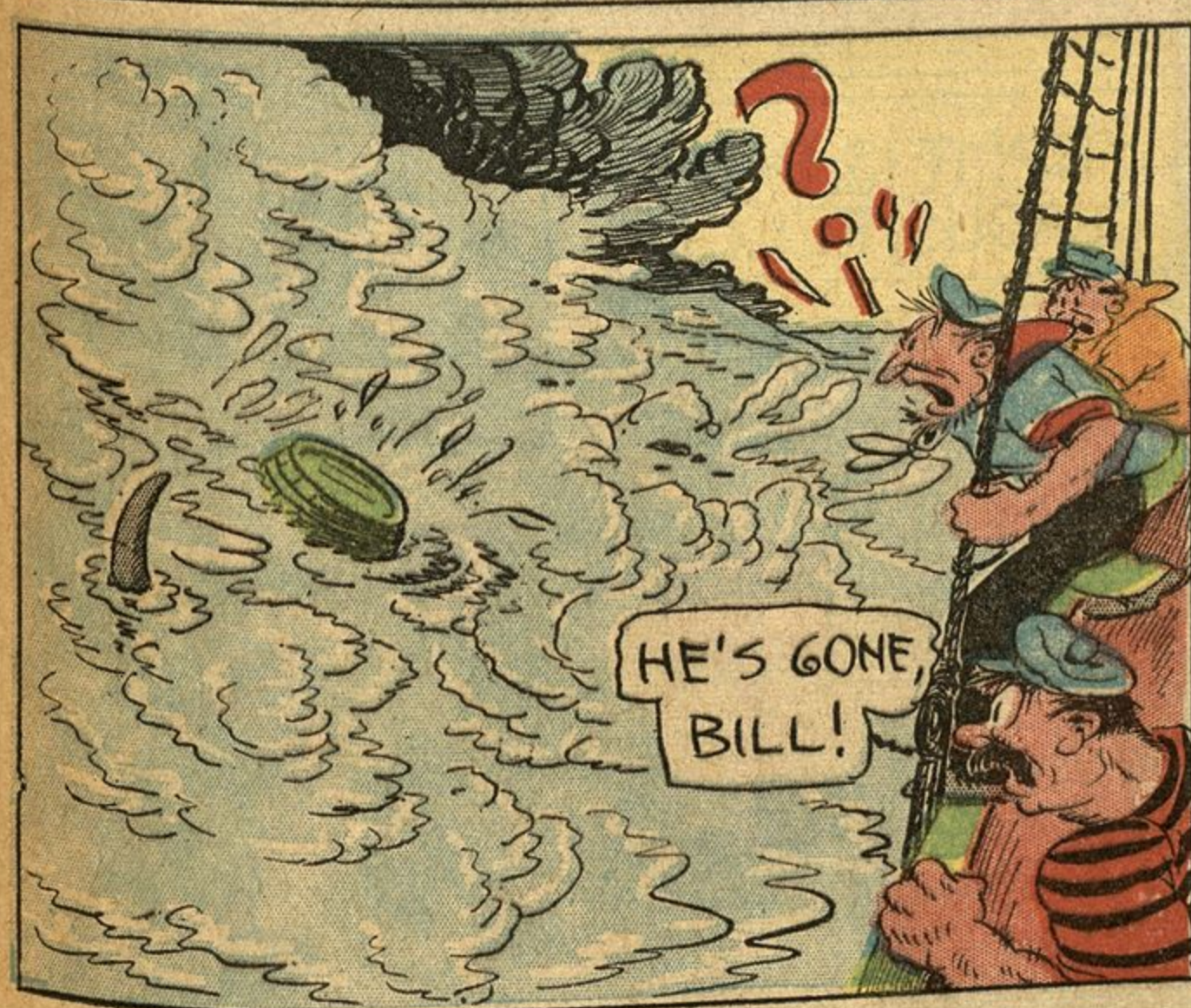
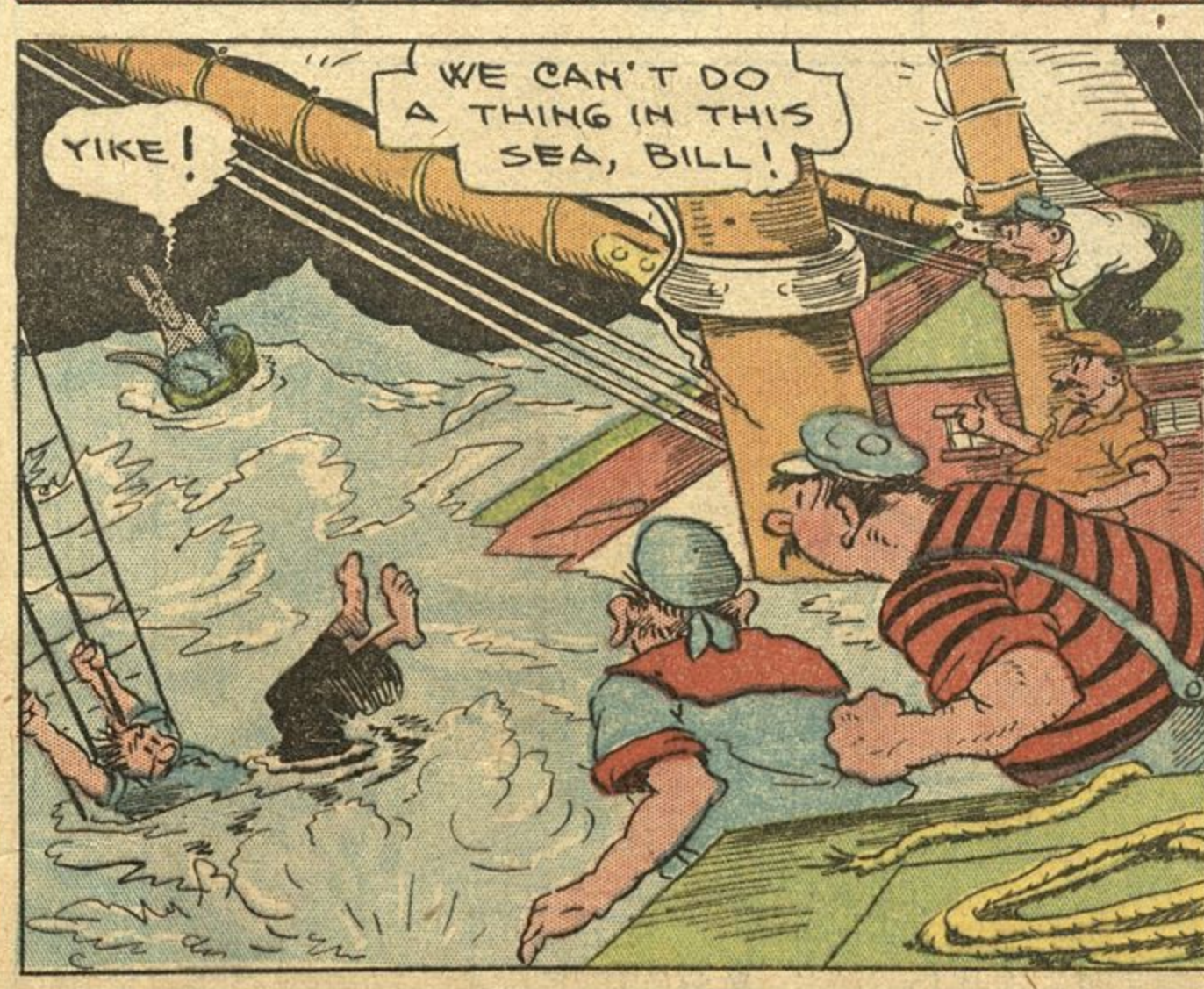
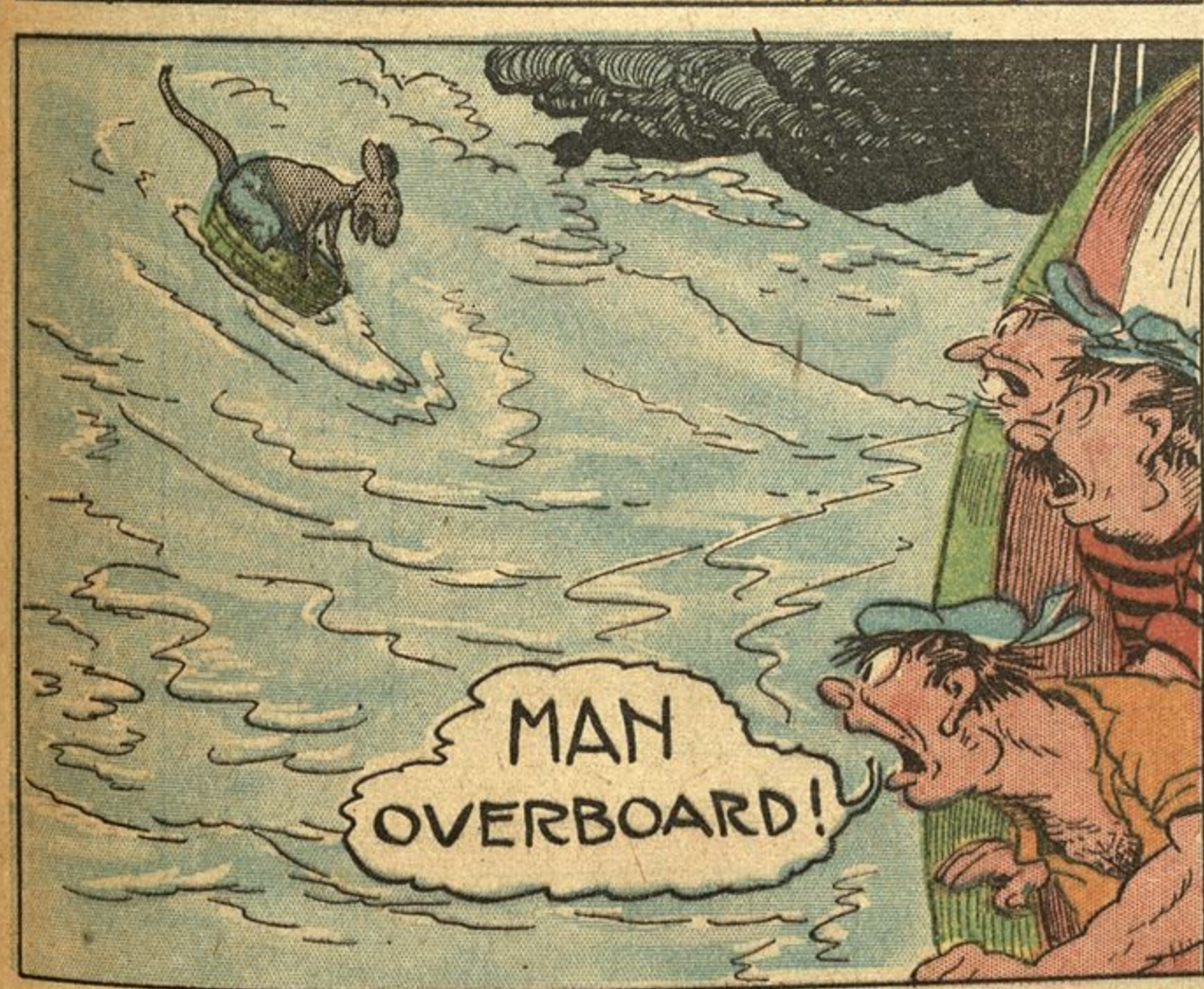
Then, we missed Kangy! Barney was th' first to see him. He pointed, and there was Kangy, in a wooden tub, floatin' away on top of a great, foam-tipped wave. But that little feller was brave! With his front feet he was paddlin' for his life toward th' schooner. All at once a towering sea reared up and rolled over him. I thought th' end had come for my little pal. Then, what do you think, th' next minute Kangy came floatin' over th' rail onto th' deck.

