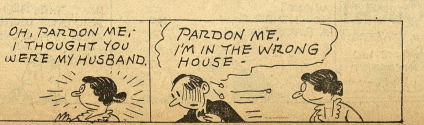
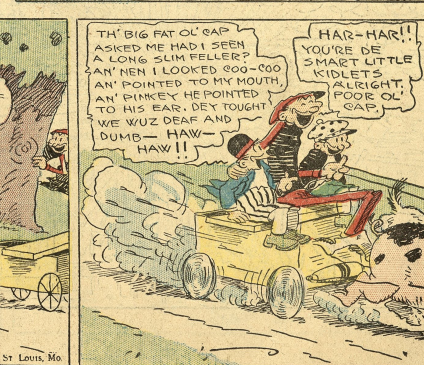
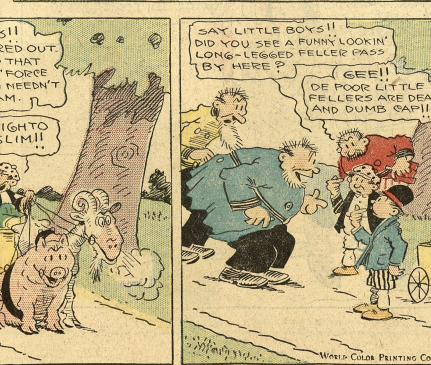
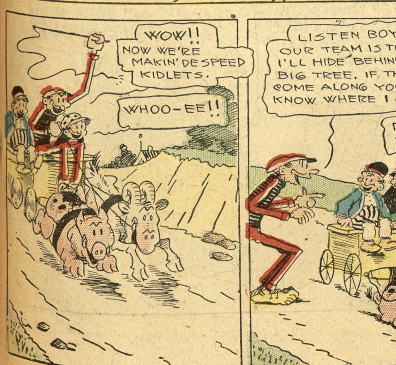
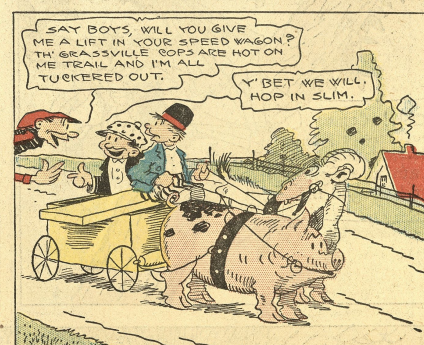
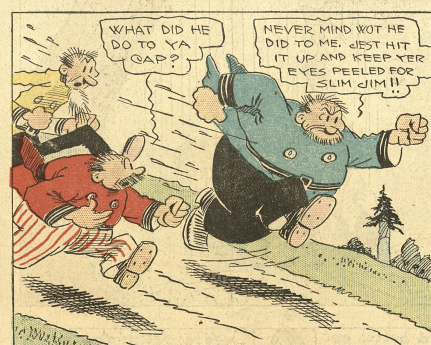
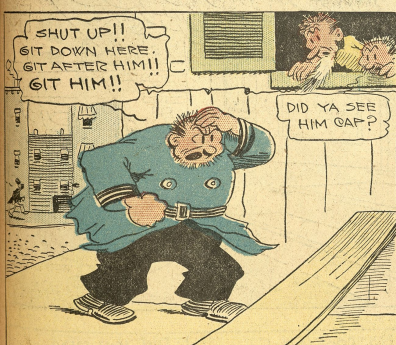
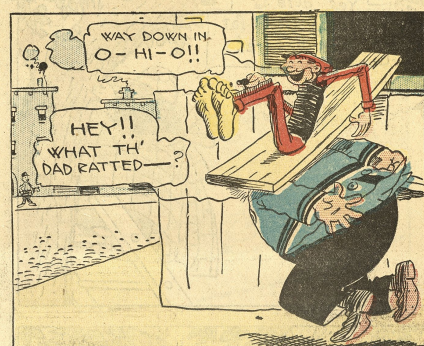
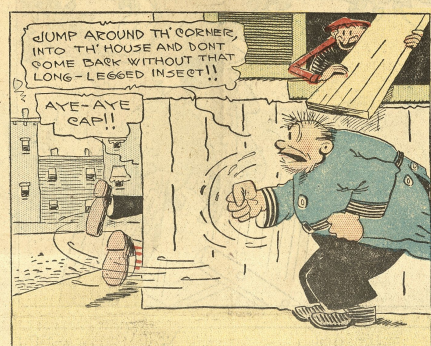
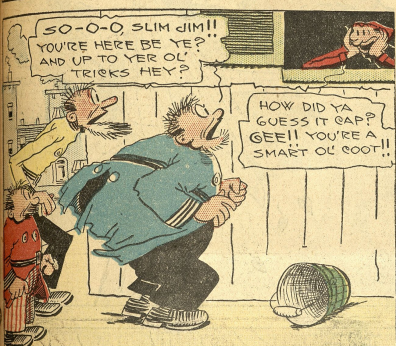
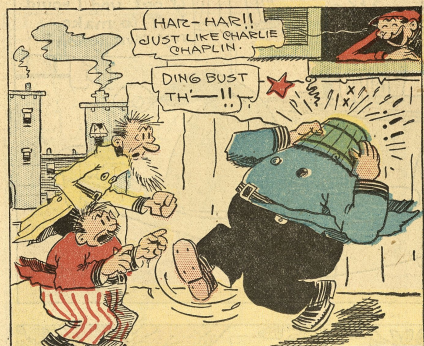
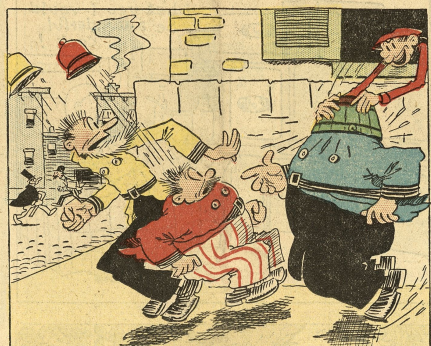


