



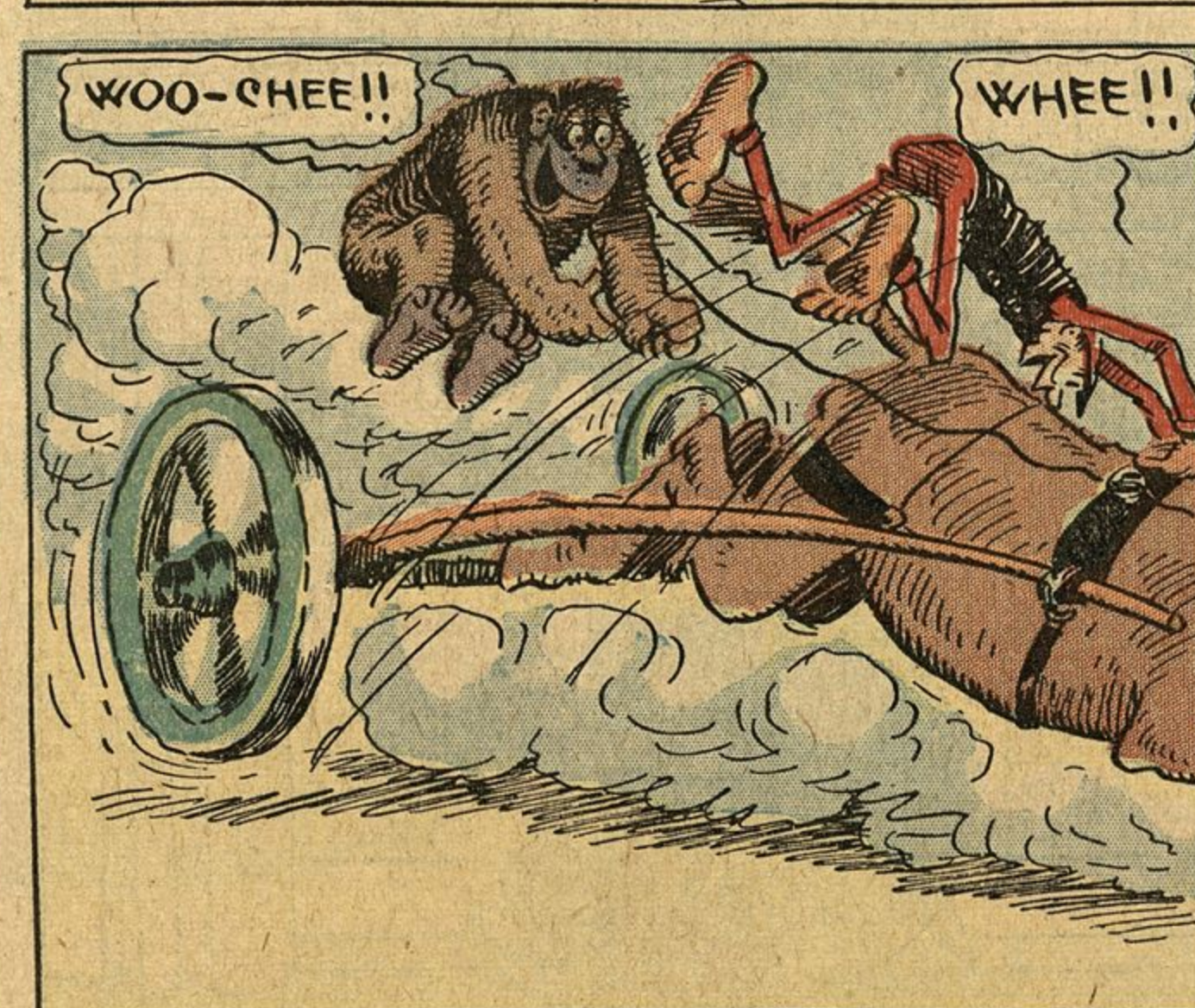
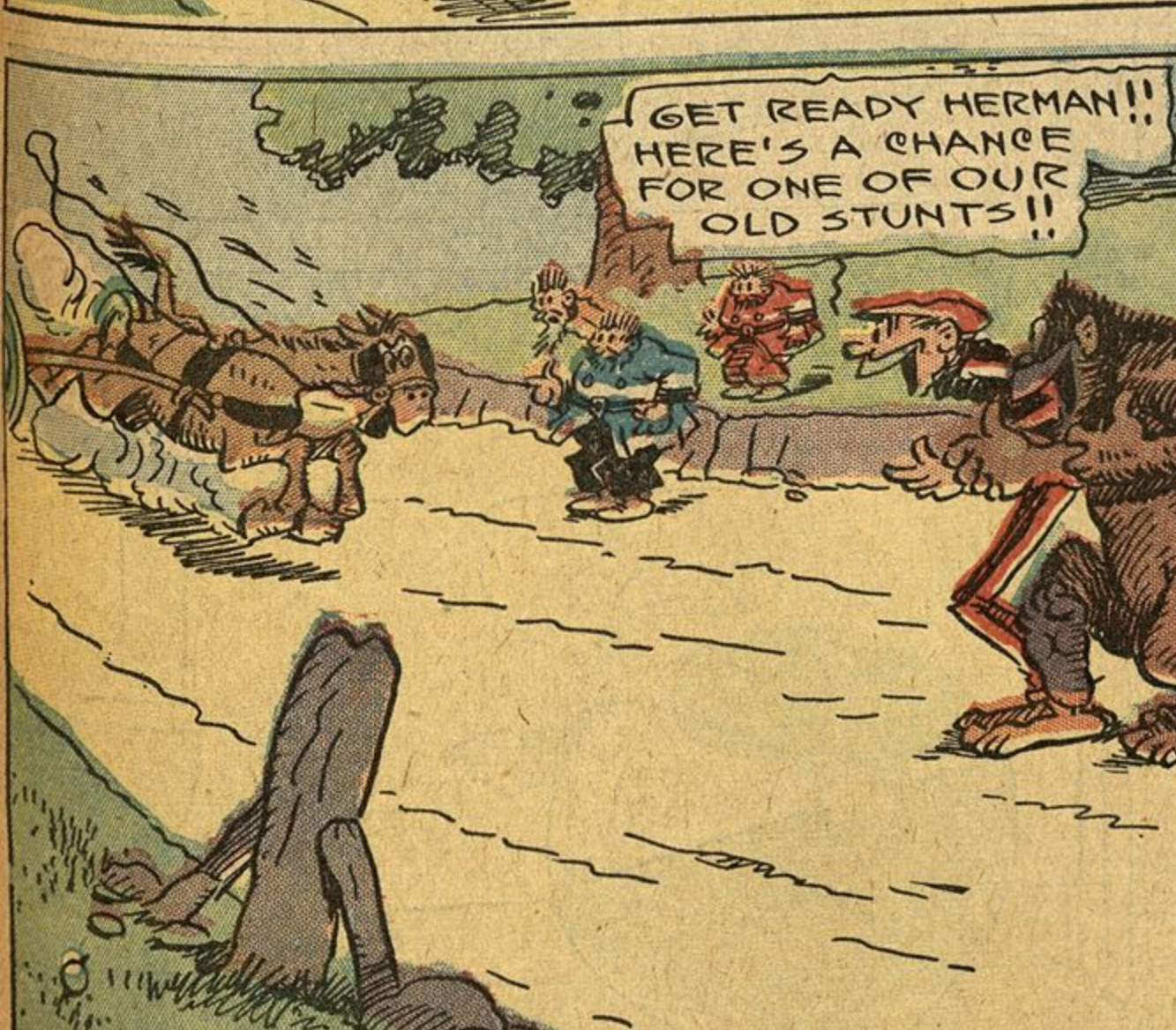
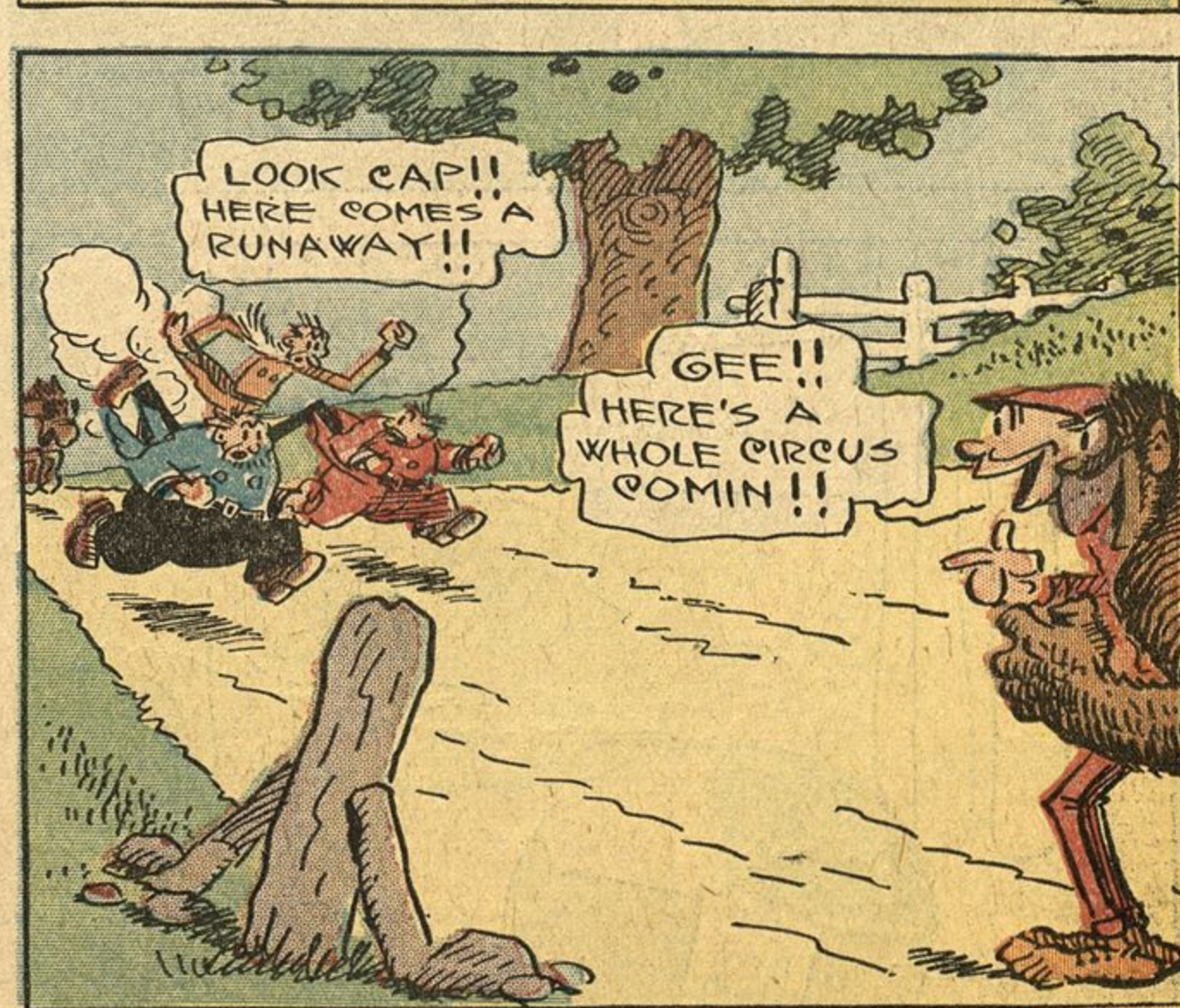
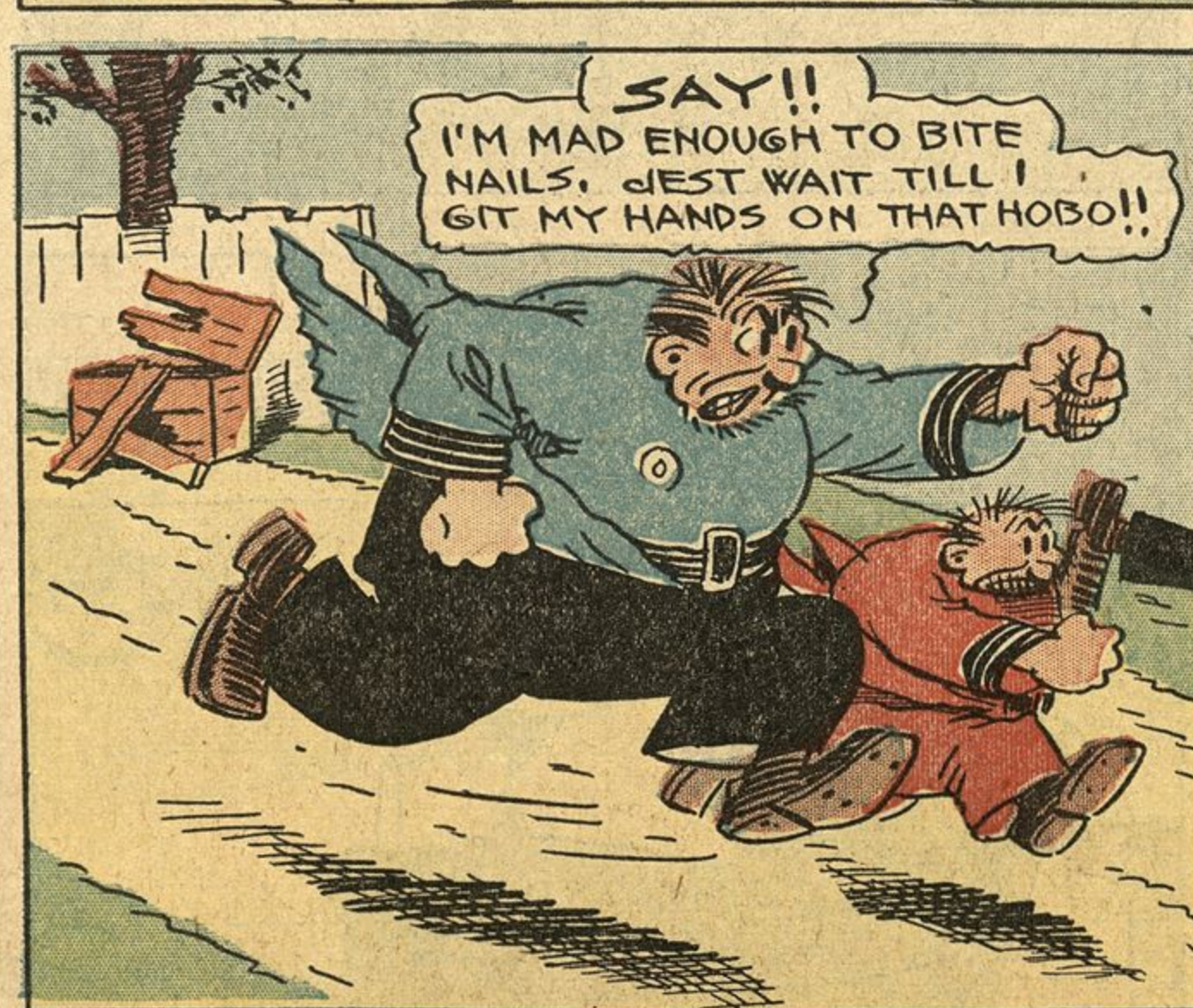
