

SLIM SAYINGS BY SLIM JIM

LEM TICKLEDOWN SEZ HE'S NEVER BEEN ABLE TO GET ALL TH' MILK FROM HIS OLD BRINDLE COW IN ONE PAIL, HAR-HAR!! THE OL' DAME ALWAYS KICKS IT OVER BEFORE HE GETS THROUGH.

Comic Section
CLEVELAND JOURNAL
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 Cleveland, Ohio, Thursday,
 February 12, 1931

LIM JIM AND THE FORGE



HOW'S THAT FOR A SNOW MAN KIDLETS? LOOKS JUST LIKE OL' CAP HUH?

HAW-HAW!! JIM-E-MEE BRICKETS!!

DAT'S DE OL' GEEZER AW' RIGHT.

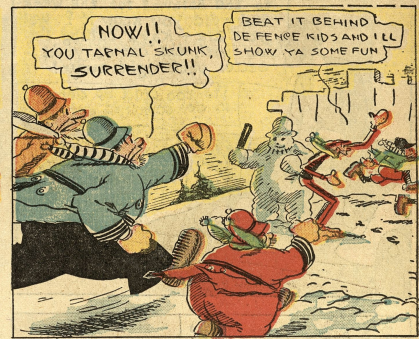


LOOKIT THAT MEVY, MEASLY HOBO TAKIN' ME OFF WITH A DOD GASTED SNOW MAN

WATCH ME FOR HIM WIT A SNOW BALL SLIM

CAPTIN I GREET YOU!

KINDA LOOKS LIKE YA AT THAT CAP.



NOW!! YOU TARNAL SKUNK SURRENDER!!

BEAT IT BEHIND DE FENCE KIDS AND I'LL SHOW YA SOME FUN



HAW-HAW!! GO IT SLIM!

HEAD HIM OFF MEN!!

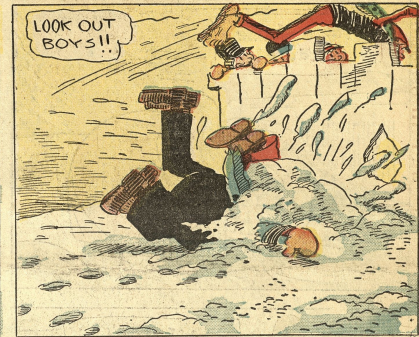
WHOOOPS!!

WOW!!



HOY KIDLETS WATCH OL' SLIM NOW!!

GO IT SLIM!!



LOOK OUT BOYS!!



HAR-HAR!!

HAW-HAW!!

SOME SPILL

WHY HOW-DE-DO CAPS? DAT HIGH-DIVE STUNT OF YOURS IS A PIPPIN!!



KIDLETS!! I'VE GOT A SWELL IDEE!!

SPILL IT SLIM

I'LL BET IT'S A WIZ

GEE!! HERE COMES DE FORCE UP DE HILL!!



E'MON!! LET'S GO BOYS!!

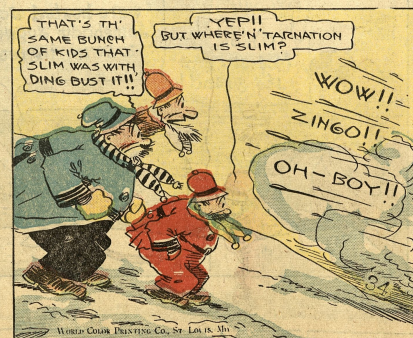
WHOOOP!! WE'RE OFF!!



WHOOOP-EE!!

LOOK OUT BELOW!!

WHEE!!



THAT'S TH' SAME BUNCH OF KIDS THAT SLIM WAS WITH DING BUST IT!!

YEP!! BUT WHEREN' TARNATION IS SLIM?

WOW!!

ZINGO!!

OH-BOY!!



HOY CAP!! DID YA EVER GET FOOLED?

HAR-HAR!! AINT DE OL' BOYS SORE?

WHASA MATTER CAP?

BUSINESS IS BEING UP ONE REEL BY LINA

MR. FLUNKEM IS HERE, MR. JONES.

TOO BUSY TO SEE HIM TODAY.

WHAT KIND OF SPECTACLES ARE YOU WEARING?

