

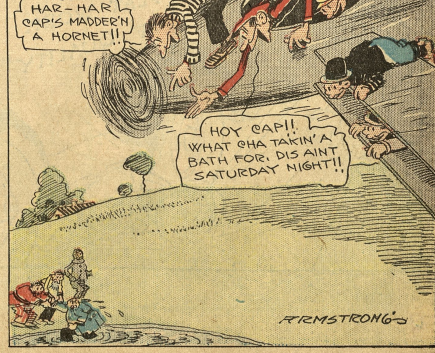
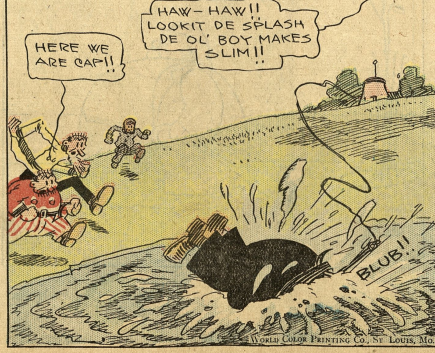
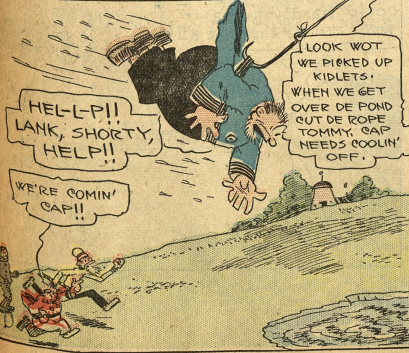
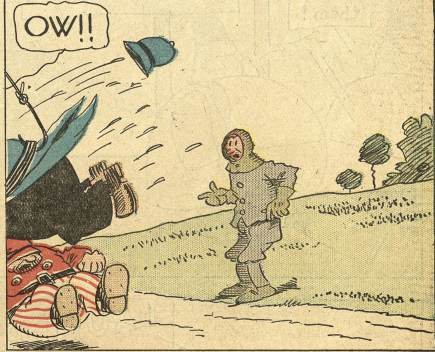
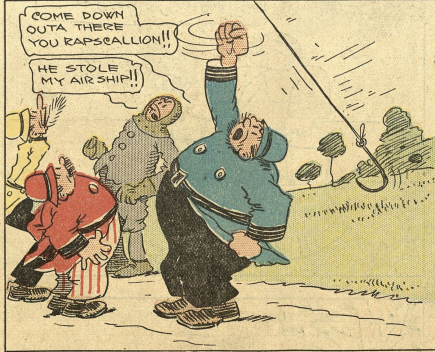
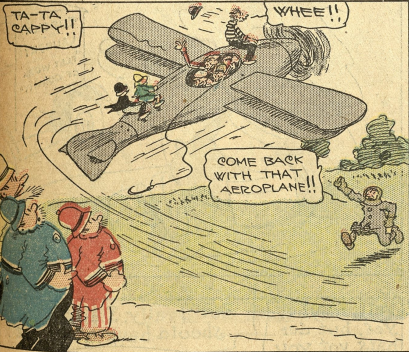