Th' storm had passed. Soon th' warm sun was shinin', and when we looked about we saw that all hands were safe and sound. In no time at all th' sails were hoisted, sheeted home and th' Lanui headed away on her course.



THE YARNS OF BOB AND BILL

- BY ALMI -



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DUMB DAVE - HOW DID YOU COME TO BREAK OUR BEDROOM WINDOW PANE?

WELL, I SAW A GREAT BIG MOSQUITO ON IT, SO I TOOK MY HANDKERCHIEF AND SOCKED HIM BUT IT DIDN'T EVEN DAZE HIM.

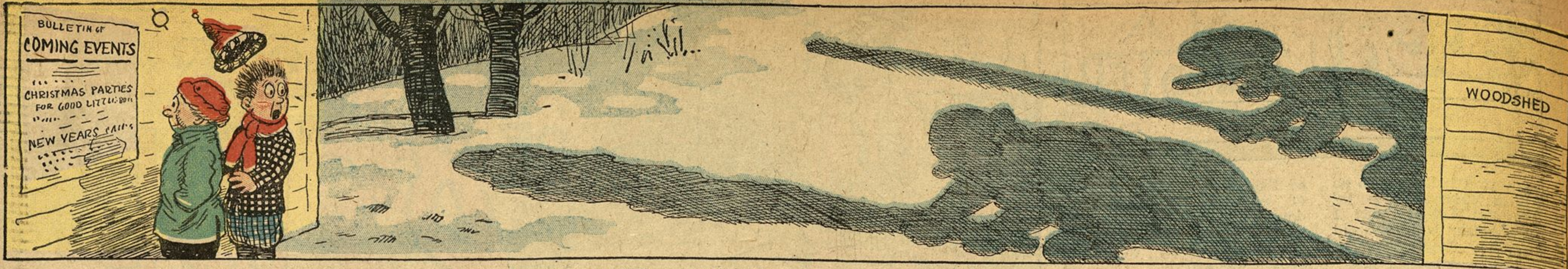
THEN I TOOK A BOOK AND SOCKED HIM AND THAT DIDN'T BOTHER HIM, SO I USED MY CANE AND - WOW!

YOU BROKE THE GLASS.