Comic Section
CLEVELAND JOURNAL
 A WEEKLY FOR AMERICAN SLOVENES
 Cleveland, Ohio, Thursday,
 May 14, 1931

LIM JIM AND THE FORCE



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

HOME-
ONE BUZZ
BY JIP

IS THAT YOU, BUM?

YES, WHY ANT YOU IN BED?

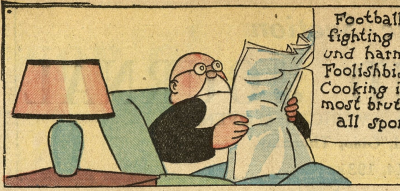
WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN TILL THIS HOUR?

NONE OF YOUR BUSINESS.

COME HERE AND SAY THAT.

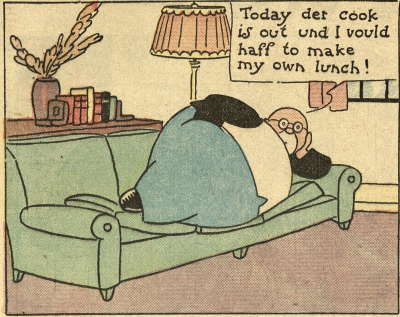
OH, PARDON ME, I THOUGHT YOU WERE MY HUSBAND.

PARDON ME, I'M IN THE WRONG HOUSE.

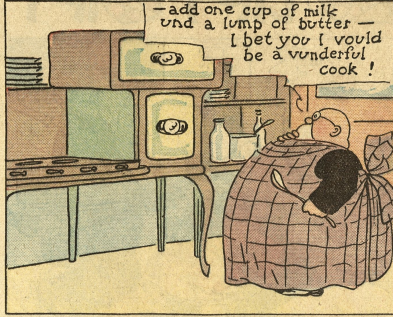


Football und box fighting iss cruel und harmful? Foolishbissness! Cooking iss der most brutal of all sports!

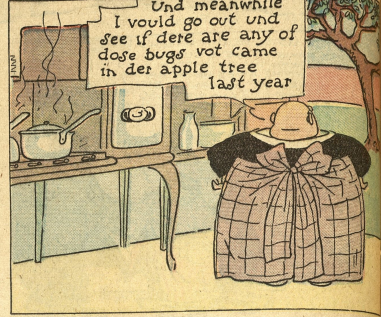
The Outline of Oscar



Today der cook is out und I vould haiff to make my own lunch!