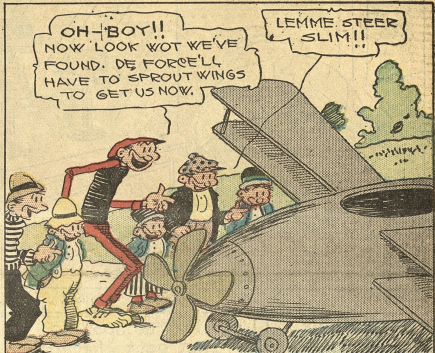
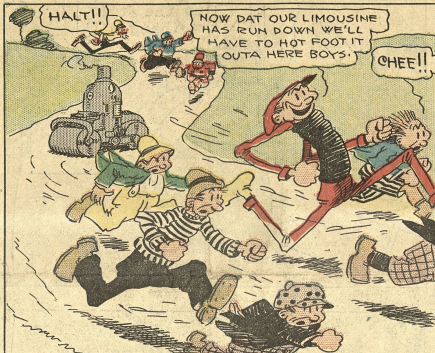
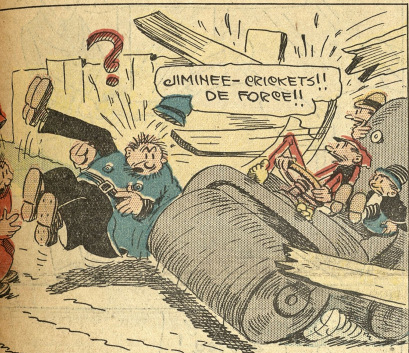
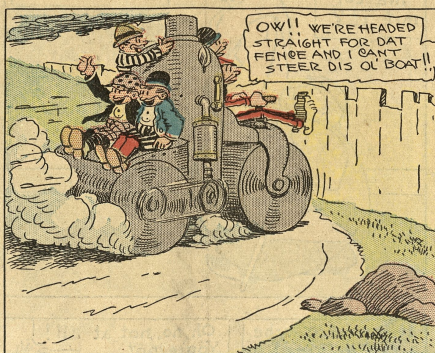
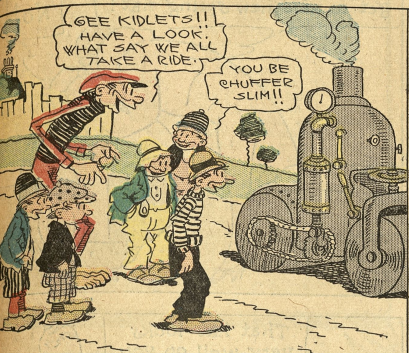
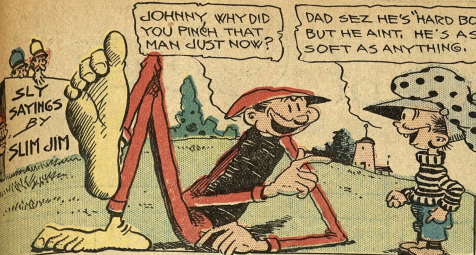
CLEVELAND JOURNAL

