

SLIM SAYINGS BY SLIM JIM

A FELLER IN A LUNATIC ASYLUM LOOKED UP AT TH' CLOCK AND SAID, TO ANOTHER LUNATIC, "IS THAT CLOCK RIGHT?" "THE OTHER NUT SAID!" "NOPE IF IT WAS RIGHT IT WOULDN'T BE HERE."

COMIC SECTION  
**CLEVELAND JOURNAL**  
 A WEEKLY FOR AMERICAN SLOVENES  
 Cleveland, Ohio, Friday,  
 August 7, 1931

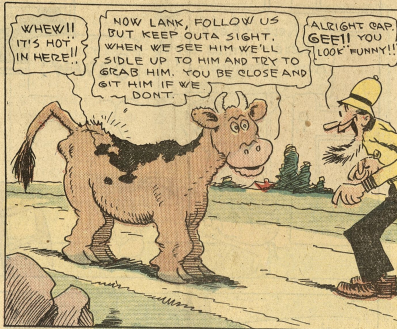
**LIM JIM AND THE FORCE**



GRASSVILLE POLICE

MEN I'VE GOT TH' JIM DANDY IDEA FOR GETTIN' SLIM JIM. SHORTY YOU AND I'LL GIT INTO THIS ROWHIDE, THEN I'LL TELL YOU HOW WE'LL GET HIM.

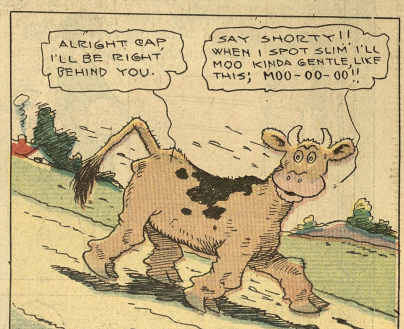
LOOKS LIKE A BULLY IDEA GAF.



WHEN!! IT'S HOT!! IN HERE!!

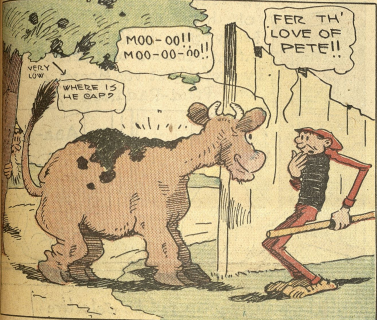
NOW LANK, FOLLOW US BUT KEEP OUTA SIGHT. WHEN WE SEE HIM WE'LL SIDLE UP TO HIM AND TRY TO GRAB HIM. YOU BE CLOSE AND SIT HIM IF WE DONT.

ALRIGHT GAF GEE!! YOU LOOK FUNNY!!



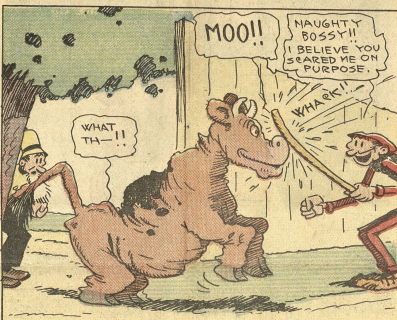
ALRIGHT GAF I'LL BE RIGHT BEHIND YOU.

SAY SHORTY!! WHEN I SPOT SLIM I'LL MOO KINDA GENTLE LIKE THIS; MOO-00-00!!



MOO-00!! MOO-00-00!!

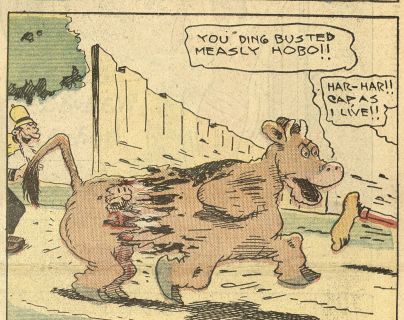
FER TH' LOVE OF PETE!!



MOO!!

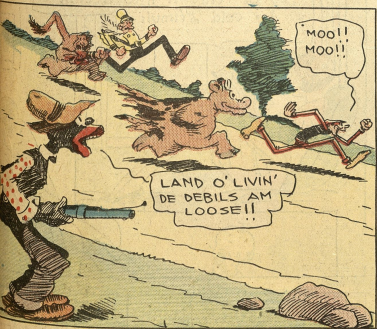
NAUGHTY BOSSY!! BELIEVE YOU SEARED ME ON PURPOSE.

