

CLEVELAND JOURNAL

A WEEKLY FOR AMERICAN SLOVENES

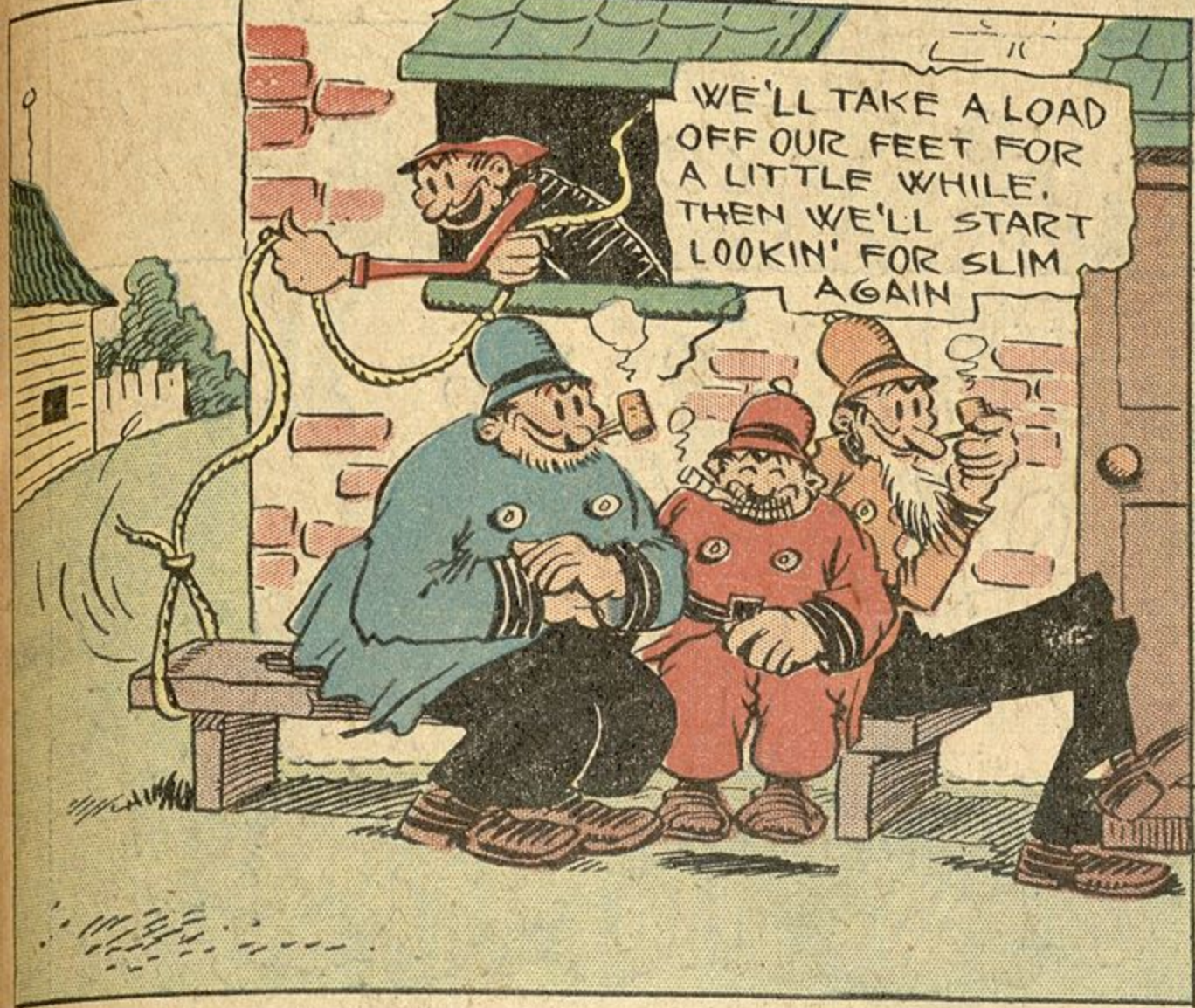
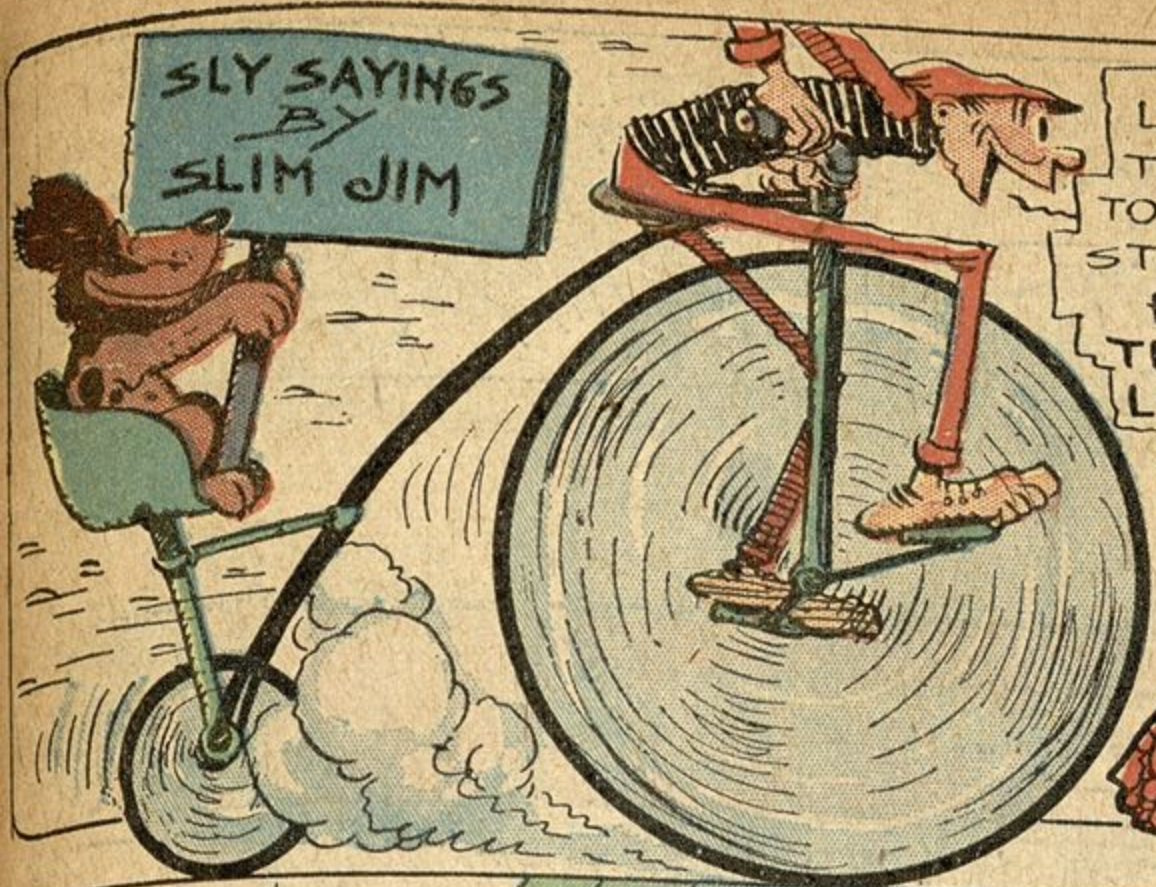
Cleveland, Ohio, Thursday,