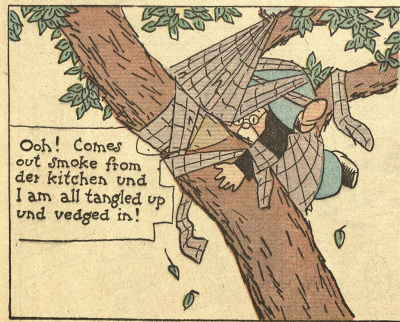
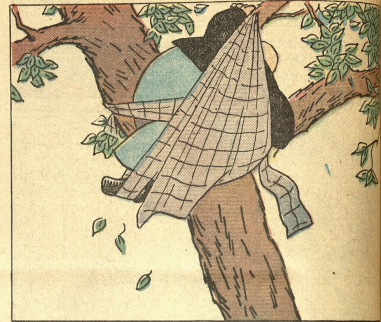
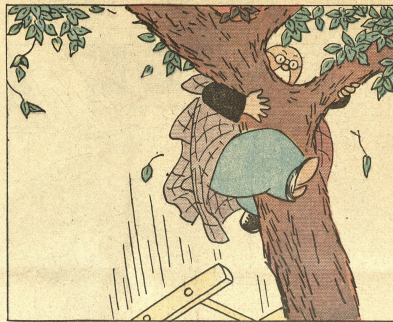
-add one cup of milk und a lump of butter - I bet you I vould be a vunderful cook!



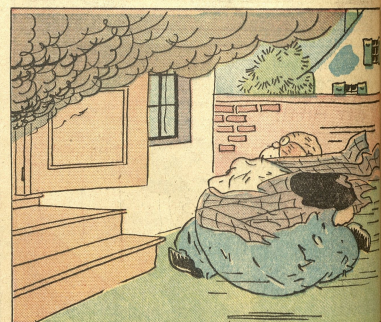
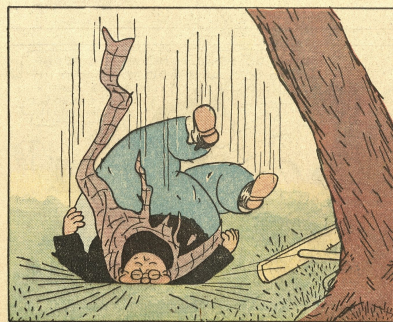
Und meanwhile I vould go out und see if dere are any of dose bugs vot came in der apple tree last year



Yes, dere is a funny little fat bug up here!

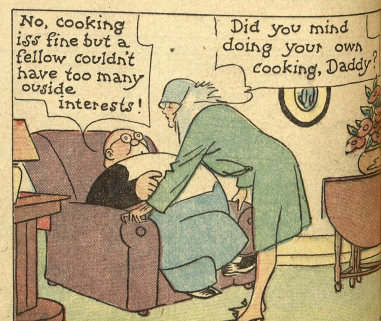


Ooh! Comes out smoke from der kitchen und I am all tangled up und vedged in!



Yed better get a cook book, that aint gonna taste like anything!

Ye're gettin' too much water in that stew, Mister!



No, cooking iss fine but a fellow couldn't have too many outside interests!

Did you mind doing your own cooking, Daddy?

OUCH! I'M STABBED! A CUTE LIL' INNOCENT FILM.

WHAT? YOU NEVER SAW A PORCUPINE?

NO.

WHY, THEY'RE ANIMALS WITH QUILLS ALL OVER 'EM.

QUILLS?

YES QUILLS! AND WHEN THEY'RE PURSUED THEY SHOOT 'EM AT YOU.

OH MY.

YES SIR! AND THE QUILLS ARE VERY POINTED.

OEE WIZZ, THEN THEY'RE A MEAN, NASTY, GOOD FOR NOTHIN' ANIMAL.

I WOULDN'T SAY THAT. THERES A LOT OF GOOD POINTS ABOUT A PORCUPINE.

HANDSOME JACK AND HIS NOSE

Well s'r, it's a funny yarn that I'm goin' to spin today. Years ago I was bos'n on a neat little craft named 'th' Golden Horn. One of th' crew was a sailor we called Handsome Jack, just because he was so dingedusted homely. That feller had th' biggest nose I've ever seen, and he was ready for a row if anyone made a remark about that nose. One day he was goin' for'ard when a voice sang out. "Wot a nose!"