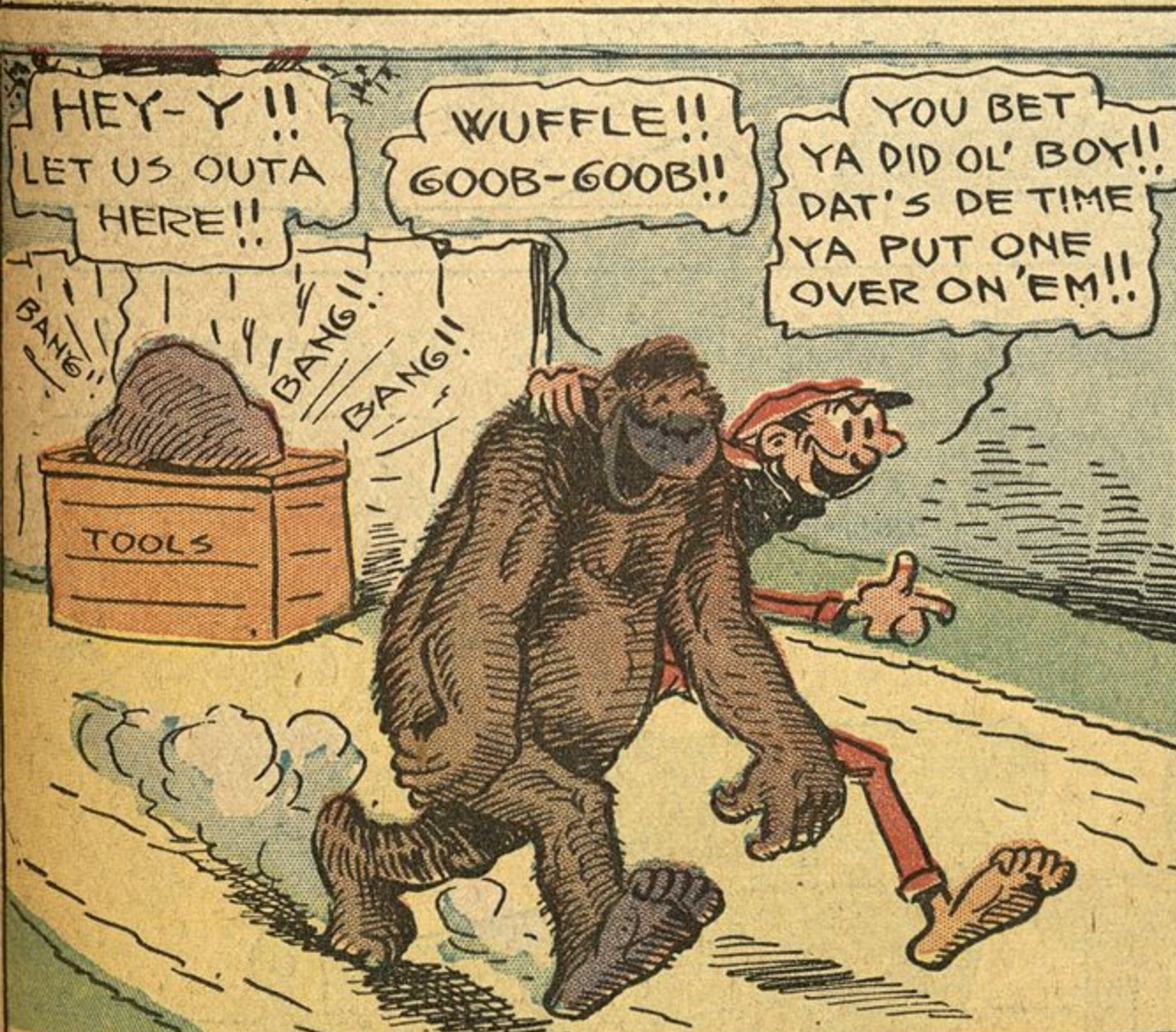
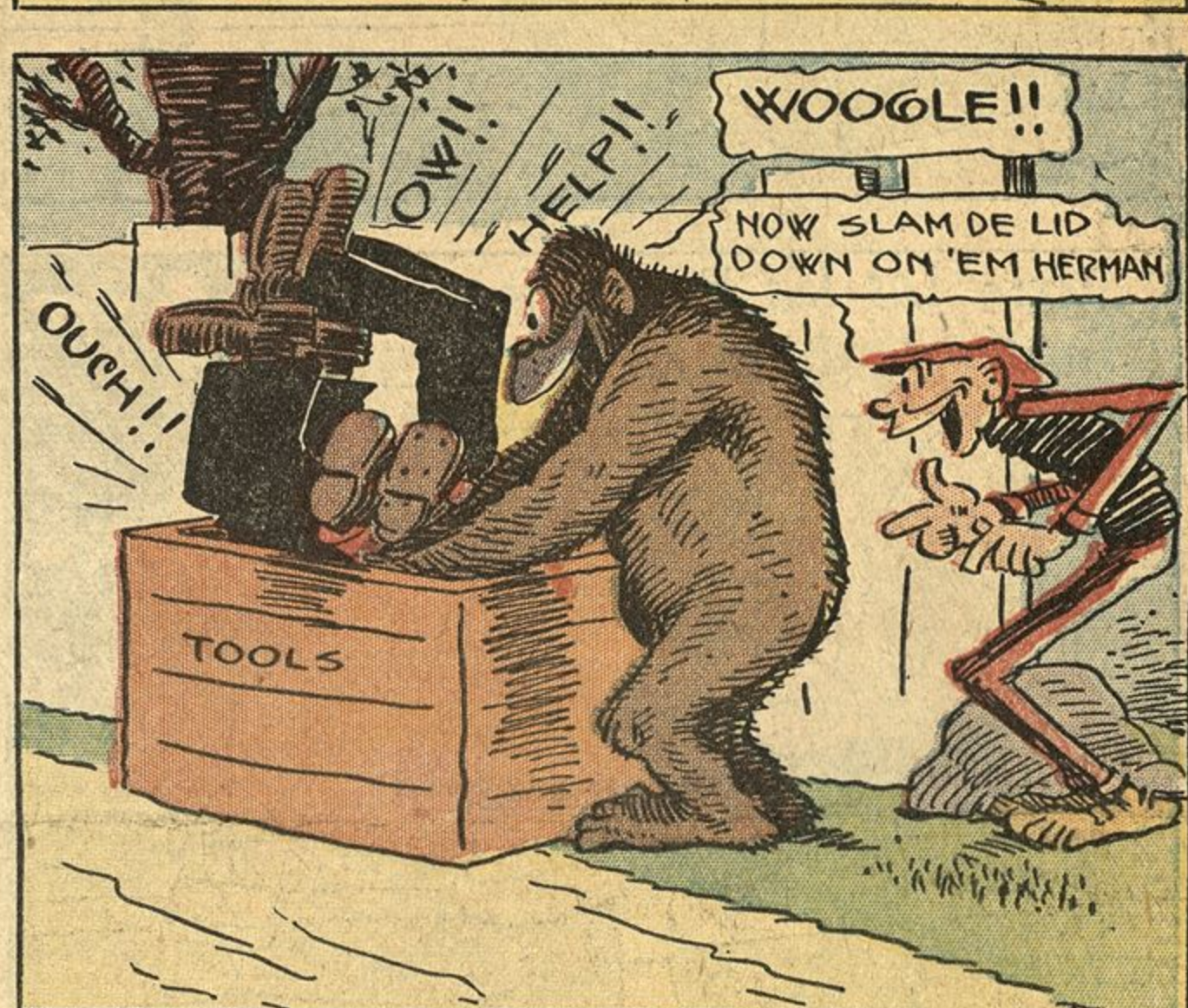
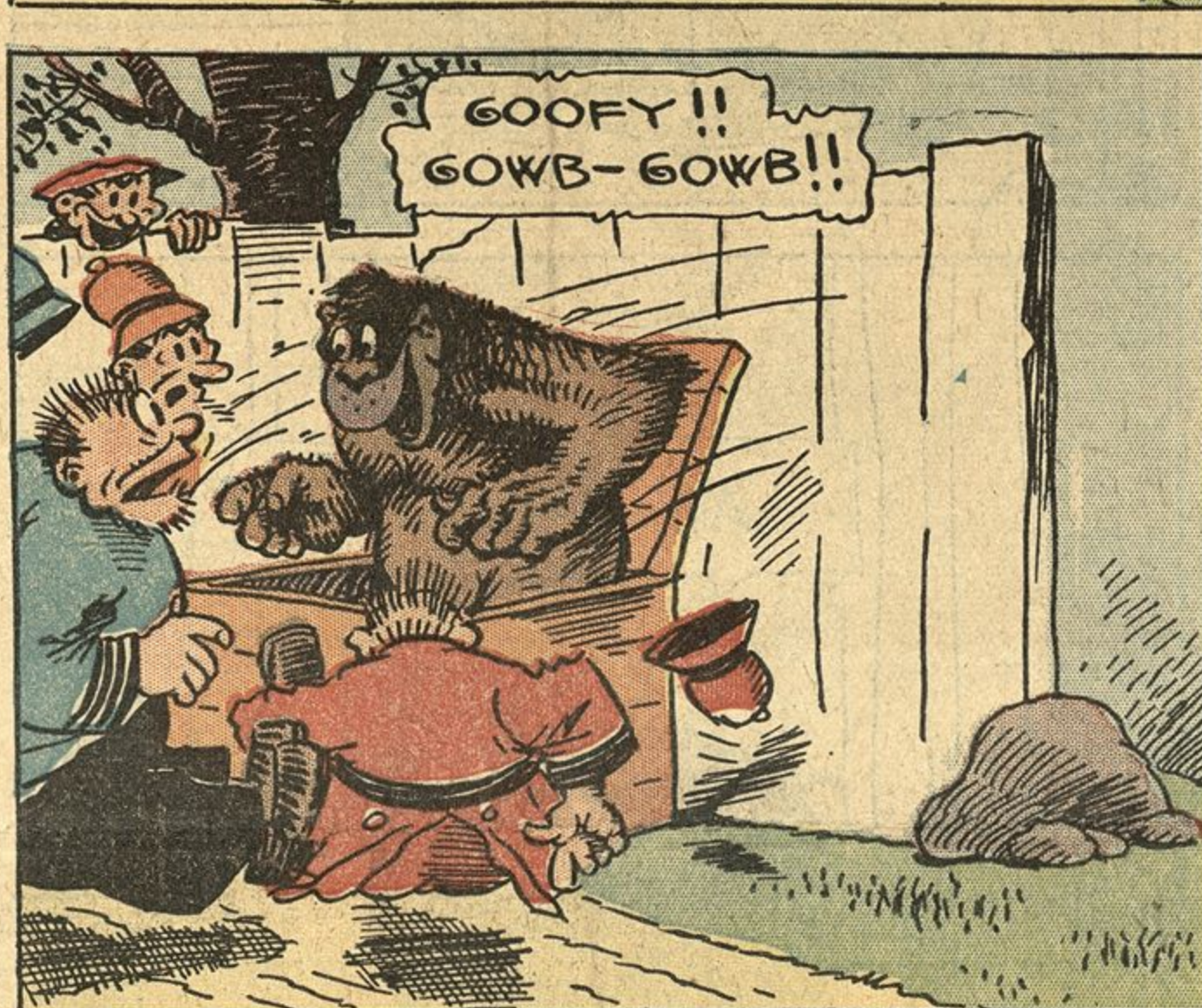
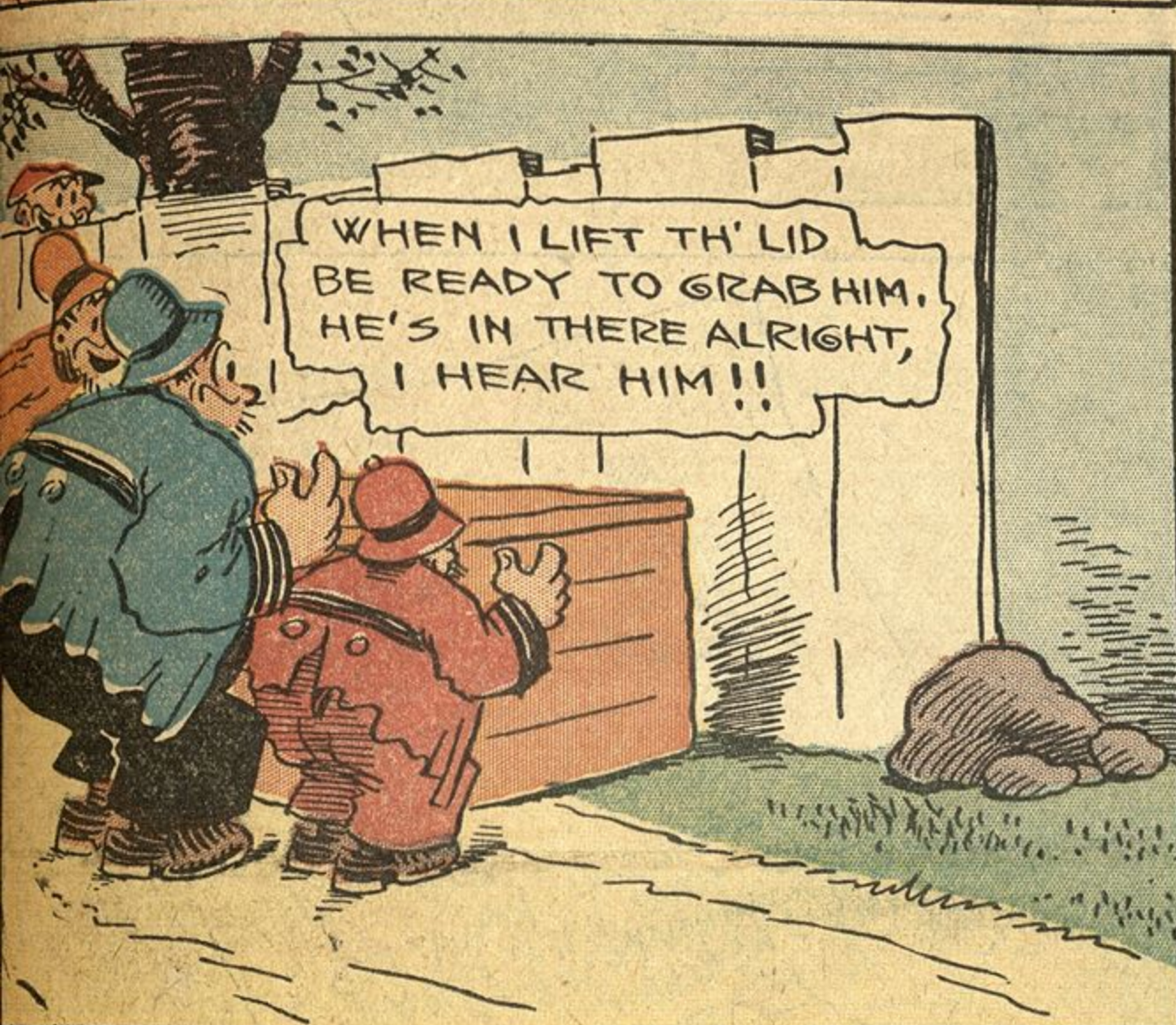