A WEEKLY FOR AMERICAN SLOVENES

Cleveland, Ohio, Thursday,

April 23, 1931

LIM JIM AND THE FORCE



HIS FIRST TRIP TO THE BARBER.

HELLO, LITTLE BOY, WHAT'S YOUR NAME?

MY NAME'S JACK, MR. BARBER SHOP MAN.

AND WHATTA YOU WANT? A SHAVE?

NAW, I WANT A HAIR CUT.

ALL RIGHT SIR, HOP RIGHT UP IN THIS CHAIR.

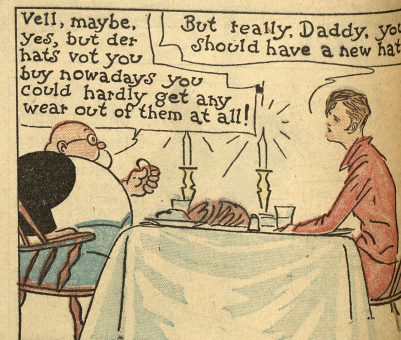
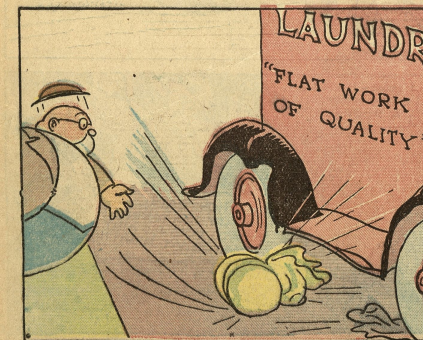
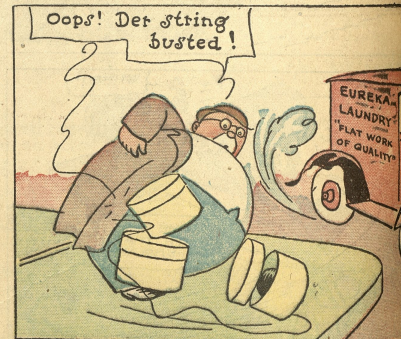
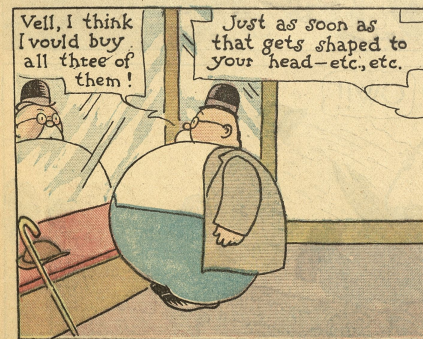
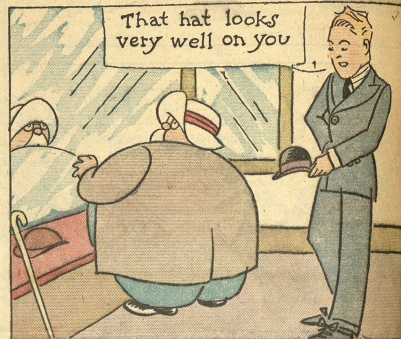
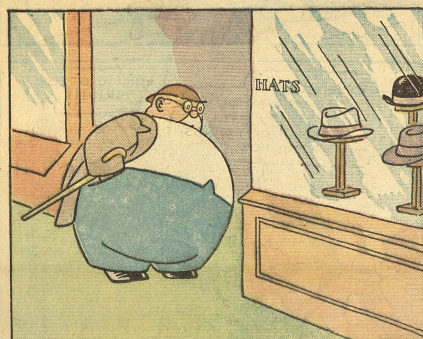
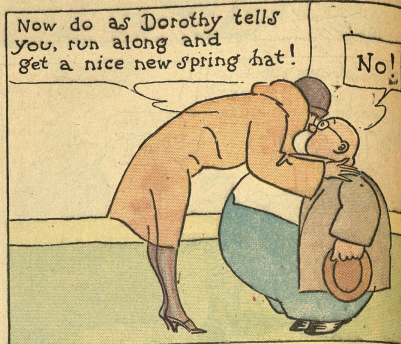
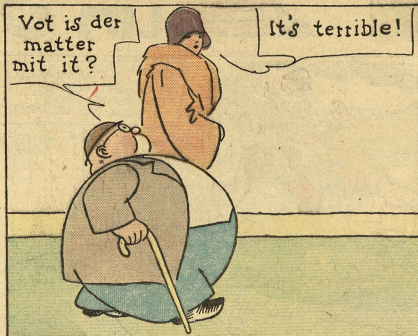
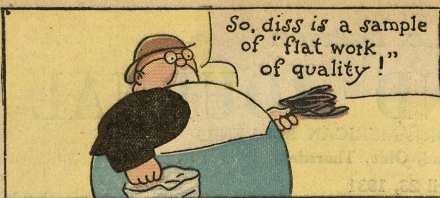
A RIGHT, I'LL DO THAT.

NOW HOW DO YOU WANT YOUR HAIR CUT?

JUST LIKE MY DADS-

- AND LEAVE A LITTLE BARE SPOT ON THE TOP.

The Outline of Oscar



WIVES OF A FEATHER—

BILL, I'M VERY SORRY, I KNOW YOU DIDN'T ENJOY YOUR MEAL— I'M GLAD YOUR WIFE WASN'T HERE—

WHY, JIM, I DID.

HAW, I KNOW BETTER— YOU DIDN'T— MY WIFE IS A CRAB.

YOU COULDN'T ENJOY THE MEAL WITH HER THROWING DISHES AND CUTLERY AROUND.

NOW JIM— I DIDN'T MIND THAT AT ALL

— I FELT VERY MUCH AT HOME —

AN ELEPHANT RIDE IN BURMA

Well, youngsters, my yarn today has to do with an adventure I had in Burma, a part of India bordering on the eastern coast of th' Bay of Bengal.

