

OLY SAYINGS
By **SLIM JIM**

THAT FELLER WOULD BE A MIGHTY TALL MAN IF THERE WASN'T SO MUCH OF HIM TURNED UP ON TH' GROUND

Comic Section
CLEVELAND JOURNAL
A WEEKLY FOR AMERICAN SLOVENES
Cleveland, Ohio, Thursday,
August 14, 1930
SLIM JIM AND THE FORCE

ZOO

TAKE BOLIVAR OUT AND EXERCISE HIM A LITTLE SLIM. THERE'LL BE THIRTY CENTS IN IT FOR YOU

SURE MIKE!!

ZOO

WE WANTA HIRE ONE OF THOSE CAMELS. GIVE US TH' FASTEST ONE YOU'VE GOT

DIS IS FINE IF I DONT GET SEASICK

OUCH!! SLOW DOWN CAP-OW-W!!

OH BOY!! SLIM HASN'T GOT A CHANCE NOW!!

WELL SLIM JIM, I GUESS WE'VE GOT YA THIS TIME!!

FOR TH' LOVE OF PETE!! LOOK WOT'S COMIN'

HEY!! YOU BIG MUT, QUIT BITIN' MY CAMEL!!

WOW!! THAT'S TH' STUFF OL' TIMER!!

BAM!!

TUT-TUT BOLIVAR!! I'LL LEAVE BEFORE YOU GET ROUGH

TH' STARS ARE SHININ' AND I HEAR TH' BIRDS TWITTERIN' IN TH' BUSHES

SLIM JIM!! I CALLS ON YOU TO HALT!!

TANKS LANKY. I'LL THINK IT OVER!!

HERE THEY COME!! NOW FOR A LITTLE FUN

10 MILES TO GIMLET GULCH
4 MILES TO GANDER CREEK

WELL S'R!! NOT A SIGN OF HIM SHORTY!!

10 MILES TO GIMLET GULCH
4 MILES TO GANDER CREEK

HOWDY MEN? HOW ARE DE OL' BOYS TODAY?

WHAT IN SAM HILL ARE YE DOIN' UNDER THERE? DID YE LOCATE SLIM JIM?

SURE WE LOCATED HIM!! DONT WE LOOK LIKE IT?

YOU TELL HIM, MR. MARCONI. ONE REEL BY BINK

MY BOY OSCAR WANTS A RADIO OUTFIT.

WHY DONT YOU GET HIM ONE?

I WOULD BUY WE LIVE IN AN APARTMENT.

WELL?

THE OWNER OBJECTS TO MY PUTTING THE WIRE ON THE ROOF.

WHY NOT GET THE KIND WITH OUT THE WIRE

WHAT KIND OF OUTFIT IS THAT?

WIRELESS.

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

ARMSTRONG

WORK, YOUNG MAN, WORK - ONE REEL - BY LINK

WHO? ME? WHY WONT I?

YOU'LL NEVER AMOUNT TO SHUCKS-

- YOU'RE NOT TRYING TO SUCCEED AT ALL, - AND YOU'RE GROWING OLD, -

- LOOK AT MR. GLOPP, - HE'S FORTY YEARS OLD AND INDEPENDENT, - DOESN'T HAVE TO WORK ANYMORE -

- I'VE OFTEN TRIED TO FIGURE OUT WHAT YOU'LL BE DOING WHEN YOU REACH FORTY -

HM-M- THAT'S EASY - I'LL BE EXPECTING SOME BIRTHDAY GIFTS -

LITTLE NEMO IN Slumberland

1

YOU SAY SOME ONE IS GOING TO TRY TO KIDNAP US... OH! WHAT WILL WE DO? UM JUST NEMO AN I?

YES, THAT'S WHY WE DRESSED UP LIKE YOU... THEY'LL THINK WE ARE YOU AND GRAB US, AND... THEN THE FESTIVITIES WILL BEGIN DO YOU WANT TO SEE IT?

2

BOTH OF YOU GET BEHIND THAT GATE AND YOU CAN WATCH THE WHOLE THING,

OH! BUT, FLIP! SUPPOSIN' THEY SEE US... OH!!

3

HERE THEY COME! NOW! DON'T LOOK AROUND IMPIE. LET 'EM GRAB US!!!

OH! - I DON'T LIKE THIS, ONE TINEY BIT!!

4

NO... THOSE AREN'T THE KIDNAPPERS! - NEMO, YOU AND THE PRINCESS GO RUN AND GET IN WITH THE DOCTOR AND PROFESSOR!

OH! I'M SO GLAD WE'LL HAVE THEM DRIVE US AWAY!

5

GET BACK IN YOUR HOLE, SLIV! THAT'S DOCTOR PILL AN' PROFESSOR FIGURES - ITS ALRIGHT! GET BACK!

6

AH! HA, HA THERE'S THE PRINCESS AND HER LITTLE PLAY-MATE NEMO, NOW! I SAY YOUR MAJESTY WE'VE BEEN LOOKING ALL OVER FOR YOU!

TO BE ON THE SAFE SIDE I'LL ANCHOR THIS CAR! I DON'T CARE! IT'S LOORS!

7

WOT! AREN'T YOU IN THAT CAR?

WHAT DO YOU MEAN SIR? - DO YOU KNOW WHO WE ARE

8

SEE, I KNEW THAT WASN'T DOCTOR PILL AN' PROFESSOR FIGURES THEY'RE KIDNAPPERS!

YOU'RE RIGHT, I'LL FESS UP SLIV! GET YOUR CANNON READY FER BIZNEZ

9

THERE'S ENOUGH SLUGS IN THIS OLD MUSKET TO BLOW THE CAR TO PIECES AFTER YOU GET THE PRINCESS AN' NEMO OUT OF IT

STICK UP YOUR FINS AN' COME OUT OF THERE IF YOU WANT TO LIVE! - COME ON!

10

ONE WRONG MOVE AND OFF GO YOUR NOODLES - STEP THIS WAY, PLEASE!!

11

I'M GOIN TO RECOMMEND YOU TO THE CHIEF OF DETECTIVES YOU ARE WONDERS!

RIGHT THIS WAY, GENTLEMEN, BUT, KEEP THE OLD LUNCH GRABBERS UP! LOOK PLEASANT AND STEP LIVELY!

OF COURSE FLIP TAKES THE CREDIT POOR SLIV WAS THE HERO.

12

AW, LET ME SLEEP A FEW MINUTES MORE

NO. NO! NOT ONE SECOND MORE MY SON! - NOT EVEN A PART OF A SECOND! YOU GET RIGHT UP OUT OF THAT BED! THIS VERY JIFFY!



AN ADVENTURE WITH A CROCODILE

One time I was huntin' in Africa. Th' natives of a village told me about a crocodile that had carried away many of their people. When they told me about th' little black youngsters that had been grabbed by that awful beast I made up my mind to get him.

Off I started, with a native to show me where Mr. Crocodile lived. We'd just stepped ashore from th' dugout canoe, when over th' top of a log, a huge crocodile reared up, his big red mouth filled with long, sharp teeth.