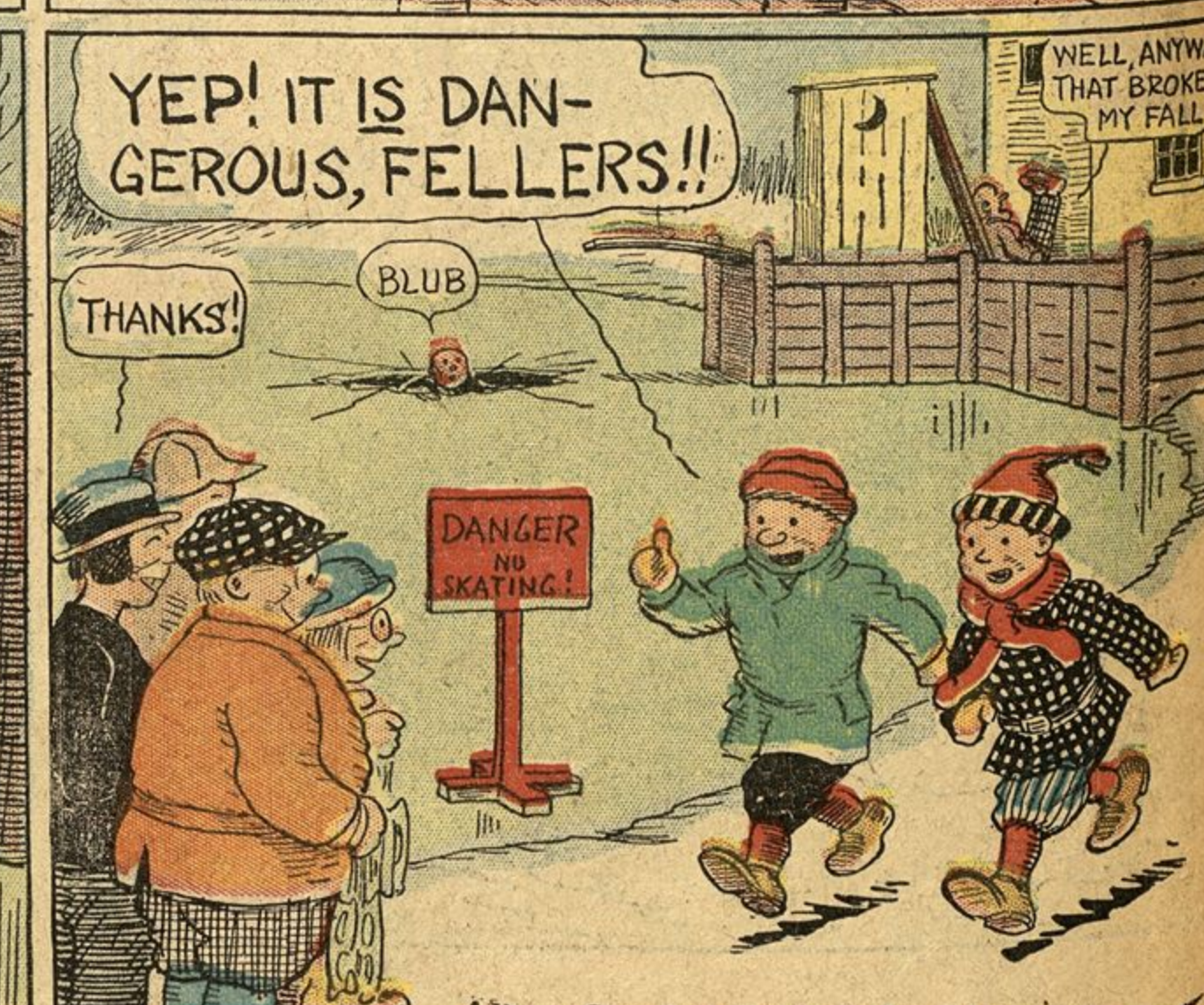
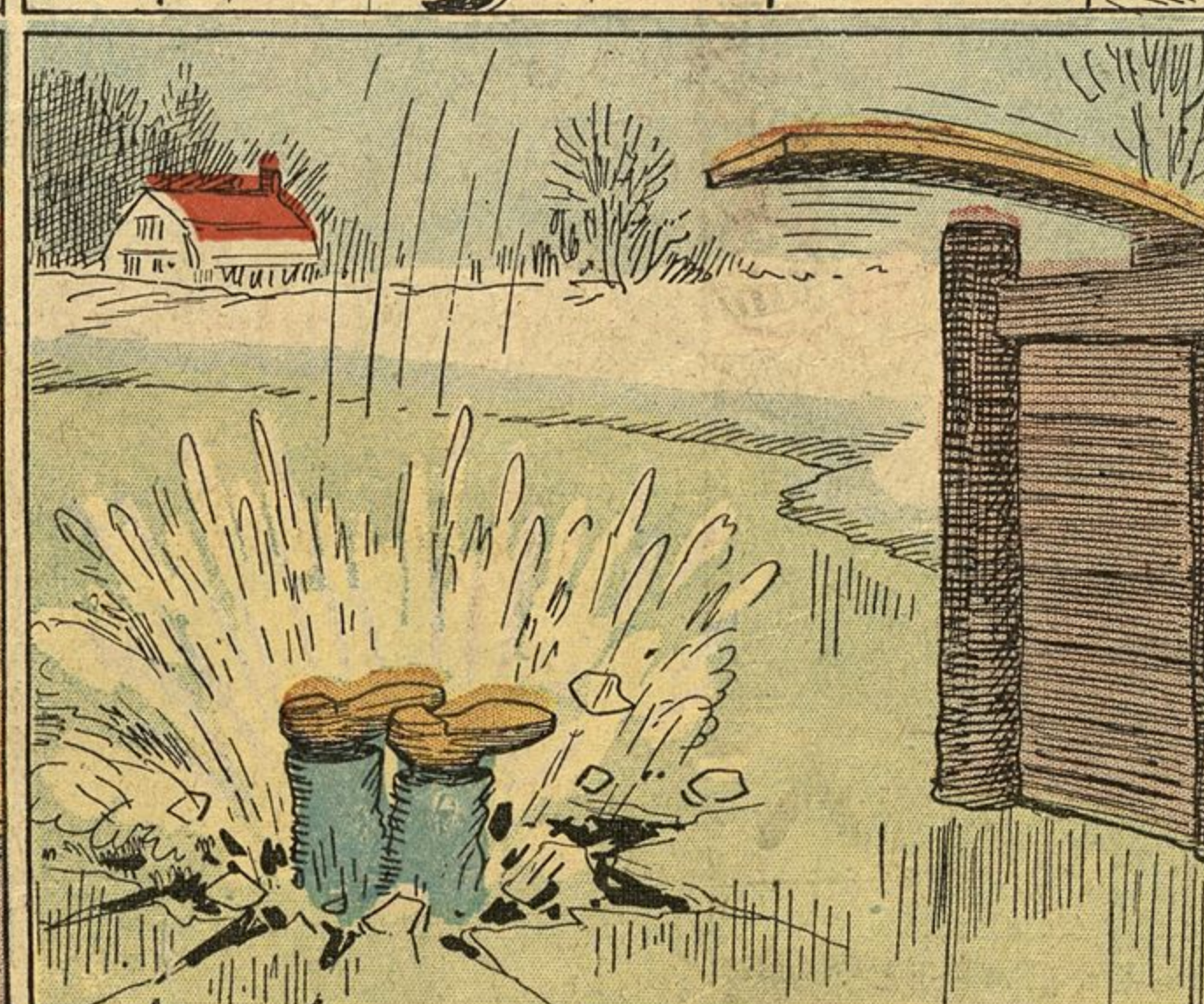
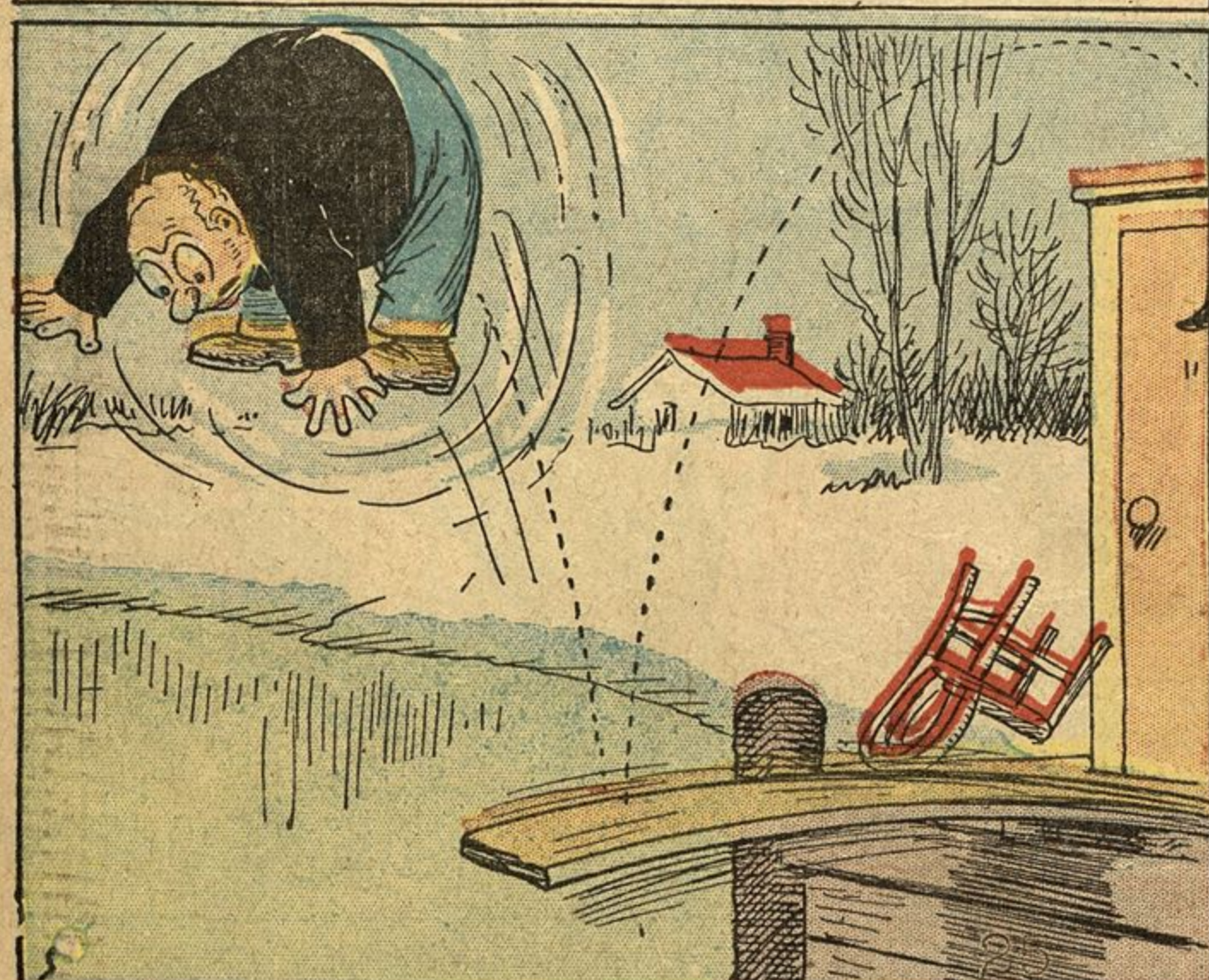