WHAT TH--!!

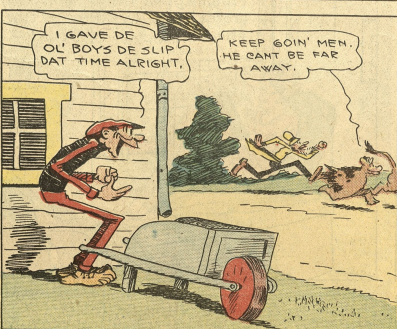


YOU DING BUSTED MEASLY HOBO!!

HAR-HAR!! GAF AS I LIVE!!

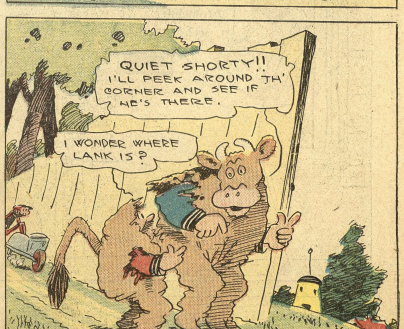


LAND O' LIVIN' DE DEBILS AM LOOSE!!



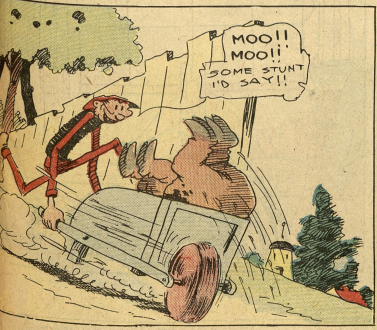
I GAVE DE OL' BOYS DE SLIP DAT TIME ALRIGHT.

KEEP GOIN' MEN. HE CANT BE FAR AWAY.

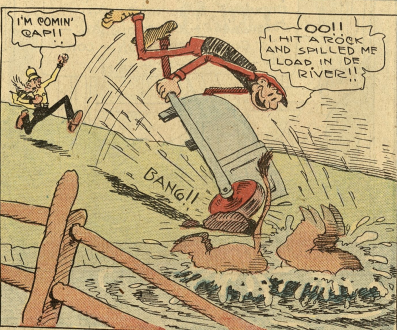


QUIET SHORTY!! I'LL PEEK AROUND TH' CORNER AND SEE IF HE'S THERE.

I WONDER WHERE LANK IS P



MOO!! MOO!! SOME STUNT I'D SAY!!



I'M GOMIN' GAF!!

OO!! I HIT A ROCK AND SPILLED ME LOAD IN DE RIVER!!

BANG!!



DIS IS WOT I'LL BE END OF A BULLY DAY!!