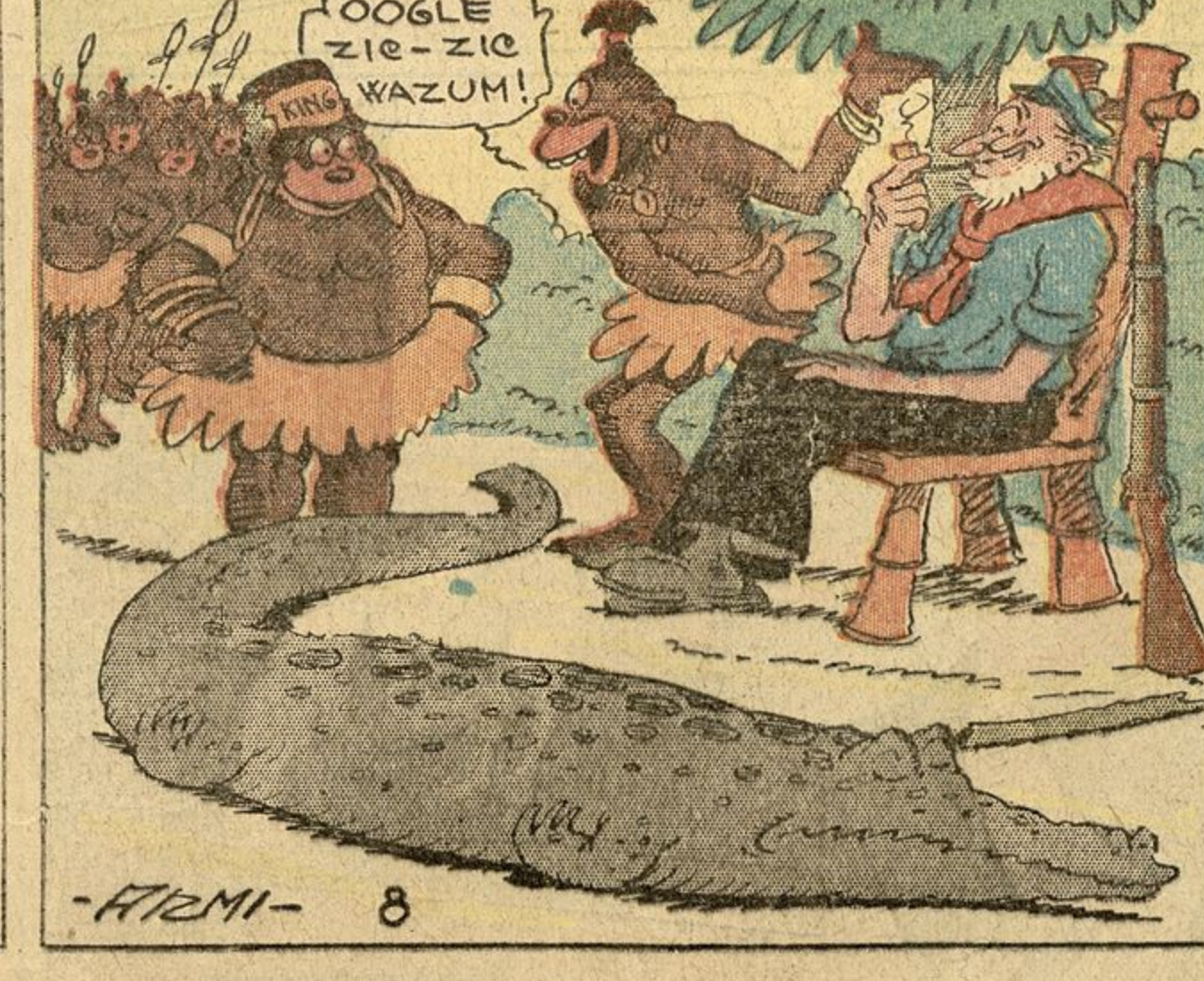
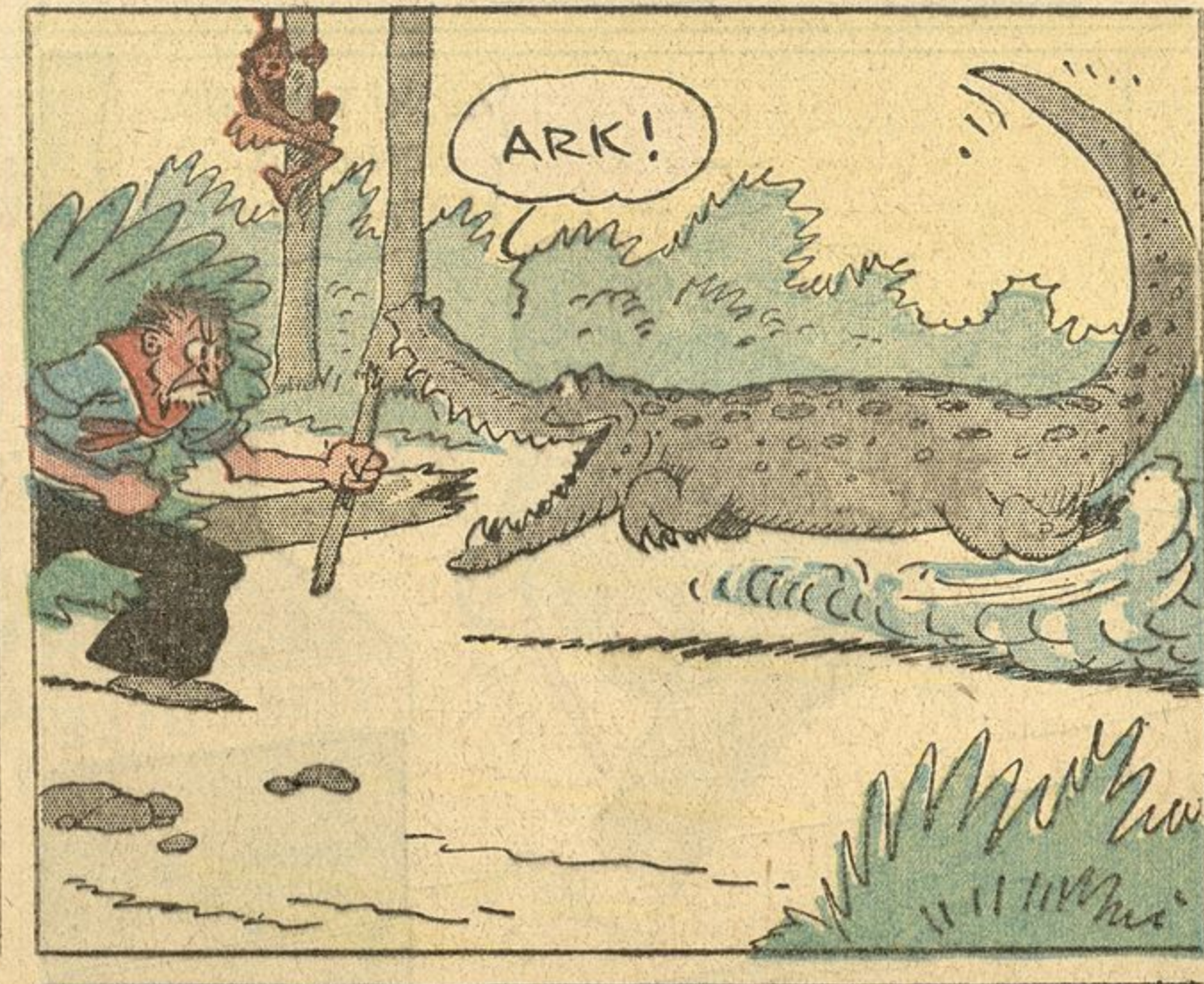
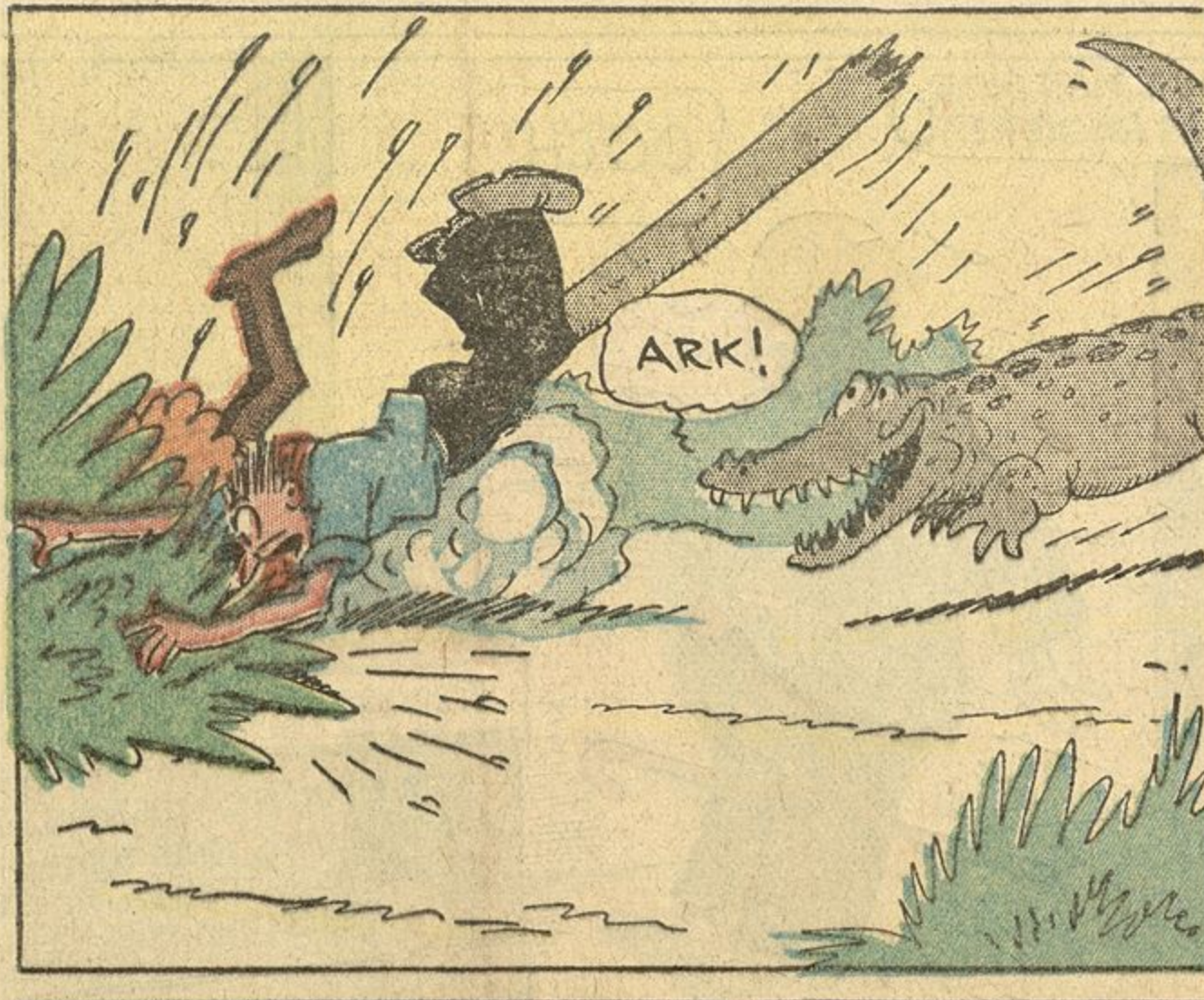
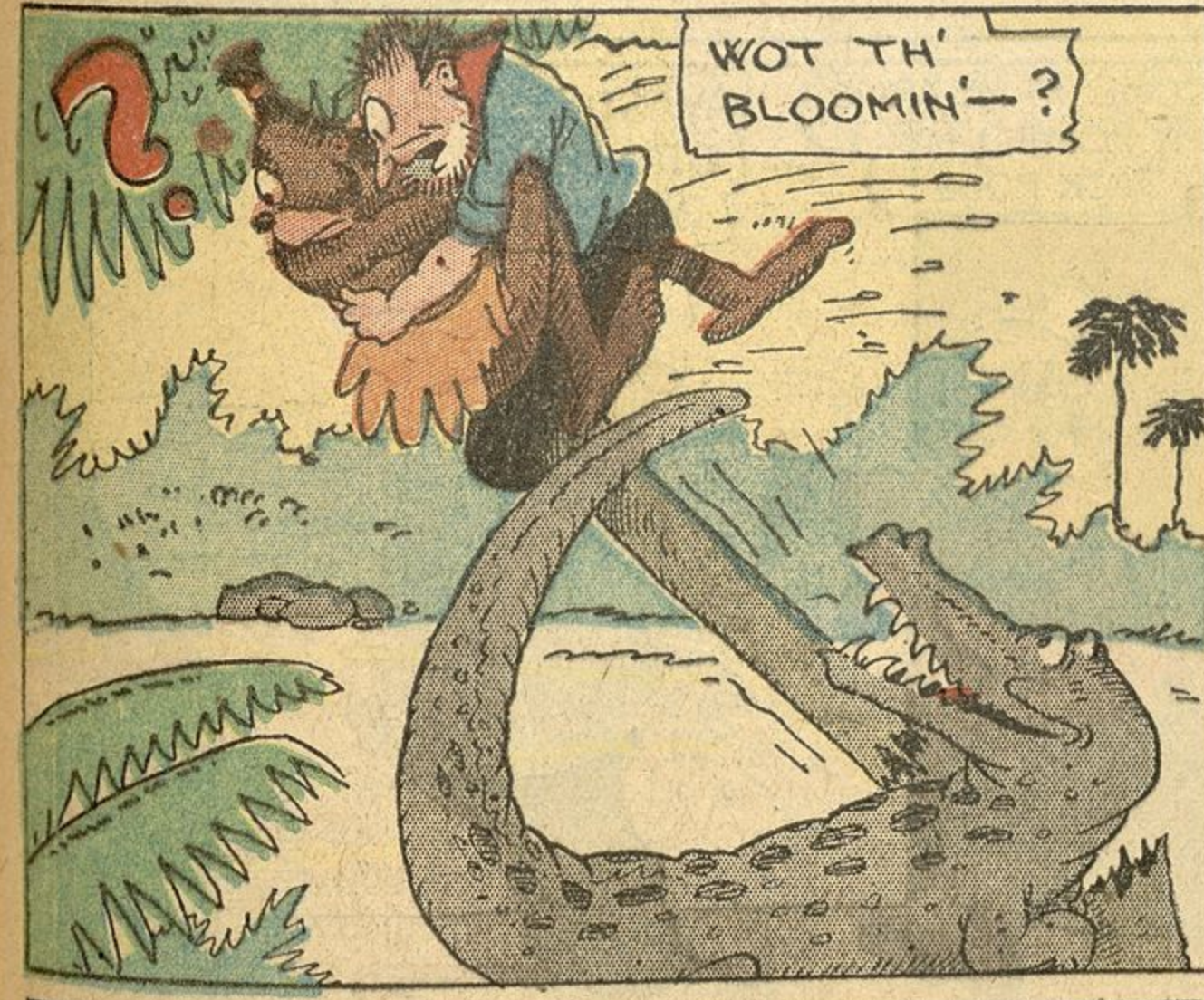
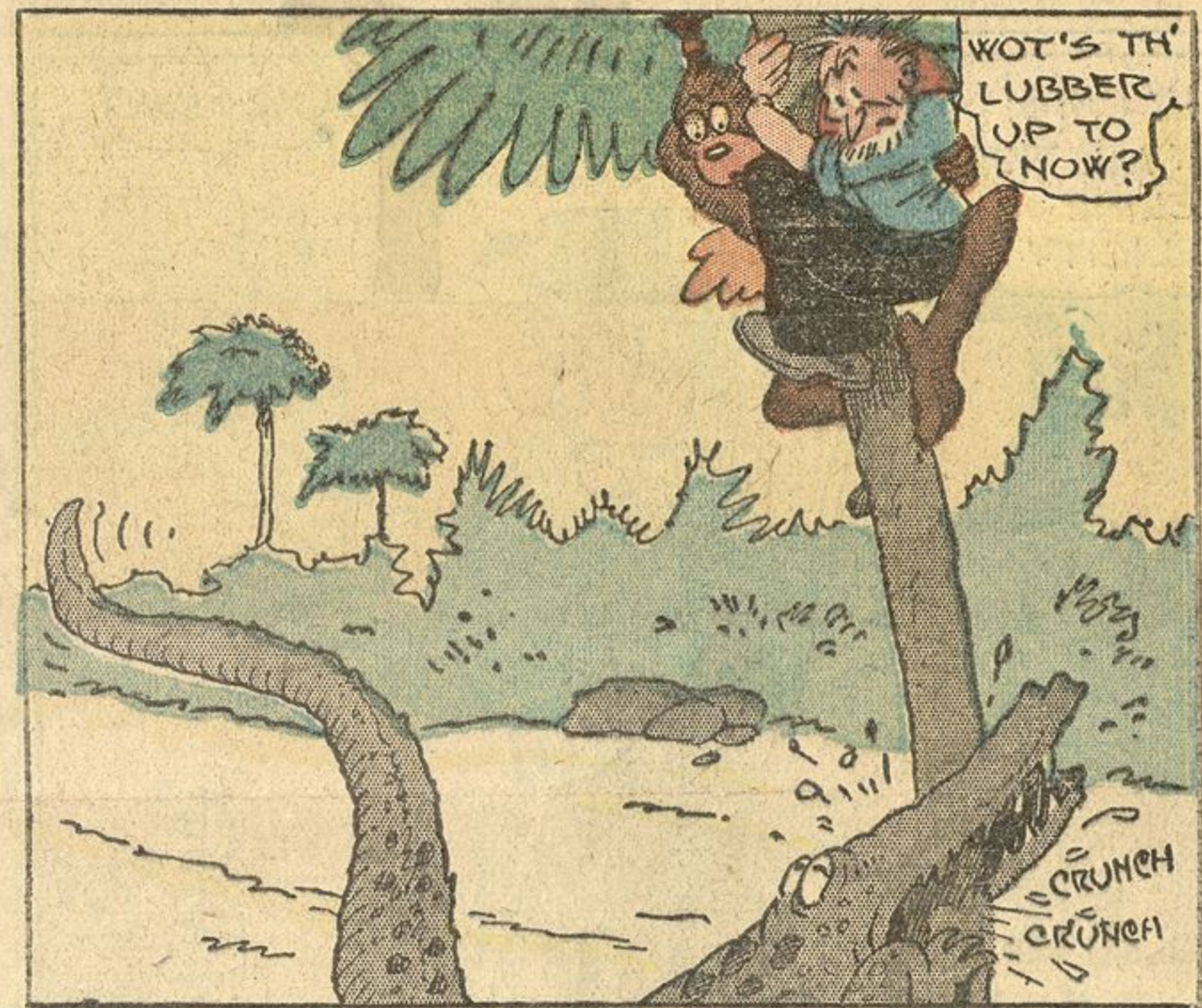
