

CLEVELAND JOURNAL

A WEEKLY FOR AMERICAN SLOVENES

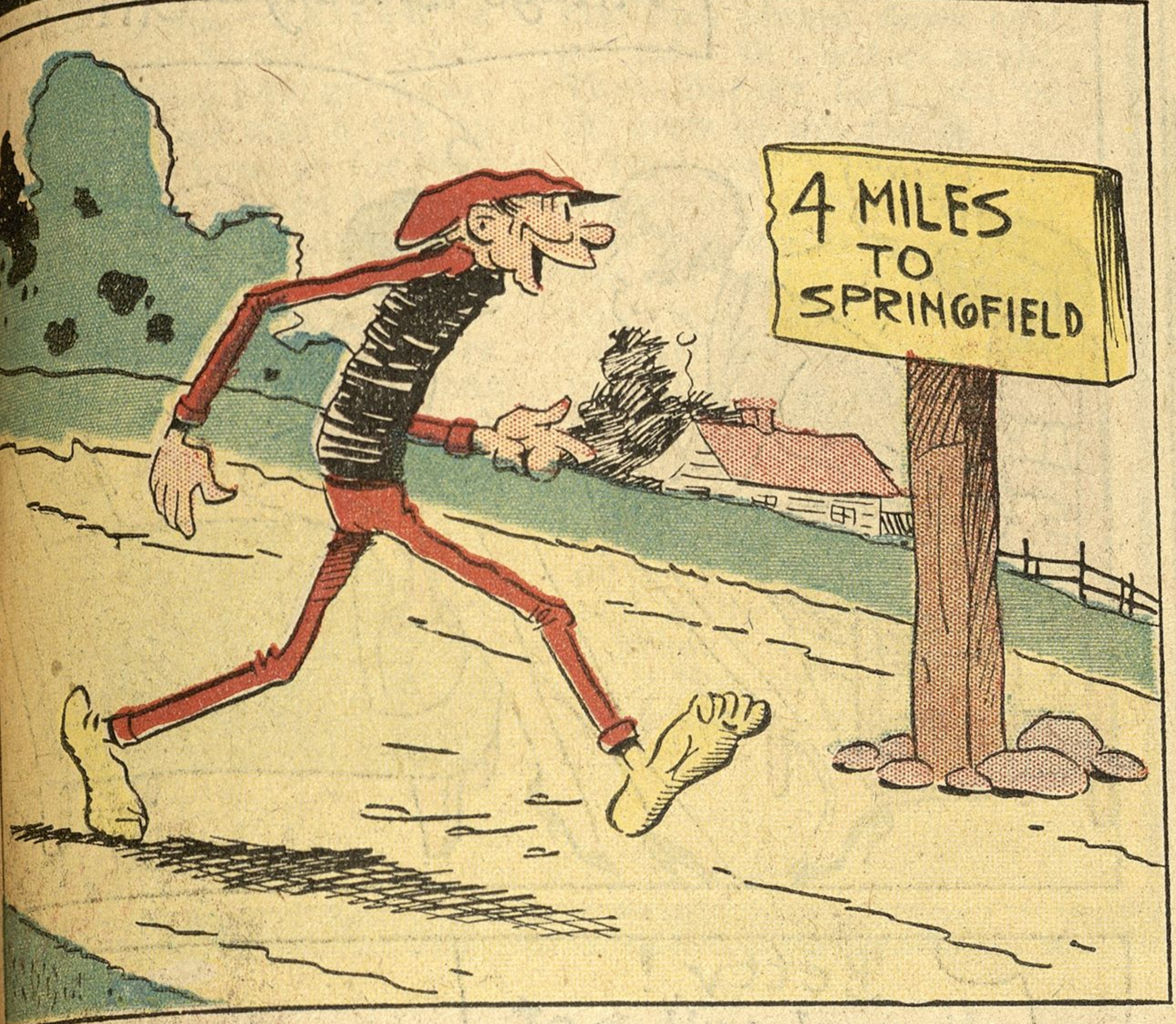
Cleveland, Ohio, Friday,

July 10, 1931

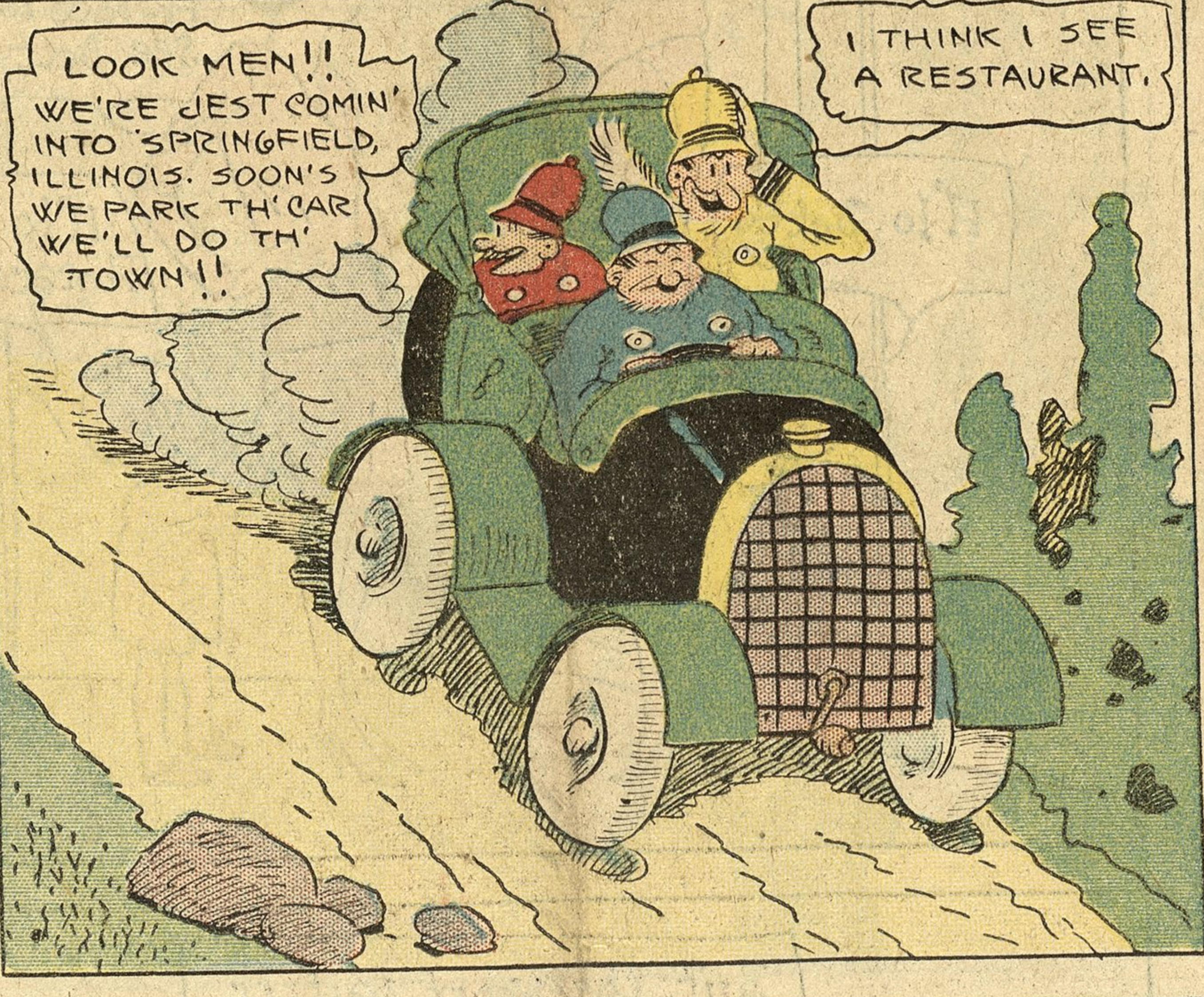
SLIM JIM AND THE FORCE

TILLIE TINKLEHORN IS A GREAT ONE FER WRITIN' FUNNY JOKES. SHE THREW SOME OF 'EM IN TH' FIRE AND YOU SHOULD HAVE HEARD TH' FIRE ROAR!!