ARMSTRONG

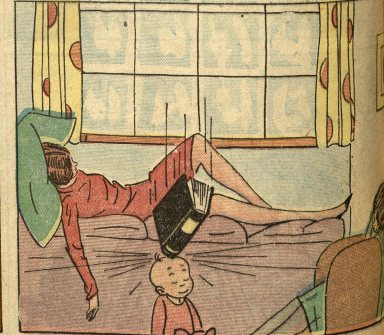
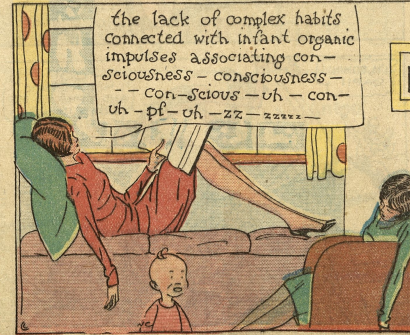
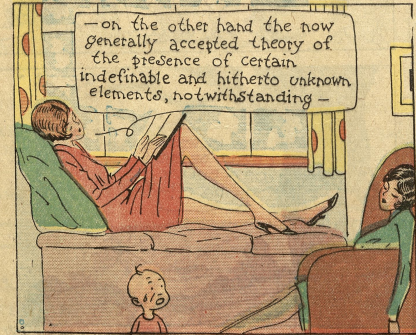
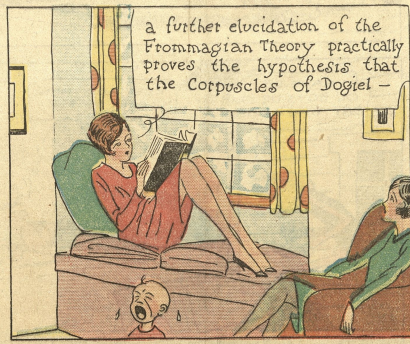
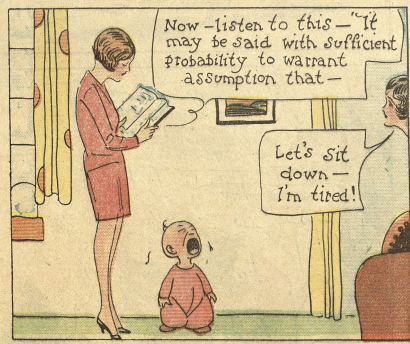
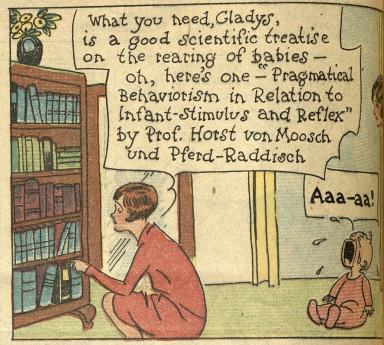
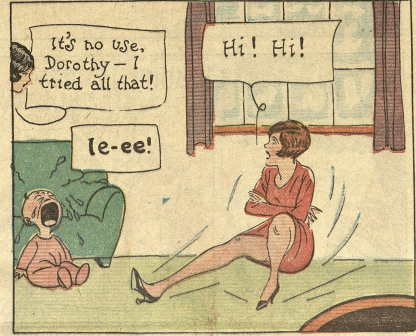
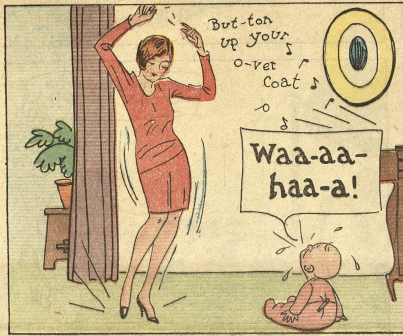
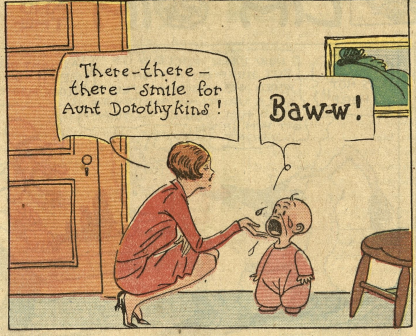
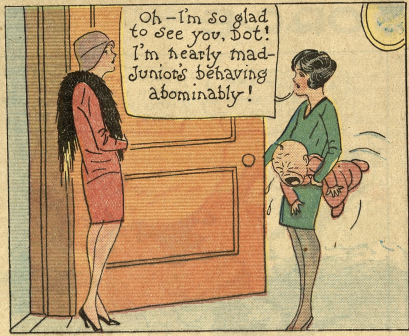
WRITE THAT ON YOUR CURF.  
 MY LON MVL THAT MAN MILLER IS SURE ONE BIG FAT FELLOW.  
 LO MILLER, WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR?  
 A STREET CAR.  
 THEY OUGHT TO CHARGE A BIRD LIKE YOU TWO FARES.  
 WHY SO?  
 ON ACCOUNT OF YOURZ WEIGHT.  
 GEE!! IF THEY HAULED PEOPLE ON THAT BASIS.  
 THEY WOULDN'T EVEN STOP FOR A GUY LIKE YOU.





# The Outline of Oscar

AIN'T SCIENCE WONDERFUL?



DING! SHOOT! FIRE!

WHERE DID YOU GET ALL MUSED UP?

WHILE TAKING MY RIFLE SHOOTING LESSON.

How COME?

WELL, THE INSTRUCTOR SAID -

"SHOOT WHEN I SAY FIRE" AND I OBEYED HIM TO A T.