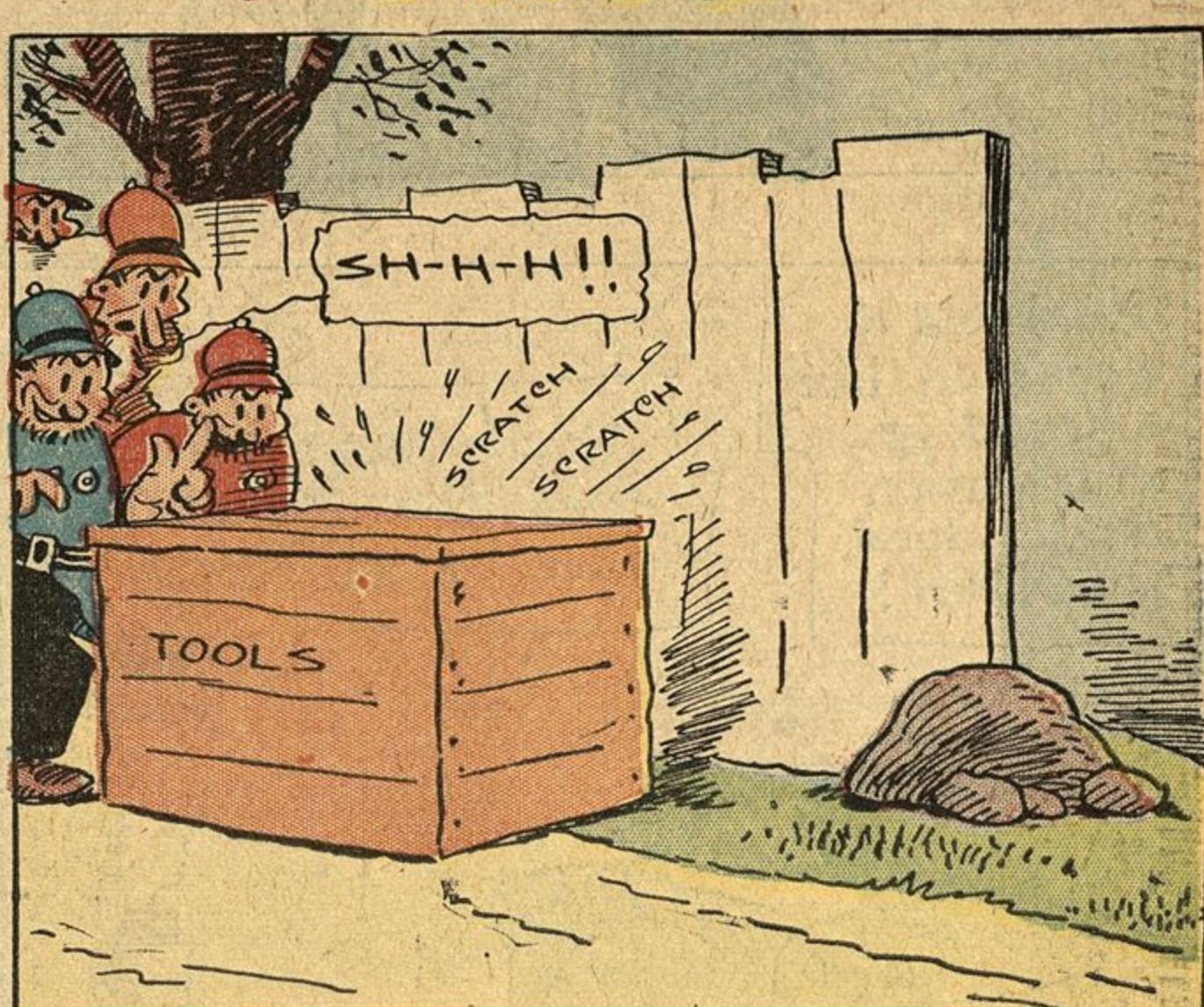
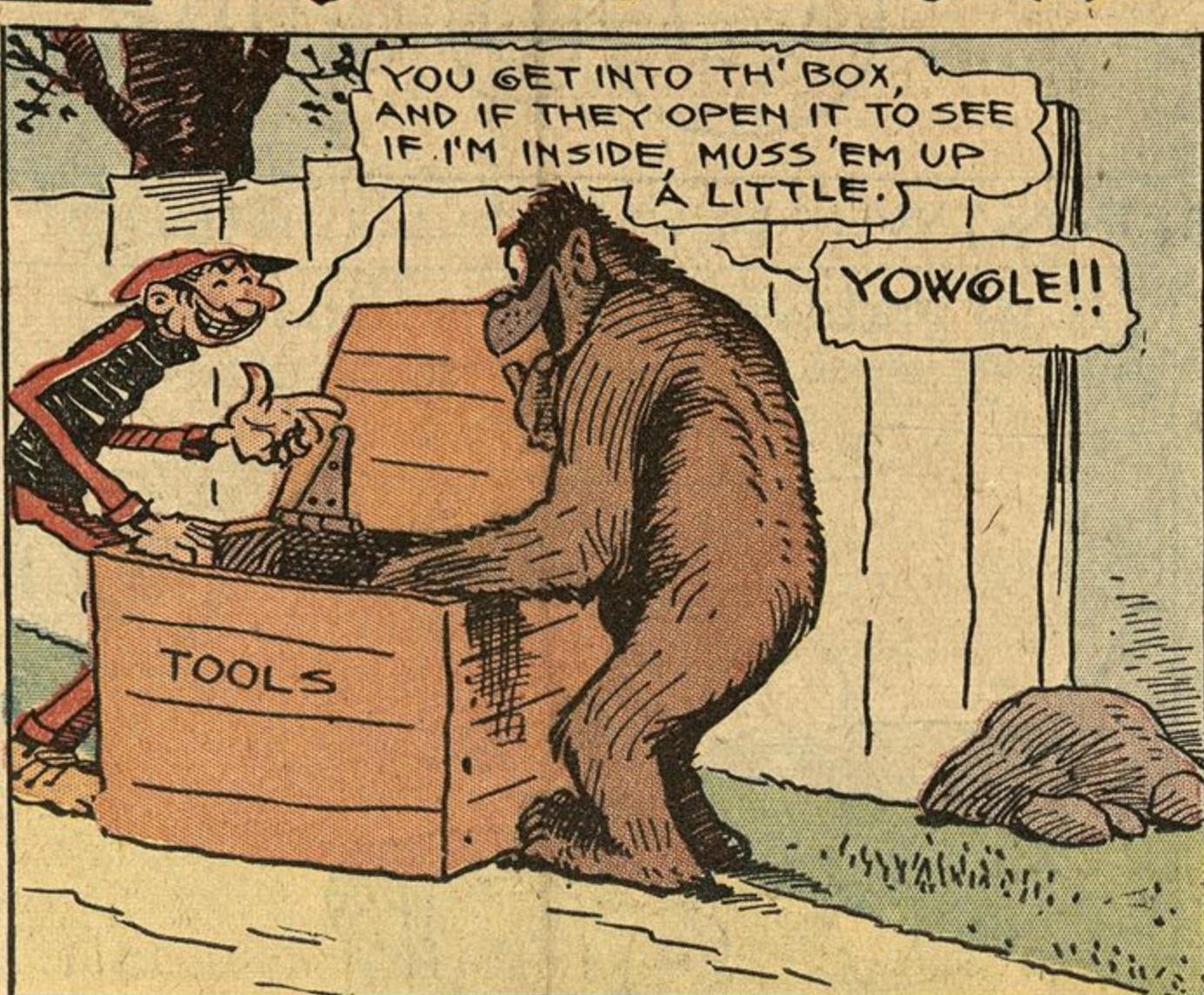
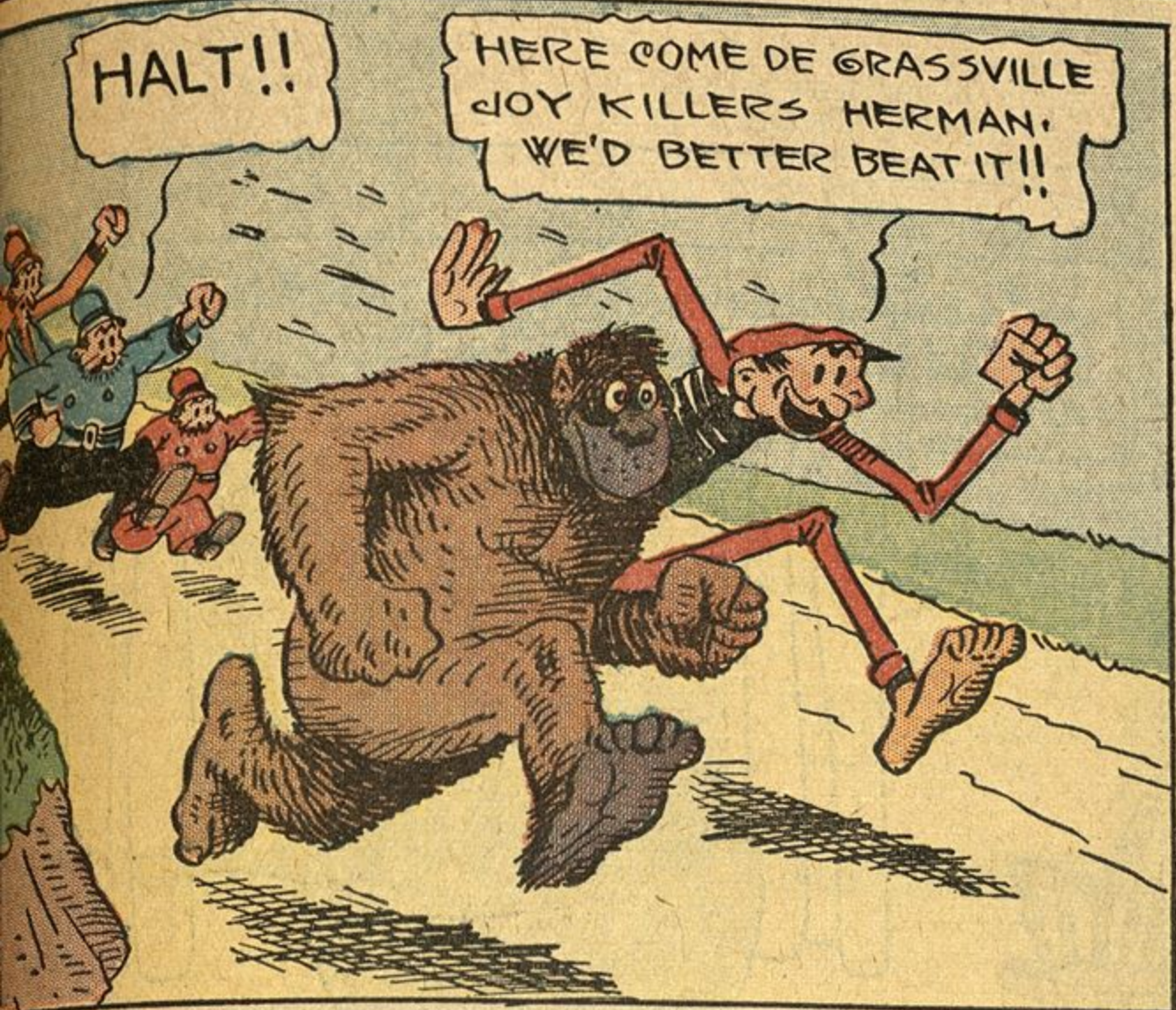
# Comic Section CLEVELAND JOURNAL

