

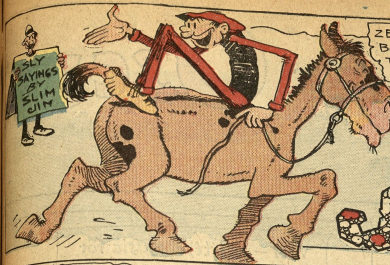
COMIC SECTION

CLEVELAND JOURNAL

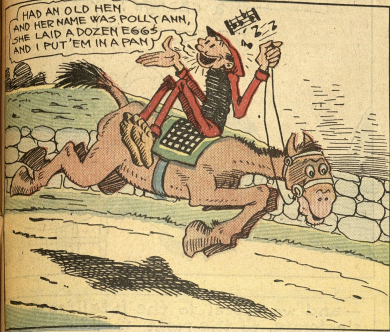
A WEEKLY FOR AMERICAN SLOVENES

Cleveland, Ohio, Friday,
September 18, 1931

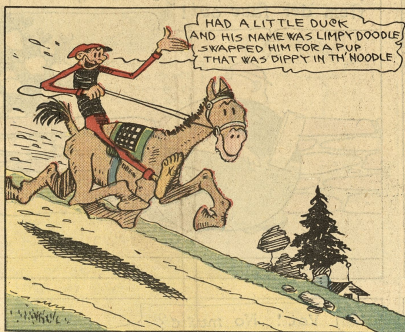
LIM LIM AND THE FORCE



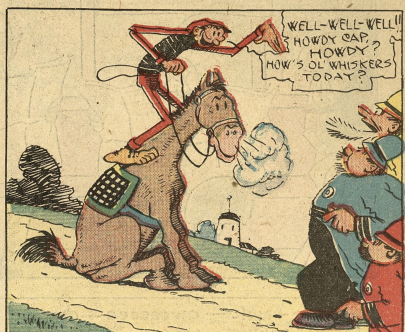
ZEKE BLIBBITS IS A BAD EGG. HE'S SO TOUGH THAT HIS OWN SHADOW WONT WALK DOWN TH' STREET WITH HIM.



HAD AN OLD HEN AND HER NAME WAS POLLY ANN, SHE LAID A DOZEN EGGS AND I PUT 'EM IN A PAN!



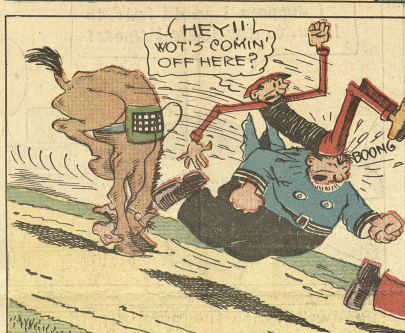
HAD A LITTLE DUCK AND HIS NAME WAS LIMPY DOODLE, SKIPPED HIM FOR A PUP THAT WAS DIPPY IN TH' NOODLE.



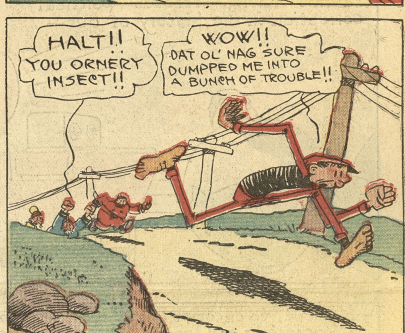
WELL-WELL-WELL! HOWDY GAF! HOWDY? HOW'S OL' WHISKERS TODAY?



LISTEN (GAF!) BEAT IT HE'S CRAZY AS A LOON!!



HEY!! WOT'S COMIN' OFF HERE? BOONG

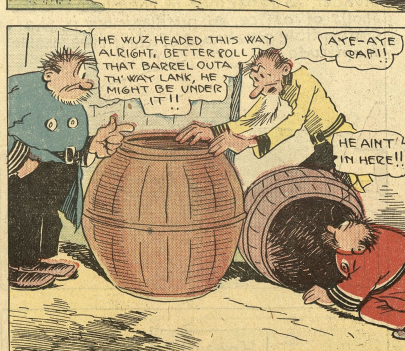


HALT!! YOU ORNERY INSECT!!

WOW!! DAT OL' NAG SURE DUMPED ME INTO A BUNCH OF TROUBLE!!