September 25, 1930

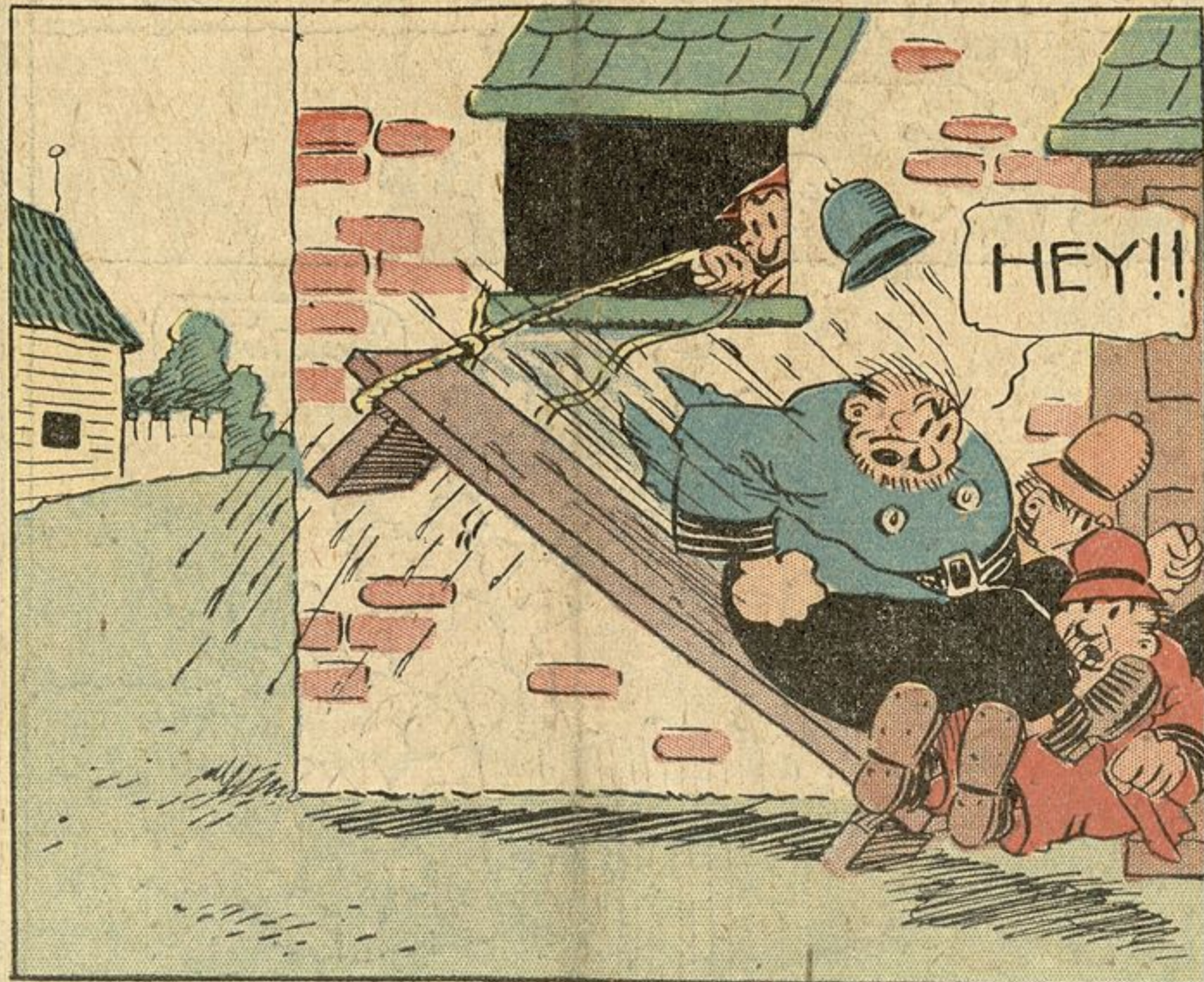
SLIM JIM AND THE FORCE

SLY SAYINGS BY SLIM JIM

LEM TONER SEZ; THERE'S TWO WAYS TO KEEP A BEE FROM STINGING YOU. DONT SIT DOWN ON TH' BEE, AND DONT LET TH' BEE SIT DOWN ON YOU.



WE'LL TAKE A LOAD OFF OUR FEET FOR A LITTLE WHILE, THEN WE'LL START LOOKIN' FOR SLIM AGAIN

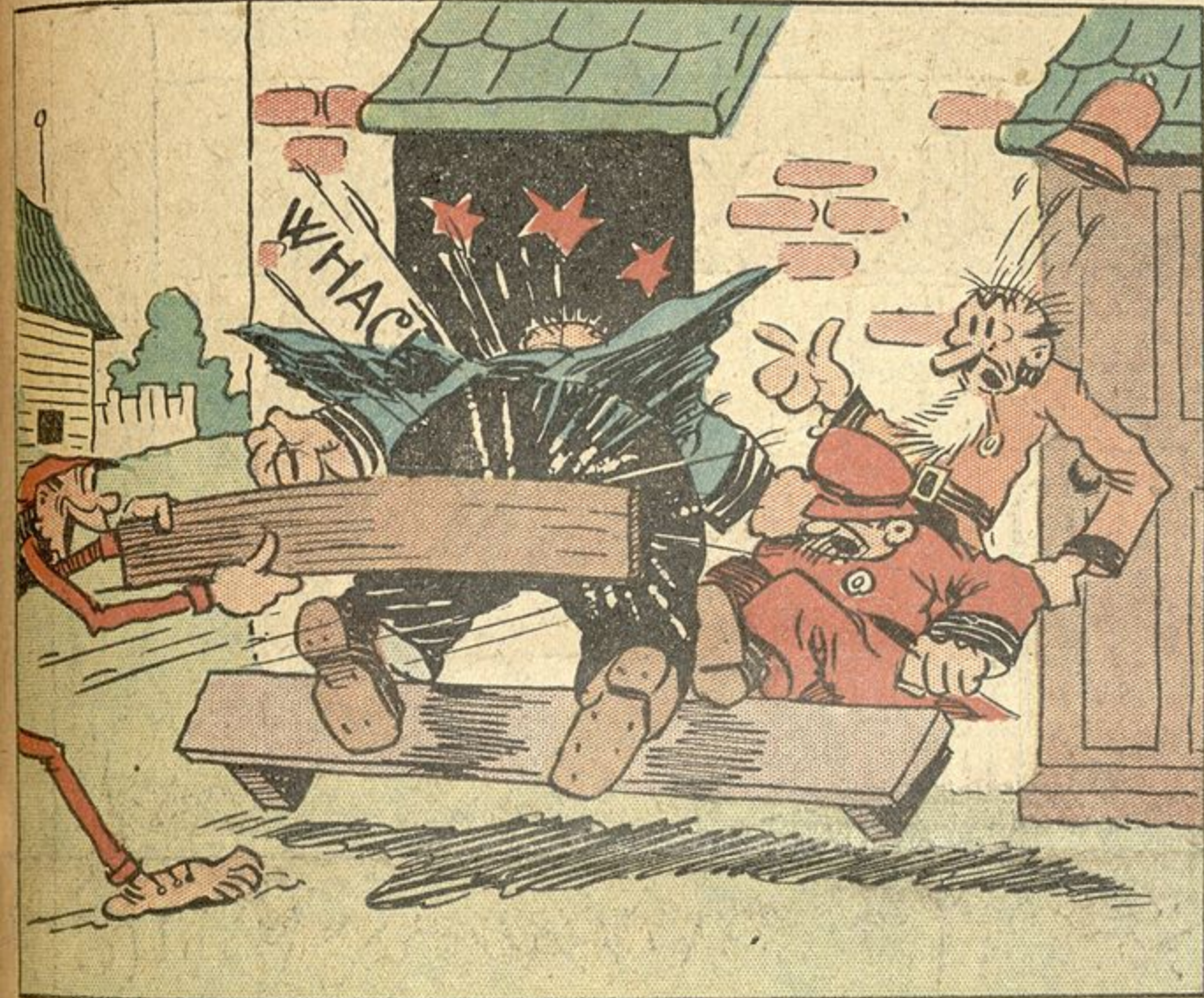


HEY!!