A WEEKLY FOR AMERICAN SLOVENES

Cleveland, Ohio, Thursday,

October 30, 1930

## SLIM JIM AND THE FORCE





GOSH!  
IT WAS  
FUNNY.  
By INT


PARDON ME, STRANGER,  
YOU LOOK TERRIBLY  
GLOOMY -

YOU SHOULD HAVE SEEN  
WHAT I DID AWHILE AGO.  
YOU'D BE GRINNING STILL.

A BRICK FELL ON A GUY'S  
HEAD, DOWN HERE, AND  
KNOCKED HIM OFF HIS FEET,  
HAW-HAW. - IT WAS FUNNY.

THAT MAN HAPPENS  
TO BE ME.

HATZ-  
HATZ-  
HATZ.



A cartoonist in der family!  
Diss iss a most embarrassing situation!

# The Outline of Oscar

AWK, POW, WHAM UND ALL LIKE DOT



It means a occasion like a wedding celebration or dot kind of shtuff!

Uncle Oscar, what does the French word "noce" mean?



It iss gratifying dot little Horace takes already such a interest in der study of langvidges!



I am sometimes qvite suppressed at vot a dilichunt little fellow he iss!



Here iss his French lessons finished already!



Ah — mmm —



FIRST FRENCHIN: WAAT DID YOU GIVE YOUR WIFE FOR YOUR WEDDING ANNIVERSARY? HER SECOND FRENCHIN: I GAVE A PUNCH IN THE NOCE!



Hmmmm — So!



Instead of a scholar of langvidges he iss drawing funny joke artist pictures mit cartooning bissness!



Vot! Here iss another vun!



FIRST TOURIST: DID YOU GET A THRILL IN THE COLISEUM? A SECOND TOURIST: NO, BUT I GOT A KICK IN THE PANTHEON!



Horace!



Just for dot you should have a bust in der niche!





# the KWEE-KWEE

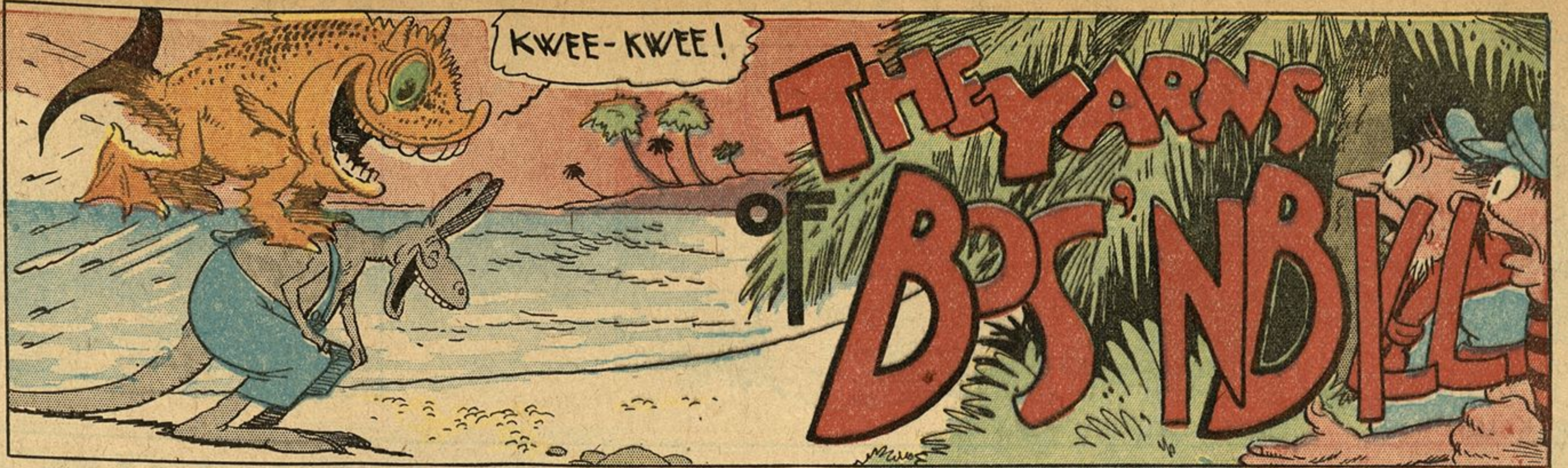
You youngsters will wonder what a Kwee-Kwee might be. So I'll spin you a yarn about th' strangest creature of th' sea.

My shipmate, Tops'l Barney; Kangy, my kangaroo pal, and I had gone ashore to gather some fruit in th' jungle. We were restin' in th' shade of a palm-tree, when all at once, Kangy pricked up his ears and hopped away up th' beach.