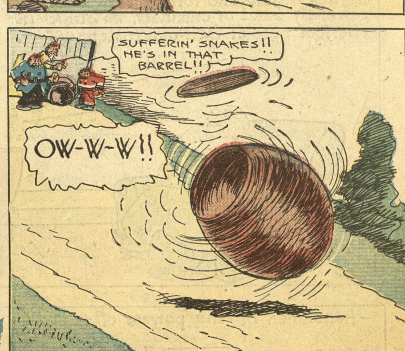
GEE!! DE OL' BOYS ARE RUNNIN' ME LESS OFF, I'LL HIDE IN DIS BARREL AND HOLD DE LID DOWN THEY' WONT LOOK FOR ME IN HERE



HE WUZ HEADED THIS WAY ALRIGHT, BETTER TOLL IT THAT BARREL OUTA TH' WAY LANK, HE MIGHT BE UNDER IT!!

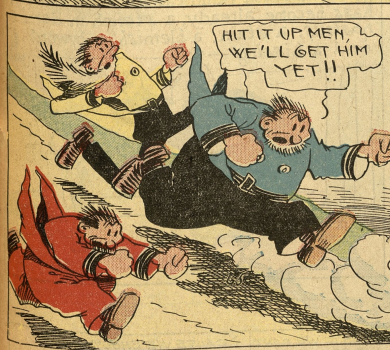
AYE-AYE GAF!!

HE AINT IN HERE!!

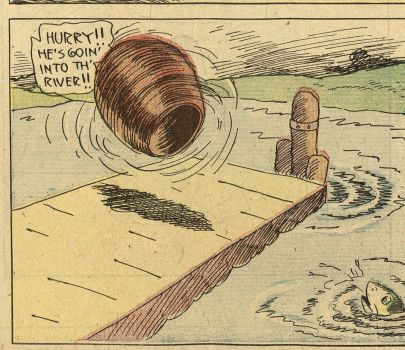


SUFFERIN' SNAKES!! HE'S IN THAT BARREL!!

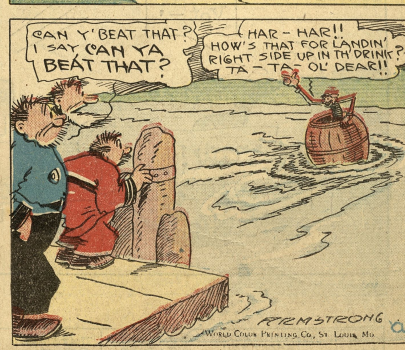
OW-W-W!!



HIT IT UP MEN, WE'LL GET HIM YET!!



HURRY!! HE'S GOIN' INTO TH' RIVER!!



CAN Y BEAT THAT? I SAY CAN YA BEAT THAT?

HAR - HAR!! HOW'S THAT FOR LANDIN' RIGHT SIDE UP IN TH' DRINK? TA - TA - OL' DEAR!!

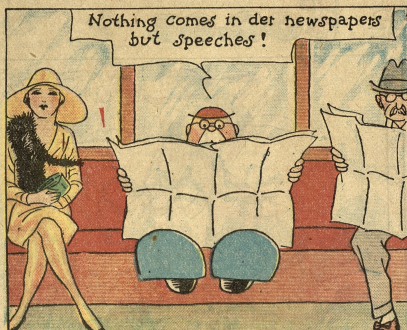
KEM STRONG
World-Crown Printing Co., St. Louis, Mo.



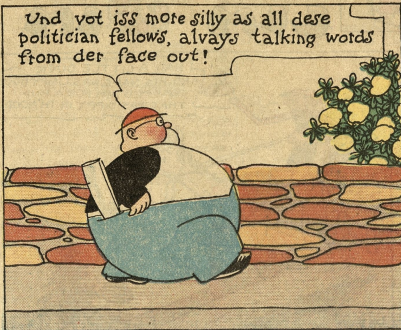
NOTHER WAY O' LOOKIN' AT IT - HELLO, FELLOW. HELLO, HOW ARE YOU? OH! I'M FINE! HOW'S BUSINESS? BUSINESS IS TERRIBLE - THAT'S FINE, ISNT IT? SURE, - ??? - I DONT HAVE TO WORK SO HARD.