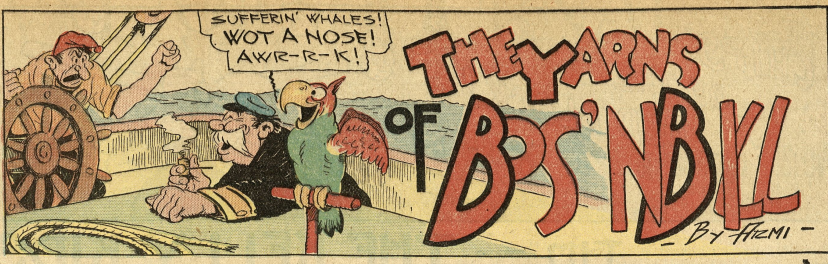
Handsme Jack was mad enough to bite a capstan-bar in two when he saw it was th' skipper's parrot that had sung out about his nose. But it was later, when th' parrot found Handsome Jack asleep and nipped his toe, that th' real row started.

With a knife in his hand Jack took after th' parrot, roarin' that he'd have th' liver of that dogdasted green swab. Just as Jack

was reachin' for th' parrot's tail th' skipper stepped out on deck and ordered Jack to get for'ard. "But th' bloomin' swab of a parrot nipped me toe," growled Jack. Well, he was turnin' to go for'ard when th' parrot yelled: "Look at th' nose. Quar-r-r-k!"

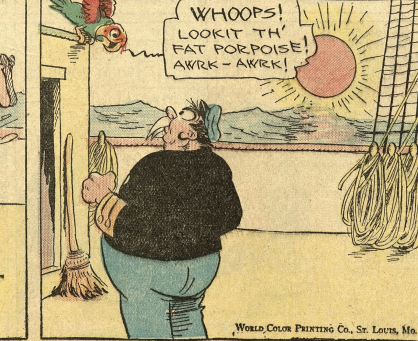
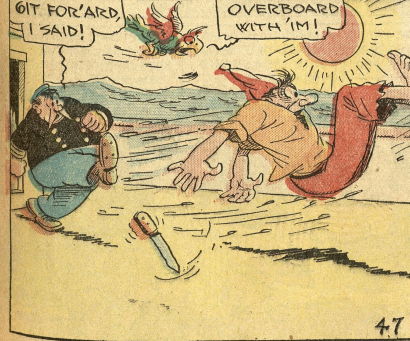
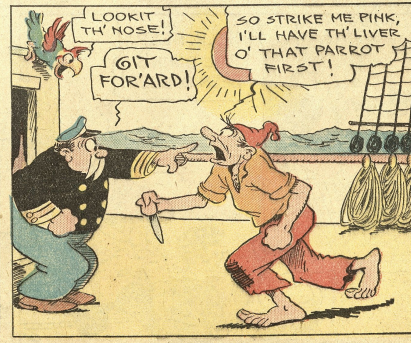
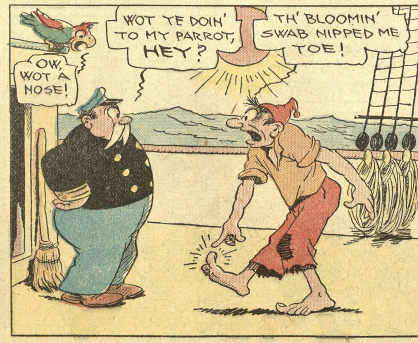
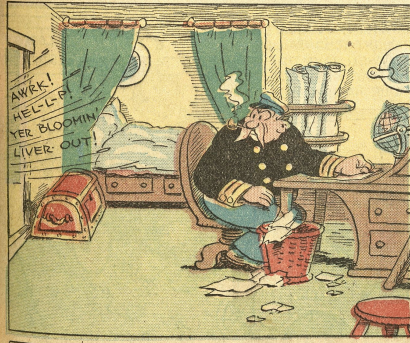
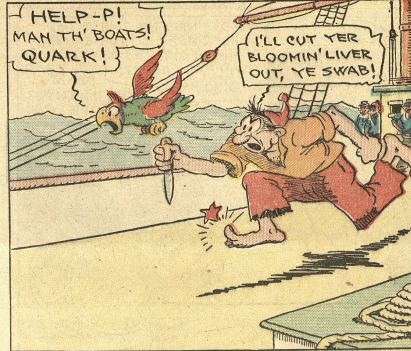
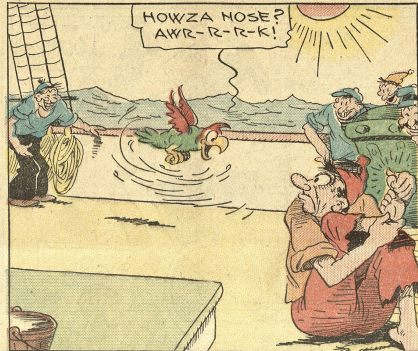
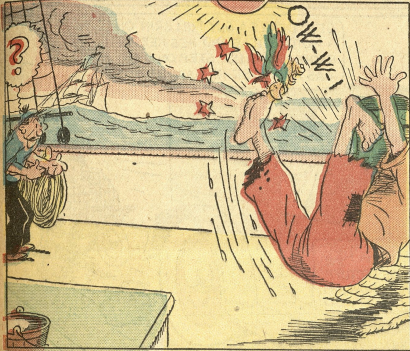
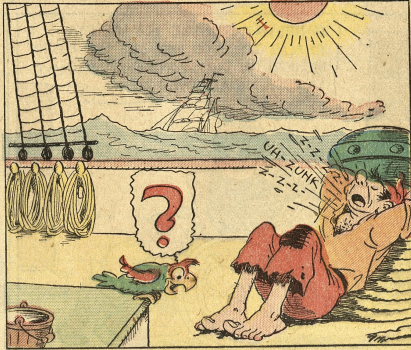
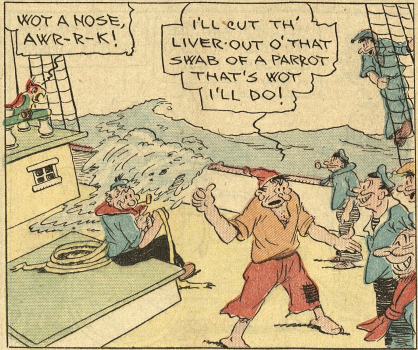
Handsme Jack out with his knife and made for th' parrot. The next minute he was sailin' through th' air, with th' skipper's boot just behind him. Well s'r, here's where th' funny part of th' yarn comes in. Th' skipper was pretty fat. He was just about to step into th' cabin when th' parrot cocked a mean eye at him and squawked: "Lookit th' fat porpoise!"