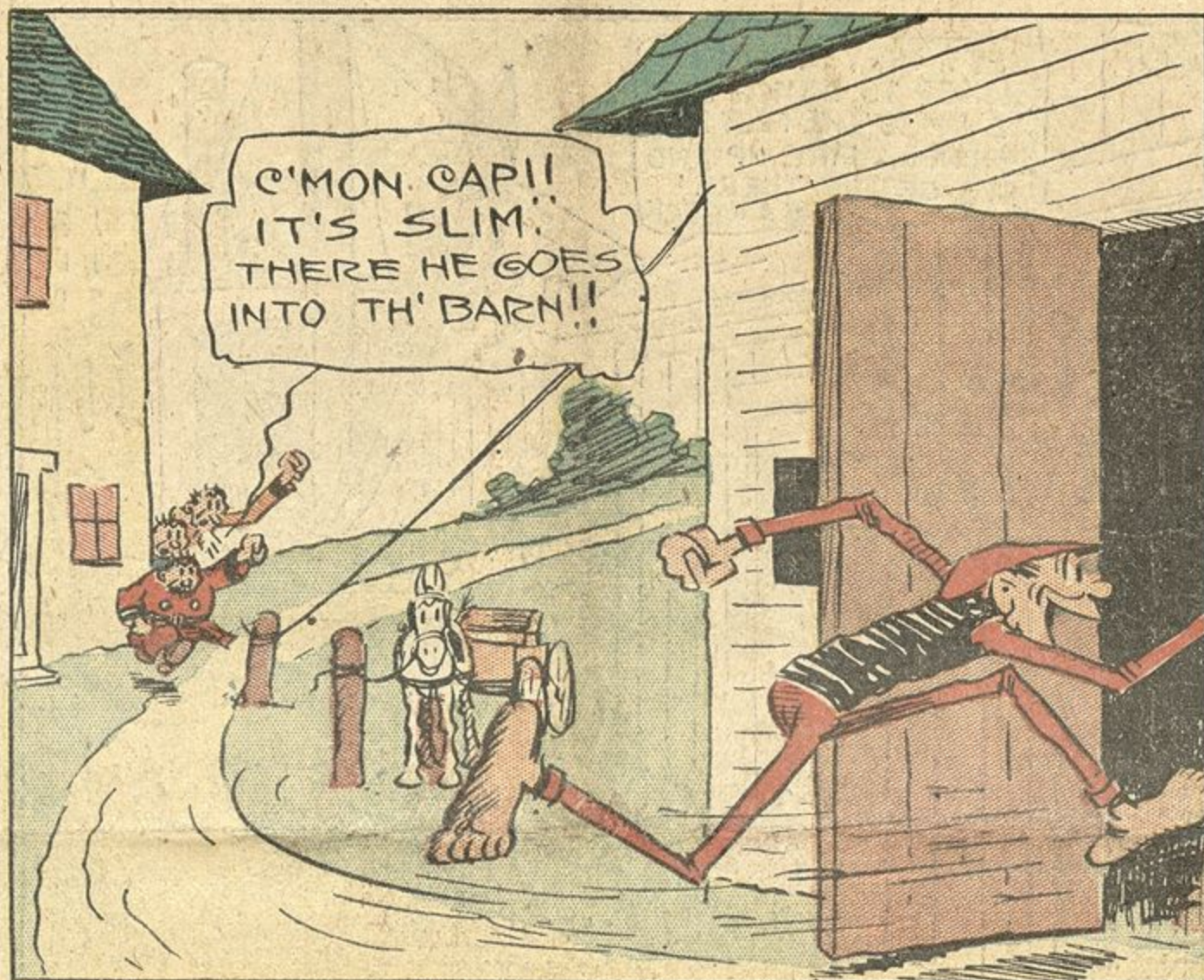


SAY-Y!! WHO DID THAT? COME OUTA THERE

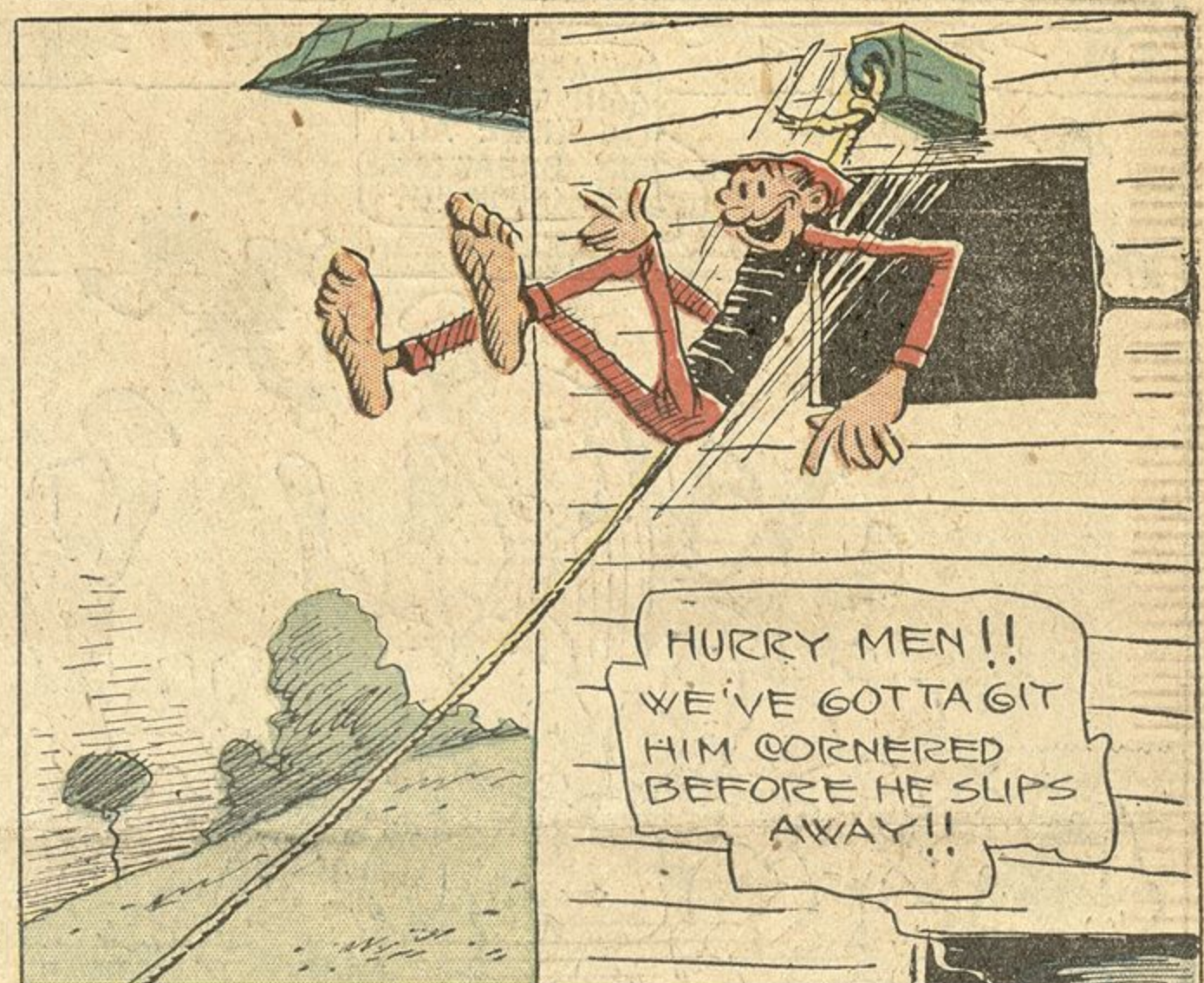
I'D LIKE TO PUNCH HIM IN TH' NOSE!!



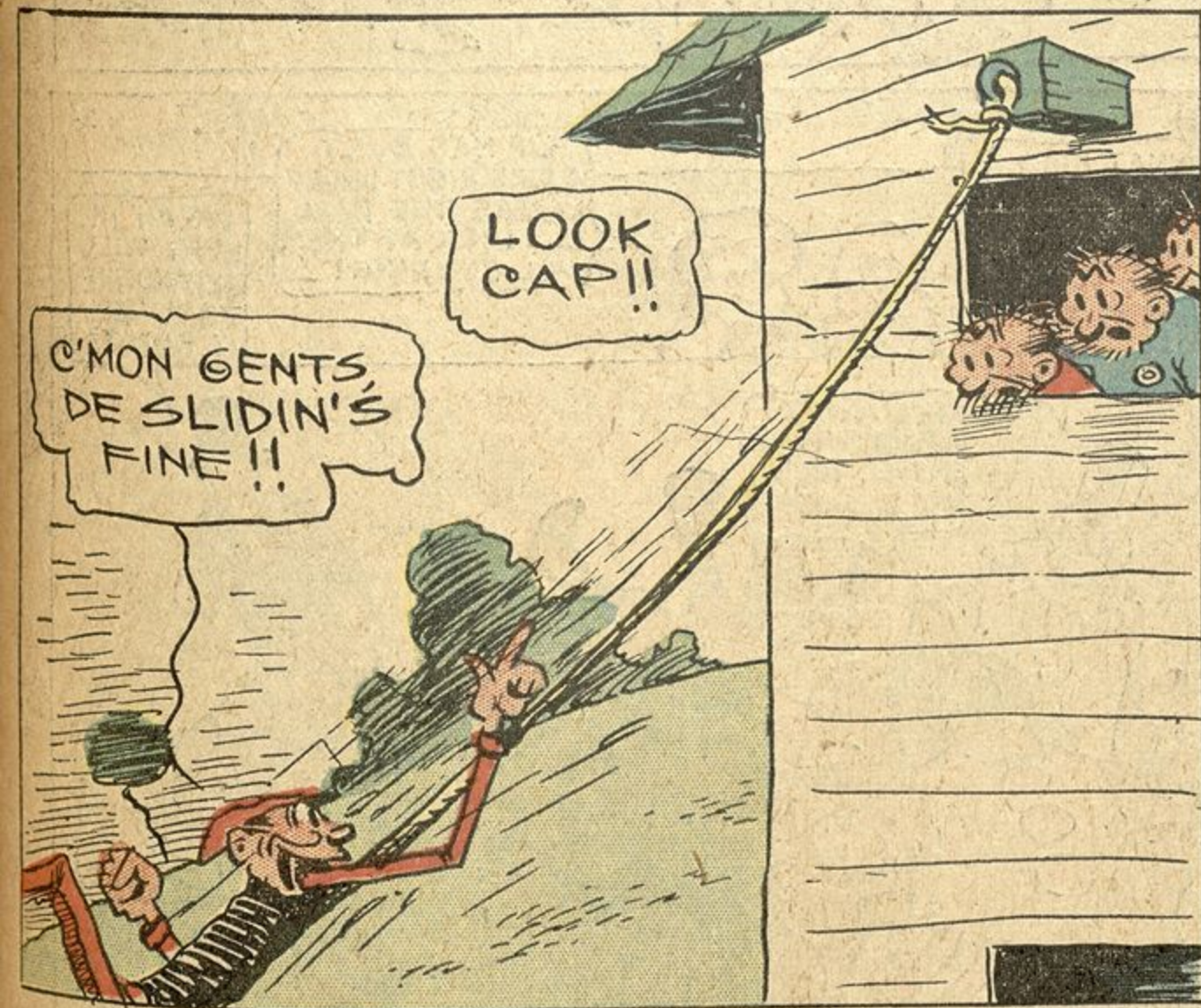
WHAC!



C'MON CAPI!! IT'S SLIM. THERE HE GOES INTO TH' BARN!!



HURRY MEN!! WE'VE GOTTA GIT HIM CORNERED BEFORE HE SLIPS AWAY!!



LOOK CAPI!!

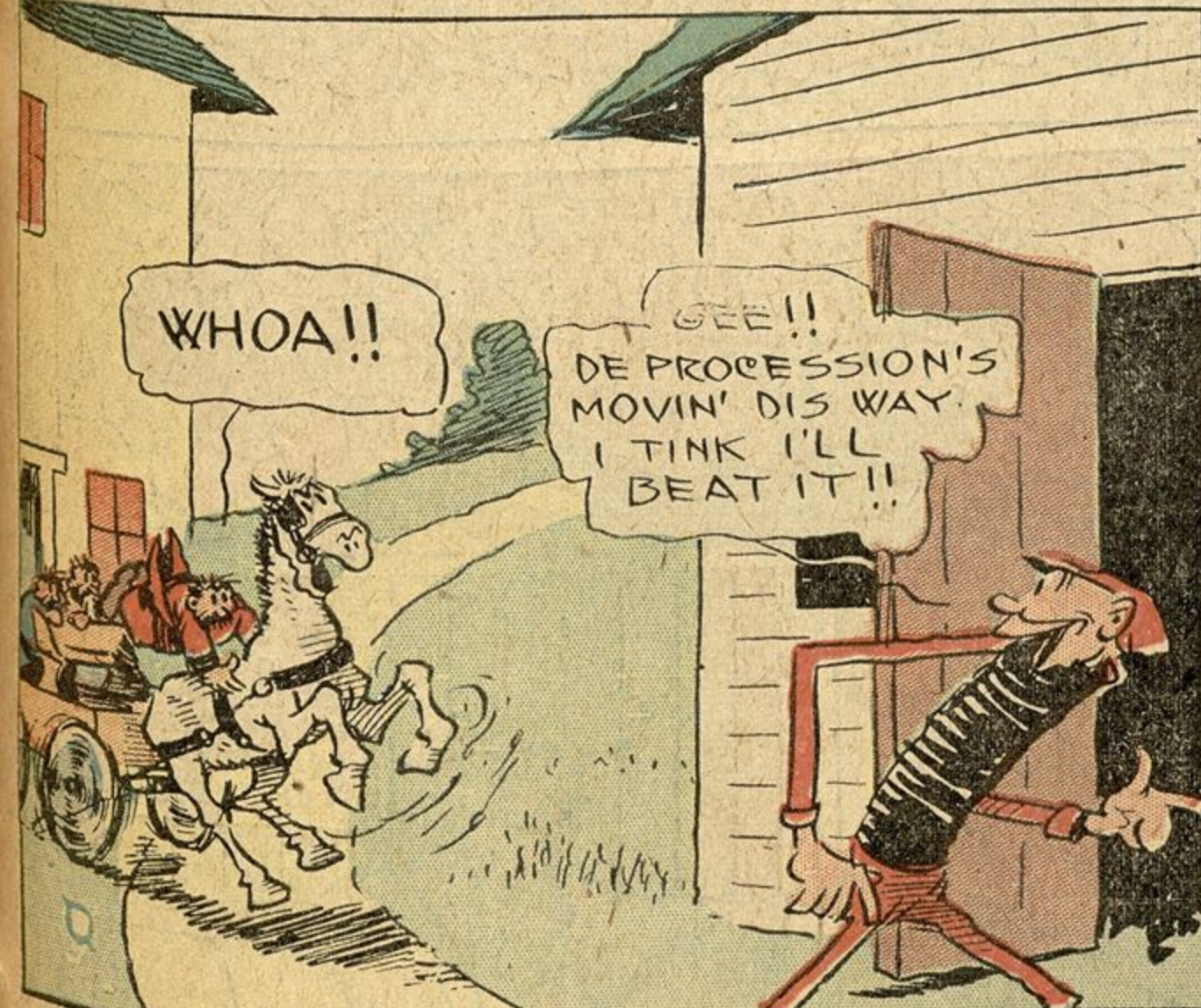
C'MON GENTS DE SLIDIN'S FINE!!