The next voice that you will hear will be that of Mr. Oscar Minz. Knowing Mr. Minz as I do, I am sure you will all be delighted — if you tune in on some other station —

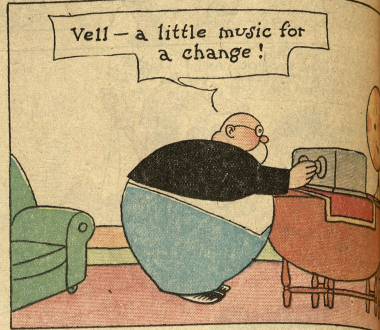
The Outline of Oscar



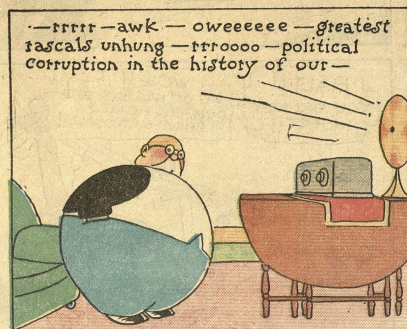
Nothing comes in der newspapers but speeches!



Und vot iss more silly as all dese politician fellows, always talking words from der face out!



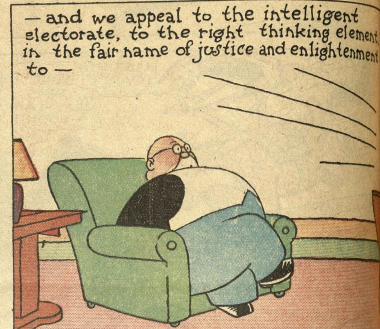
Vell — a little music for a change!



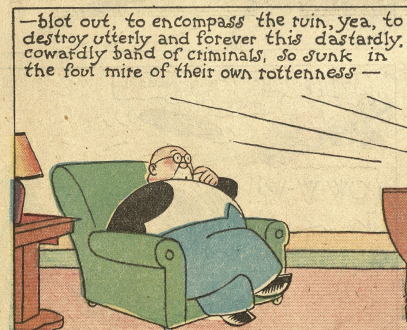
—rrrrr—awk—oweeeeee—greatest fascals unhung—rrroooo—political corruption in the history of our—



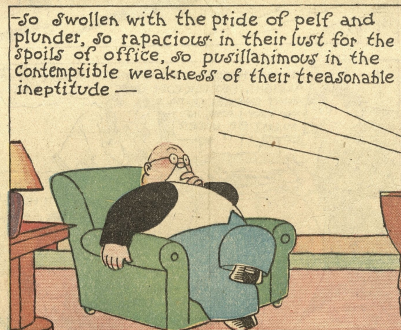
Vot! No music? I suppose I would haff to listen to dis foolishtissness!



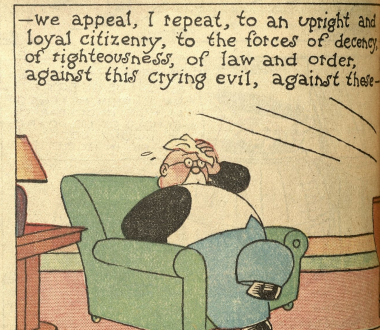
— and we appeal to the intelligent electorate, to the right thinking element in the fair name of justice and enlightenment to —



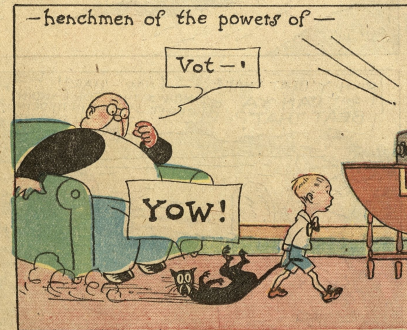
—blot out, to encompass the ruin, yea, to destroy utterly and forever this dastardly, cowardly band of criminals, so sunk in the foul mire of their own rottenness —



—so swollen with the pride of pelf and plunder, so rapacious in their lust for the spoils of office, so pusillanimous in the contemptible weakness of their treasonable ineptitude —



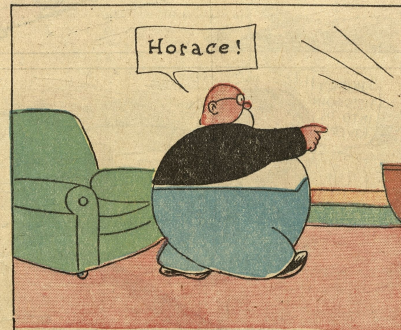
—we appeal, I repeat, to an upright and loyal citizenry, to the forces of decency, of righteousness, of law and order, against this crying evil, against these—



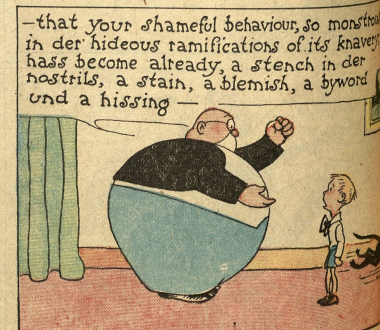
—henchmen of the powers of —

Vot —!