THEN HE SAID "NOW FIRE AT WILL"

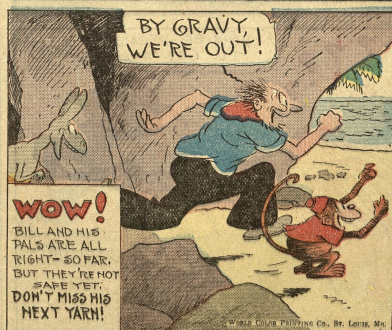
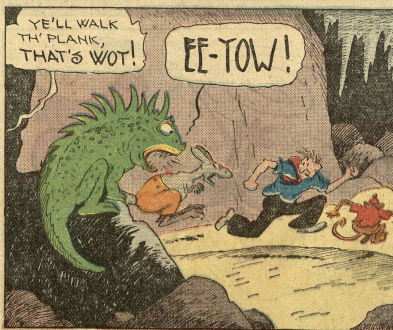
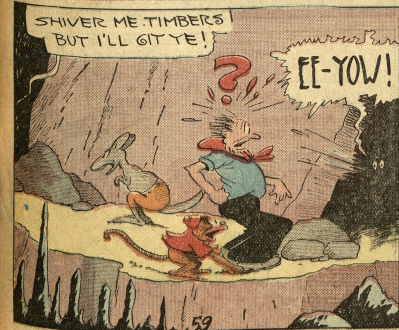
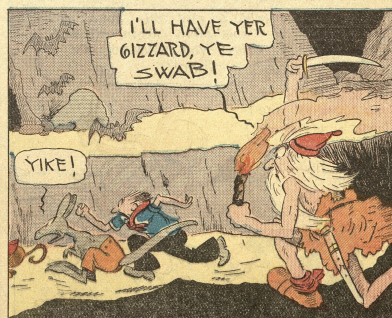
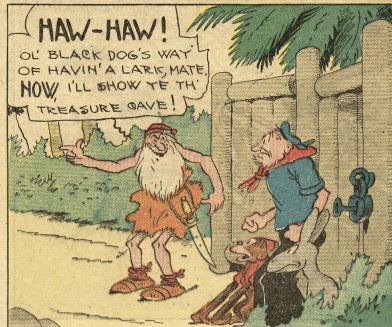
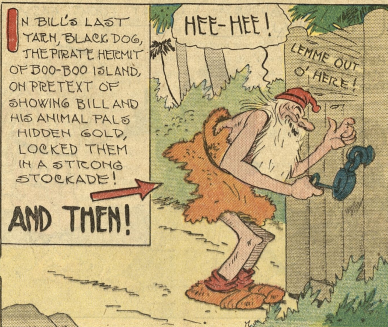
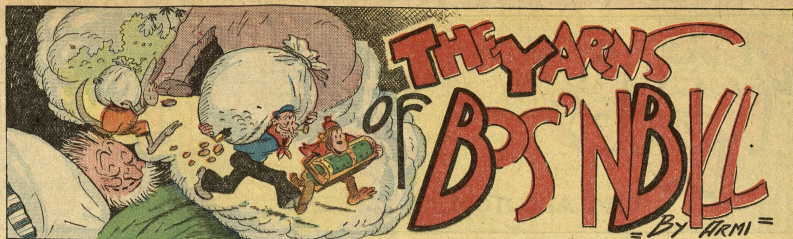
AND HE KNOCKED ME DOWN WHEN I SAID "WHERE IS HE"



# THE TREASURE CAVE

When that crazy old hermit locked us in that log cage I thought we were done for. Then, as quickly as it had shut th' heavy door swung open and there was th' hermit laughin' fit to split his sides. "Haw-haw-haw!", he roared. "Jest ol' Black Dog's way of havin' a little lark." I was so glad to be out in th' bright sunshine once more that I had to grin a little myself. Then th' old boy told me that he would show us th' treasure in th' cave. If I could have seen what we were in for later I would have skipped with Kangy and Singoat right then. Well, th' hermit lit a torch and guided us down a long, dark passage in th' rocky cavern. The air was damp