SLY SAYINGS BY SLIM JIM

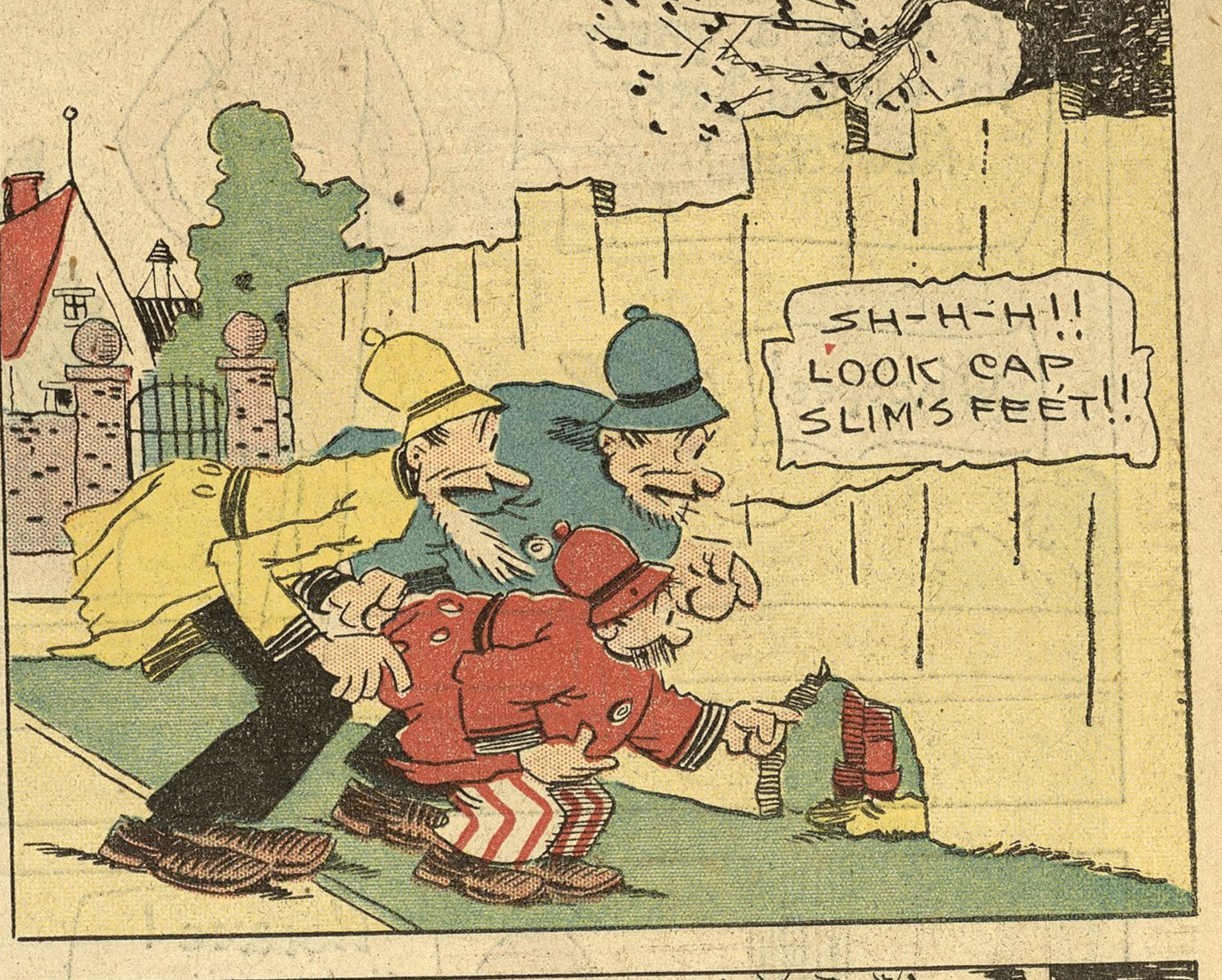


4 MILES TO SPRINGFIELD



LOOK MEN!! WE'RE JEST COMIN' INTO 'SPRINGFIELD, ILLINOIS. SOON'S WE PARK TH' CAR WE'LL DO TH' TOWN!!