There was a broom leanin' against th' deck-house. When th' skipper finished with that parrot th' critter looked as though he's been through a China Sea typhoon.



THE YARNS OF BOB'S NAIL

By FLEMING



WITH A FACE LIKE THAT. **LINK**

WHAT'S THE PRISONER CHARGED WITH? **LINK**

A GRAVE OFFENSE. **LINK**

DID HE STEAL A TOMBSTONE? **LINK**

NO, YOU PUNSTER. **LINK**

WHAT DID HE DO? **LINK**

BUSTED A LAW. **LINK**

ARE YOU SURE? **LINK**

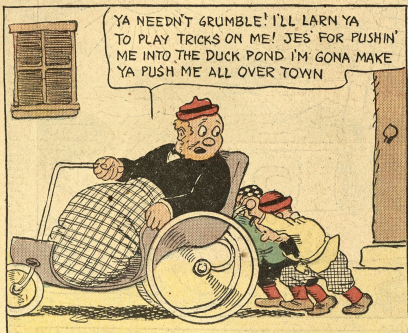
YES SIR! HE IMPERSONATED AN OFFICER. **LINK**

HAW-HAW- **LINK**

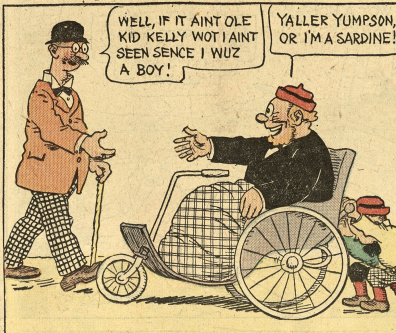
CHIPS OF THE OLD BLOCK!