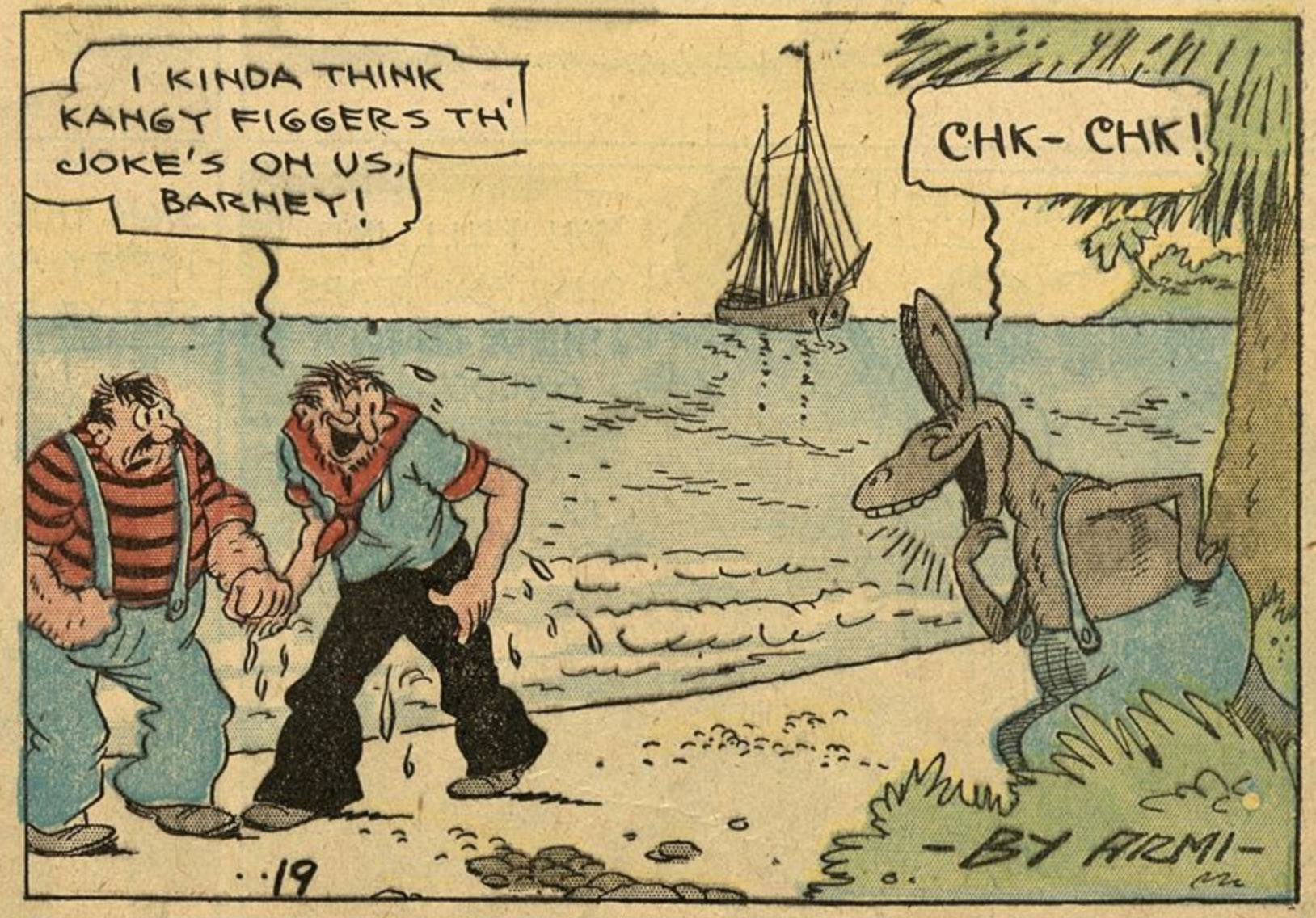
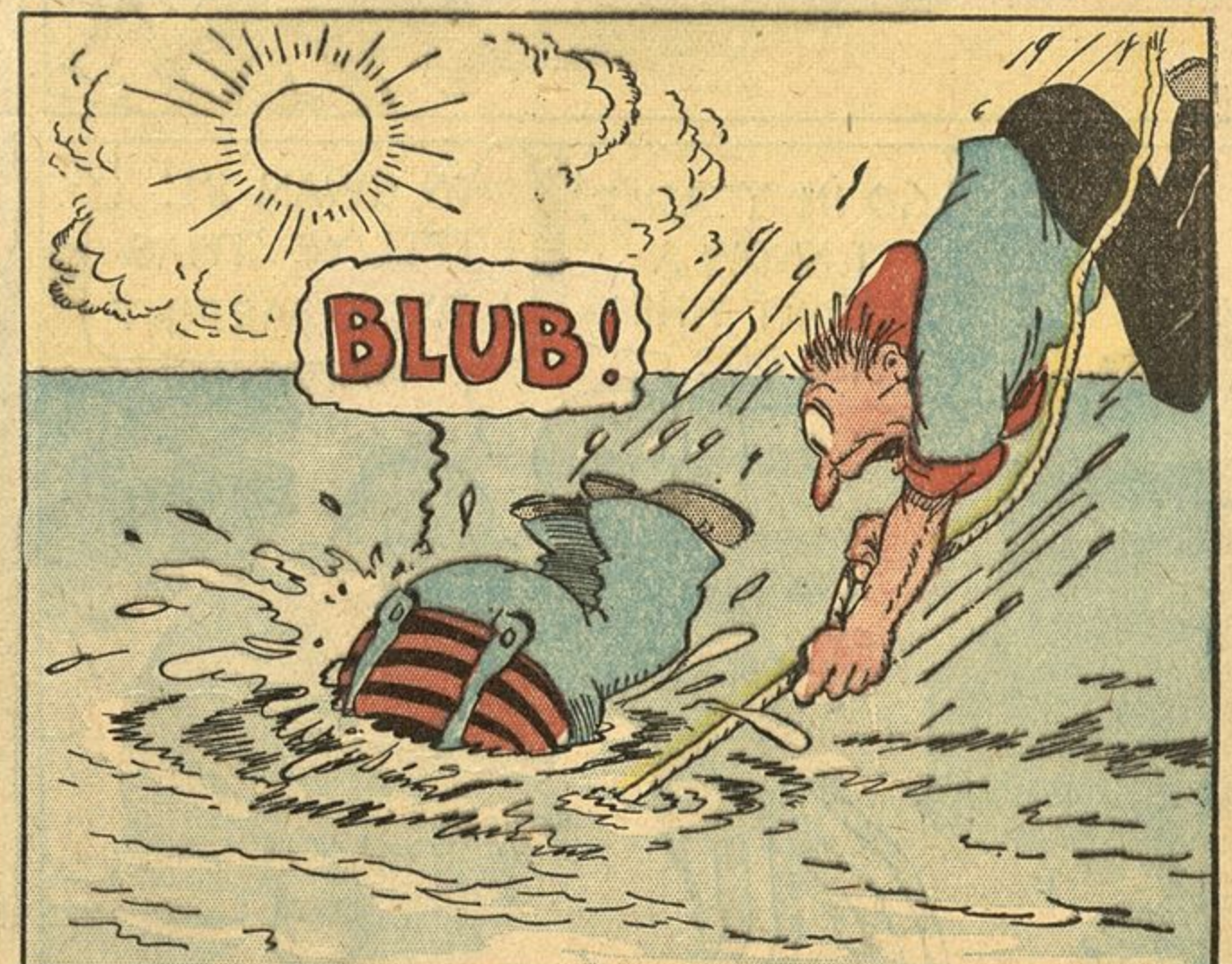
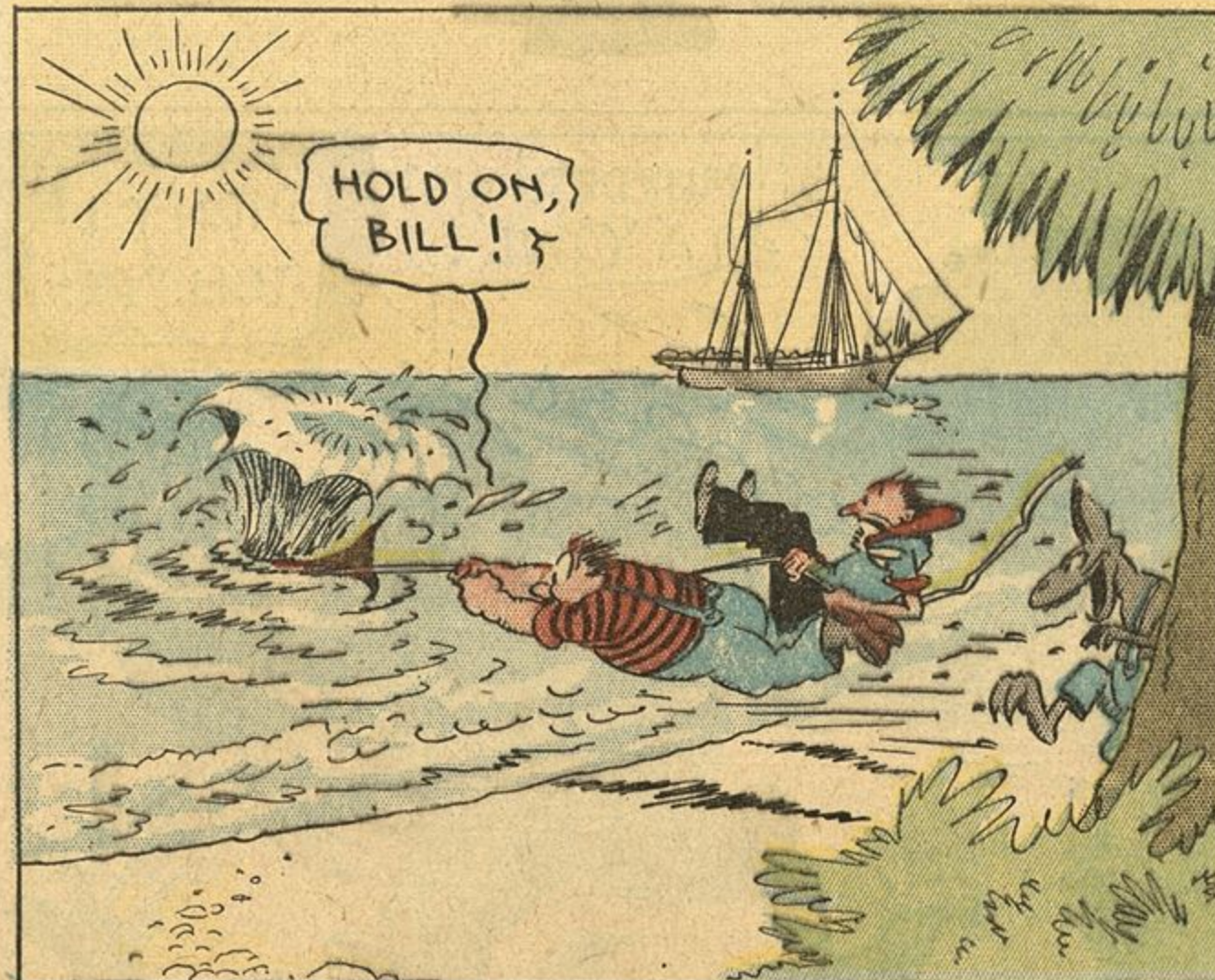
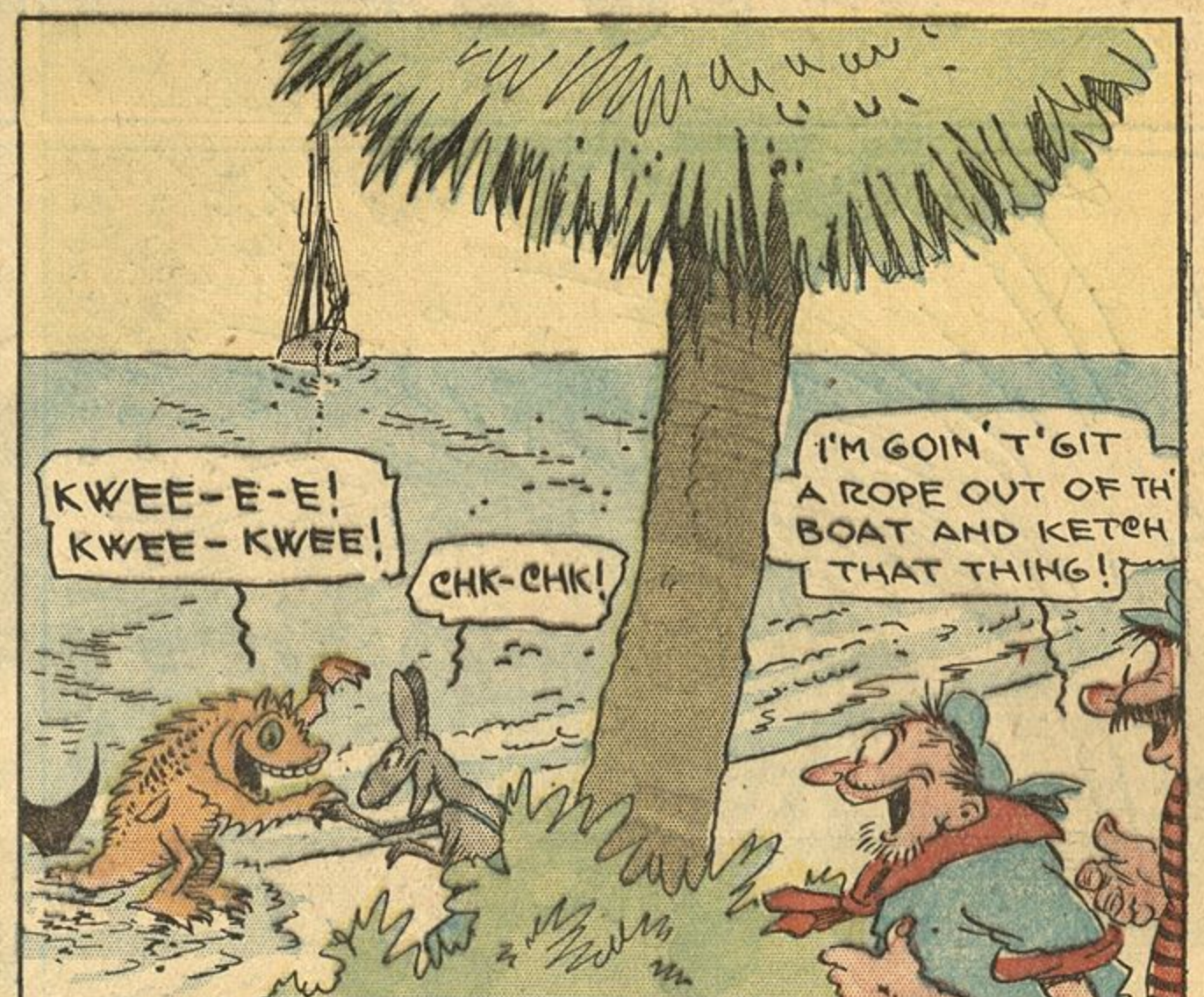
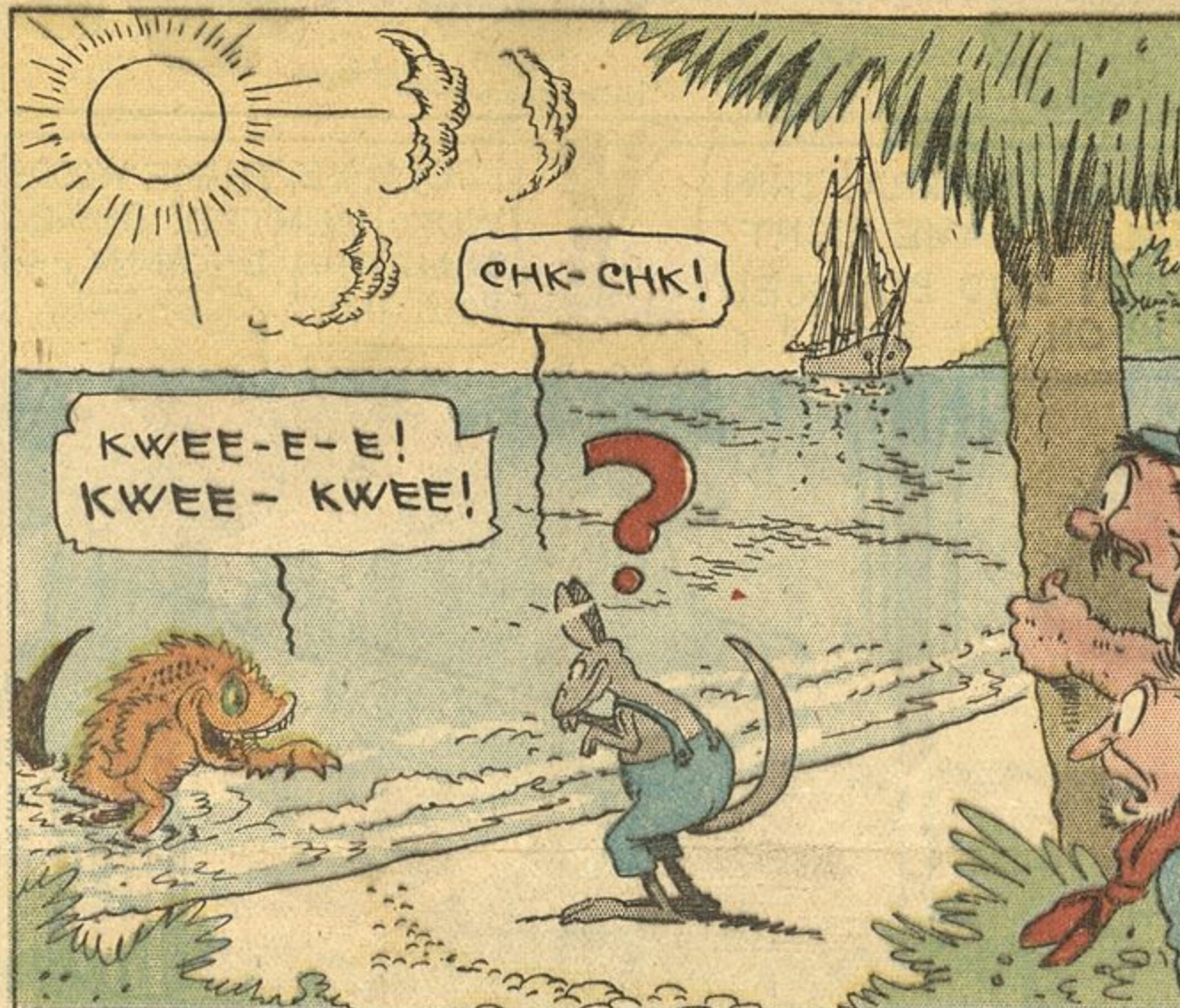
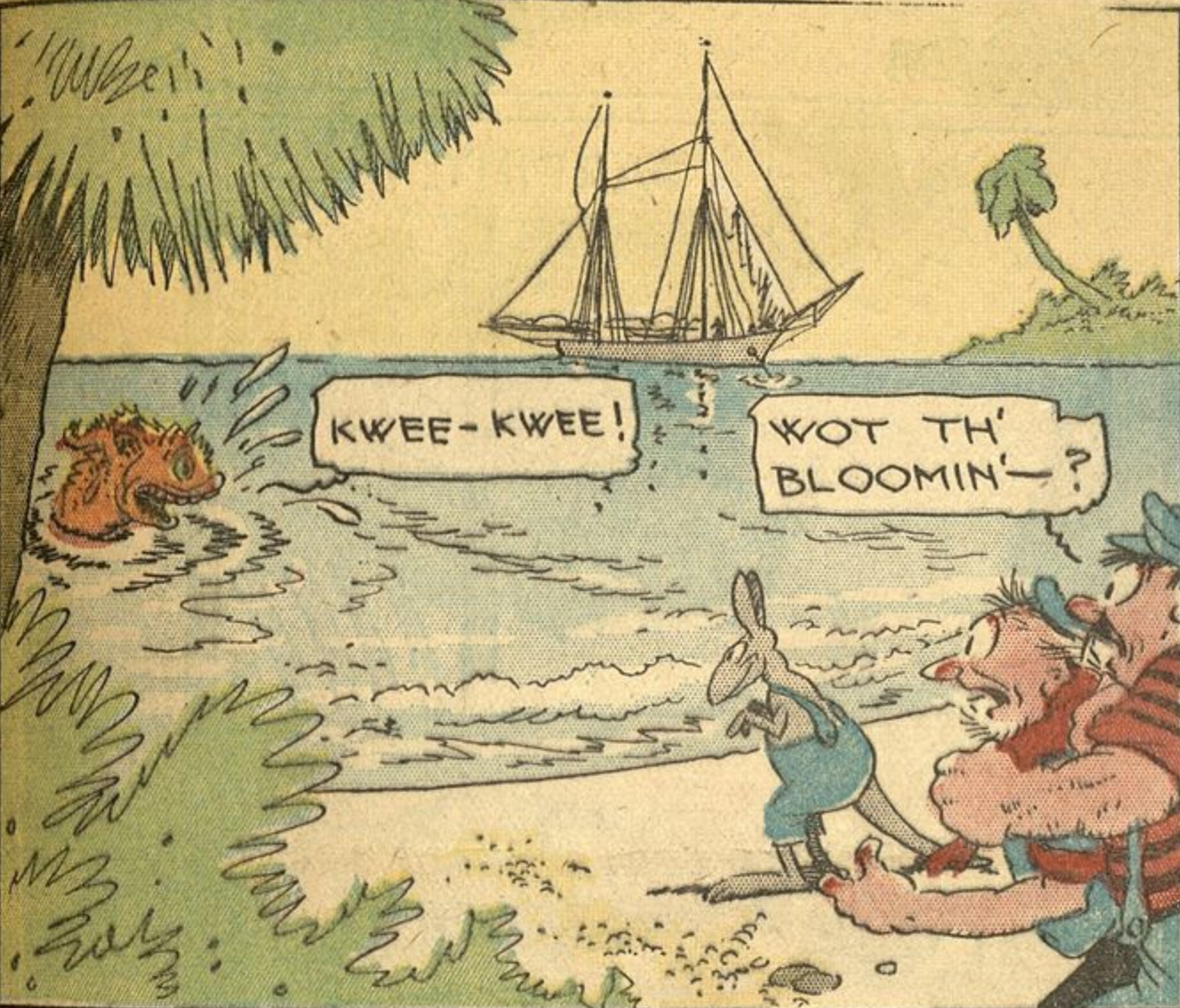