IF THAT HOBO CAN SLIDE DOWN HERE BY JINKS WE CAN. LETTER GO!!

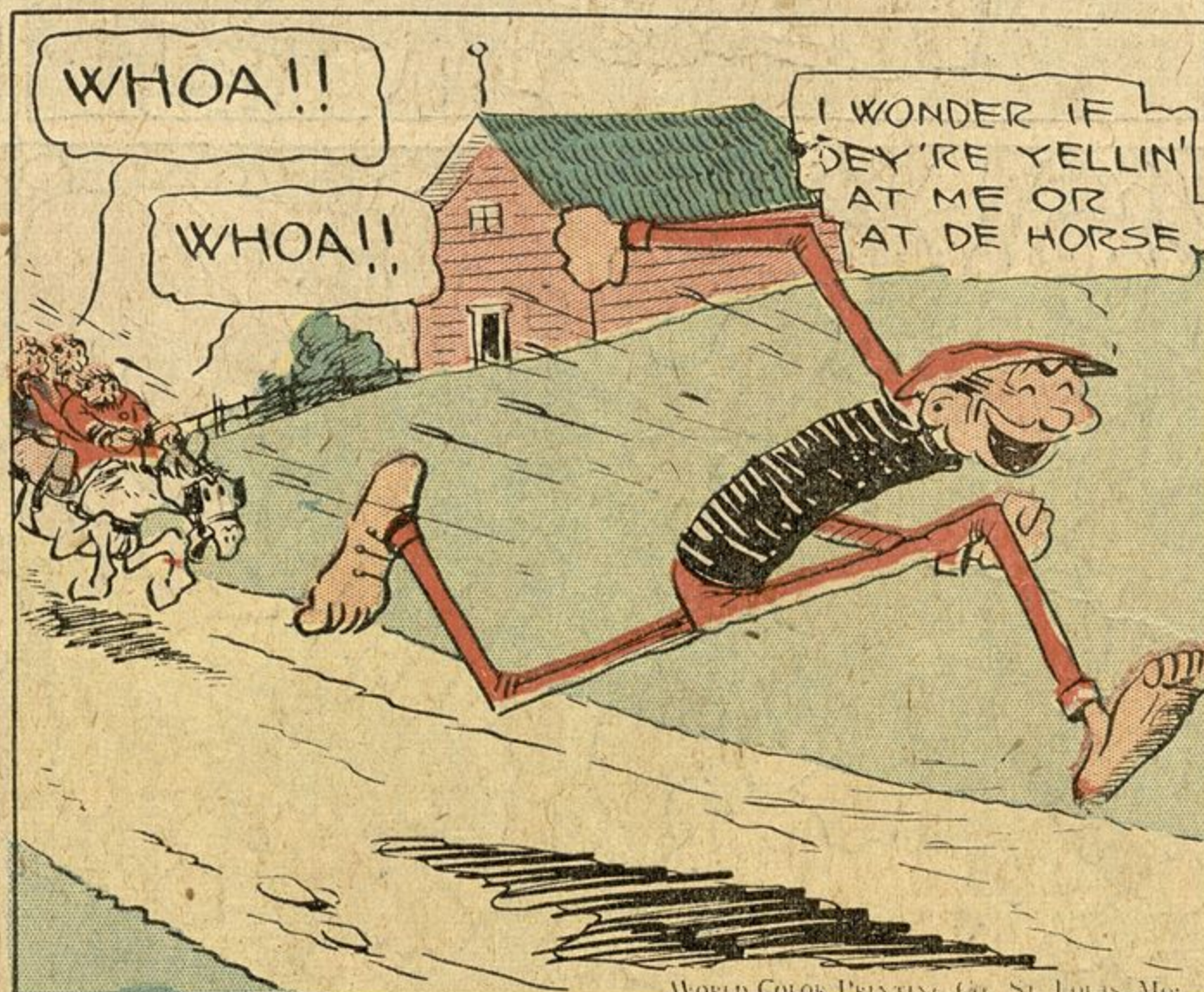


NOW DAT'S WOT I CALL FANCY TUMBLIN'



WHOA!!

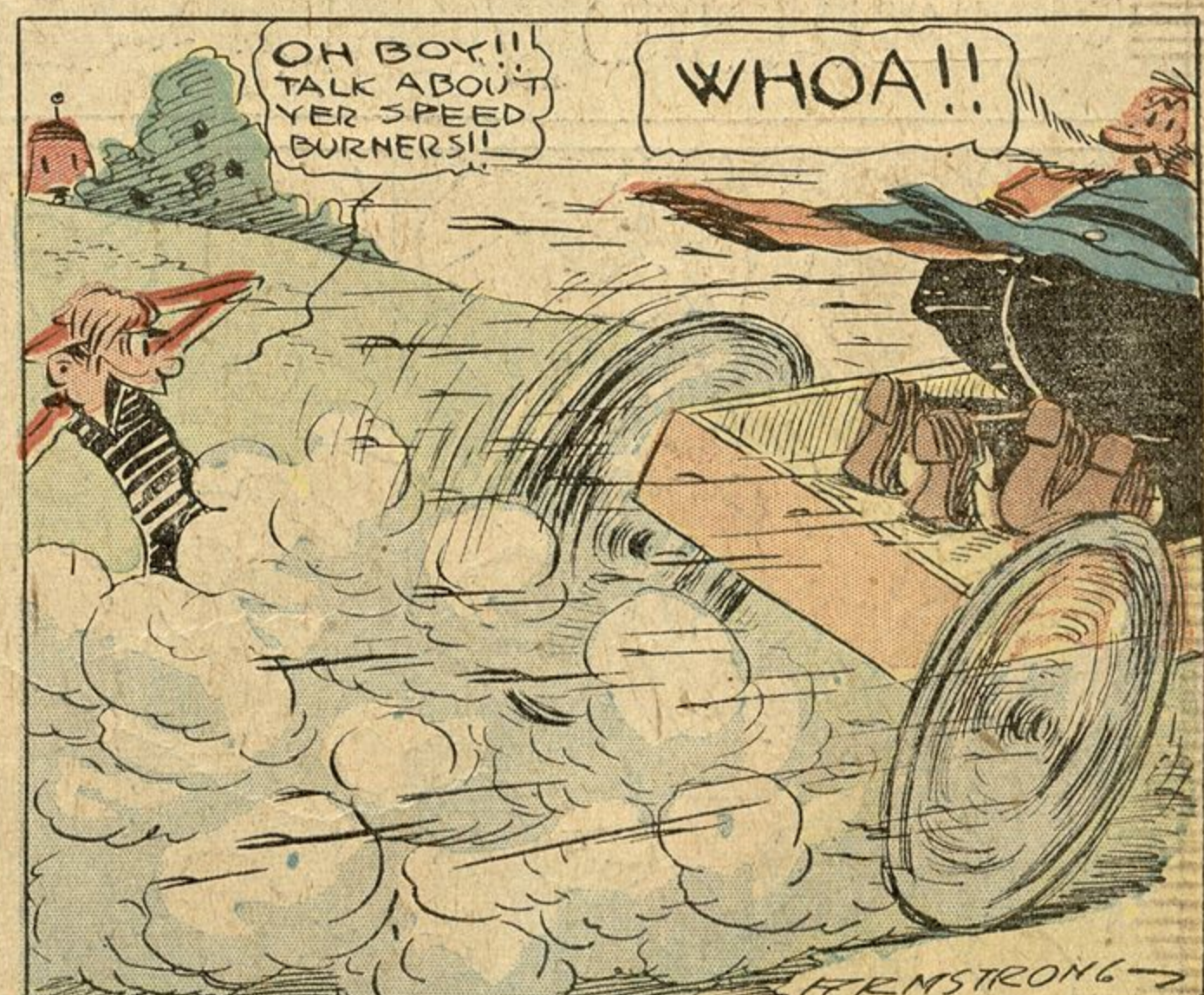
GEE!! DE PROCESSION'S MOVIN' DIS WAY. I THINK I'LL BEAT IT!!



WHOA!!

WHOA!!

I WONDER IF DEY'RE YELLIN' AT ME OR AT DE HORSE



OH BOY!! TALK ABOUT YER SPEED BURNERS!!