Kangy, Singoot and I had gone ashore to have a little fun, and to see what th' country looked like. Before that day ended we had quite a time of it.

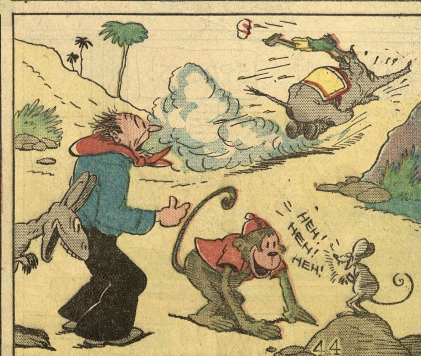
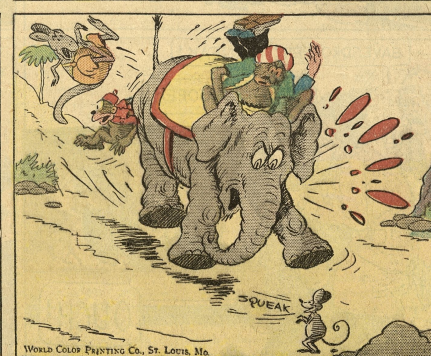
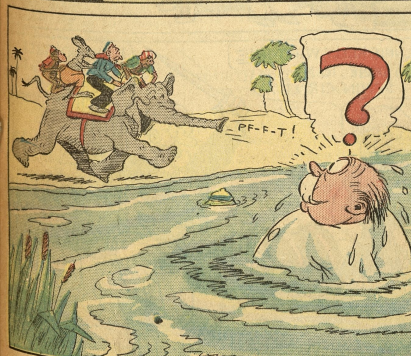
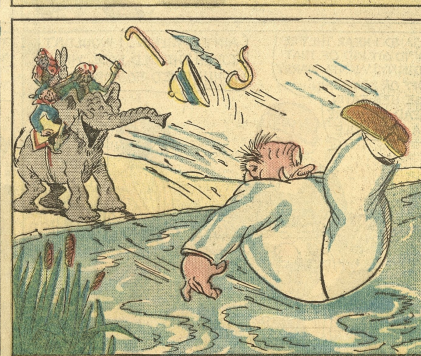
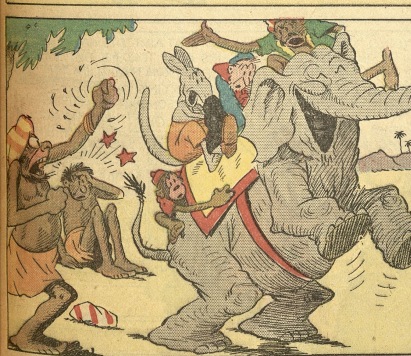
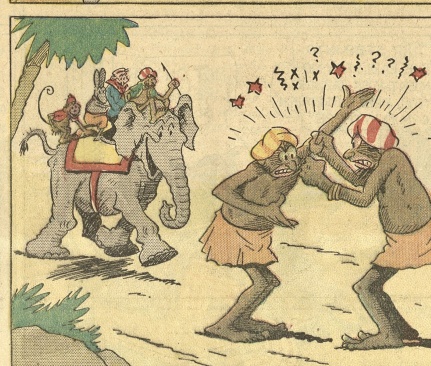
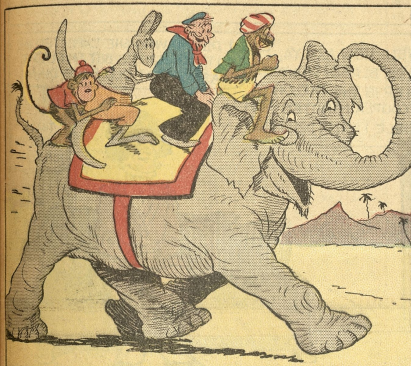
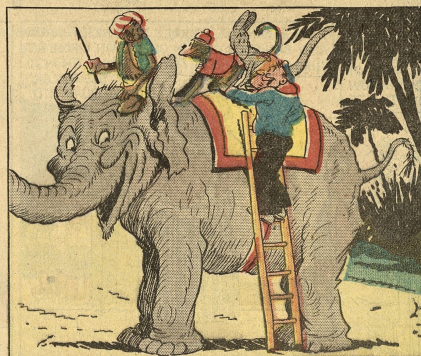
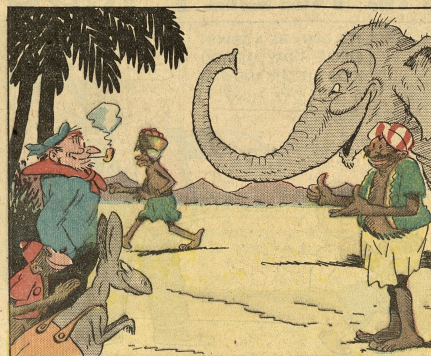
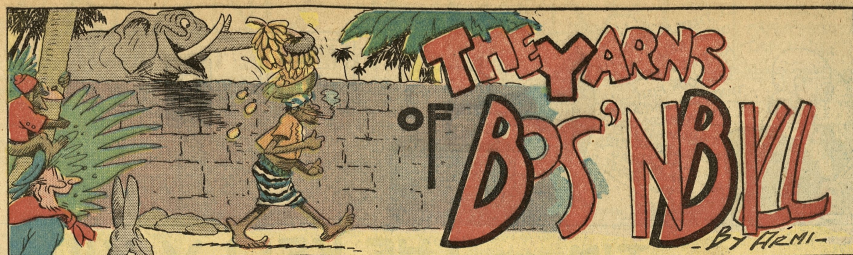
We were wanderin' around when we have alongside a big elephant. Th' chocolate-colored native in charge of him asked us if we wouldn't like to take a ride. Kangy wigged his whiskers and looked very tickled. Singoot seemed willin' and I thought it would be great to cruise on an elephant. So we climbed aboard and got started.