I THINK I SEE A RESTAURANT.



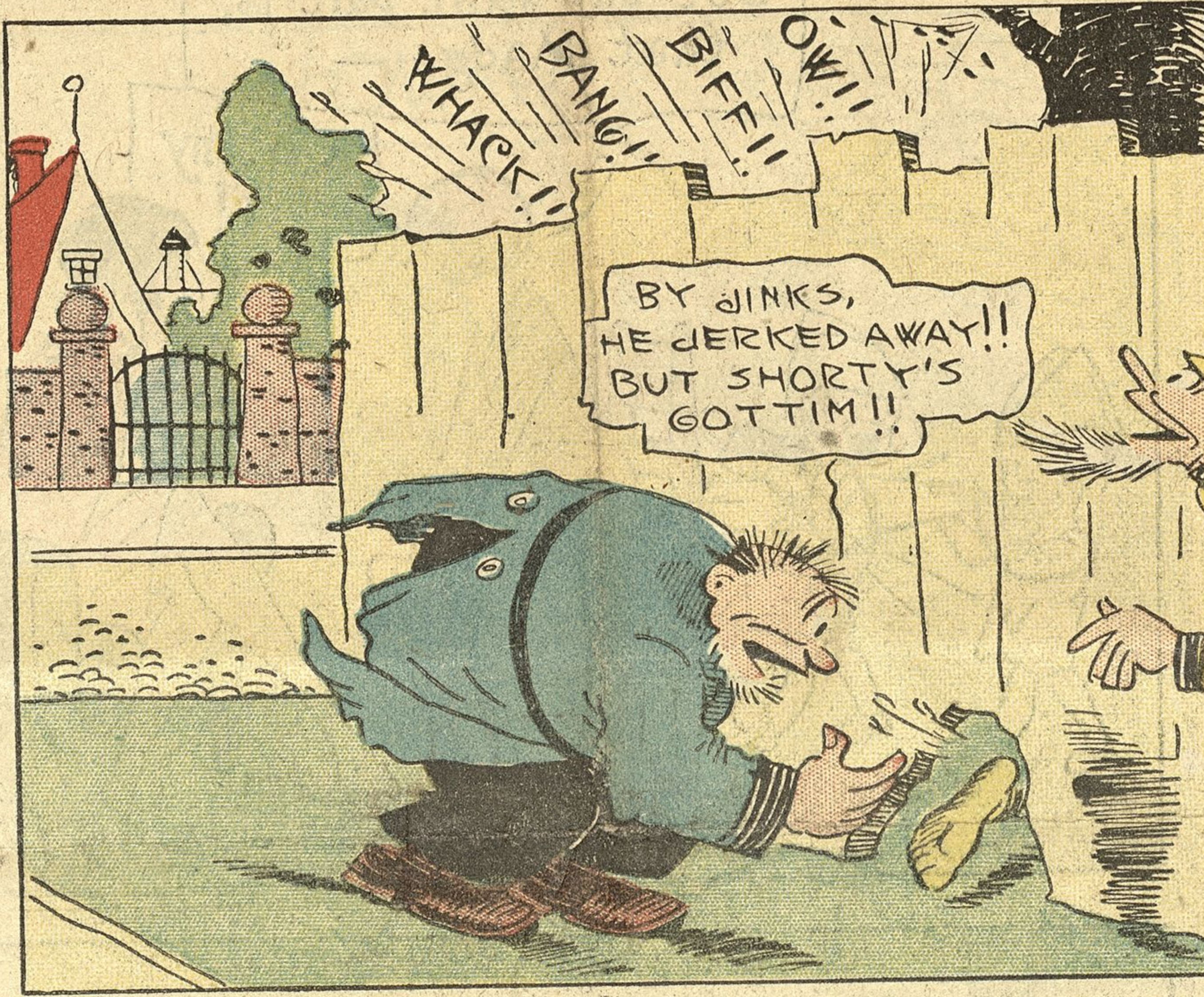
SH-H-H!! LOOK CAP SLIM'S FEET!!



I'VE GOTTIM!! SCOOT AROUND TOTHER SIDE AND SLIP TH' HANDCUFFS ON HIM SHORTY!!