WHOA!!

AIN'T IT THE TRUTH - ONE REEL -

HERE'S THE STORY - THERE WERE TWO CROSS EYED PRISONERS BEFORE A CROSS EYED JUDGE -

YOU'VE GOT IT WRONG, BILL. THERE WAS A CROSS EYED PRISONER BEFORE TWO CROSS EYED JUDGES -

YOU'RE BOTH WRONG, - THERE WERE TWO CROSS EYED JUDGES AND TWO CROSS EYED PRISONERS -

NAW! NAW! YOU'RE WRONG! I GUESS I KNOW THE STORY. - THERE WERE THREE -

SAY! WHO'S TELLIN' THIS STORY?

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

FERNSTRONG

STRIKE HIM - BY LINKO

I'M GLAD YOU CAN GO TO THE BASE BALL GAME WITH ME -

SO AM I, BILL.

IT SHOULD BE A GOOD GAME

I HOPE SO -

WEATHER LOOKS THREATENING, THOUGH -

IF IT STARTS IT'LL RAIN ALL AFTERNOON.

NAW - THESE RAIN CHECKS OUGHT TO STOP IT -

LITTLE NEMO IN Lumberland

1

OH! I SEE! FLIP IS THE UMPIRE - HUH! I THOUGHT HE OWNED THEM ALL!

ONE! - SEVENTY TWO! - THIRTSIX! - FORTYSIX ELEVEN - NINTYEIGHT!

2

THIS IS GOING TO END UP LIKE EVERYTHING FLIP IS CONNECTED WITH - YOU'LL SEE!

WELL - COME BREAK AWAY! - WHAT'S THE BIG IDEER? - EH?

3

DIDN'T I TELL YOU? DID YOU EVER KNOW HIM TO DO A THING, RIGHT, PROFESSOR?

UNTANGLE YOUR SELVES AN GET UP! YEH GOIN' TO TAKE A SLEEP? UNSCRAMBLE!!!

4

WHADDA YOU GOIN' TO DO, EH, LAY THERE ALL DAY, BREAK LOOSE AND UNMIX!!!!

5

HEY! THEY'VE JUST PHONED TO BRING BIG LIZ UP TO THE FOOT BALL GROUNDS - FIRE UP AND LET'S GET UP THERE! MUST BE A WRECK

6

PASS A ROPE IN UNDER AND ACROSS AND OVER THROUGH ABOVE AND TIE OFF - GET ME P??

7

WHAT IS FLIP GOING TO DO, TELL ME WILL YOU?

TELL 'EM TO HOIST 'EM A BIT HIGHER AN SLIP ME A MATCH AND SOME KINDLIN

8

NOW, LET 'EM LOWER DOWN TILL THE BALL IS RIGHT OVER THIS FIRE, SLV!

9

WHAT KIND OF FOOLISHNESS IS THIS? - IF ANYBODY IS HURT I'M THE ONE TO BE CALLED! - WHAT IS THIS?

GET AWAY FROM THERE, IMPIE, YOU'LL GET BLOWN UP.

FLIP HAS BUILT A FIRE RIGHT UNDER WHERE THE BALL IS - LOOK AT THEM ALL RUNNING!

YES, AN THE HEAT WILL EXPAND THE BALL TILL IT BURSTS.

10

11

COME, SON! - GET UP! - IT'S NEAR YOUR SCHOOL TIME COME ON, NOW, LIKE A GOOD BOY, PILE OUT OF THERE!!!



THE CAPTURE OF KAMURA JACK

It was after th' Queens-land robbers had stolen our gold that Kangy, my kangaroo pal, and I set out through th' jungle to capture 'em, and to recover our gold that we had washed out of th' river gravel.

For two days we followed th' trail of those ding-busted rascals. One afternoon, as we were forcin' our way through th' thick jungle, we were brought up standin' by a loud haw-haw-haw.

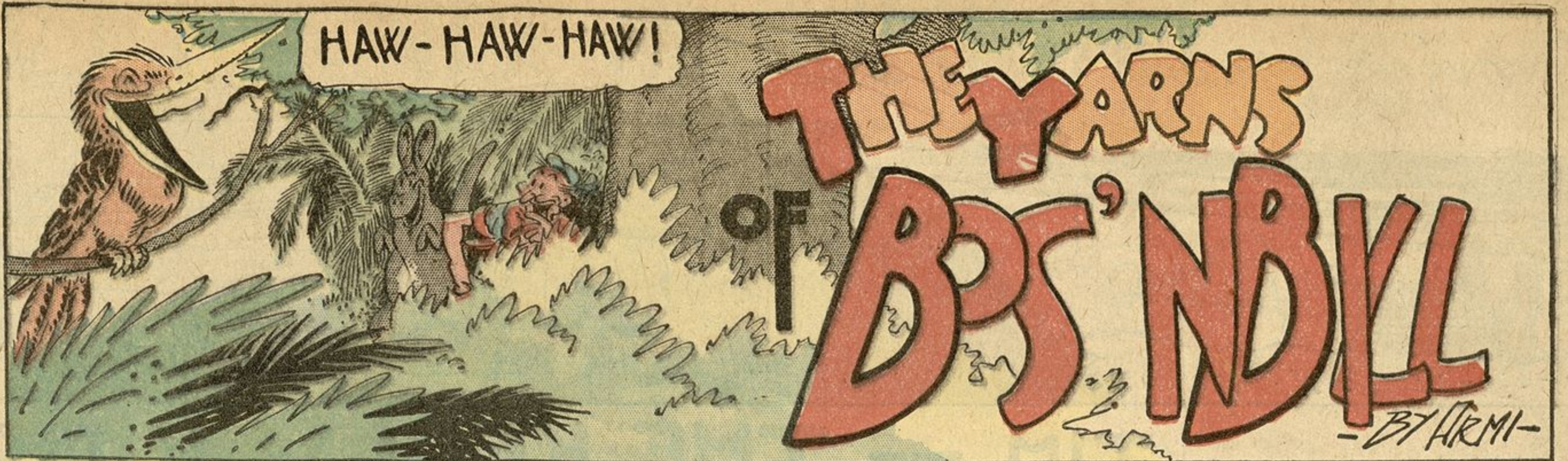
Makin' no more noise than a couple o' greased snakes, Kangy and I slipped through th' tangle of vines and creepers, expectin' every minute to catch sight of th' thieves. Then, right over my head, that crazy haw-haw-haw started again. I looked up, and there, perched on th' limb of a tree and givin' me th' merry eye, was a kookaburra, a bird of th' jungle that laughs like a man. Just then, from behind a

thicket of trees, came th' sound of gruff voices. Once more Kangy and I started creepin' through th' jungle. I was sure we were close to th' robbers.

Peerin' through th' leaves, we saw th' two men we were after sittin' near th' stump of a tree, dividin' th' gold.

With a long rope that I had with me I made a lasso, then slipped around behind th' rascals, and before you could say Jack Robinson I flipped th' loop over 'em and th' stump and soon had 'em tied up good.

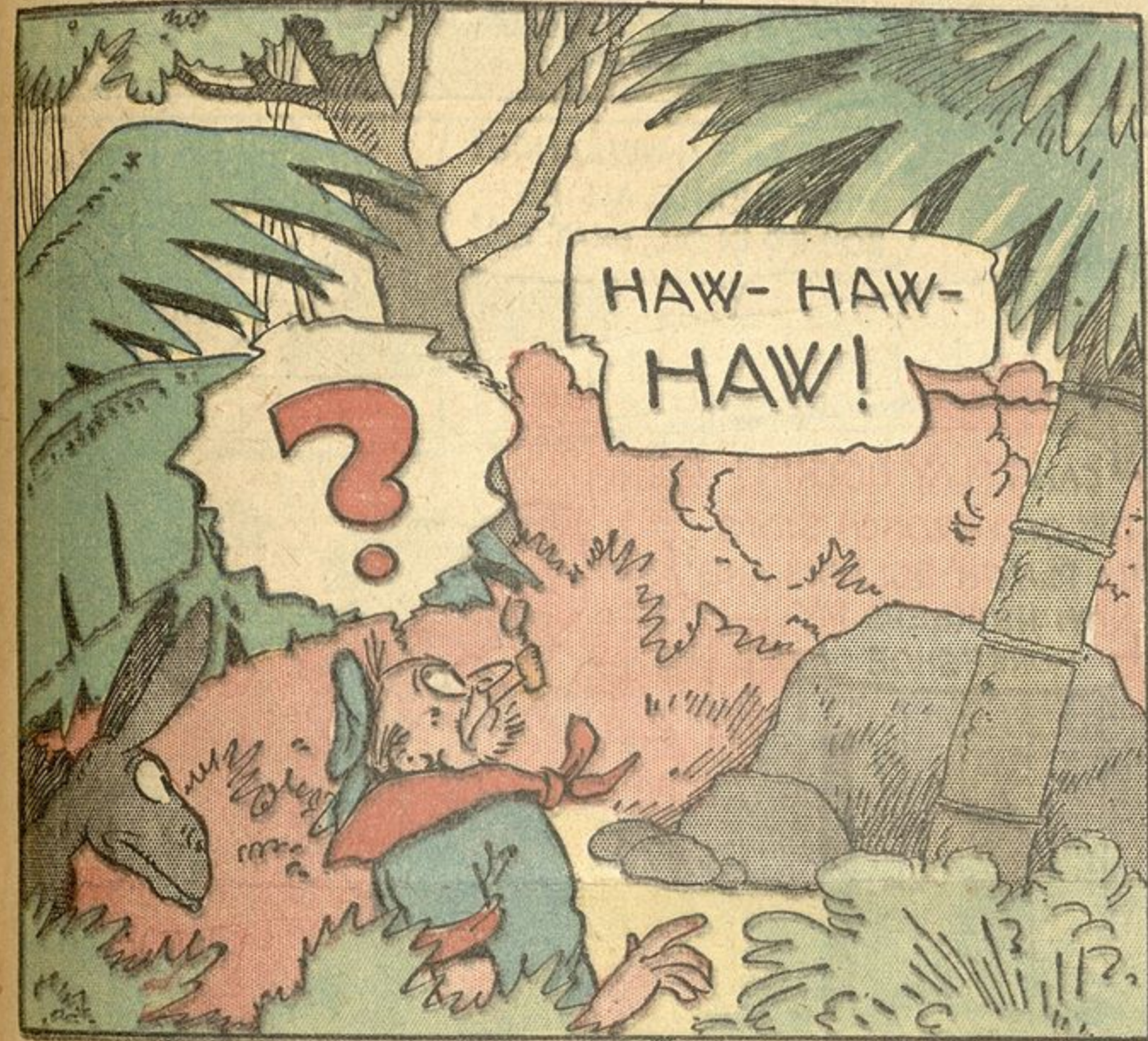
Later, when we turned th' robbers over to th' police of a nearby town, we found out that one of 'em was Kamura Jack, a desperate outlaw, with a reward of two thousand dollars for his capture. So you see, Kangy and I not only recovered th' gold, but also got th' reward.