FROSTED GLASSES.

WHY ARE YOU WEARING 'EM?

BECAUSE I'M VERY BUSY.

BUT WHY WEAR FROSTED GLASSES WHEN YOU'RE BUSY?

BECAUSE I DON'T WANT TO SEE ANYBODY.

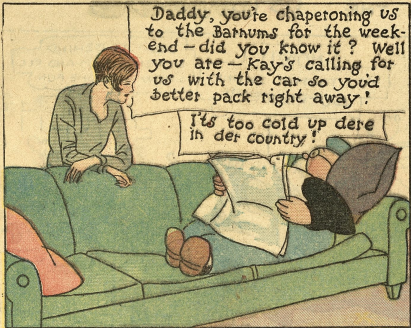
The Outline of Oscar

SEND RADIOGRAMS HERE

Richard E. Byrd
Dear Commander:
Haff you a job, please, for
a experienced Polar Explorer?
O. Minz

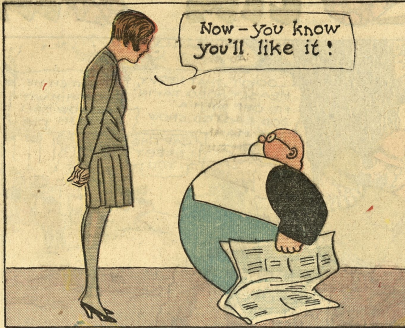


COME! DIMP NOW FLAMING YOUTH!



Daddy, you're chaperoning us to the Barnums for the week-end - did you know it? Well you ate - Kay's calling for us with the car so you'd better pack right away!

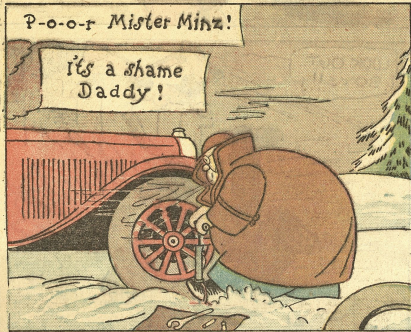
It's too cold up dere in der country!



Now - you know you'll like it!



We've fixed the place up since you were there Mr. Minz - fireplaces - hot showers - everything - you can just have a sweet rest - oooooh - we've got a flat!

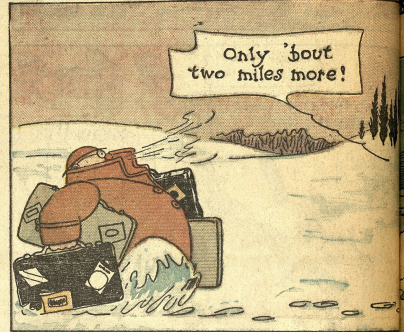


P-o-o-r Mister Minz!

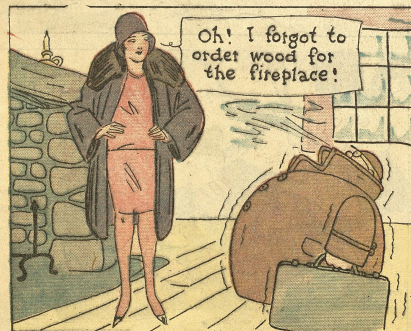
It's a shame Daddy!



We're stuck! I guess we'll have to leave the car here!



Only 'bout two miles more!



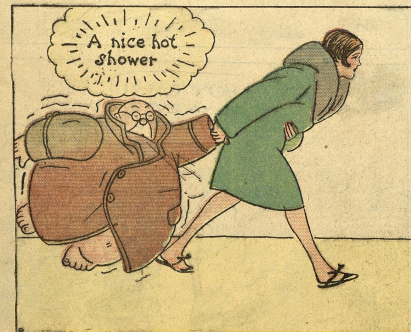
Oh! I forgot to order wood for the fireplace!



I n-neffter vos so c-cold in my l-life!



Everybody's here - put on a bathing suit and your overcoat - quick!



A nice hot shower



C'mon Mister Minz it's grand!

The showers were busted so somebody suggested a swim instead!

IN THE GOOT OLD DAYS! ONE REEL

I'M SURPRISED AT BILL HOOFES.