It was smooth sailin' un-til we have alongside of two arguin' natives. That elephant gave 'em a swat with his trunk and actually stood on his hind-legs and grinned

when th' two of 'em picked themselves up and called him a name.

We'd no sooner got clear of th' natives when we overtook a fat white man waddlin' along smokin' his pipe. I'll be dinged if th' elephant didn't pick th' man up in his trunk, dump him into a river that was near, then trotted on, snickerin' to himself.

Then th' funniest thing of th' day happened—but not for th' elephant. We were joggin' along, takin' in th' scenery, when in th' road, right in front of th' elephant, a little mouse popped up and began to squeak. I've never seen anything so scared as that elephant was. You see, an elephant is afraid that a mouse will run up th' inside of his trunk. Well s'r, he went right up into th' air, and off into th' dirt we went. Th' last we saw of him he was tearin' down th' road in a cloud of dust.



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WAR IS --? WELL, YOU KNOW WHAT IT IS. REEL OF TH' ROBS. MOVIE OF LOR.

GOODBYE, MOTHER SON, WHERE GOEST?

TO BATTLE, MOTHER FORTH TO BATTLE, SON!

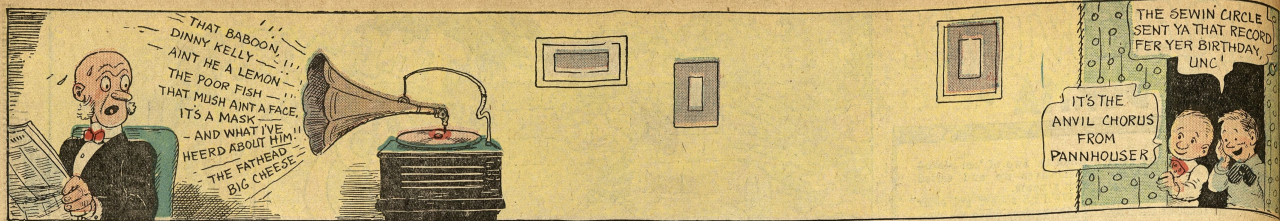
YES MOTHER I MAY NEVER RETURN ALIVE OH, WOE