YOW!



Horace!



—that your shameful behaviour, so monstrous in der hideous ramifications of its knavery, has become already, a stench in der nostrils, a stain, a blemish, a byword und a hissing —

DESPERATE DORAS - GIRLS CLUB -

I'M CRAZY ABOUT YOU, HERMAN -

GO SLOW, I'VE NEVER TALKED THAT WAY TO YOU -

THAT'S ALL RIGHT, HERMAN -

NO, IT AINT - I HAVENT EVEN THOUGHT OF PROPOSING -

IT ISNT NECESSARY, - I'M A MEMBER OF A GIRLS CLUB, AND WHEN ONE OF US GIRLS IS CRAZY ABOUT A FELLOW -

-WE GET HIM, AND IF WE DONT MARRY HIM WE SEE TO IT THAT NO OTHER GIRL DOES.

'CAUSE WE SHOOT HIM -

IN THE AFRICAN JUNGLE

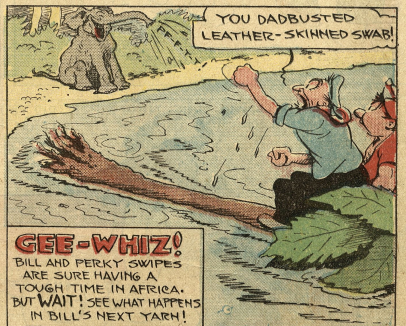
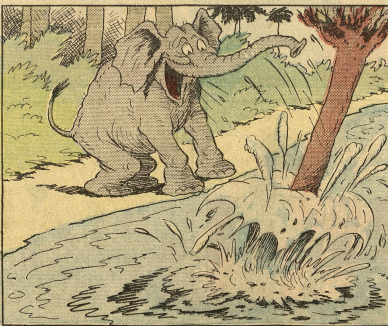
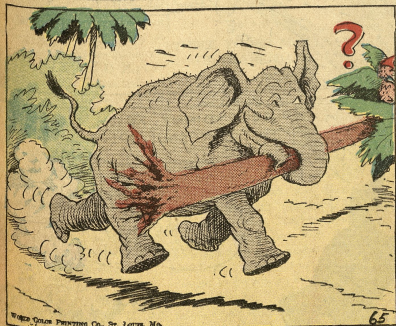
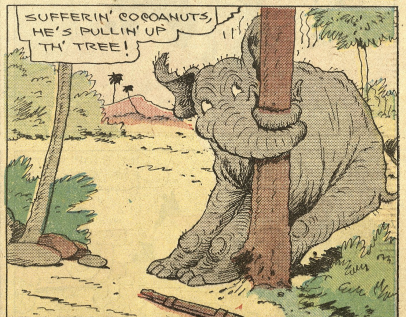
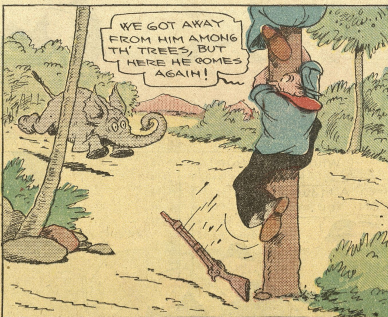
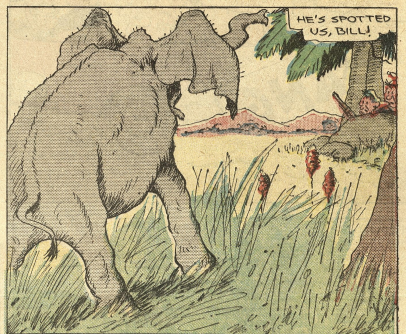
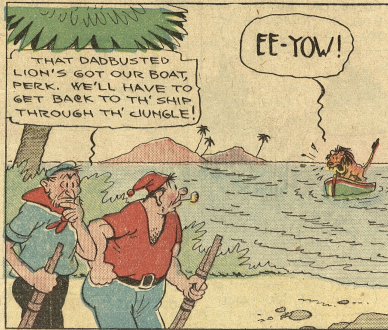
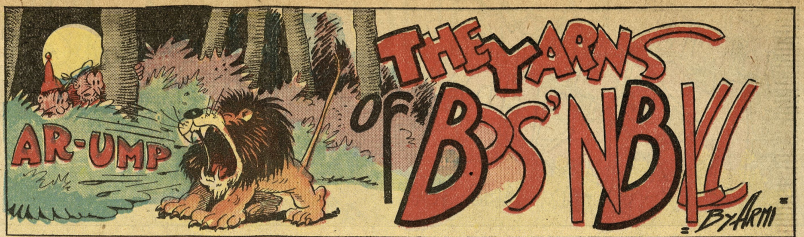
In my last yarn I told you about th' time Perky Swipes and I had gone ashore in Africa to hunt lions, how a lion had chased us, and how, just as he was about to grab us, we had tripped over a log near where our boat was moored; how th' lion had sailed over our heads, landed in th' boat and drifted out, while we were stranded in th' jungle with no way to get back to our ship.