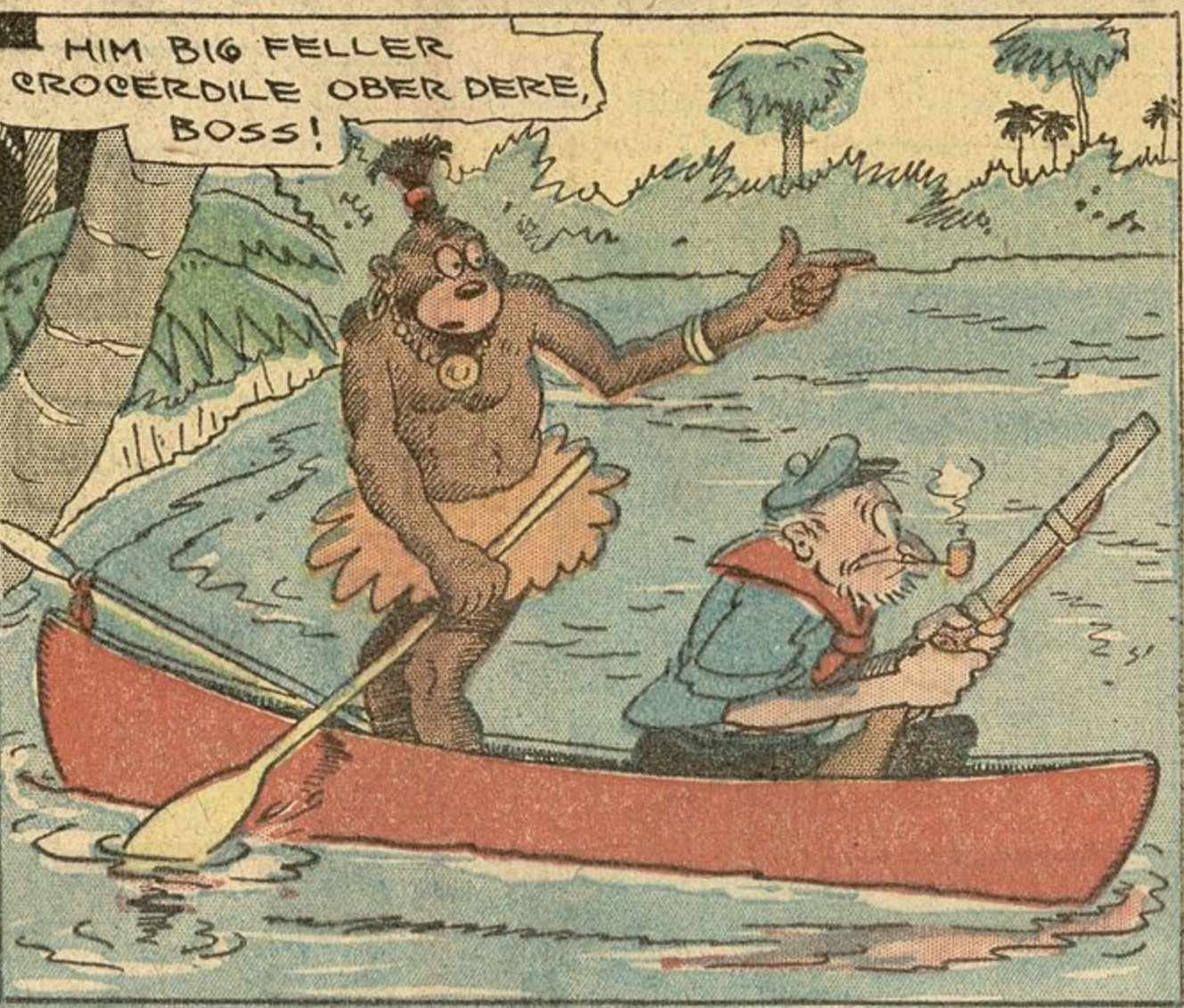
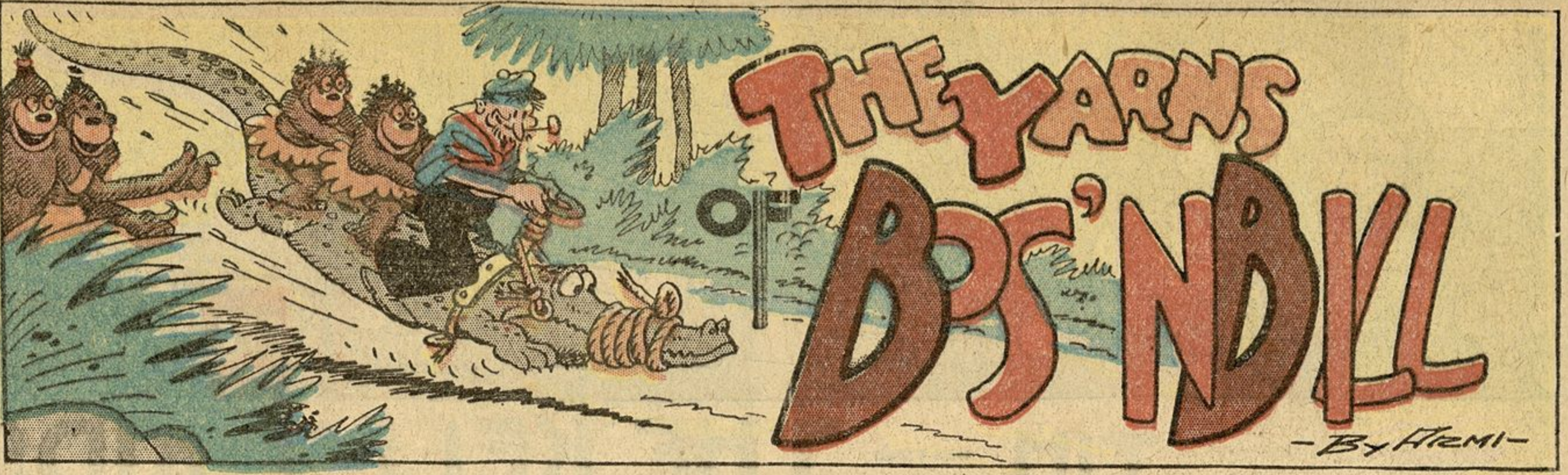
Well s'r, I was so flabbergasted, and I gripped th' gun so hard, that it went off in th' air. Over th' log jumped th' crocodile, and up a tree went th' native and I like a couple o' monkeys. Th' tree was a small one. Th' crocodile squinted up at us for a minute, and then strike me pink if he didn't start chewin' on th' trunk of th' tree.