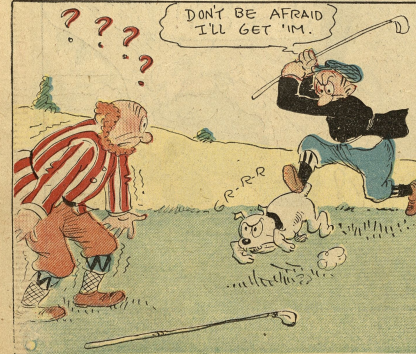
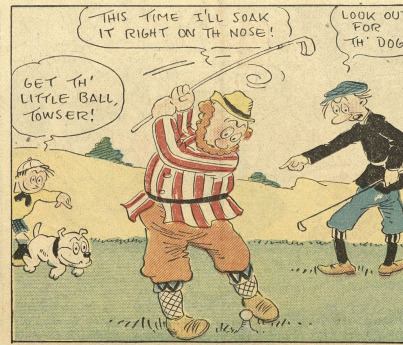
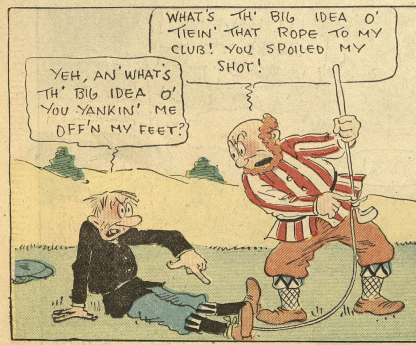
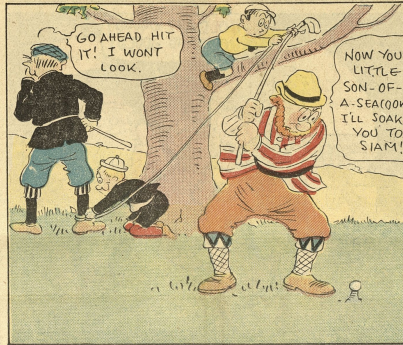
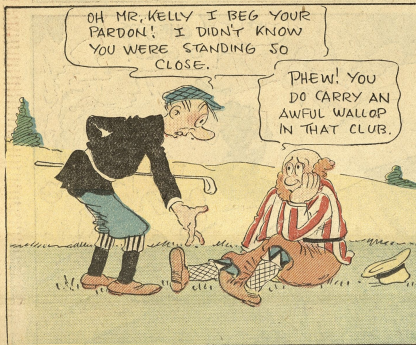
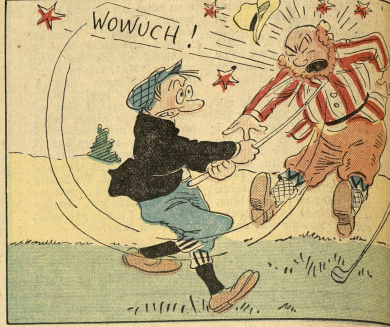
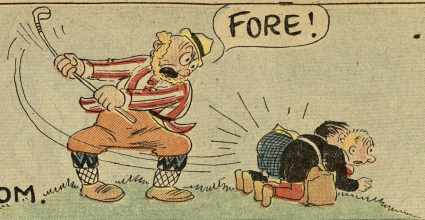
and musty. Any minute I expected to see th' grinnin' faces of ghostly pirates peerin' at us out of th' darkness. We came to th' opening of a smaller cave. Th' old man pointed to it and whispered: "Sh-h-h! th' treasure's in there!" Then he yanked a cutlass from a scabbard at his side and yelled: "Ha! You're fixin' to tell Morgan that I showed ye th' gold!" Right then I was certain that th' old man was crazy, and I knew that my pals and I would have to skip out of there in a hurry, and that's what we did, with th' crazy old coot after us. We finally got out of th' cave, but we were not safe yet. In my next yarn I'll tell you what happened later.





# THE KELLY KIDS

TIM AND TOM.



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

Bow wow

BOYS AT THE OFFICE RAFFLED OFF AN ESKIMO PUP THE OTHER

DAY AND I TOOK A CHANCE.

I TOLD MY WIFE ABOUT IT AND SHE SAID "WELL, I HOPE YOU WON'T WIN IT"

AND I SAID "WHY NOT?" AND SHE SAID "BECAUSE I DONT KNOW WHERE YOU'LL KEEP IT."

"GODDNESS KNOWS THERES NO ROOM IN OUR ICE BOX