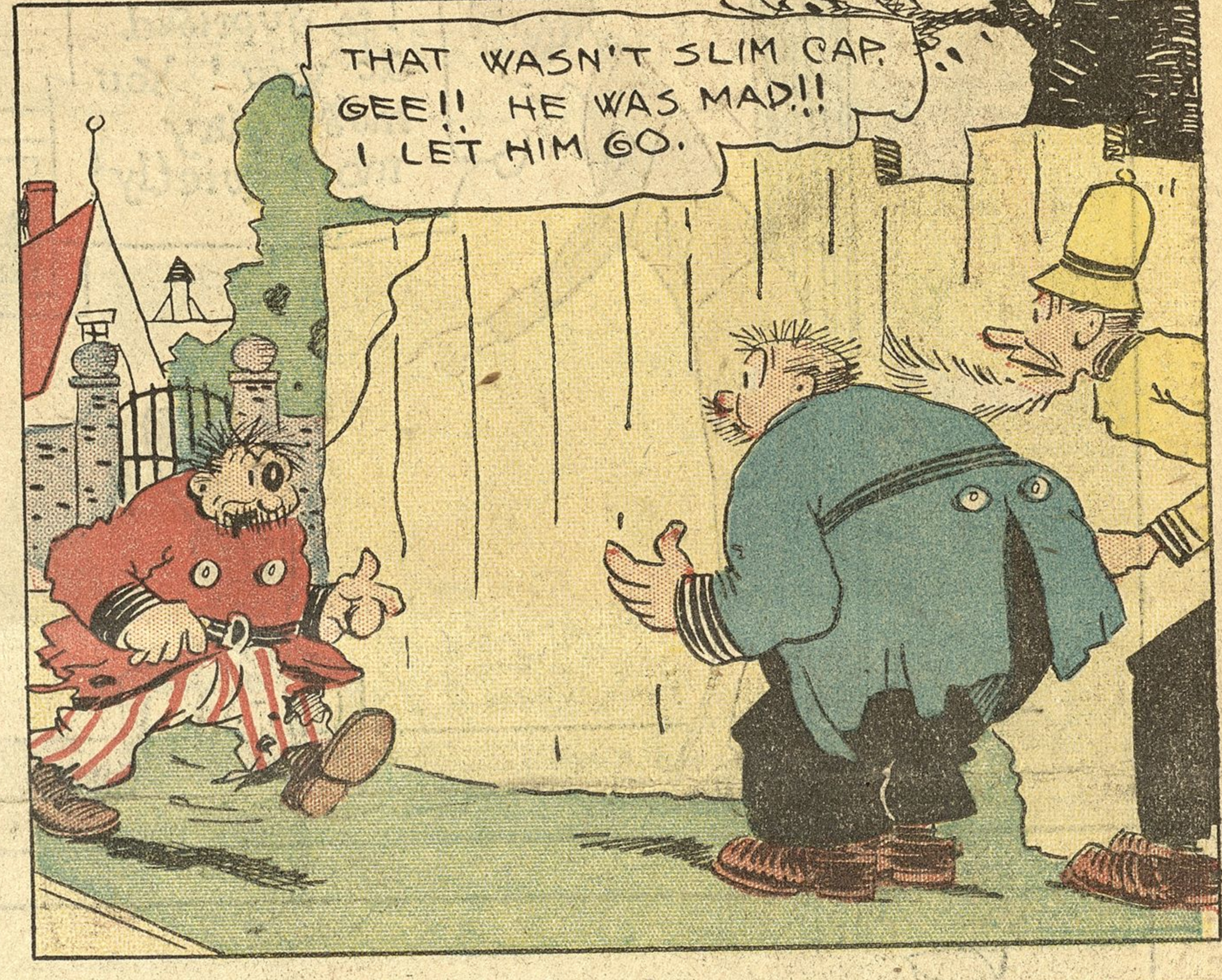
HOLD ON TO HIM CAP!!

OW!!