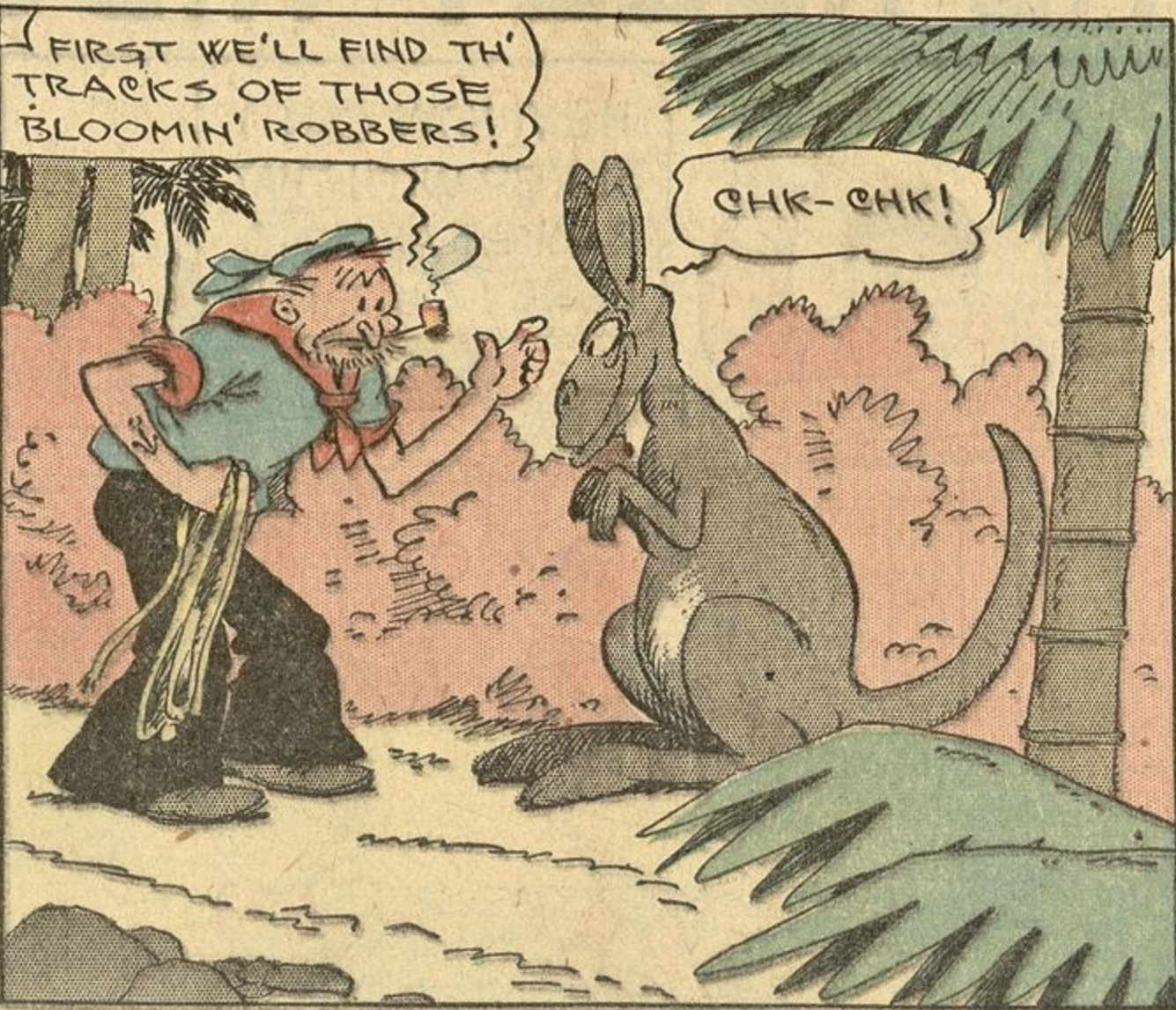
HAW-HAW-HAW!

THE YARNS OF BOB'S NODDY

-BY ALMI-

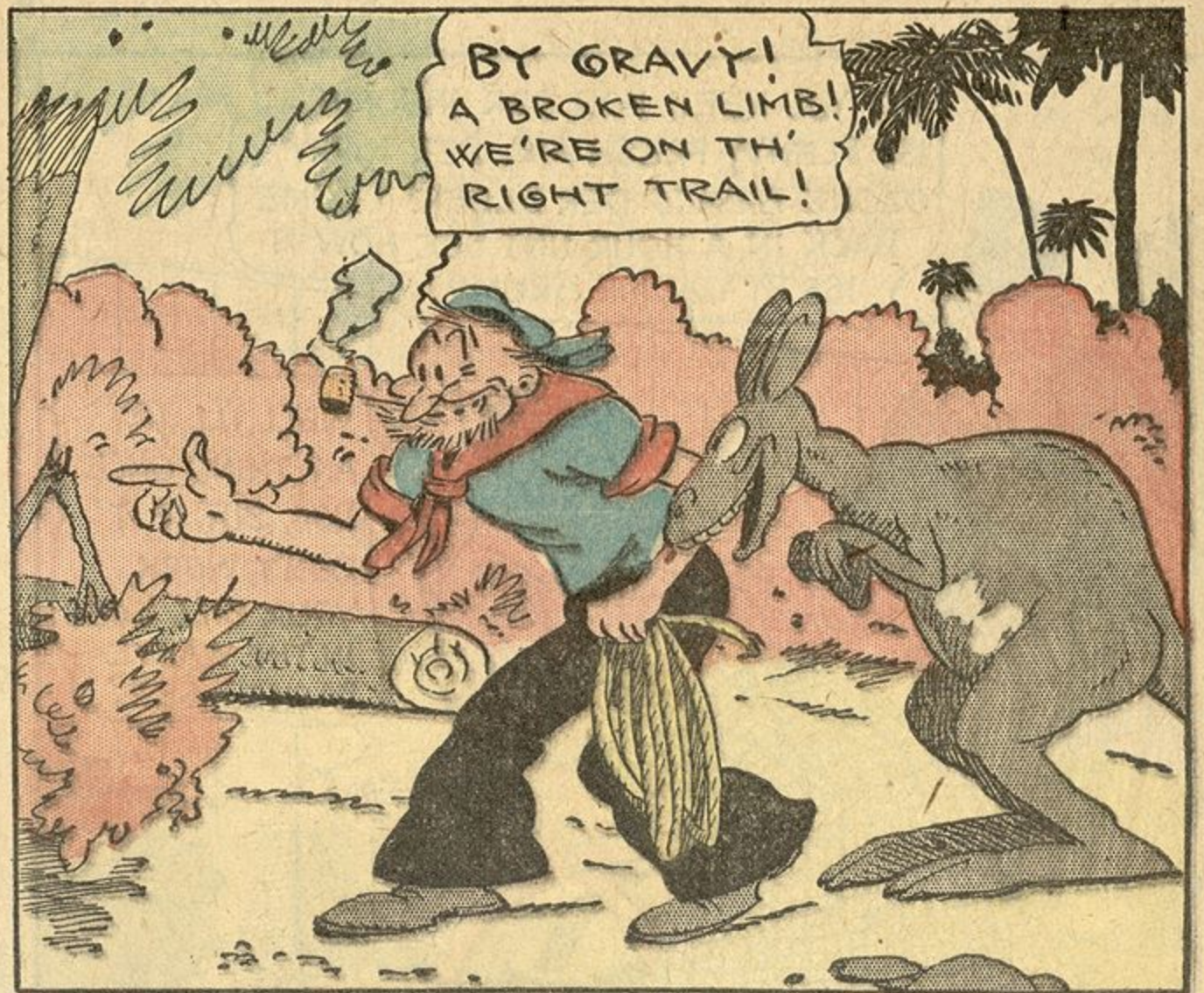


HAW-HAW-HAW!



FIRST WE'LL FIND TH' TRACKS OF THOSE BLOOMIN' ROBBERS!