REMEMBER WHEN YOU DID THAT TO ME? HO! HO! HO!

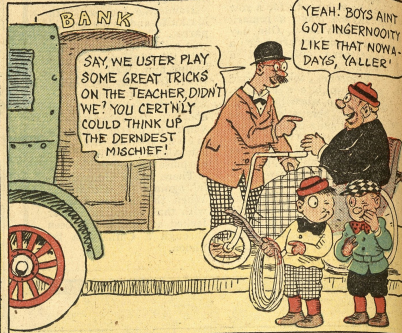
TIM --- THE KELLY KIDS --- TOM



YA NEEDN'T GRUMBLE! I'LL LARN YA TO PLAY TRICKS ON ME! JES' FOR PUSHIN' ME INTO THE DUCK POND I'M GONA MAKE YA PUSH ME ALL OVER TOWN

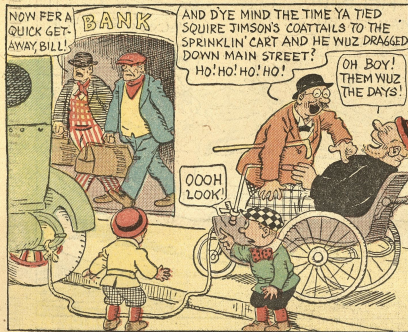


WELL, IF IT AINT OLE KID KELLY WOT I AINT SEEN SENCE I WUZ A BOY!
YALLER YUMPSON, OR I'M A SARDINE!

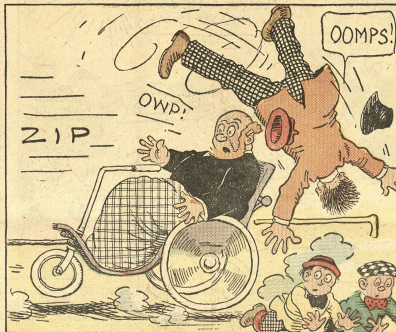


SAY WE USTER PLAY SOME GREAT TRICKS ON THE TEACHER DIDN'T WE? YOU CERTNLY COULD THINK UP THE DERNEST MISCHIEF!

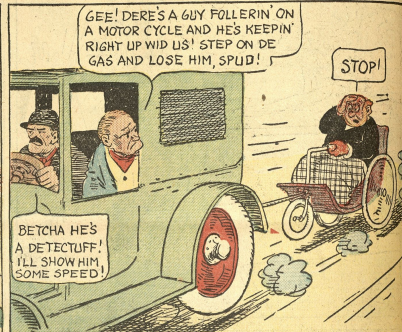
YEAH! BOYS AN' GOT INGENUITY LIKE THAT NOW- DAYS, YALLER!



NOW FER A QUICK GET AWAY, BILL!
AND DYE MIND THE TIME YA TIED SQUIRE JIMSON'S COATTAILS TO THE SPRINKLIN' CART AND HE WUZ DRAGGED DOWN MAIN STREET?
HO! HO! HO! HO!
OH BOY! THEM WUZ THE DAYS!
OOOH LOOK!



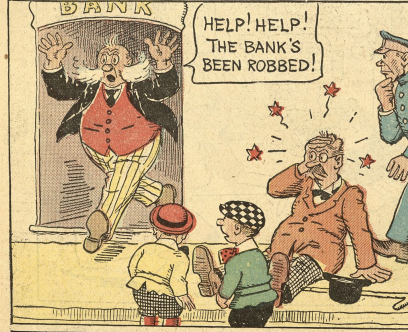
OOMPS!
OWD!
ZIP



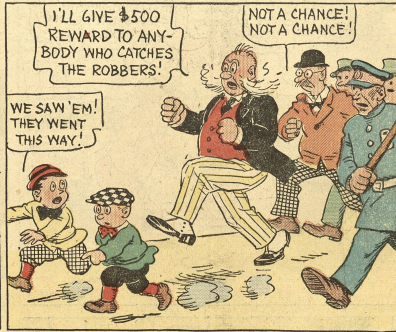
GEE! DERE'S A GUY FOLLERIN' ON A MOTOR CYCLE AND HE'S KEEPIN' RIGHT UP WID US! STEP ON DE GAS AND LOSE HIM, SPUD!