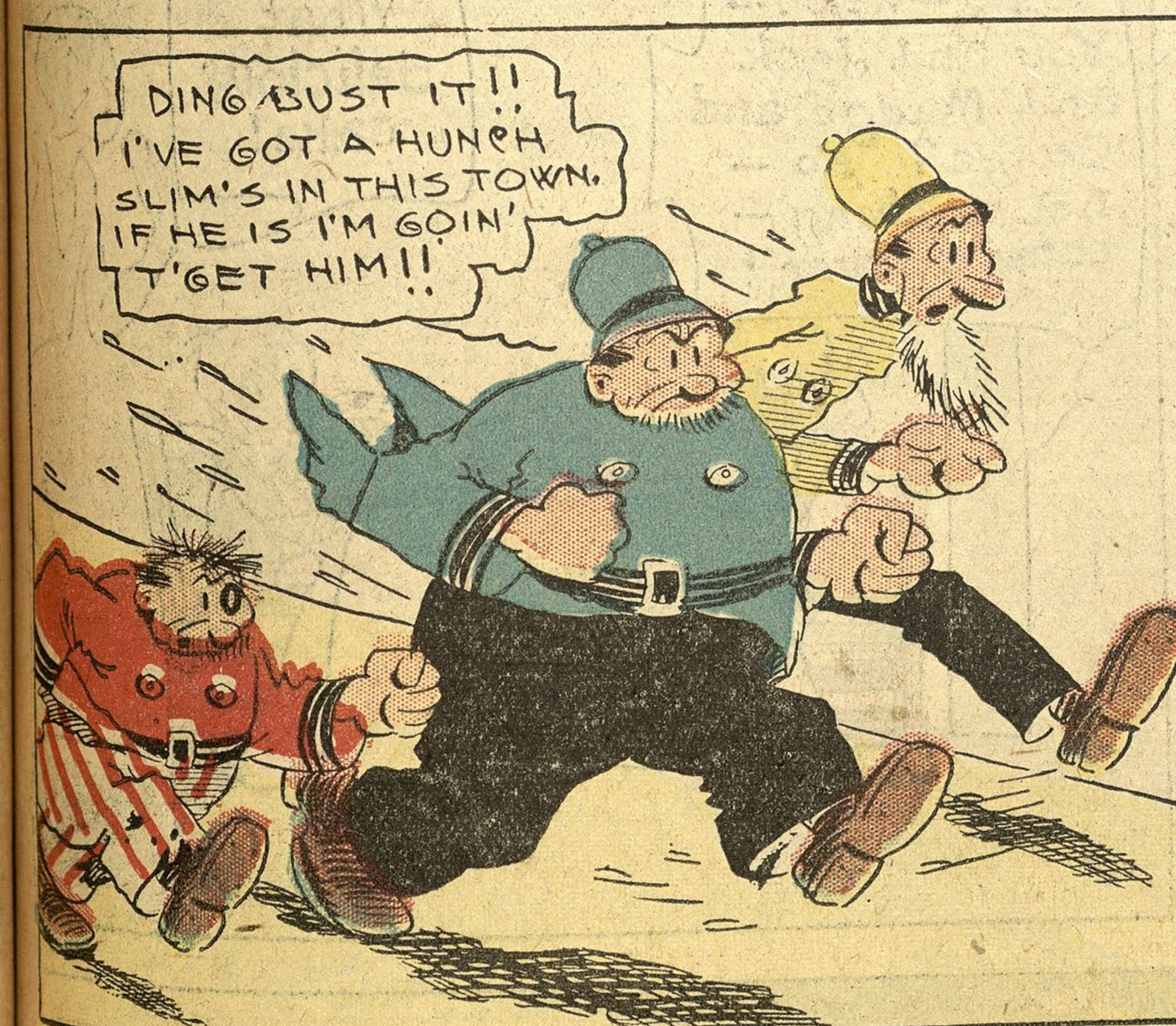


BY JINKS, HE JERKED AWAY!! BUT SHORTY'S GOTTIM!!

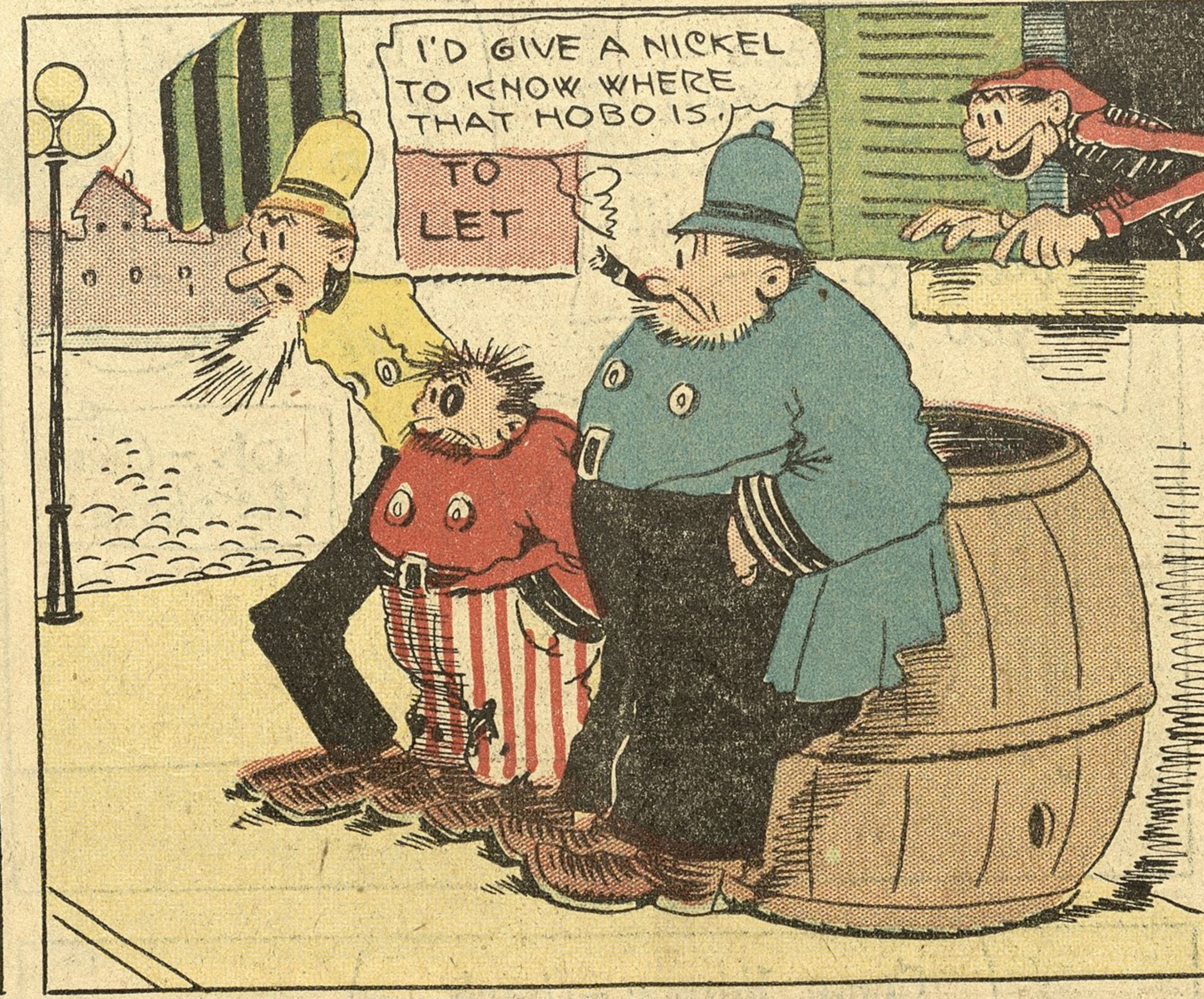
WHACK!! BANG!! BIFF!! OW!!



THAT WASN'T SLIM CAP GEE!! HE WAS MAD!! I LET HIM GO.