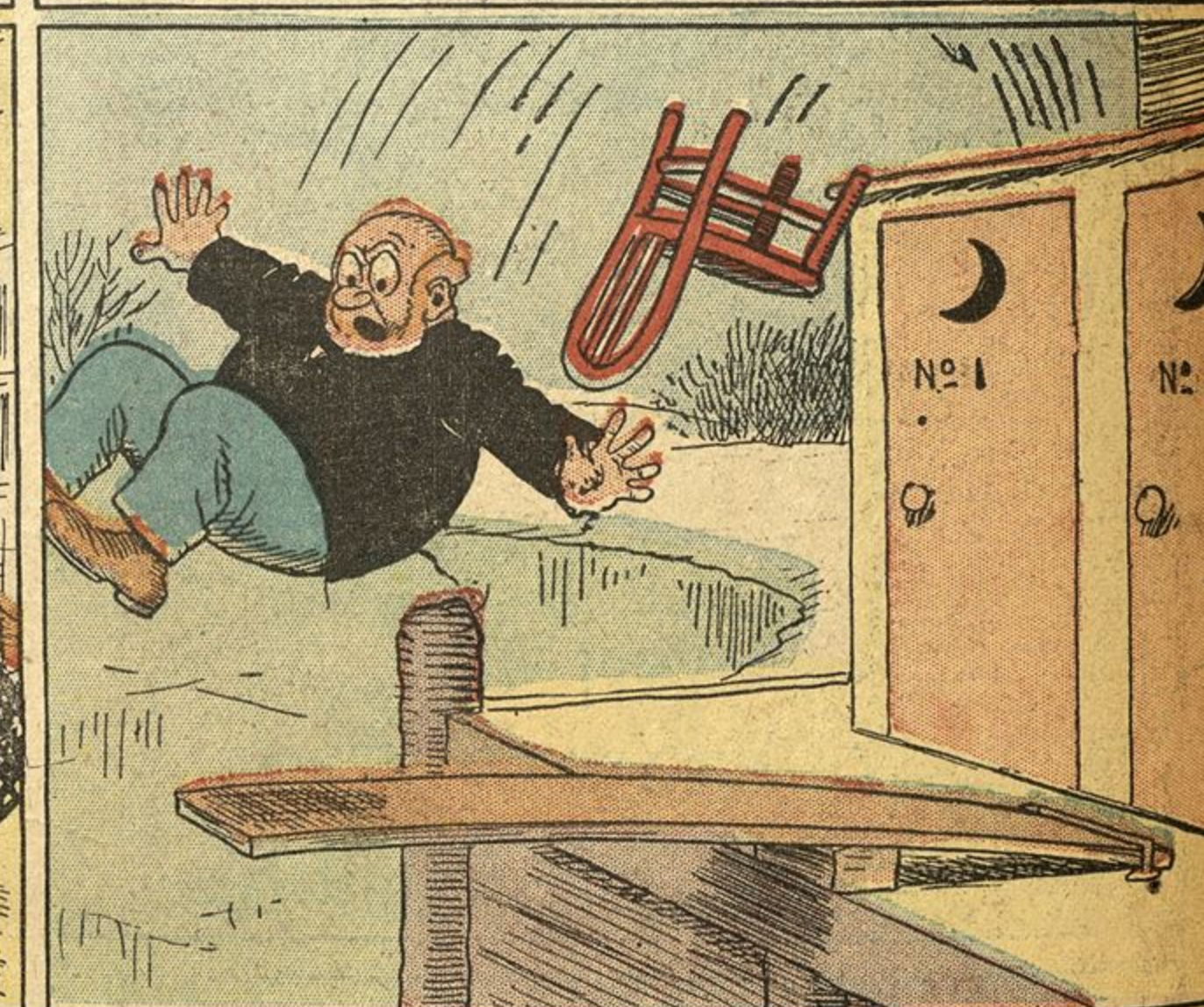
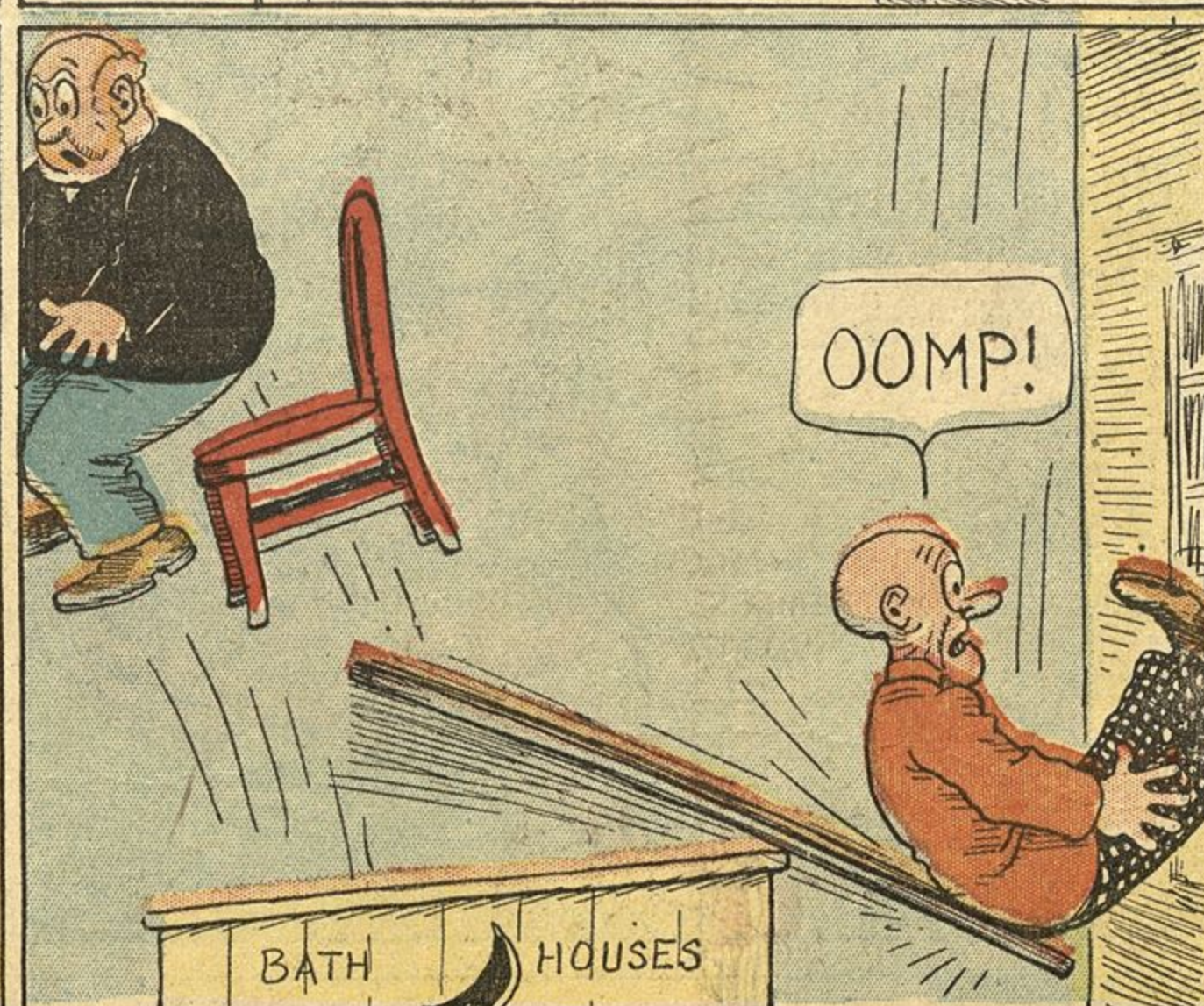