Well 'r, th' only way to get back to th' ship was to hike through th' jungle, so off we went. But later on we traveled another way, and that's what this yarn's about. We saw lots of wild animals, but we were shy and didn't let 'em see us if

we could help it. But a darratted elephant spotted us and then th' fun began—for th' elephant.

He sort of rumbled over th' ground, and was gainin' on us so we shined up a tree and were just goin' to give him th' raspberry when I'll be kicked if he didn't wrap his trunk around th' tree, pulled it up by th' roots, galloped away with it and dumped tree and all into a nearby river. And there we were hangin' on like a couple of scared coons, driftin' along. Wasn't that a pretty fix for a couple of lion hunters to be in?

In my next yarn you'll hear something that'll make you snicker



LOVES COMFORT.

NOW REMEMBER, HUSBY, DON'T COME OVER THERE IN YOUR SHIRT SLEEVES WEAR YOUR COAT.

YOU'D THINK COATS WERE INVENTED JUST SO THAT COAT HANGERS COULD DO THEIR STUFF.

DADDY HAD HIS COAT ON WHEN I WAS UPSTAIRS

OHI DID HE.

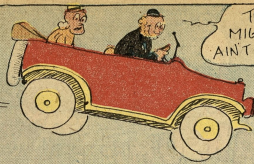
YEAH, BUT I'M AFRAID HE WILL COME ALONG WITHOUT IT.

WHAT MAKES YOU THINK SO? YOU SAID HE HAD IT ON.

YEAH, BUT HE SAID HE WAS GOING TO BRUSH IT OFF.

THE KELLY KIDS

TIM AND TOM.



THE ROAD IS MIGHTY SMOOTH AIN'T IT, DINNY?

WE'LL BE WITH YOU IN A MINUTE

I BET SOMETHIN' WILL HAPPEN.

HOP IN, DINNY! COME ON, BOYS! HERE WE GO FOR A TOUR OF THE MOUNTAINS - ALL SET?

THIS IS THE LIFE FOR ME! A LIFE ON THE OPEN ROAD!

THE GREAT OPEN SPACES WHERE HILLS ARE HILLS!

HANG IT! BRAN NEW SHOES! THERE GOES ONE OF 'EM!

BANG!

I'LL LET THE AIR OUT OF THIS SPARE AND WE'LL HAVE IT ON IN A JIFFY.

INK!

BLOWN-UP PAPER BAG

I GOT THAT SPARE ON AT LAST! HOPE NUTHIN' ELSE HAPPENS

BAM!

THERE GOES ANOTHER TIRE!

HURRY UP LETS GO!
THASS FUNNY THERE AINT NO BLOW-OUT AT ALL

HEY YOU! STOP! COME BACK HERE!

TOM STOP! WAIT FOR PA.

WHO DID THAT, HEY?
GET A MOVE ON YOU.

HANG IT! THATS A REAL ONE!

WHAM!

WE'LL PUT THIS NEW BALOON-TIRE ON!

DID YOU BLOW IT UP TIGHT?

I'LL SAY I DID

HEY DINNY! KETCH ME! I'M GOIN' UP!

COME BACK HERE WHERE Y' THINK YER GOIN'?

PRICES ARE NOT THE ONLY THINGS GOIN' UP.

WHOOPEE! SEE TH' BALOON ASCENSIONS!

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

MR. CARPENTER

WHAT DO YOU CALL THAT TOOL YOU ARE BORING THAT HOLE WITH?

A BIT.

OAK! A BIT - AND WHAT SORT OF WOOD ARE YOU BORING INTO?

OAK.

OAK! HUH? IS IT HARD WOOD?

WELL I SHOULD SNIKKER.

SO HARD THAT I HAD TO USE TWO BITS.

TWO BITS! THEN YOU COULD CALL THAT QUARTERED OAK.