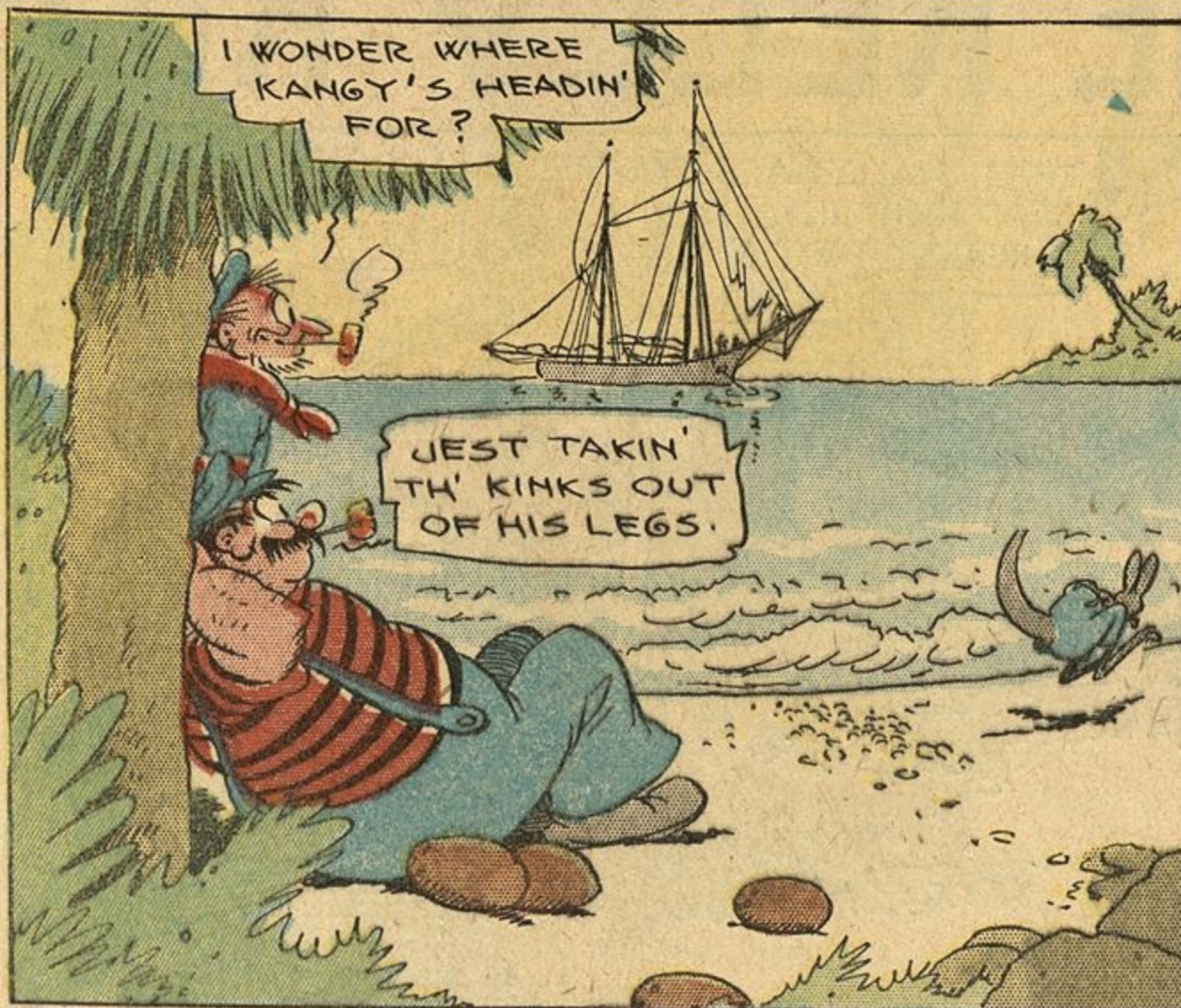
Barney and I were wonderin' what was up, when from behind a little point of land came Kangy chargin' back. From behind him came a strange cry that sounded like, kwee-kwee! Right away Barney and I knew somethin' was up.