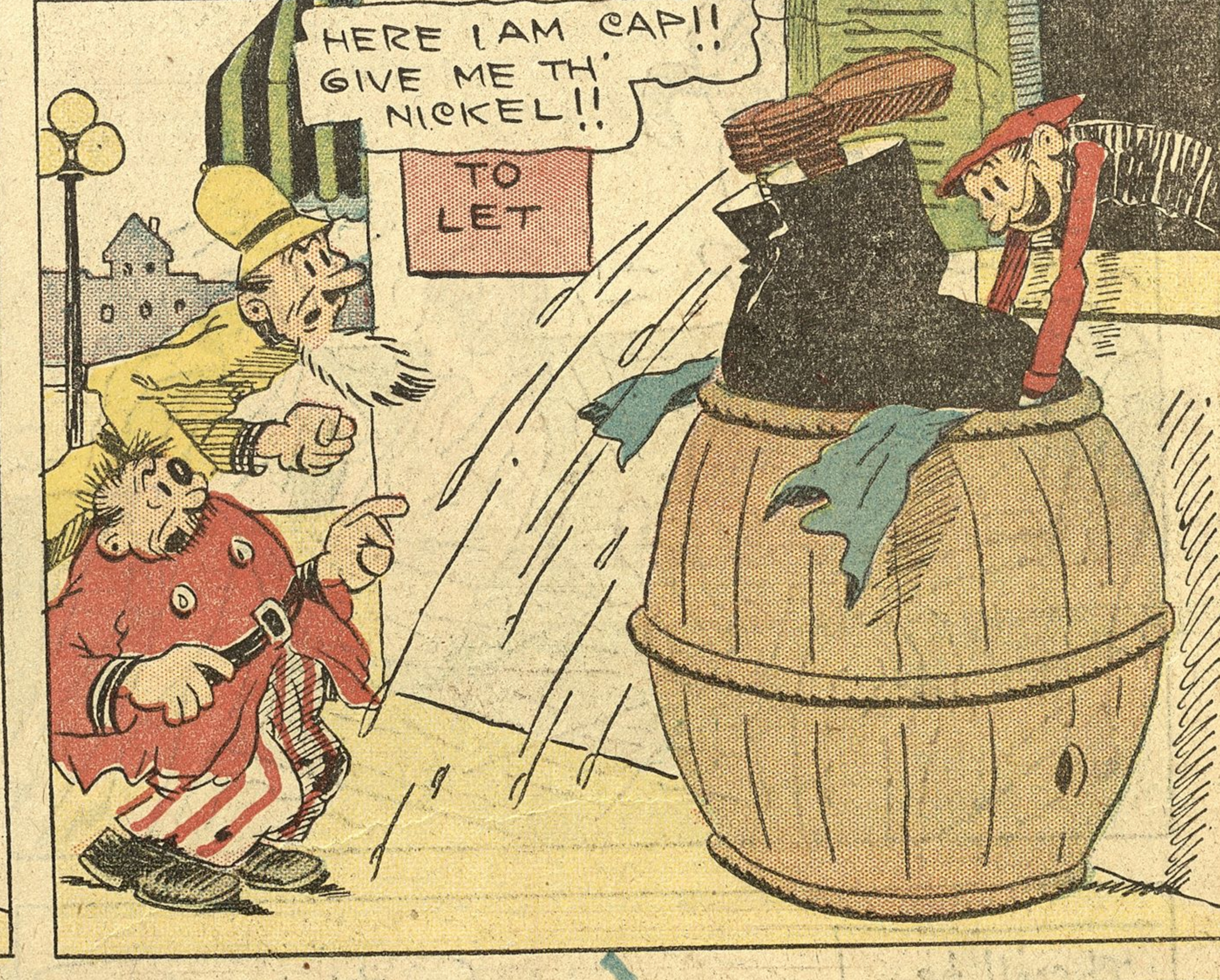


DING BUST IT!! I'VE GOT A HUNCH SLIM'S IN THIS TOWN. IF HE IS I'M GOIN' T'GET HIM!!



I'D GIVE A NICKEL TO KNOW WHERE THAT HOBO IS.

TO LET



HERE I AM CAP!! GIVE ME TH' NICKEL!!