WHY?

I OFFERED TO BUY HIM A DRINK AND HE REFUSED IT.

MY GOONESS

YEZZER - HE TOLD ME HE STOPPED DRINKING.

MY! OH MY! WHY?

HE CAME HOME UNDER THE INFLUENCE AND HAD A TERRIBLE SHOCK.

A SHOCK?

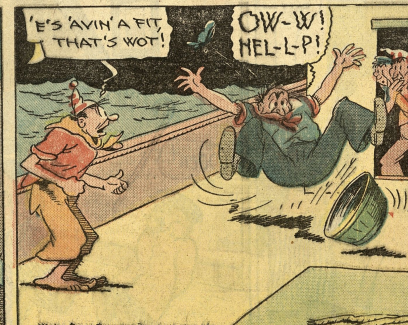
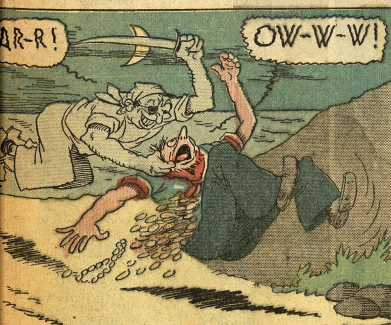
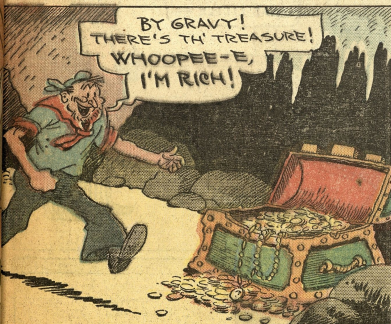
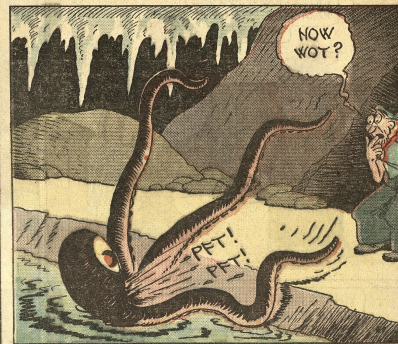
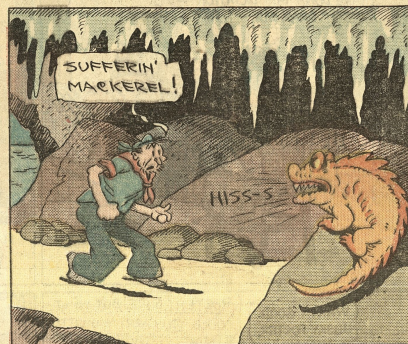
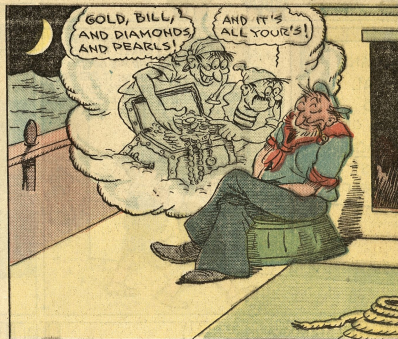
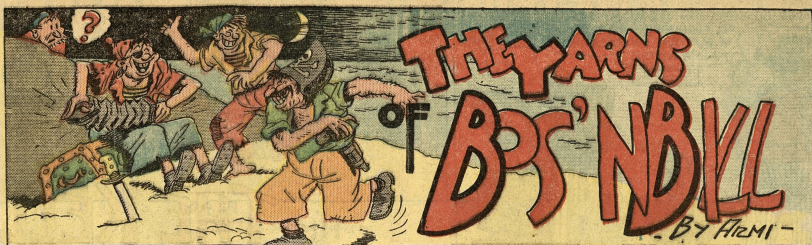
YES INDEED! HE THOUGHT HIS NEW BABY WAS TWINS.