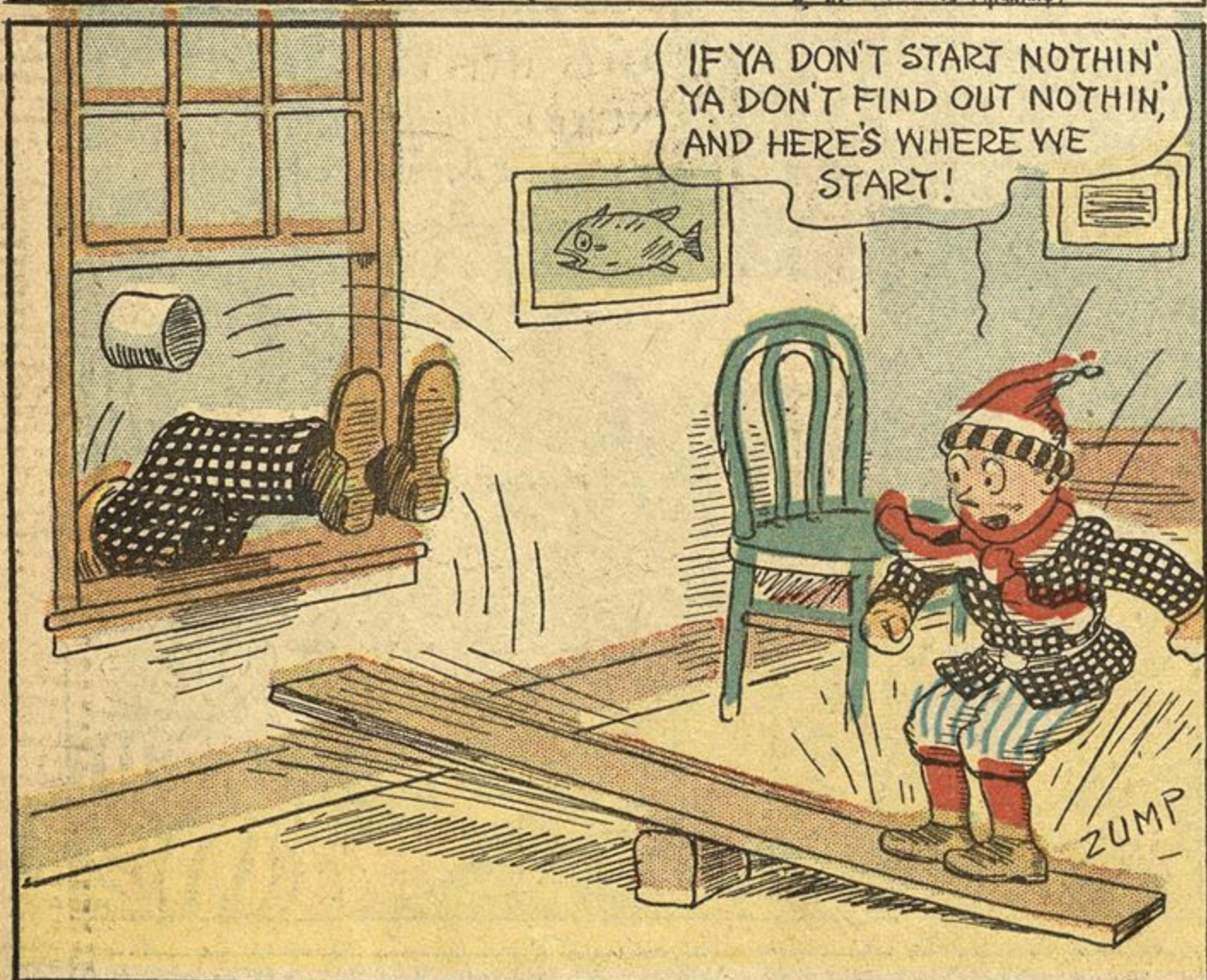
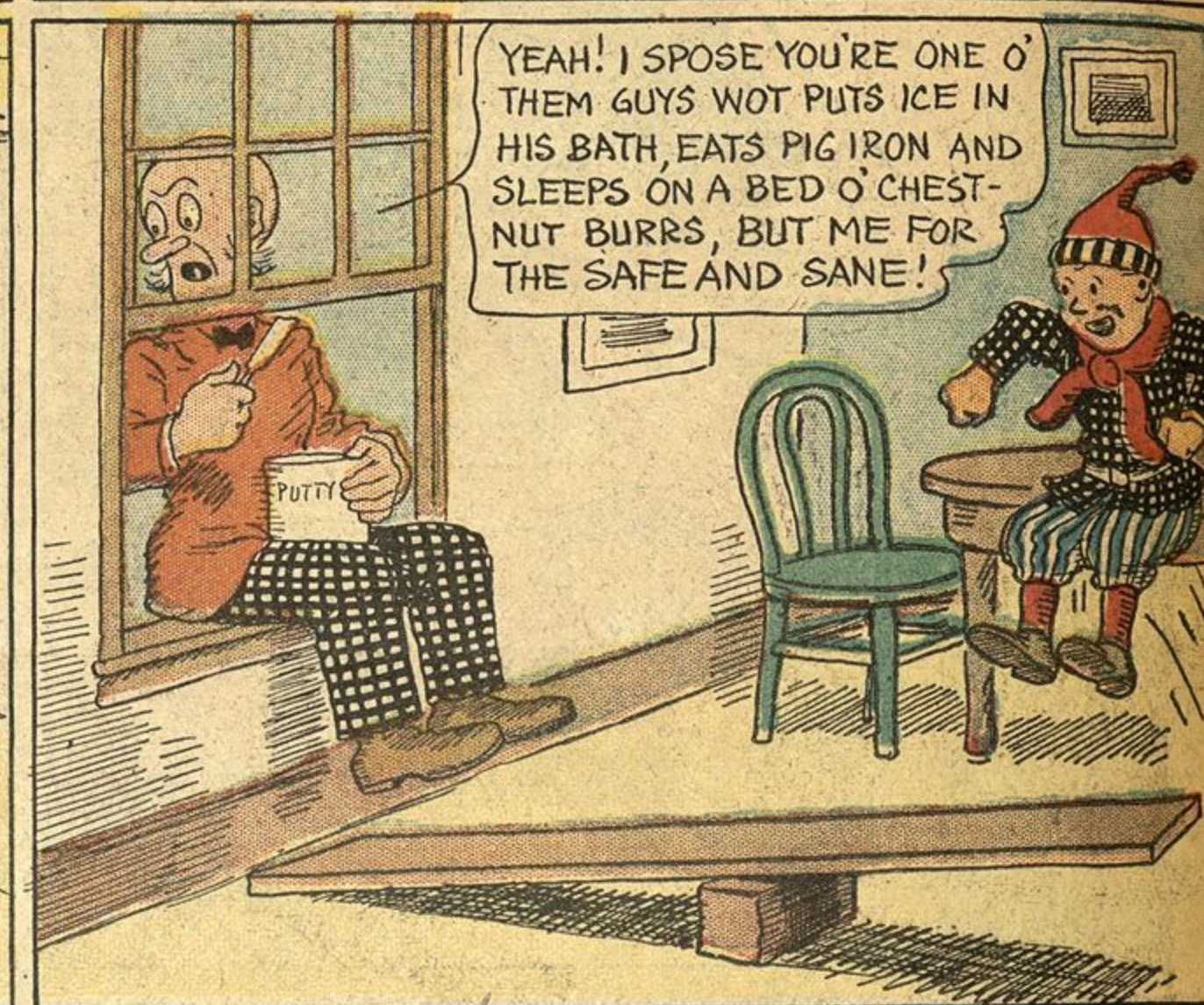
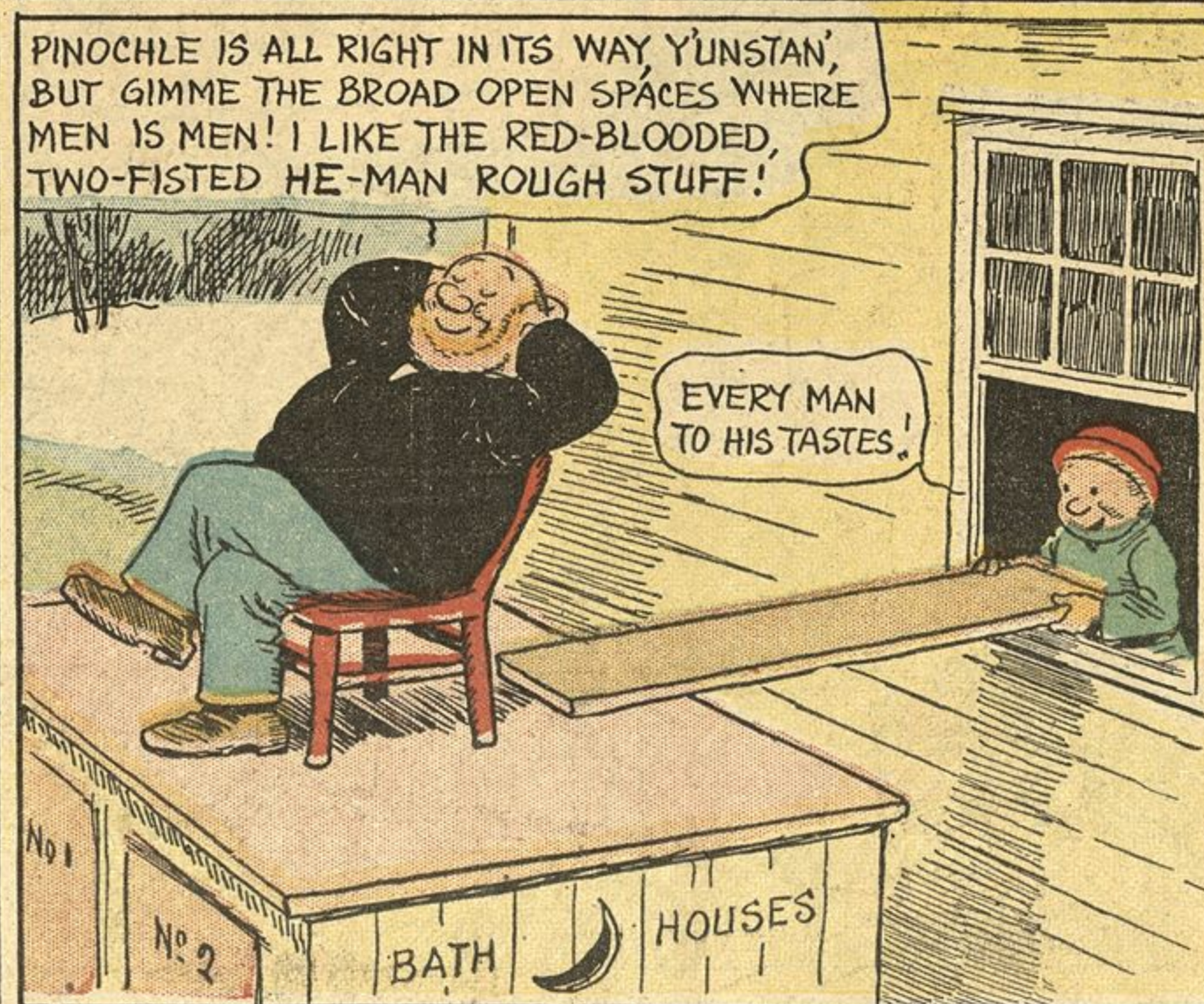