BUT IF I DIE, I'LL DO IT FIGHTING! BRAVE SON FAREWELL

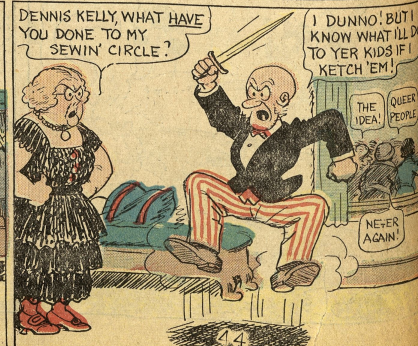
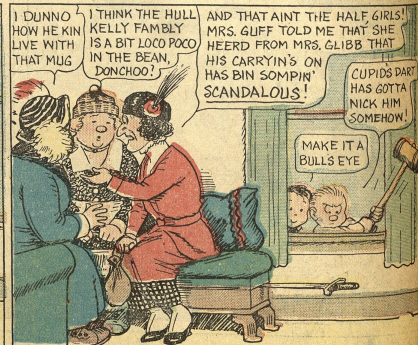
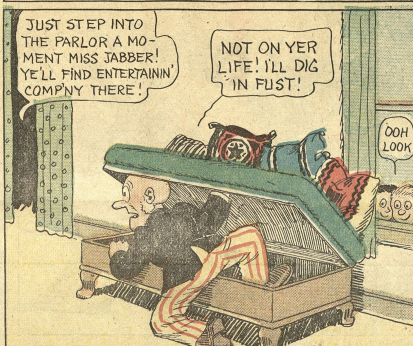
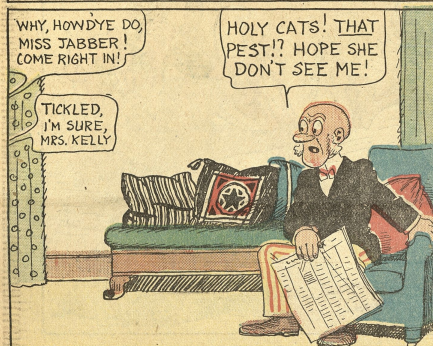
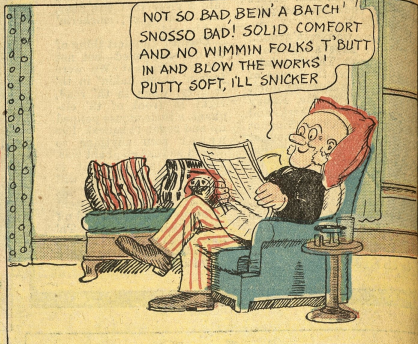
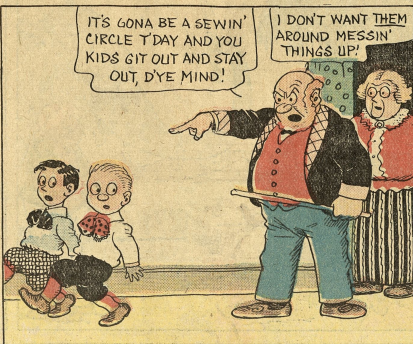
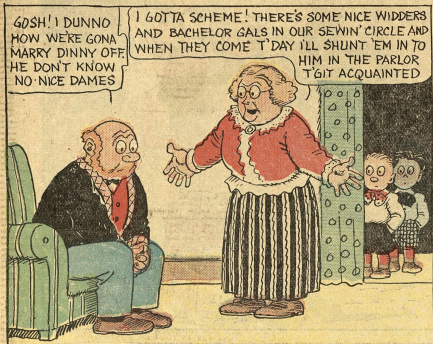
THE BATTLE

THE HOME COMING

VICTORIOUS, MOTHER. OH, SON, ARCHIBALD!



TIM --- THE KELLY KIDS --- TOM



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