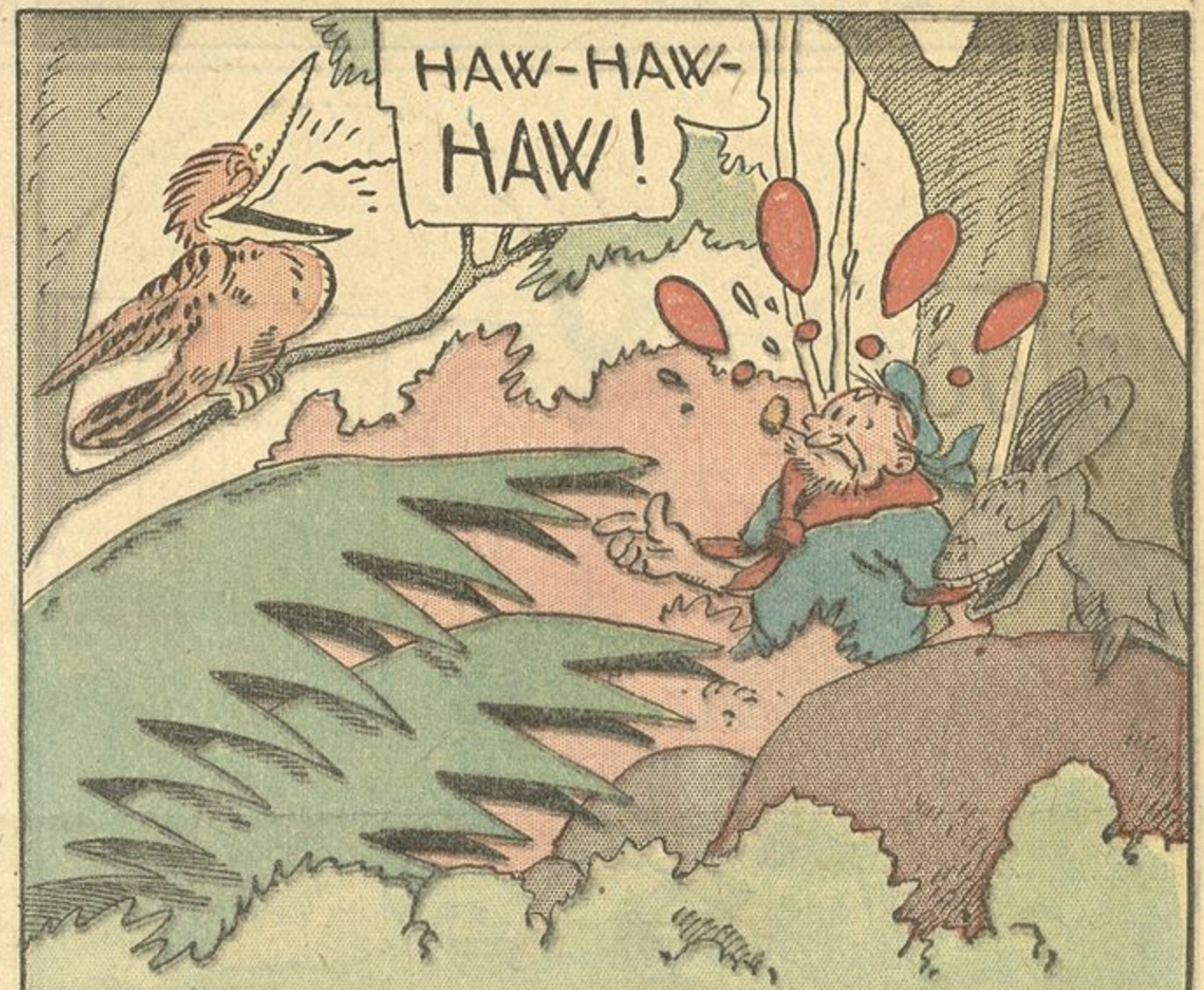
CHK-CHK!



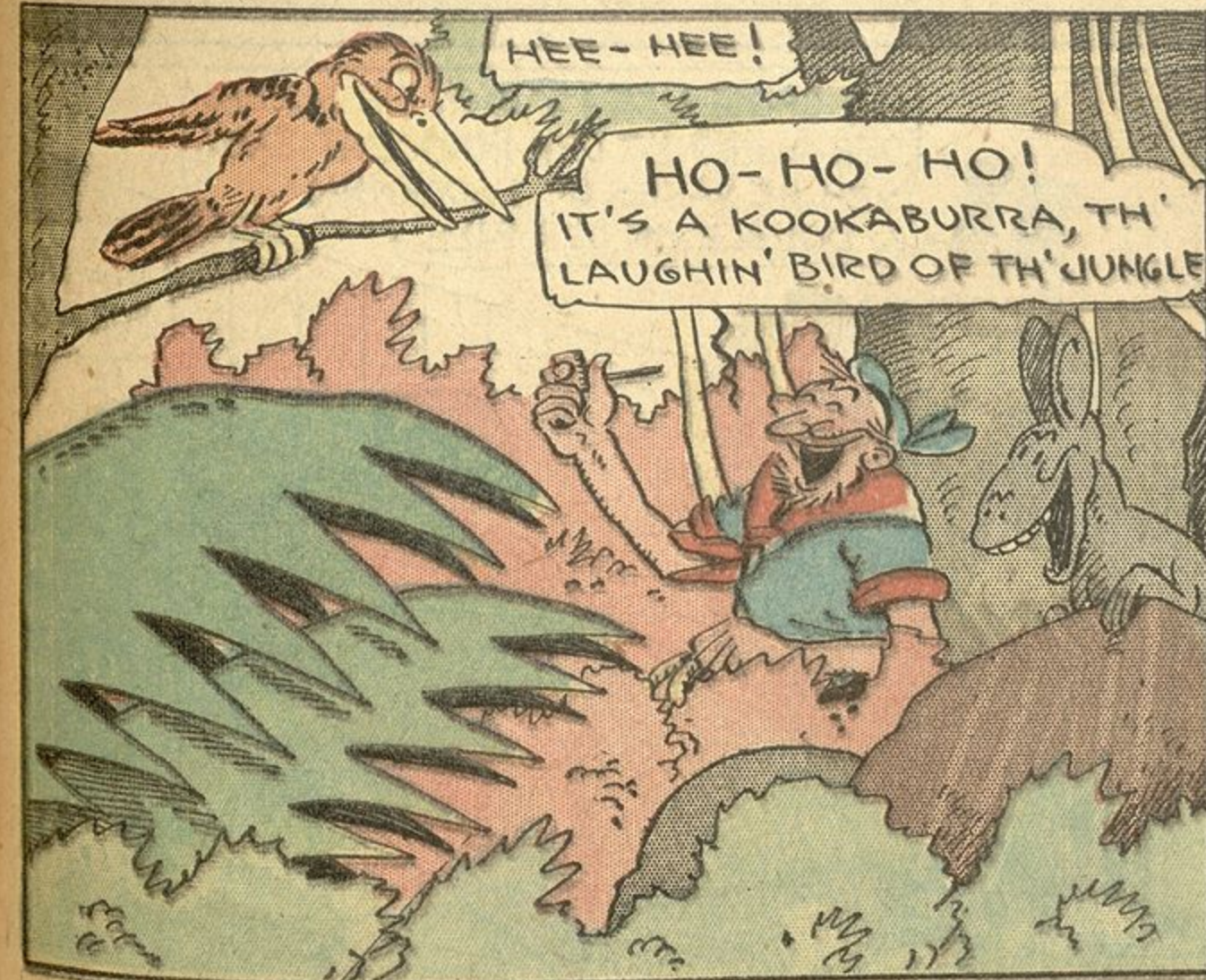
BY GRAVY! A BROKEN LIMB! WE'RE ON TH' RIGHT TRAIL!



SH-H-H! THAT'S THEM!

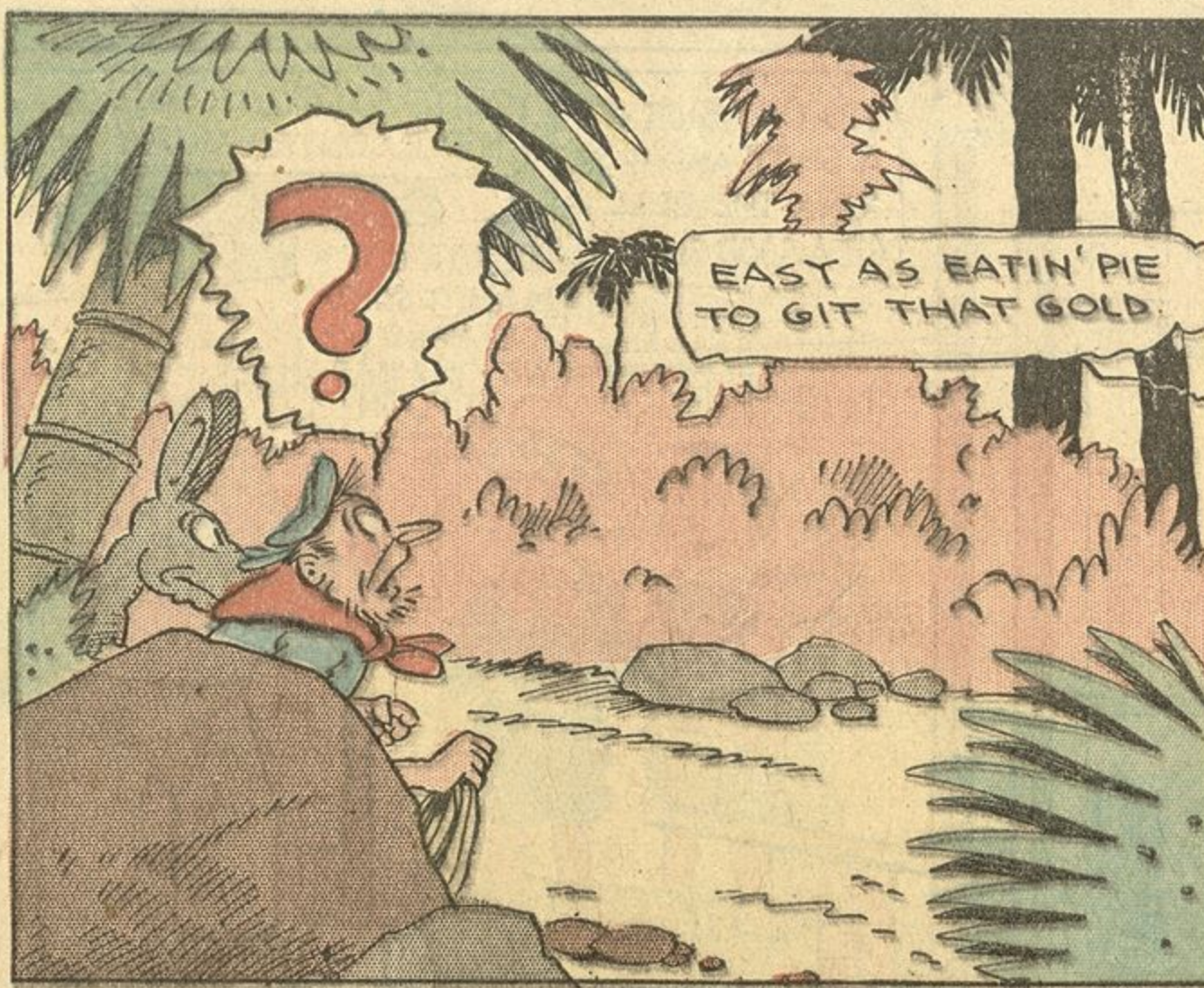


HAW-HAW-HAW!