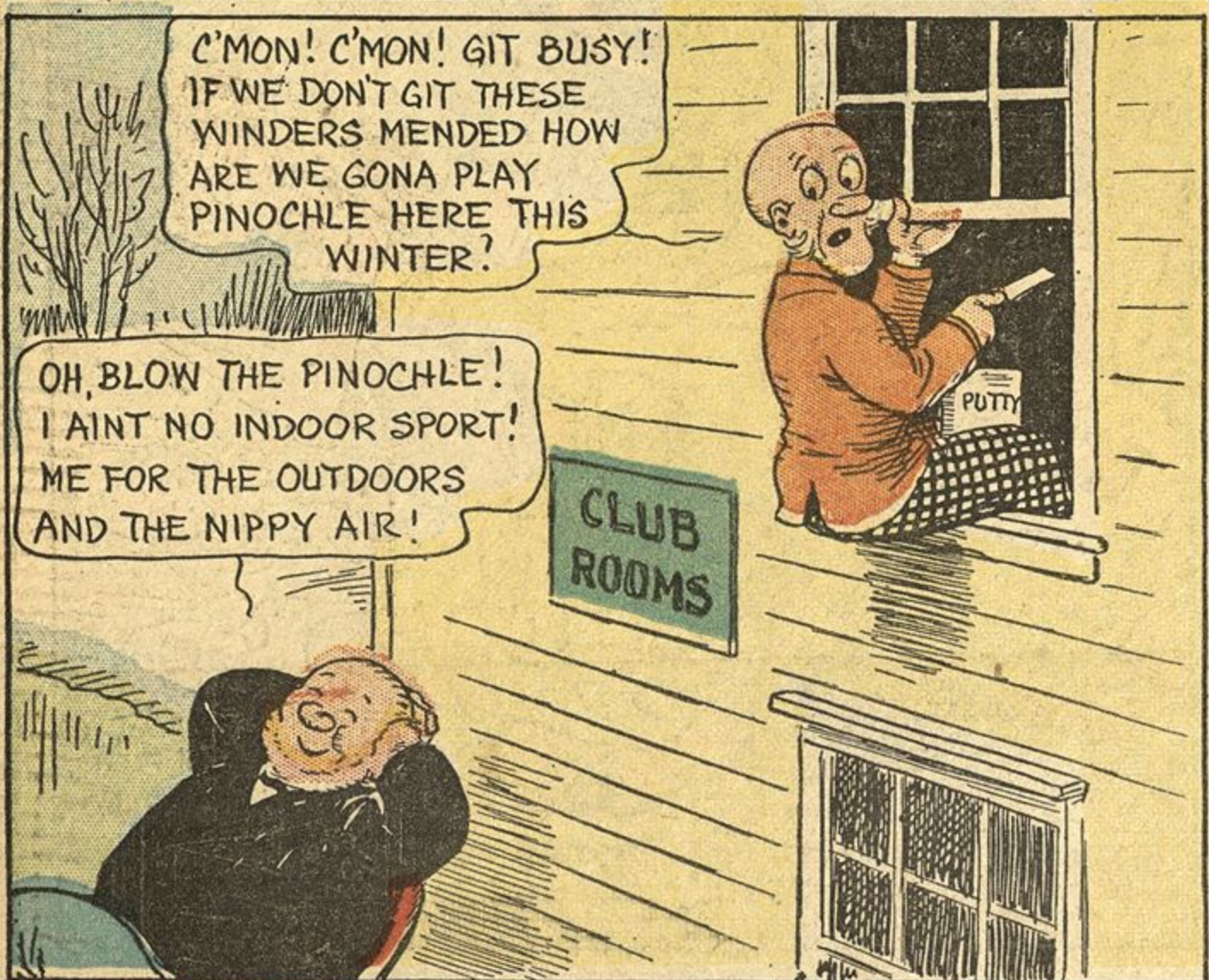
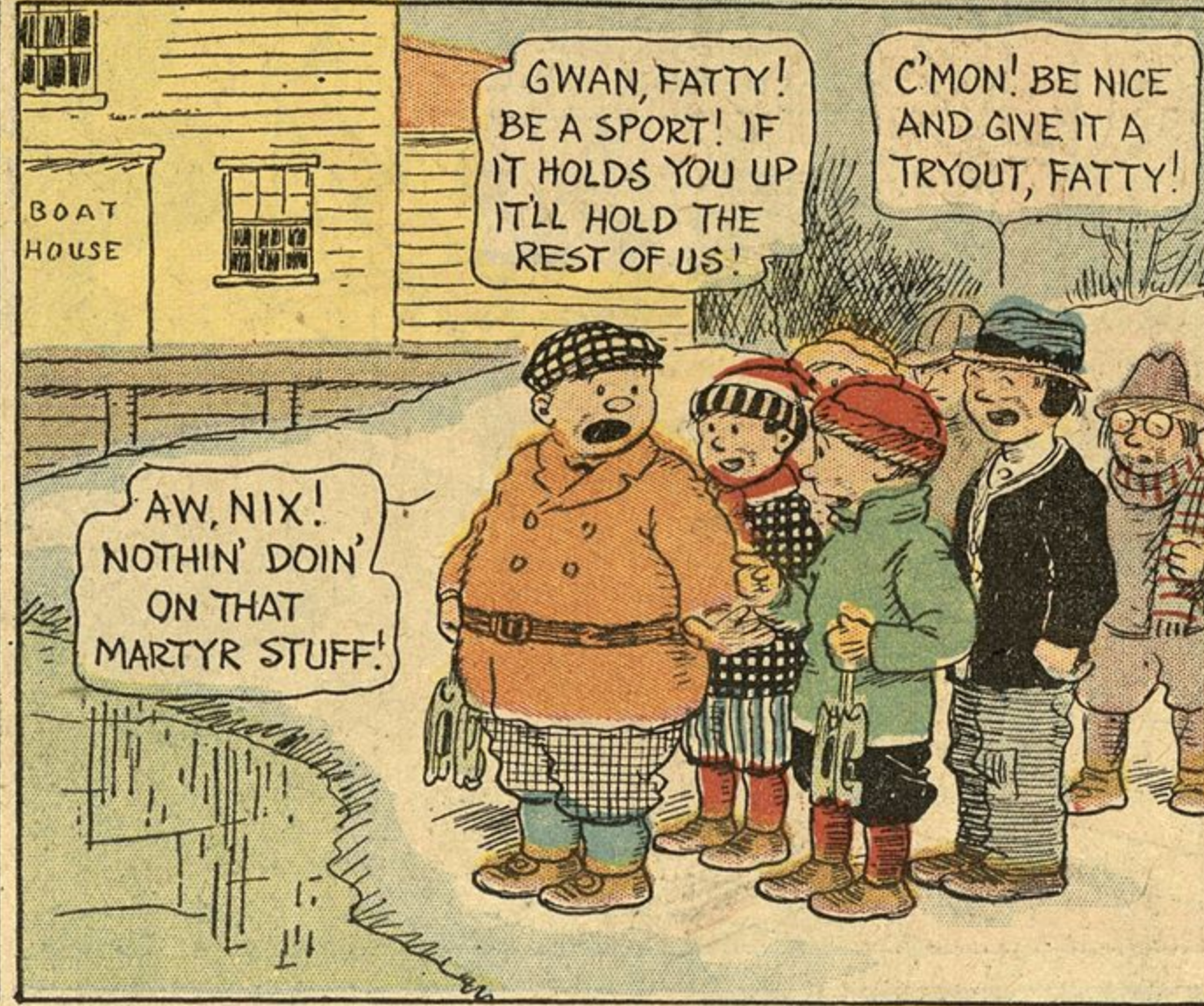