Kangy was still racin' along th' beach, headed our way, when a great spiny head with big goggle-eyes popped out of th' water and squeaked, kwee-kwee! What beat Barney and me was when that goggle-eyed thing

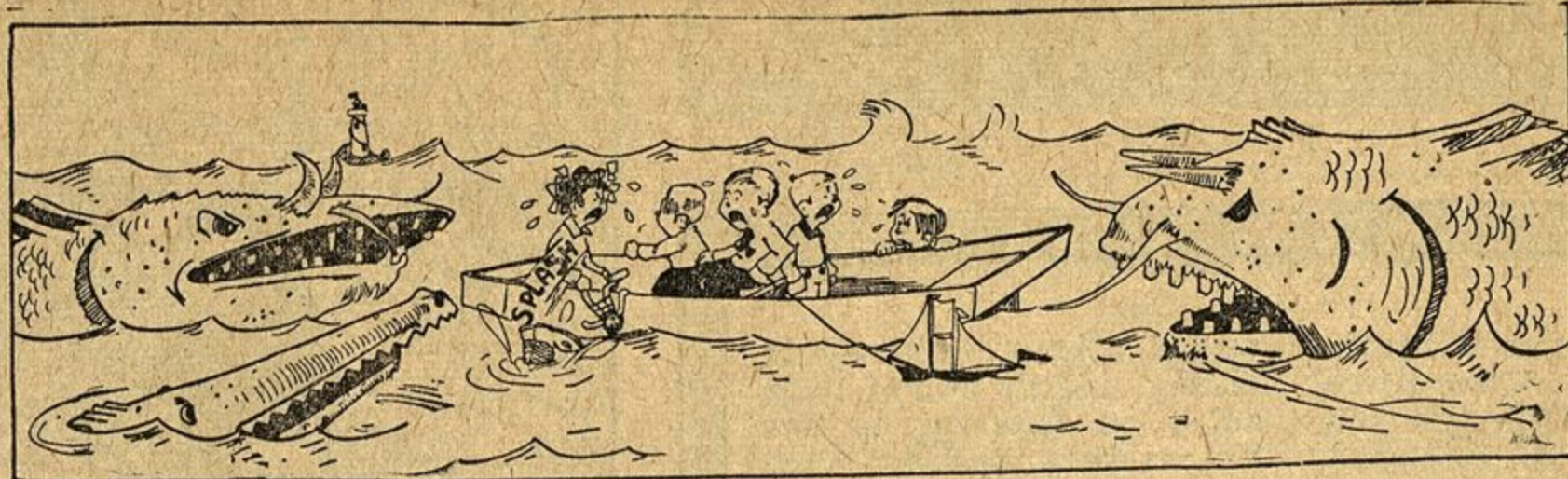
waded ashore, right up to Kangy, and th' two of them acted as friendly as two kittens in a basket. That tickled Barney. "By gravy, I'm goin' to th' boat, git a rope, and ketch that critter, wot ever it is," said Barney. In two shakes of a tops'l sheet he was back with th' rope. We slipped through th' jungle, sneaked up close to th' creature, and Barney lassooed it th' first throw. Wow! Right then things began to happen. With a loud ye-ye! th' thing started for th' water, draggin' Barney and me with it. First thing we knew we were under water. Our lungs were almost burstin' for want of air, when pop, th' rope broke, and into a dark, under-sea cave th' thing went. When Barney and I crawled out onto th' beach Kangy was wigglin' his whiskers and grinnin' over th' joke that kwee-kwee thing had played on us.