PIRATE TREASURE

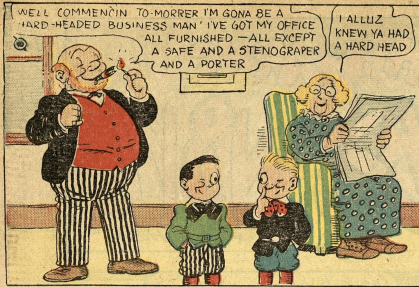
Th' yarn I'm goin' to spin today has to do with some-thing that happened years ago when I was sailin' on a racket, th' Northern Light. Some of th' crew were mokin' in th' lee of th' 'e called Coppertack. Harv began to spin a yarn about a pirate with Henry Morgan. Coppertack said his granddad had told him he had seen big chests of gold doubloons, diamonds, pearls, and such like piled up on deck, with th' crew waitin' for it to be divided by Morgan. Well s't, while he was sittin' away on this pirate stuff I fell asleep and dreamed one of th' strangest dreams you ever heard. Here it is!

Then th' dream shifted, and I was standin' at th' mouth of a cave. One of th' pirates was with me, pointin' into th' cave and tellin' me th' treasure was inside. Then I found myself in th' cave. Th' pirate had gone, but in front of me was a big lizard perched on a rock and hissin' at me. I'd no sooner skipped past him when an octopus reached out his long arms from a slimy pool and tried to grab me. Then, just ahead, I saw th' treasure chest. I made for it, and was just about to scoop up some of th' gold when a big pirate with a cutlass in his hand rose up and made for me. I grabbed an armful of th' gold and lit out for th' mouth of th' cave. I'd just gotten outside when that dingbusted pirate landed on my neck, with me yellin' like a good one—and then I woke up, to find th' crew gappin' at me, thinkin' I was havin' a fit.



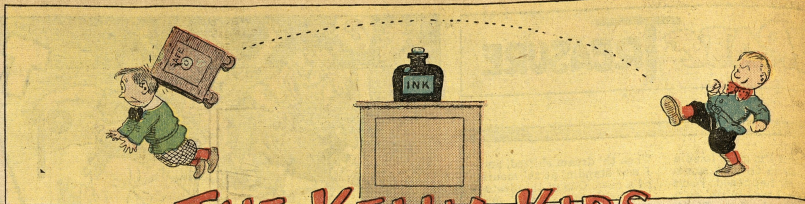
WORTH COLOR PRINTING CO., ST. LOUIS, MO.



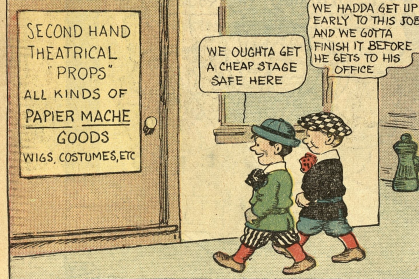


WE'LL COMMENCIN' TO-MORRER I'M GONA BE A HARD-HEADED BUSINESS MAN 'I'VE GOT MY OFFICE ALL FURNISHED - ALL EXCEPT A SAFE AND A STENOGRAPHER AND A PORTER

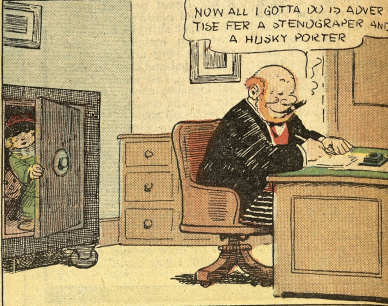
I ALLUZ KNEW YA HAD A HARD HEAD



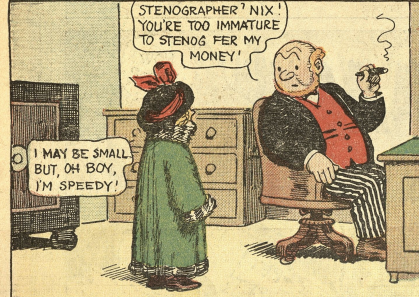
TIM - THE KELLY KIDS - TOM



WELL, WELL! HERE'S LUCK! THE SAFE HAS ARRIVED ALREADY, A DAY AHEAD OF SCHEDULE



NOW ALL I GOTTA DO IS ADVERTISE FER A STENOGRAPHER AND A HUSKY PORTER



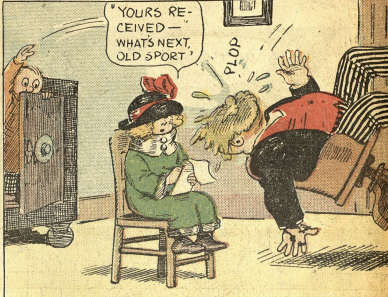
STENOGRAPHER? NIX! YOU'RE TOO IMMATURE TO STENOG FER MY MONEY!