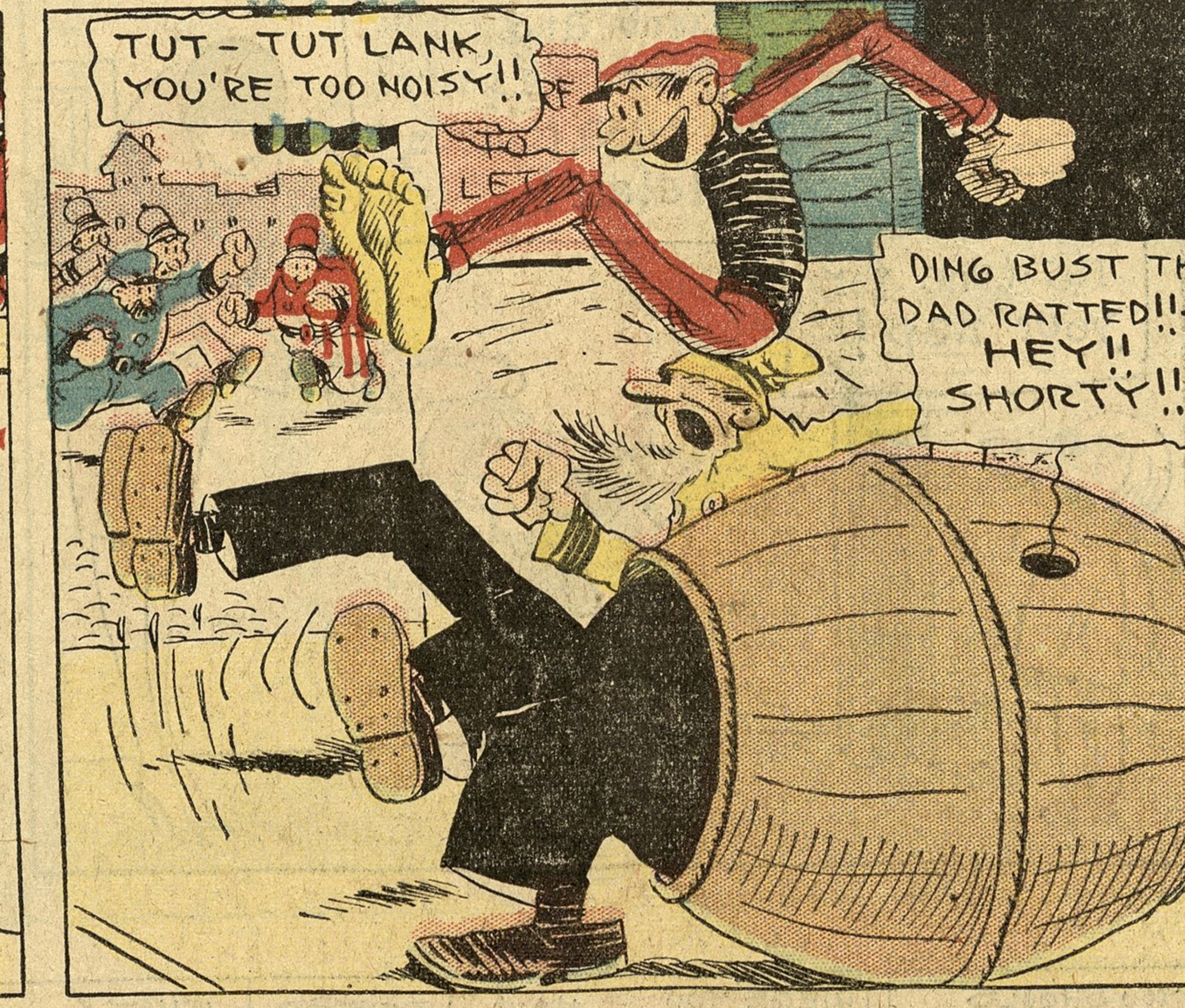
TO LET



YELL FORTH' POLICE LANK!! I'LL GIT INSIDE AND SEE IF I CAN GRAB HIM!!

PO-O-LICE!! PO-O-OLICE!!

HELL-P!!



TUT-TUT LANK, YOU'RE TOO NOISY!!

DING BUST TH' DAD RATTED!! HEY!! SHORTY!!



FIRST THING I KNEW BING!! THAT HOBO LANDED T'ROLL YA ON MY HEAD!!

YEH!! WE'RE GOIN' DOWN TO TH' POLICE STATION AND CHOP YA OUT WITH AN AXE.

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

HA-HA-ONE HINT-By INK

MAMA, I WROTE AUNTY A LETTER.

I HOPE YOU DIDNT GET INK ON YOUR DRESS.

I WROTE IT WITH LEAD PENCIL.

ALLRIGHT. READ THE LETTER.

"DEAR AUNTY. NEXT WEEK IS MY BIRTHDAY. GOODBYE. ELEANOR."

THATS FINE.

I WANT TO USE INK ON ONE WORD, MAMA-

WHICH WORD?

THE WORD "BIRTHDAY" SO SHE WONT MISS IT.

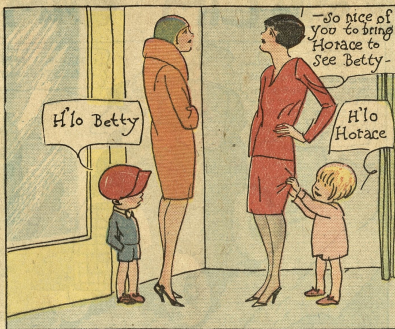
I simply adore children's parties!

The Outline of Oscar



Yes, Horace, this is to be a party for you and Betty Newcomb!

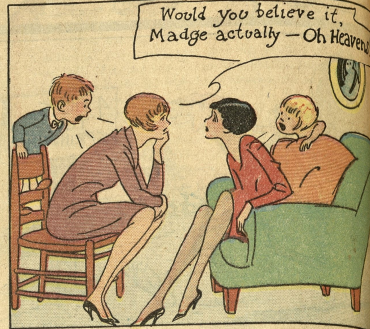
Whoopee!



H'llo Betty

So nice of you to bring Horace to see Betty-

H'llo Horace



Would you believe it, Madge actually - Oh Heaven!



Horace! I'm suprised at you! You must play more quietly!

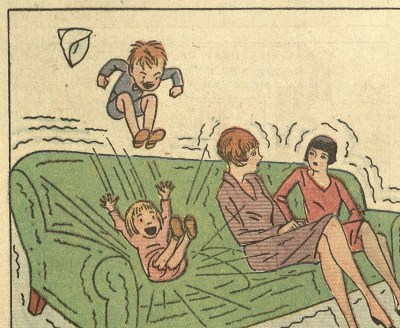


But the worst part is, that Madge -

Oh, my dear!



Betty! Now, I will not speak to you again! You must play quietly -



Now, Horace - what did I tell you? This is the last time I will speak to you!

Maybe we'd better give them their refreshments-

Oh - there's the phone!



Hello - who? - You and Jack and Madge and George? No - not a thing - come on over!

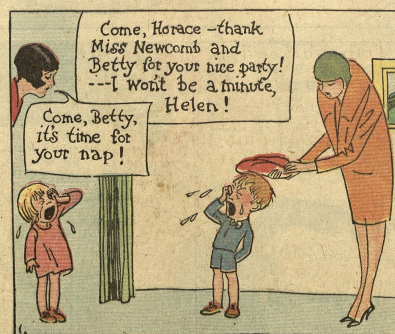
What delicious cake!