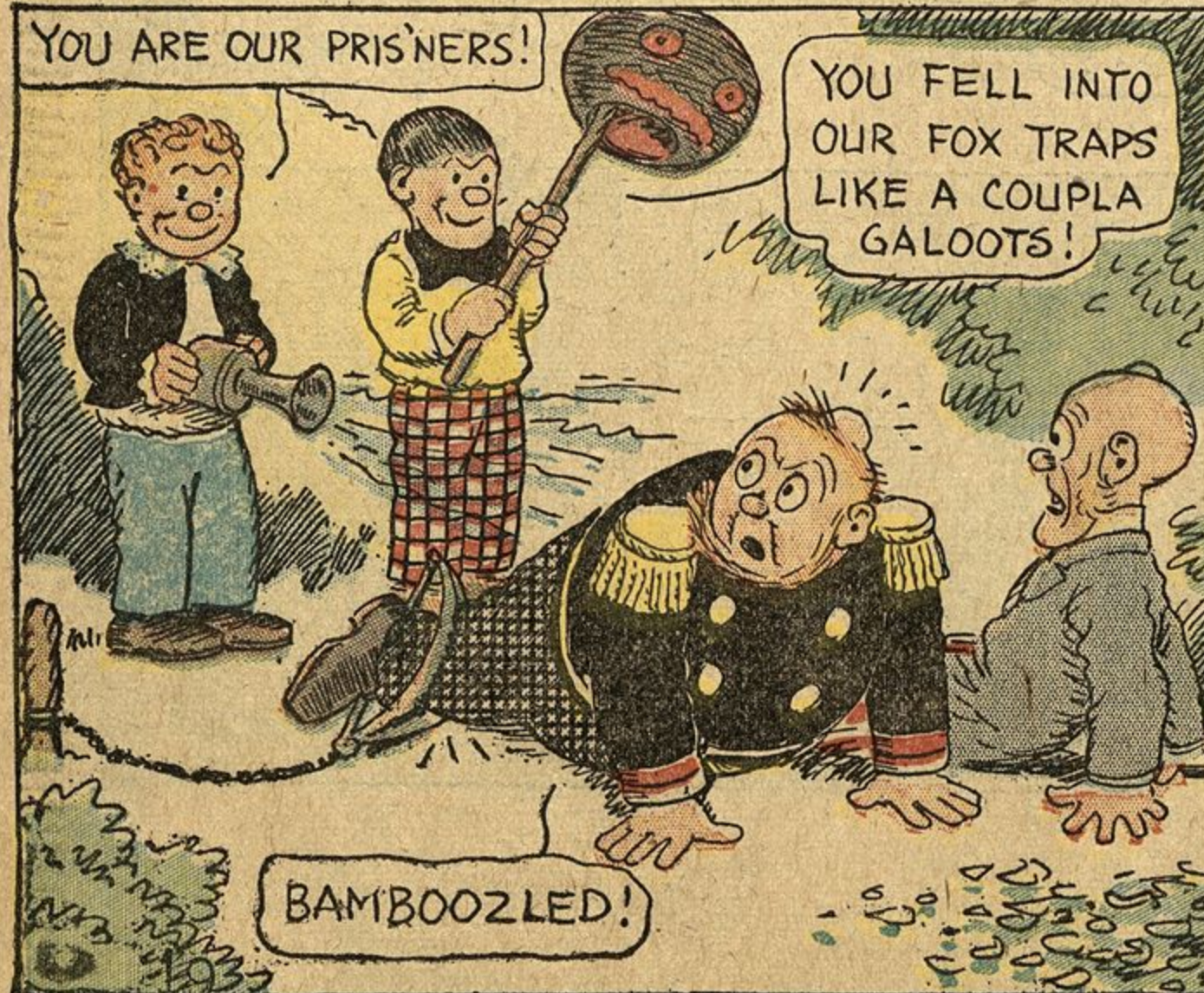
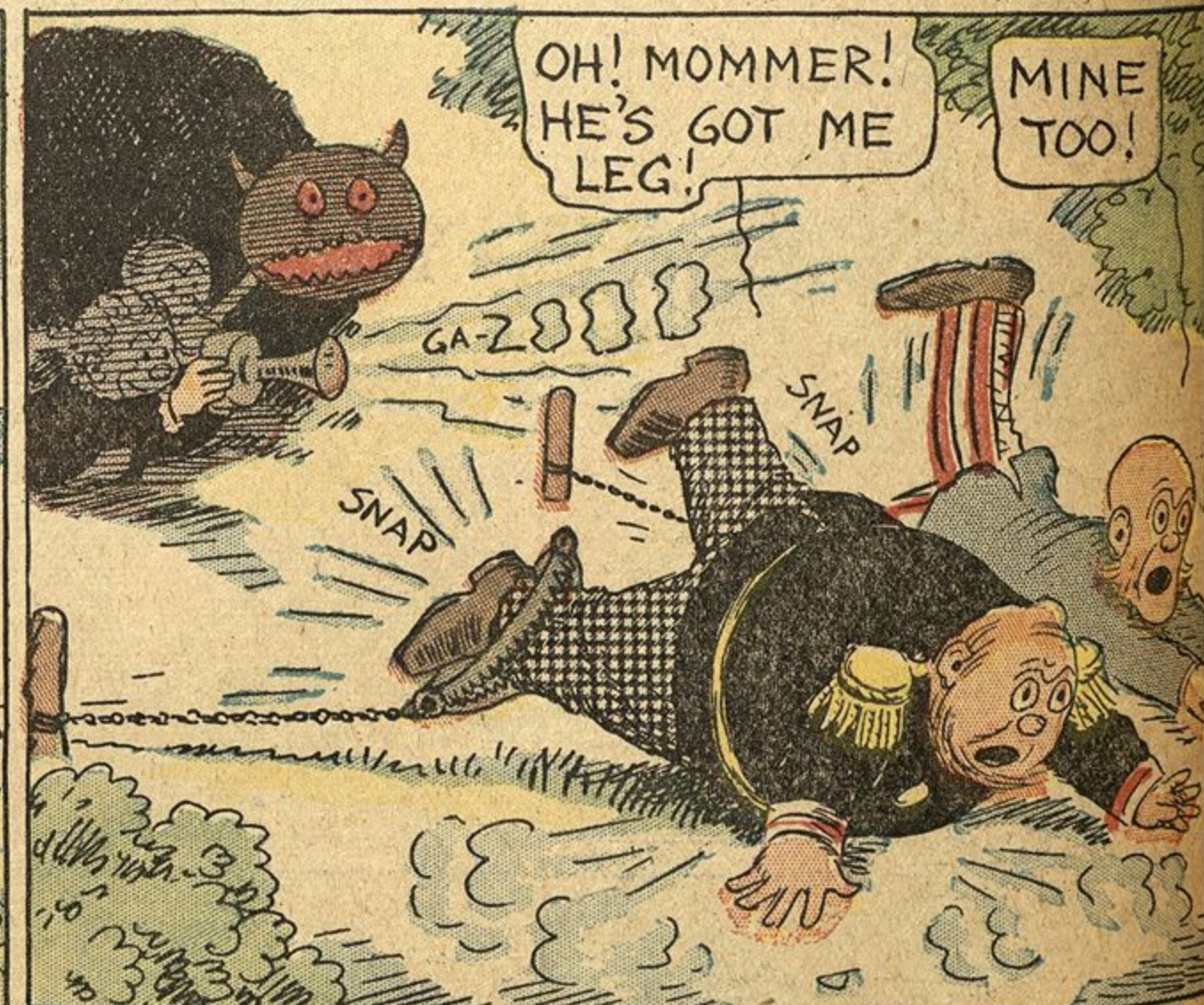
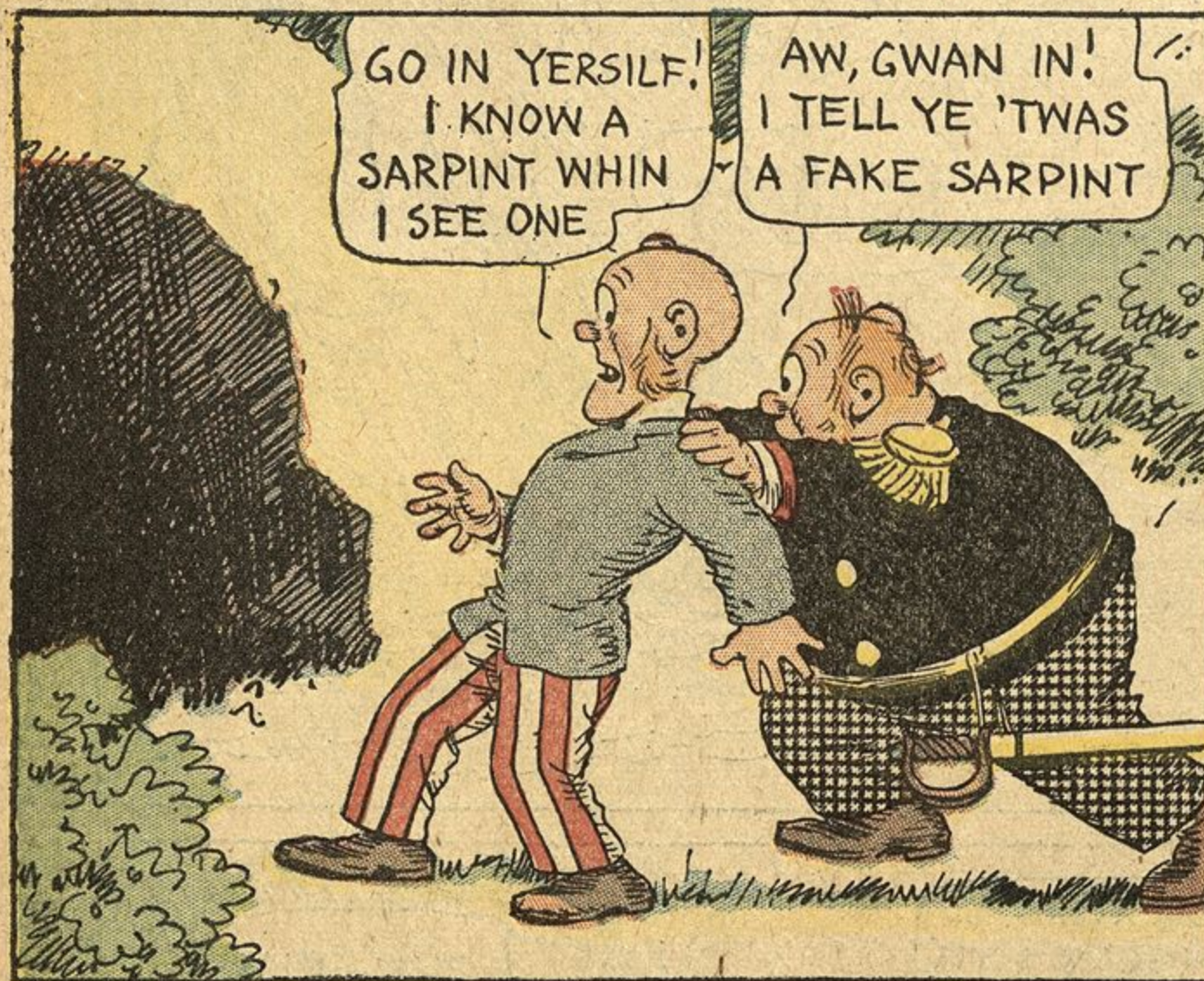
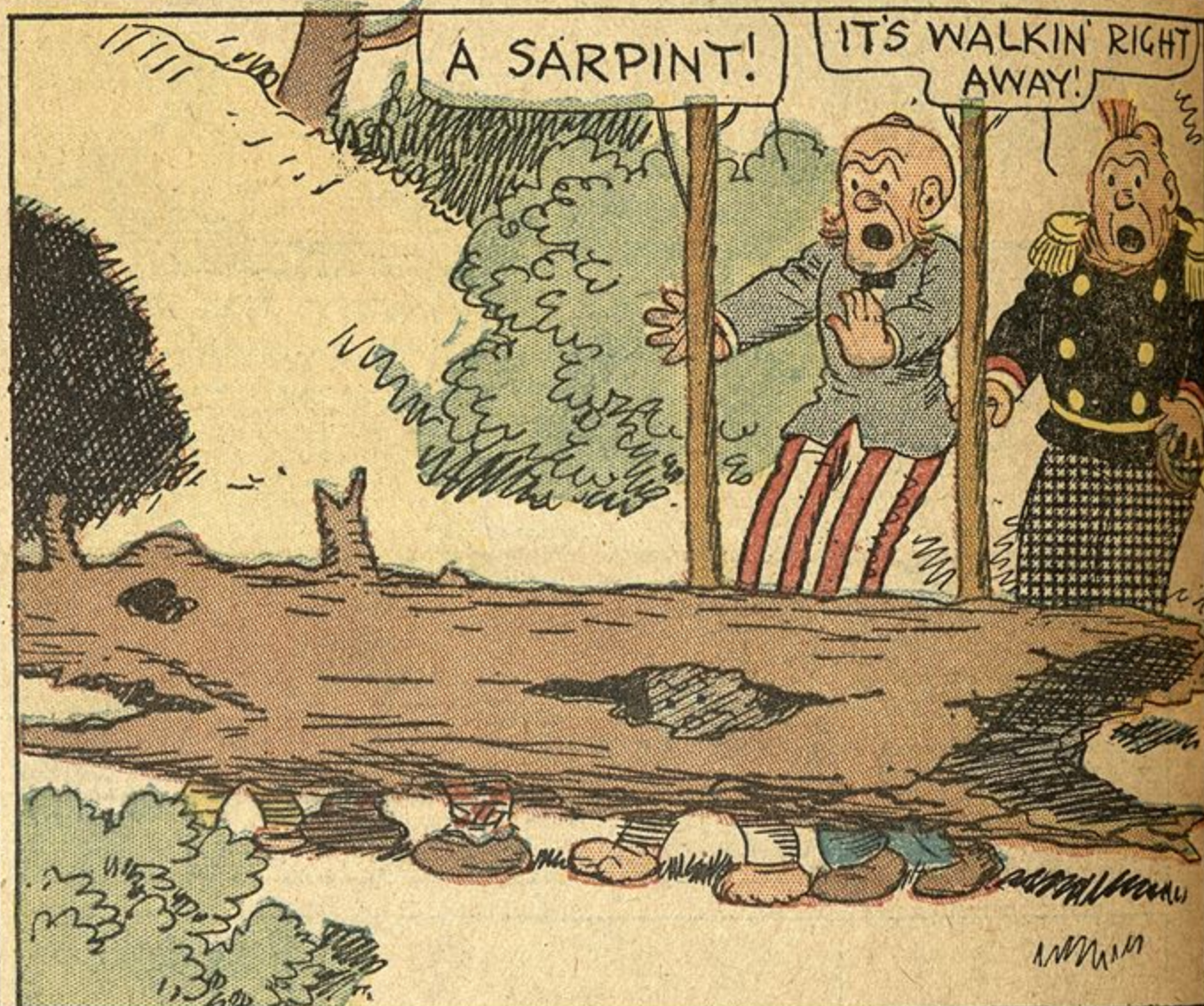
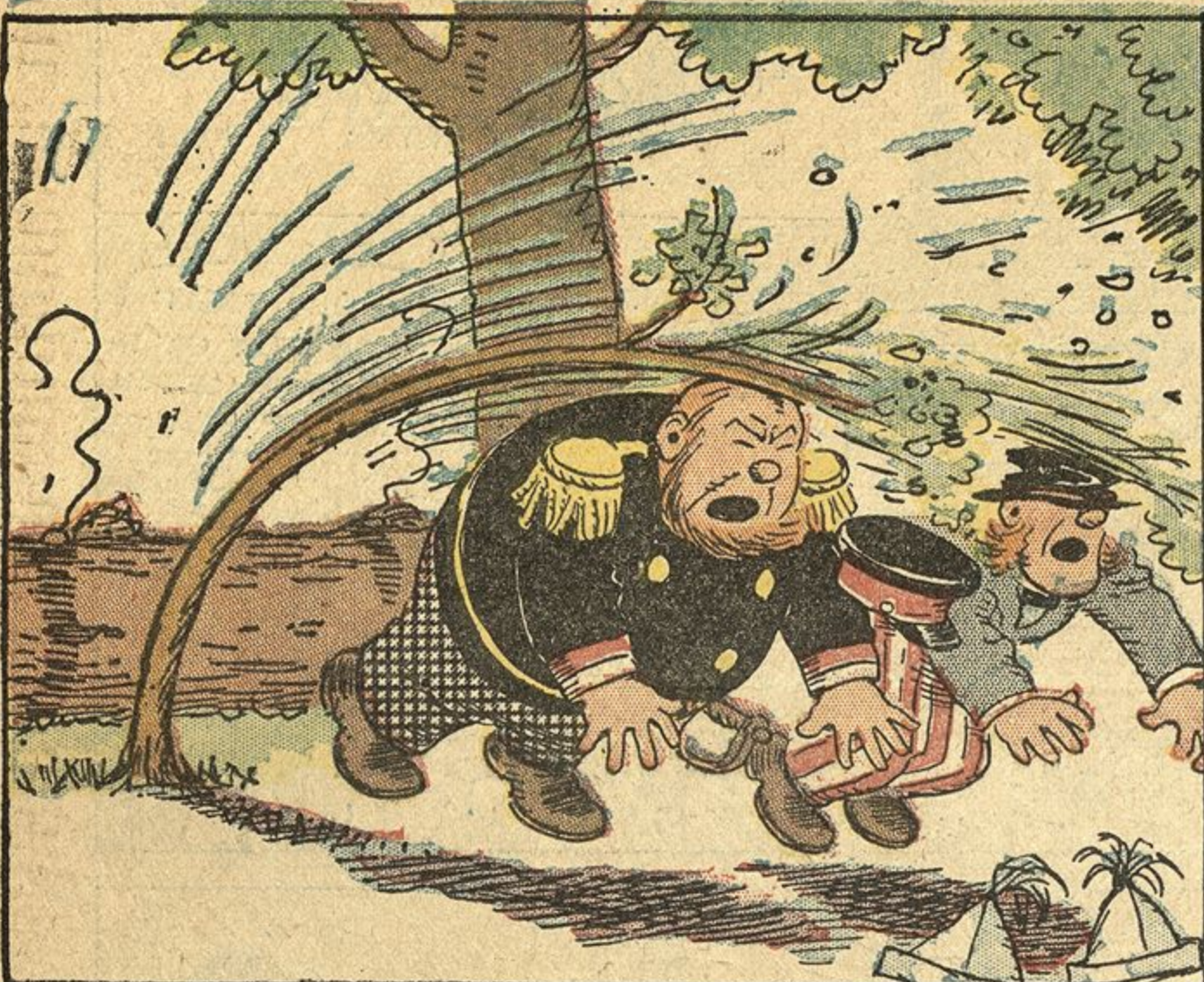
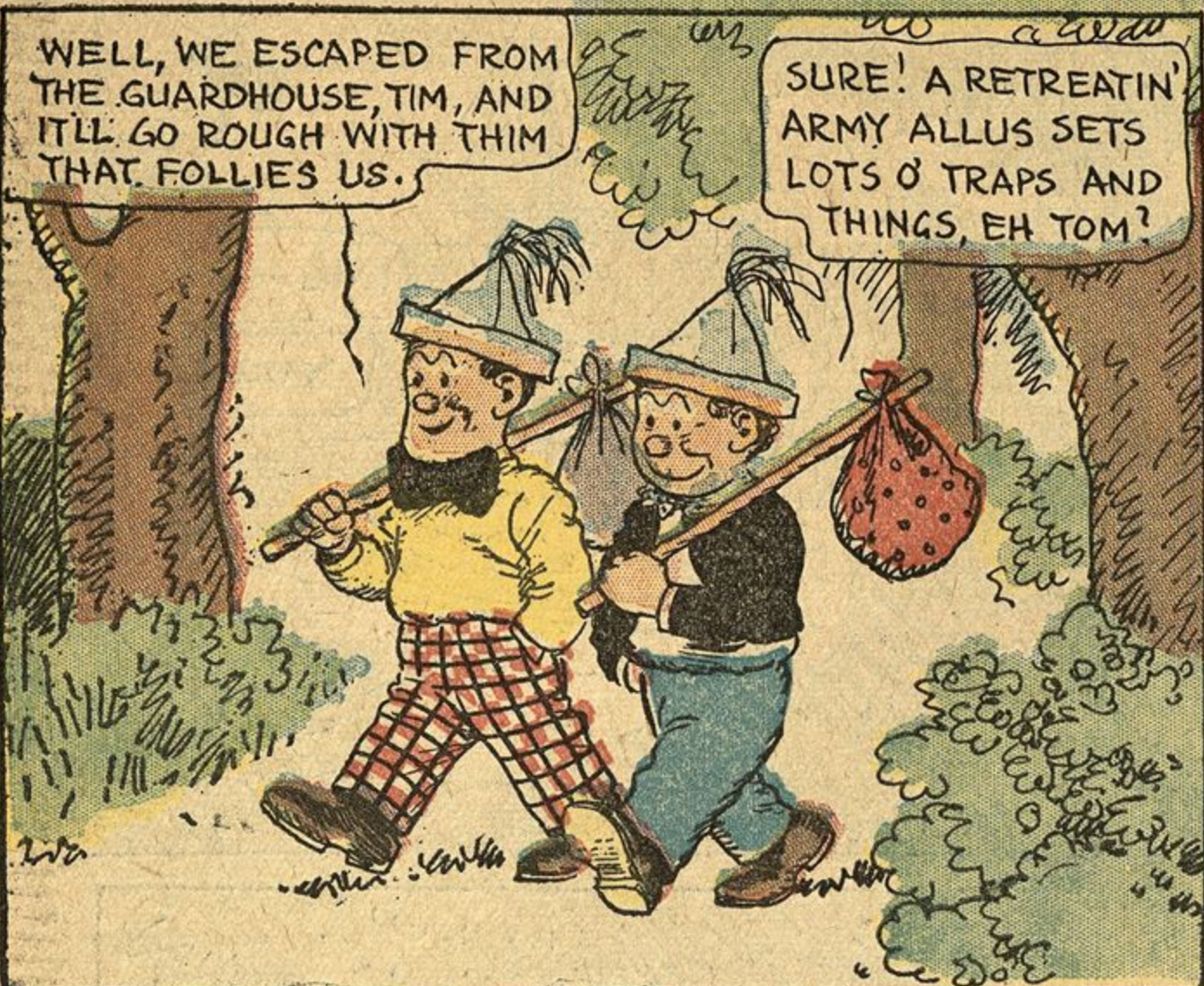
## THE YARNS OF BOB AND KANGY







# TIM --- THE KELLY KIDS --- TOM



LITTLE JANE-

I'M SO GLAD YOUR MAMA BROUGHT YOU ALONG. I WANT TO HEAR YOU PLAY.

WAIT TILL YOU HEAR HOW NICE SHE CAN PLAY, MRS. BLOTT.

I CANT PLAY ON THIS PIANO, MAMA.

DONT BE SILLY, GWAN PLAY YOUR PIECE.

MAMA, I CANT PLAY ON MRS. BLOTT'S PIANO

DONT BE STUPID, IT'S NO DIFFERENT THAN OURS.

YES, IT IS.

OUR PIANO IS MAHOGANY-

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