STOP!

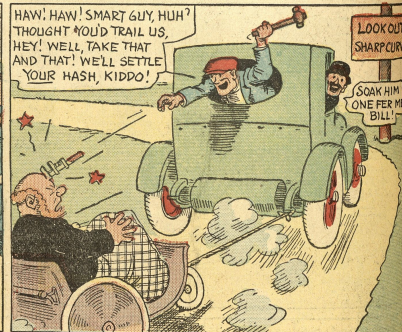
BETCHA HE'S A DETECTUFF! I'LL SHOW HIM SOME SPEED



HELP! HELP! THE BANK'S BEEN ROBBED!



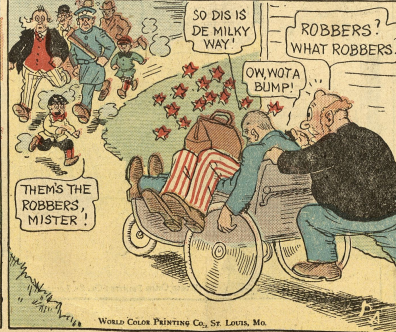
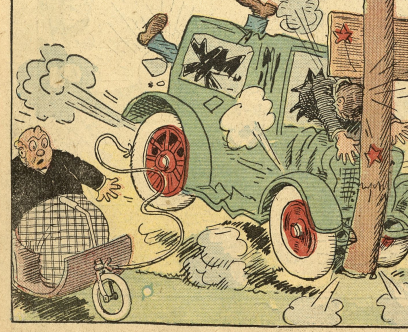
I'LL GIVE \$500 REWARD TO ANY-BODY WHO CATCHES THE ROBBERS!
NOT A CHANCE! NOT A CHANCE!
WE SAW 'EM! THEY WENT THIS WAY!



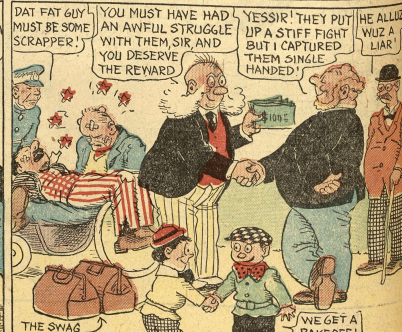
HAW! HAW! SMART GUY, HUH? THOUGHT 'OUD TRAIL US, HEY! WE'LL TAKE THAT AND THAT! WE'LL SETTLE YOUR HASH, KIDDO!

LOOK OUT SHARP CURVE

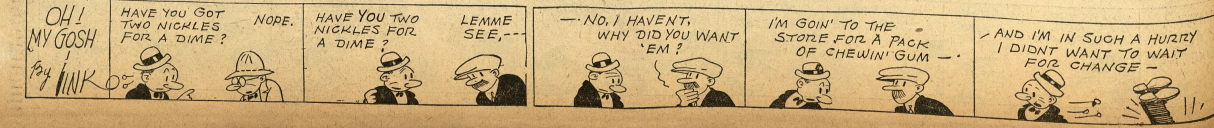
SOAK HIM - ONE FER ME BILL!



SO DIS IS DE MILKY WAY!
ROBBERS? WHAT ROBBERS?
OW WOTA BLUMP!
THEMS THE ROBBERS, MISTER!



DAT FAT GUY - YOU MUST HAVE HAD AN ANTIL STRUGGLE WITH THEM, SIR AND YOU DESERVE THE REWARD
YESSIR! THEY PUT UP A STIFF FIGHT BUT I CAPTURED THEM SINGLE HANDED!
HE ALLUZ WUZ A LIAR
THE SWAG
WE GET A RAKEOFF!



OH! MY GOSH
HAVE YOU GOT TWO NICKLES FOR A DIME?
NORE.
HAVE YOU TWO NICKLES FOR A DIME?
LEMME SEE,--
-- NO, I HAVENT. WHY DID YOU WANT 'EM?
I'M GOIN' TO THE STORE FOR A PACK OF CHEWIN' GUM --
-- AND I'M IN SUCH A HURRY I DIDNT WANT TO WAIT FOR CHANGE --