I MAY BE SMALL BUT, OH BOY, I'M SPEEDY!



WELL, I'LL TRY YA OUT - JUST TAKE DOWN THIS DICTATION - "DEAR SIR -"

SHOOT, KIDDO!



'YOURS RECEIVED - WHAT'S NEXT OLD SPORT?'

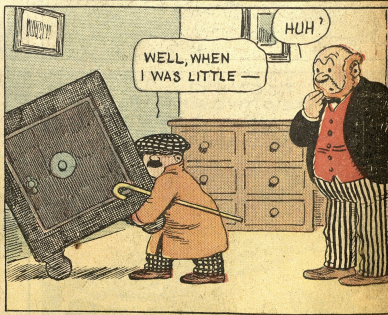


WHAT'S NEXT? THAT'S NEXT! NO LADY WOULD THROW STAGE PIE!



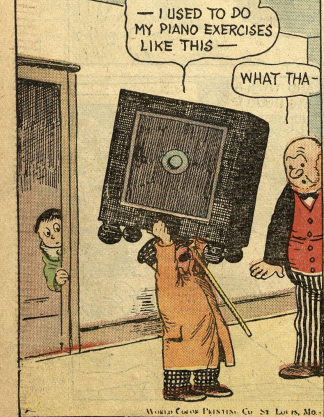
WANTA GOOD HUSKY PORTER, MISTER?

PORTER? SURE! BUT WHAT COULD YOU CARRY YA LITTLE SAWED-OFF SHRIMP?



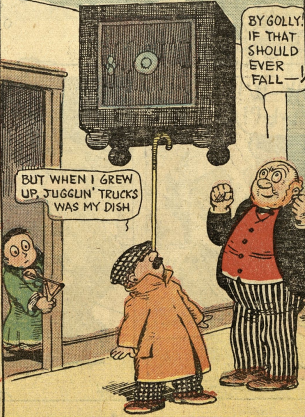
WELL, WHEN I WAS LITTLE -

HUH?



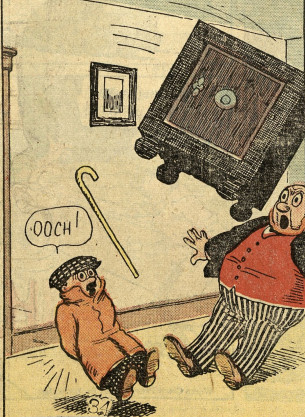
- I USED TO DO MY PIANO EXERCISES LIKE THIS -

WHAT THA -

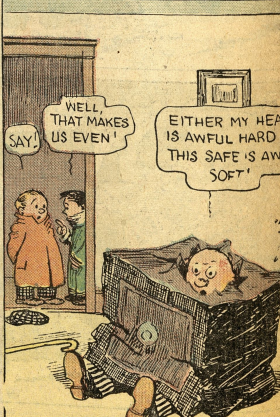


BY GOLLY, IF THAT SHOULD EVER FALL -

BUT WHEN I GREW UP JUGGLIN' TRUCKS WAS MY DISH



OOCH!



WELL, THAT MAKES US EVEN! SAY!

EITHER MY HEAD IS AWFUL HARD OR THIS SAFE IS AWFUL SOFT!

QUACKS
BY THE THOUSAND!
OH BOY!
BY GIMP

THIS MORNING WHEN I AROSE THERE WERE ABOUT A THOUSAND WILD GEESE FLEW OVER OUR HOUSE, - AND THEY HAD A LEADER, ONE GOOSE FLEW IN ADVANCE -

ZAT SO, WOLLER?

AND I WAS THINKING - SUPPOSE THE LEADER SHOULD LOSE HIS WAY AND STEER 'EM ALL IN THE WRONG DIRECTION -

WELL?

JUST IMAGINE A THOUSAND GEESE ARGUING WITH THE LEADER, - WOULDN'T THAT BE TERRIBLE?