In no time at all th' tree commenced to quiver, and

then over it went. Th' minute th' tree hit th' ground th' native took to his heels and shinned up another tree. I was fightin' mad. Th' crocodile was headin' right for me, foam drippin' from his jaws. With a piece of broken limb from th' tree I waited for him. When he was square in front of me, his ugly jaws wide open, I rammed th' piece of limb into his mouth and jumped to one side.

Well s'r, that piece of limb propped old crocodile's mouth open so he couldn't bite. With th' native behind proddin' him with his spear, I rode on th' back of th' crocodile right into th' village. You bet th' natives made short work of that man-eater.

When th' native that had been with me told th' king what I had done, th' old boy offered to make me king of th' tribe. I squirmed out of that fix by tellin' him that I was bos'n of a bunch of shell-backs on board of a ship, so I could not take th' job.



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

-HEMI- 8

THIS ONE STARTED THE CRIMEAN MASSACRE - ONE REEL - BY HINK

FISH ARE CLEVER, AREN'T THEY?

FISH?

YEP - PURTY SMART -

FISH? SMART?

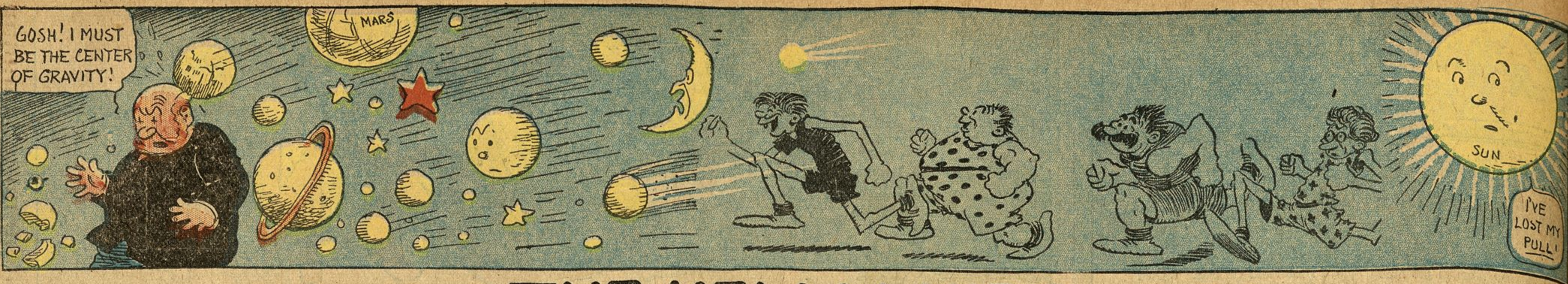
THEY'RE EXCELLENT SWIMMERS -

??