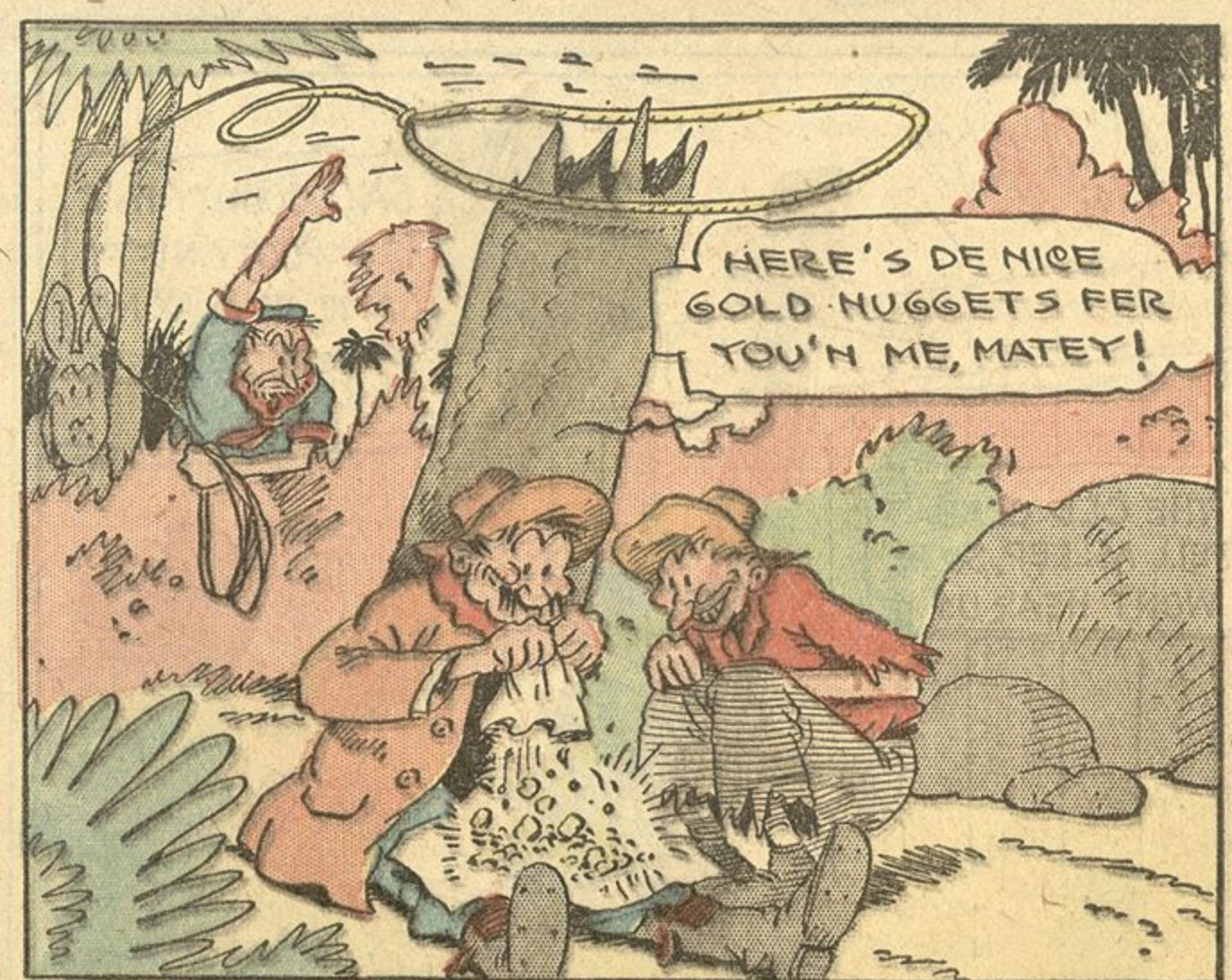


HEE-HEE!

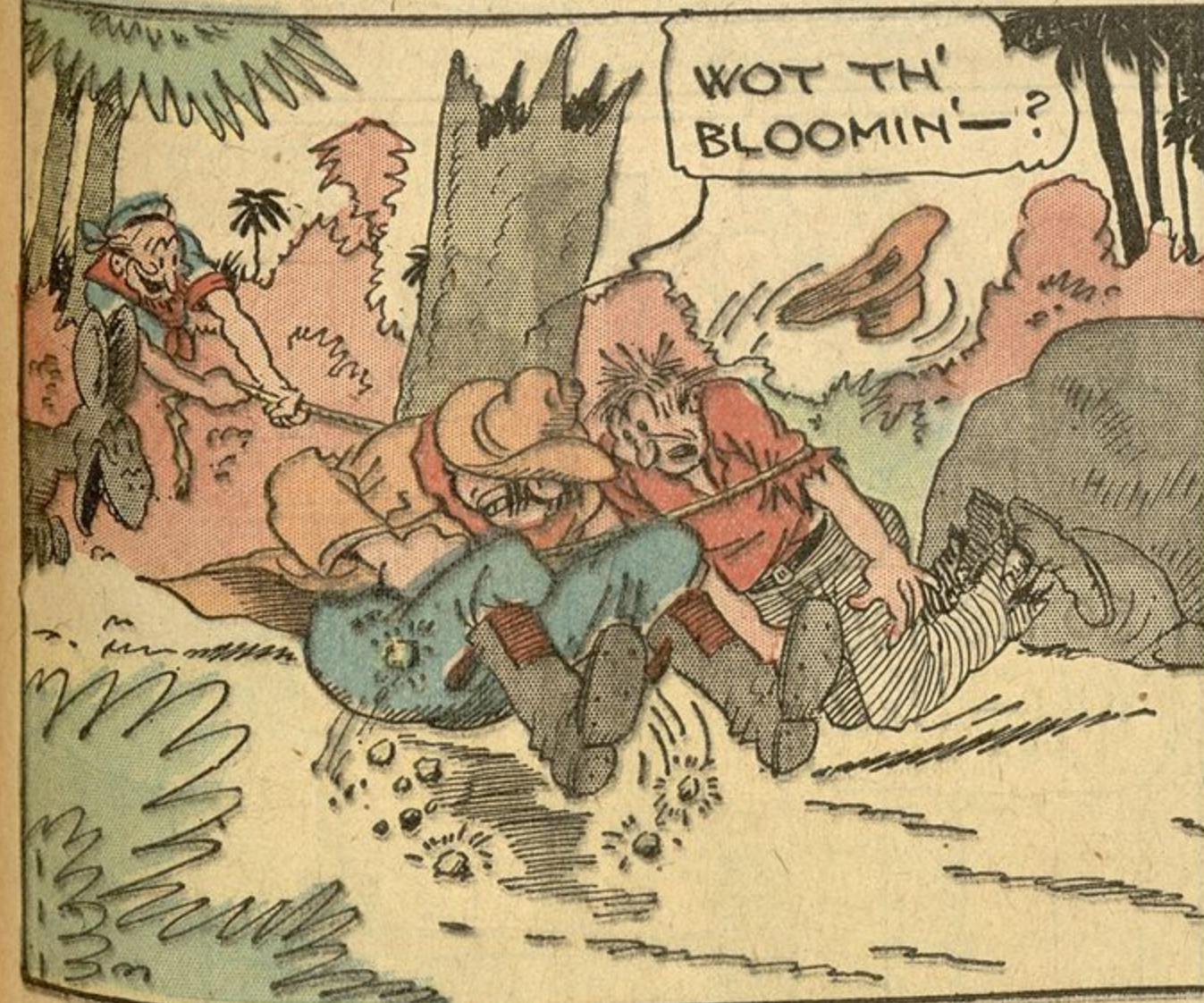
HO-HO-HO! IT'S A KOOKABURRA, TH' LAUGHIN' BIRD OF TH' JUNGLE



EASY AS EATIN' PIE TO GIT THAT GOLD.



HERE'S DE NICE GOLD NUGGETS FER YOU'N ME, MATEY!



WOT TH' BLOOMIN'—?



GET ALONG THERE, YOU SWABS!



SAILOR, YOU GET TH' REWARD FOR TH' CAPTURE OF KAMURA JACK AND HIS PAL!

WHOOOP-EE!

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

-ALMI-



SO SWEET OF HER-

JOHN, HOW DO YOU LIKE THIS?

UM'M— SOMETHING NEW—

YEP, NEW GOWN—

LOOKS VERY FINE, DEAR.

I'M GLAD YOU LIKE IT.

WHAT WAS THE PRICE?

TWO HUNDRED AND SEVENTY DOLLARS—

DID YOU PAY \$270 FOR THAT GOWN?

NO DEAR, I LEFT THAT FOR YOU TO DO—