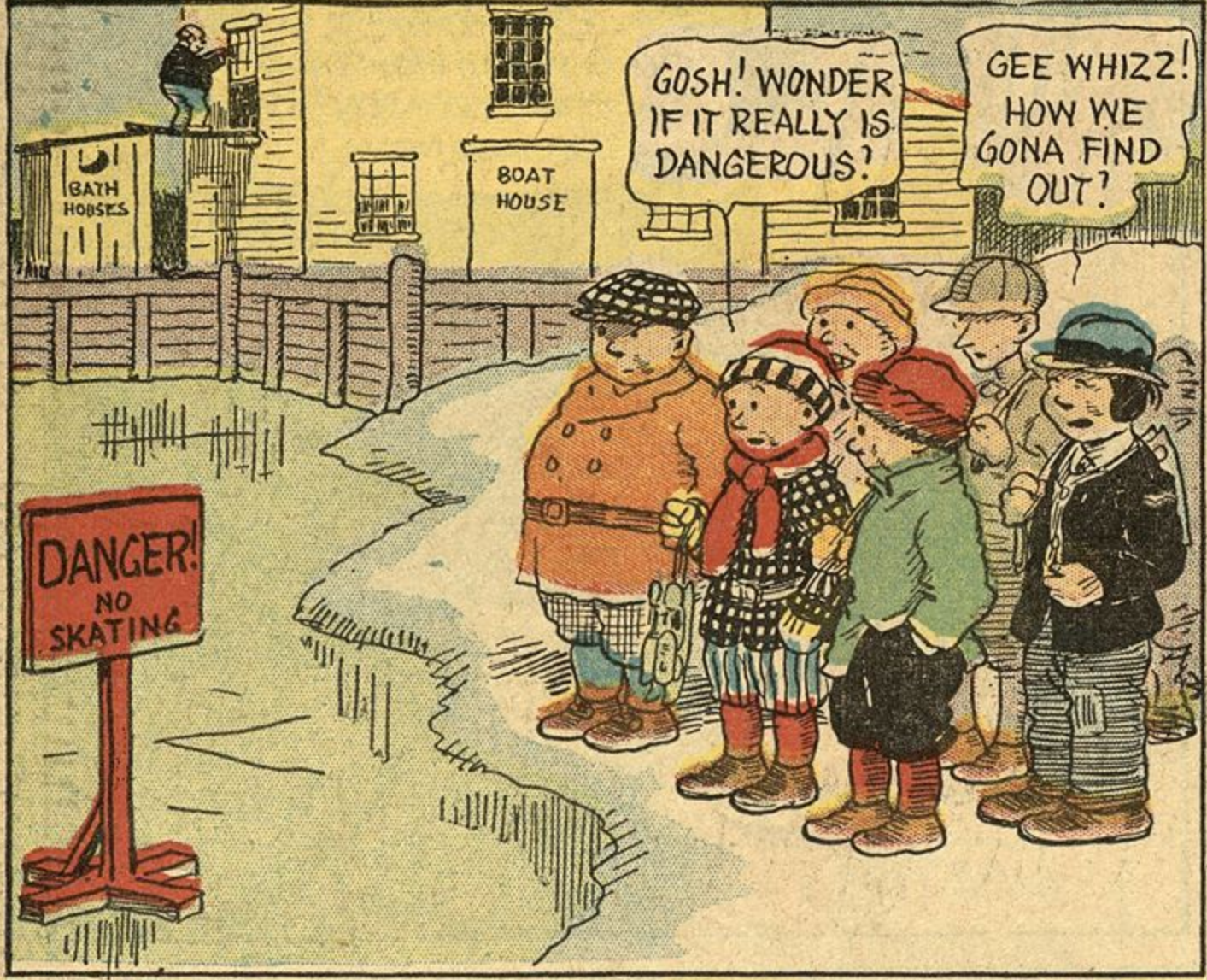
YES, -

AND DISCOVERED THAT THE MOSQUITO HAD BEEN ON THE OPPOSITE SIDE OF THE PANE ALL THE TIME -

By INKE



TIM -- THE KELLY KIDS -- TOM



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