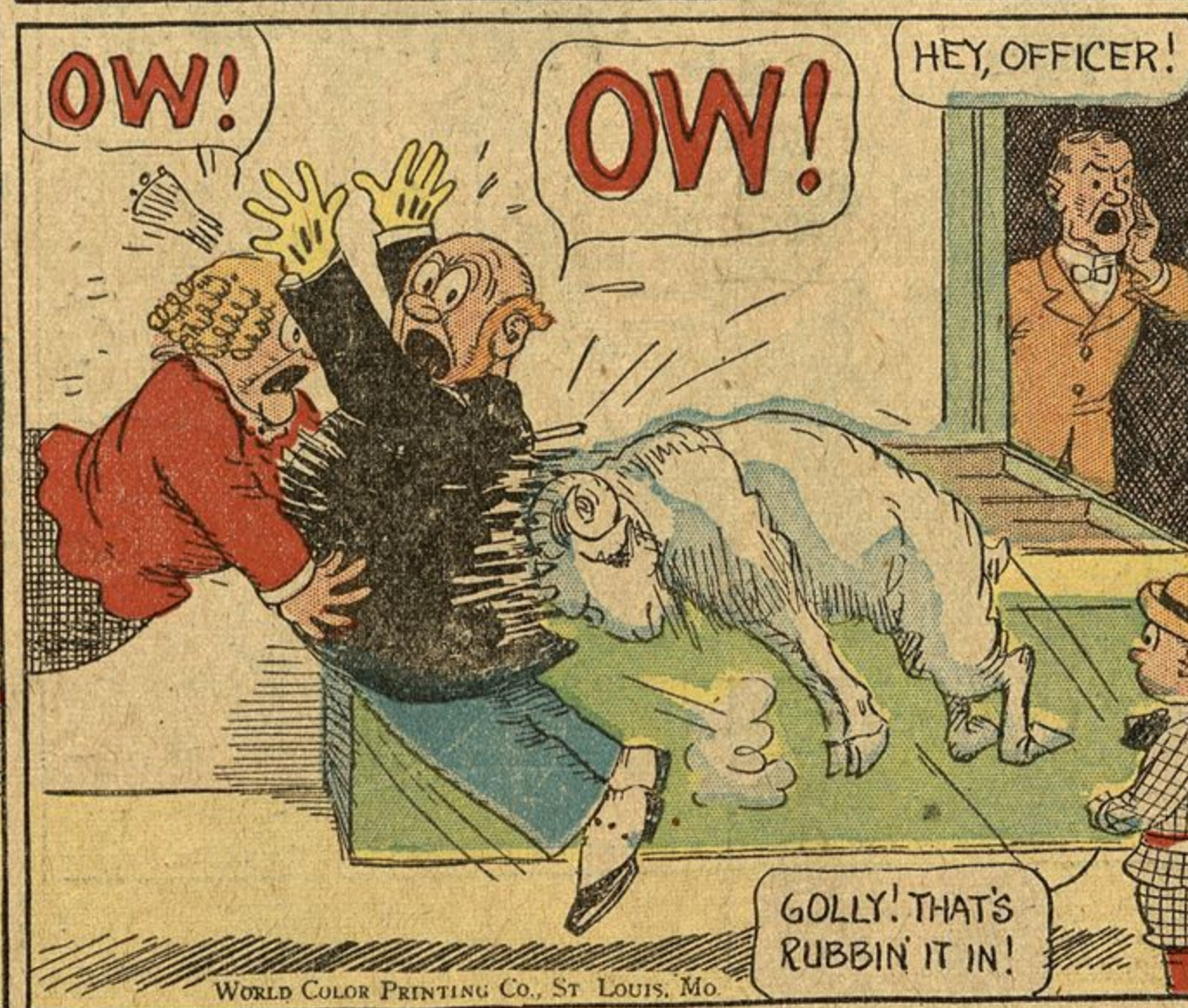
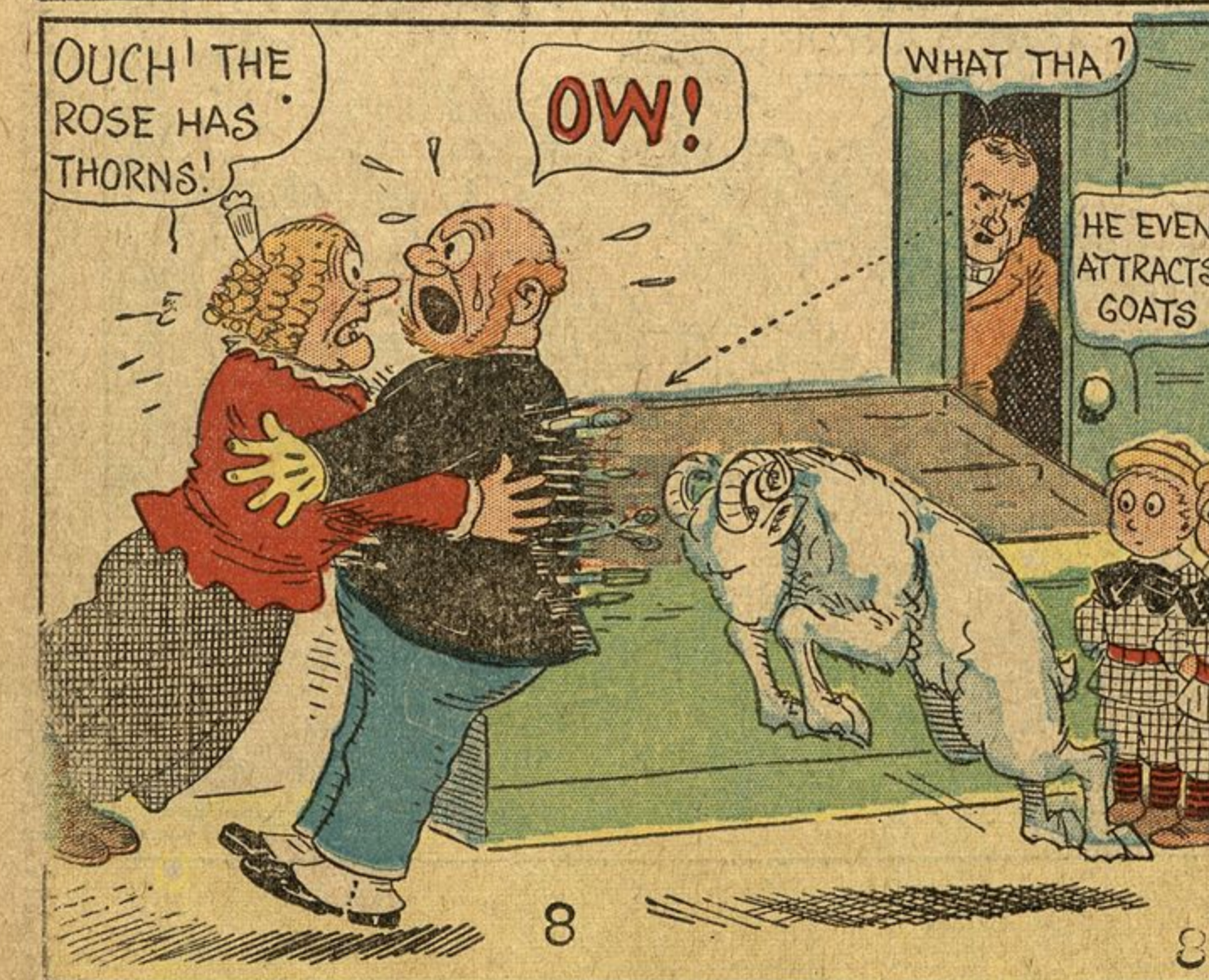
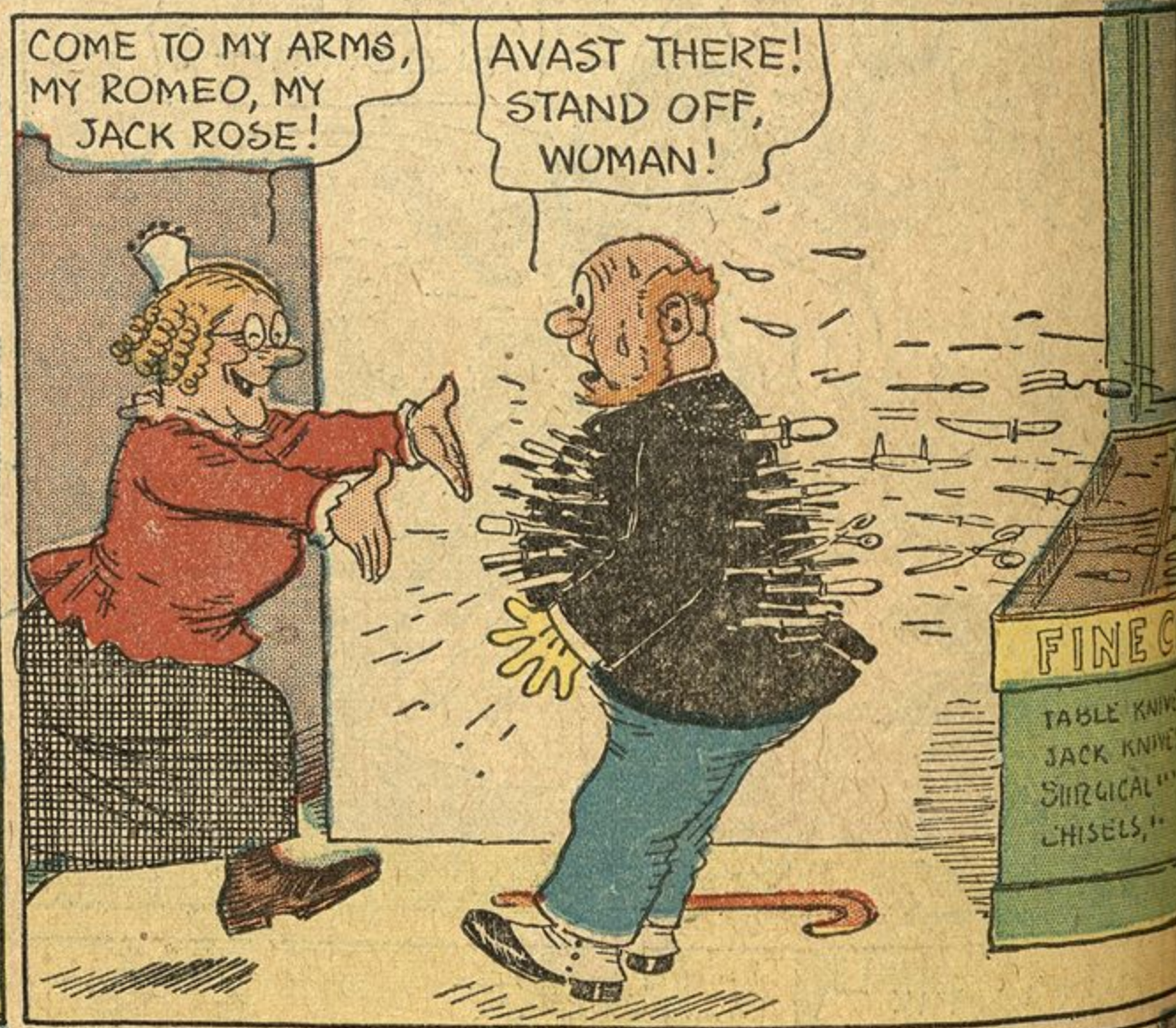
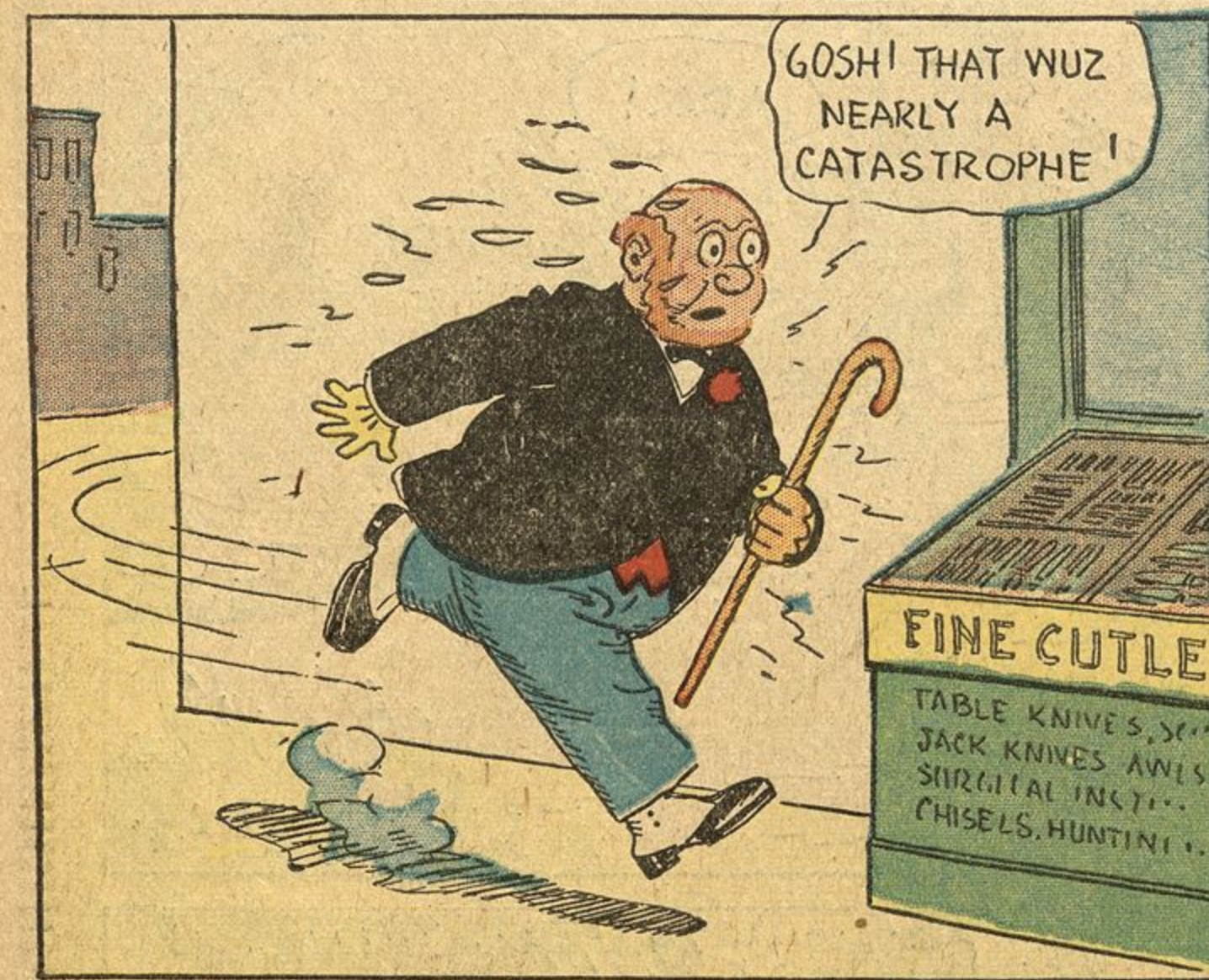
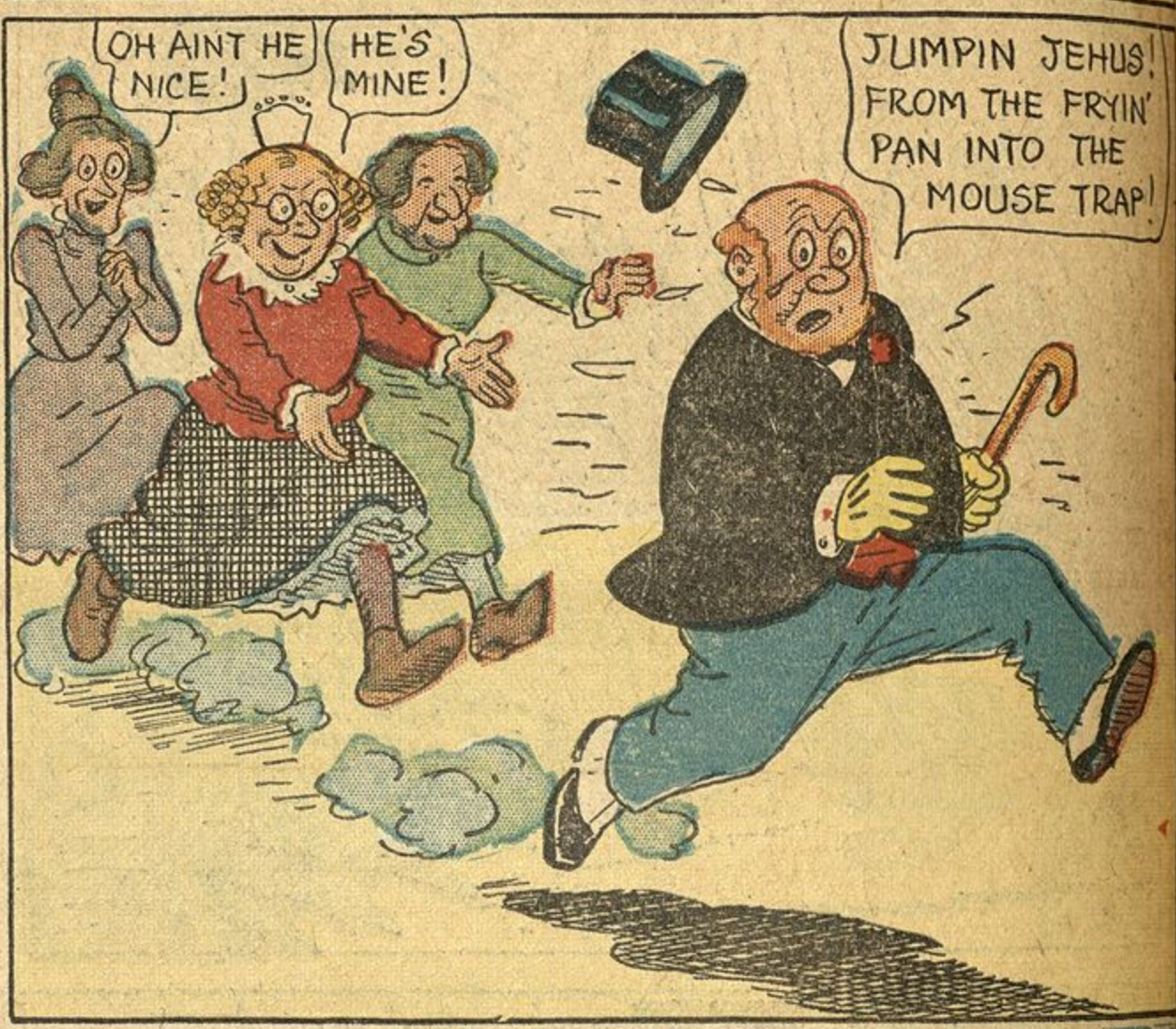
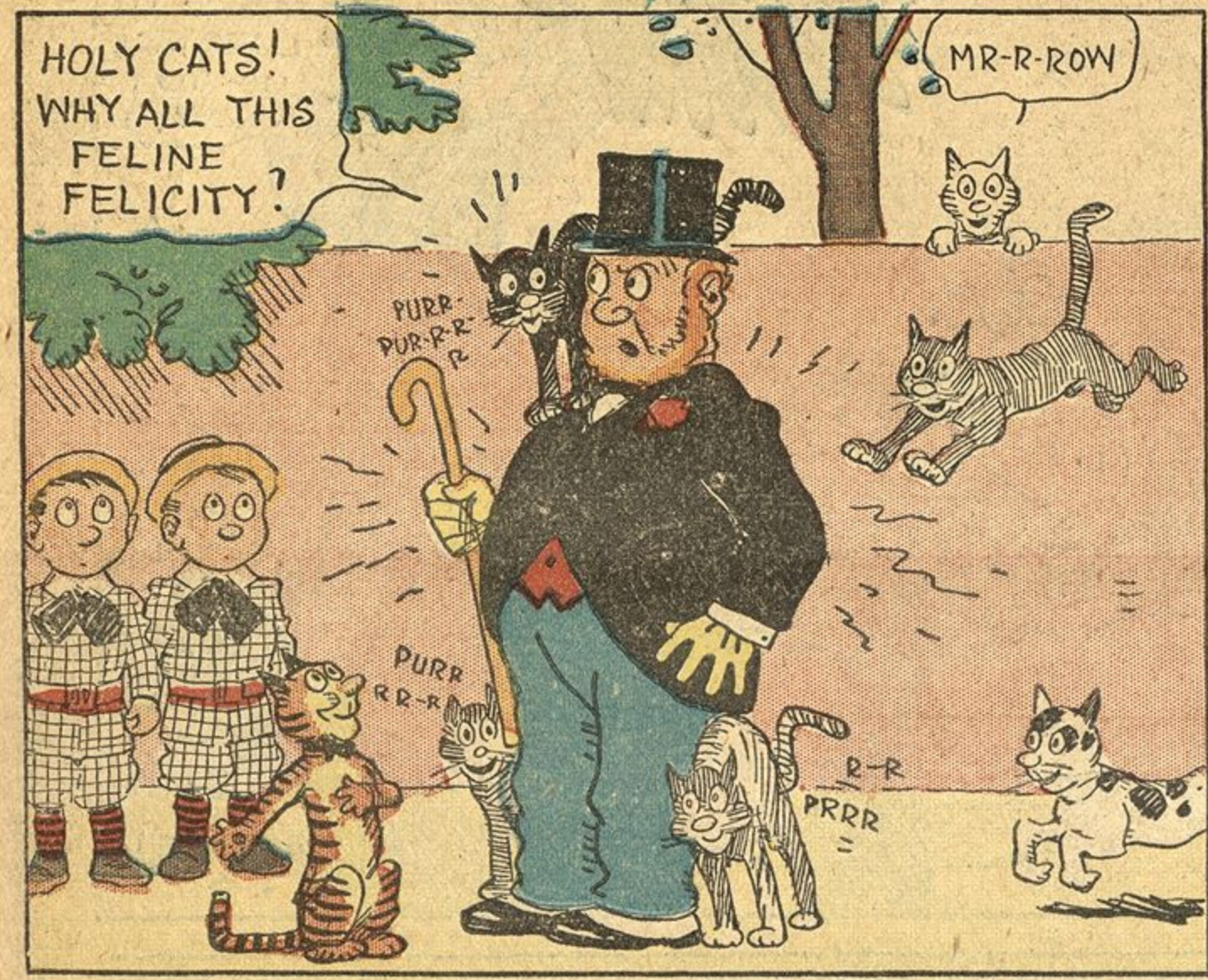
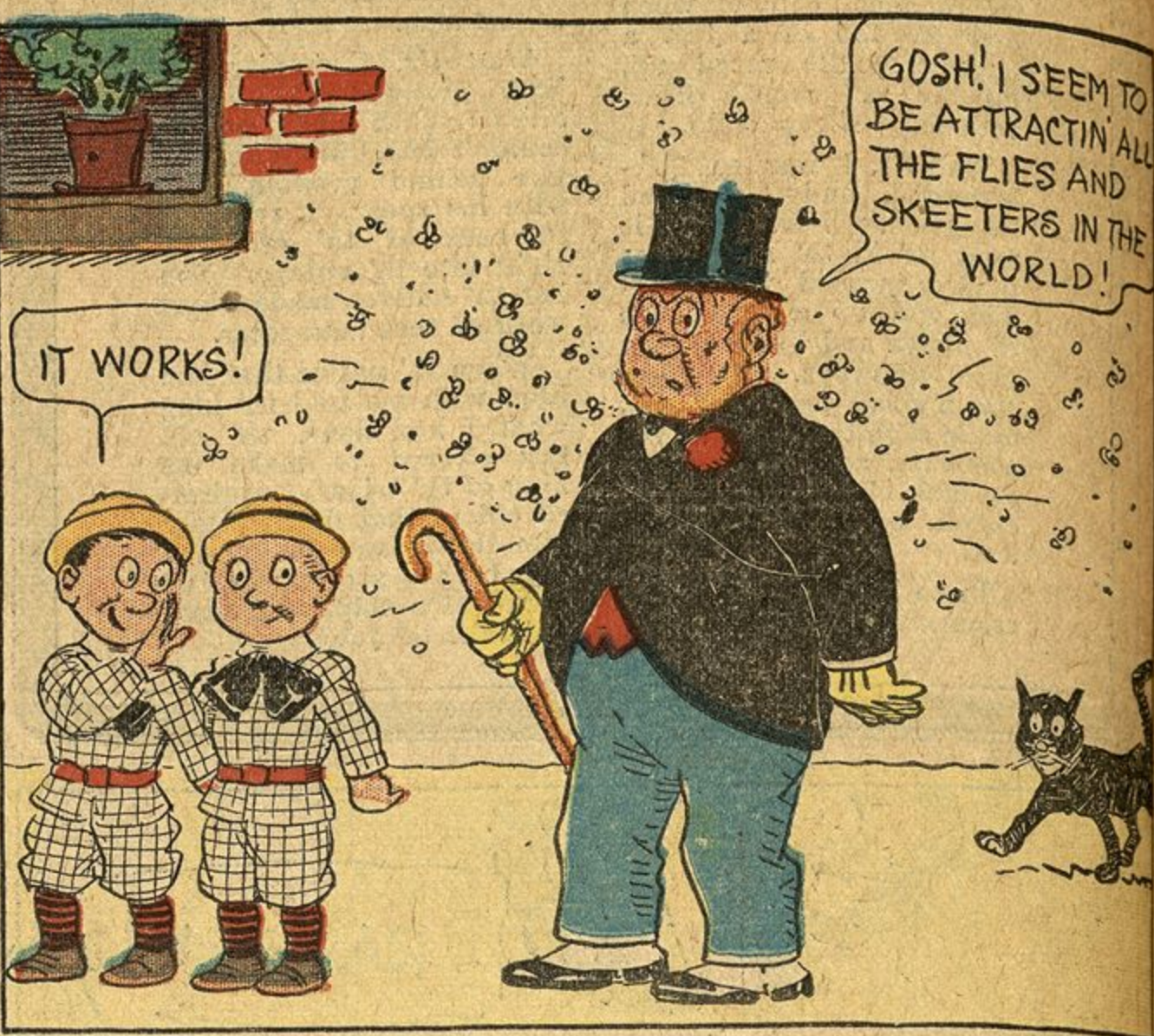
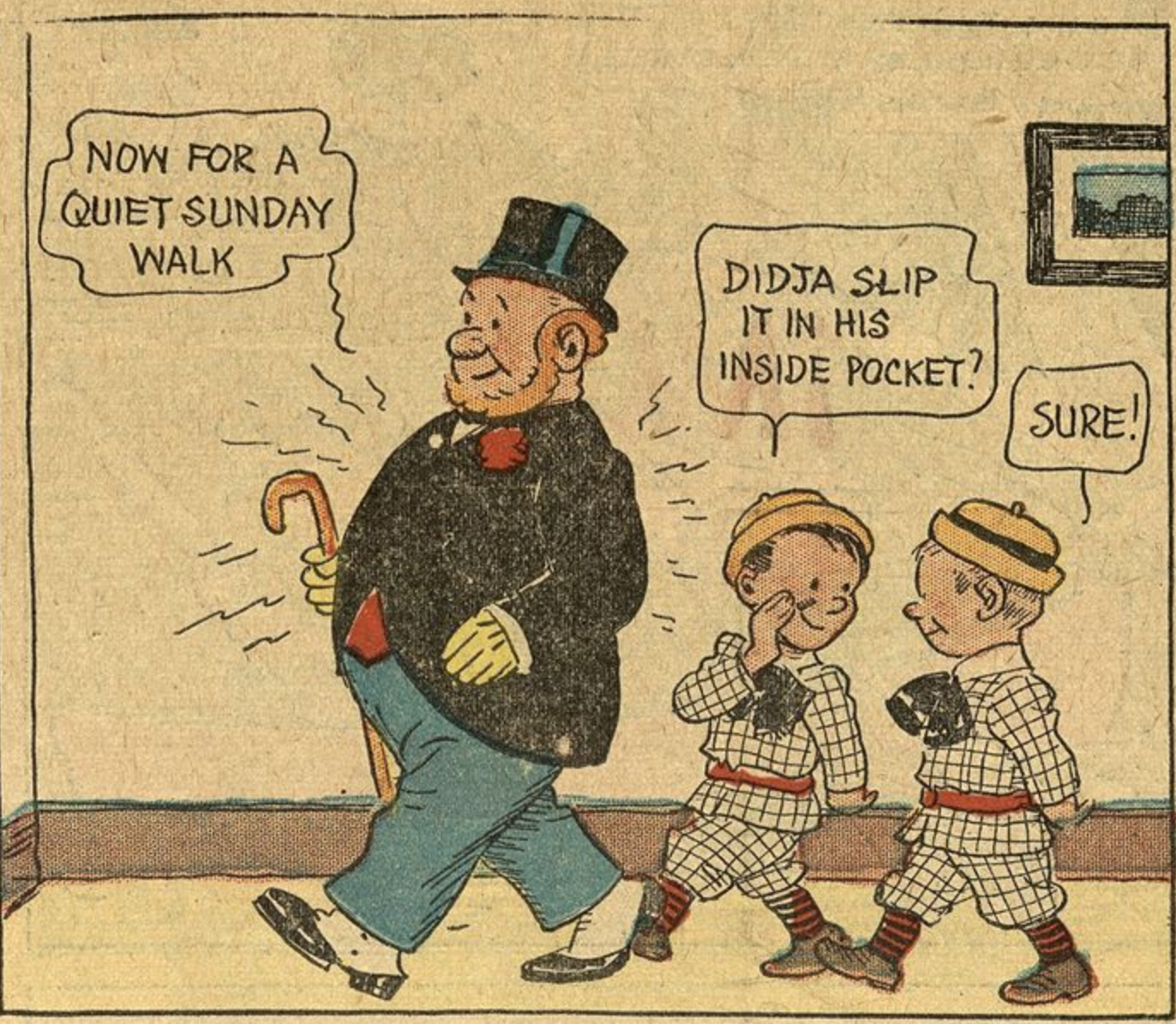
AND SOME OF 'EM CAN ACTUALLY TALK -

TALK? WHAT KIND OF FISH CAN TALK?

SARDINE CAN. HO-HO-HO-



TIM --- THE KELLY KIDS --- TOM



AND THEN HE BOUGHT HIMSELF A GUN - ONE REEL - BY GINK

JIM, CAN YOU LEND ME \$25?
SORRY, OLD MAN, I HAVE ONLY FIVE.

TOO BAD, GOODBYE -
GOODBYE, BILL.

I'M GLAD HE'S GONE! HEE - HEE -

SAY, JIM, I FIND I WONT NEED \$25.
THAT'S GOOD -

FIVE WILL DO.