There'll be enough left for the gang!

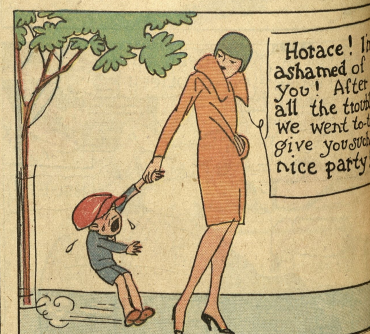
Wa-a-ah! we ain't had our ice-cream yet!

I'll take Horace home and be right back!



Come, Horace - thank Miss Newcomb and Betty for your nice party! --I won't be a minute, Helen!

Come, Betty, it's time for your nap!



Horace! I'm ashamed of you! After all the trouble we went to give you such a nice party!



HIS FIRST BUS - BY WINK

HOW ARE YOU GETTING ALONG WITH YOUR FIRST AUTO, PAUL?

FINE, RAYMOND - FINE.

NO TROUBLE, HEY?

YOU SHOULD HAVE SEEN ME WHEN I GOT OUT FROM UNDER IT LAST NIGHT -

WERE YOU GREASING IT?

NAW, I DUSTED IT ALL OFF UNDERNEATH.

WHAT? DUSTED OFF THE BOTTOM OF YOUR CAR?

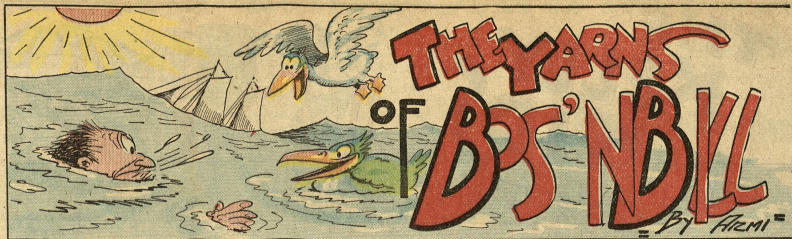
THAT WAS ALL RIGHT, WASN'T IT?

SURE! NOW IT'LL LOOK NICE IF IT TURNS TURTLE.

MAN OVERBOARD

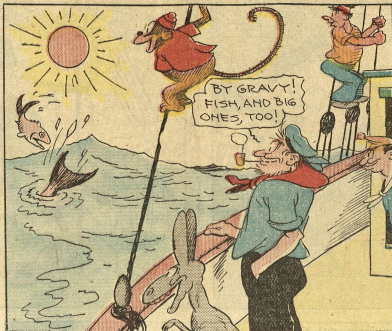
While I was cruisin' with my old shipmate, Tops' Barney, I had a pretty wet adventure. Seem' a big fish leap out of th' water gave me an idea. I got out my fishin' tackle, baited a hook and tossed it overboard. Then I did get a surprise. There was a tug on th' line. I hung on for dear life, bound to land that big fish on board. I hadn't noticed that th' line had become tangled about one of my legs. There was a jerk that nearly pulled my hands off, th' line slipped through my fingers, tightened about my leg, and over th' rail I went. Singoot, my little monkey friend, saw me scoot over th' side and raised such a rumpus that all hands rushed to th' rail to see what was up.

In th' meantime I was havin' th' fastest swim I'd ever had, I tell you. That dingbusted fish would leap out of th' water, with me trallin' after it like a wet rag, then plump, down he'd go into th' water again. Then Barney sent two of th' crew to my rescue. Then was when th' real excitement commenced. Up shot that big fish, right under the boat. Up went th' boat into th' air, and out tumbled th' men on top of th' fish's back. Zip through th' water we went hangin' on for dear life. Before we knew what was happenin' th' fish landed with a thump on th' deck of th' schooner and spilled th' three of us. When I fish again I'll see to it that th' line isn't tangled about my legs.

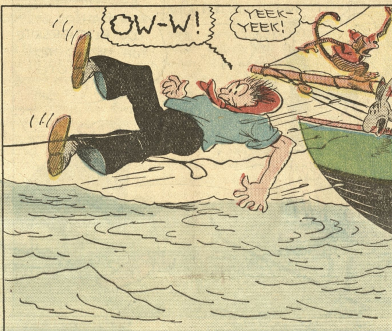
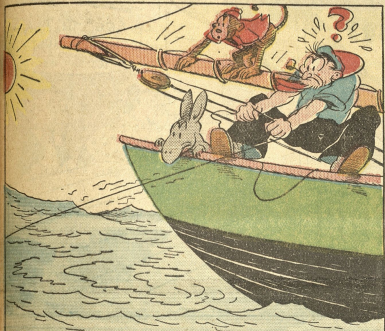
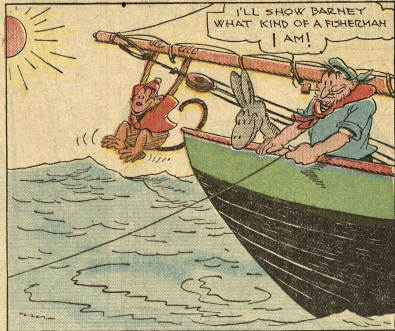


THE YARNS OF BOB'S N' BILL

I'LL SHOW BARNEY WHAT KIND OF FISHERMAN I AM!

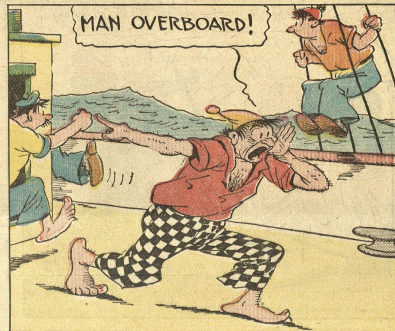


BY GRAVITY! FISH AND BIG ONES, TOO!

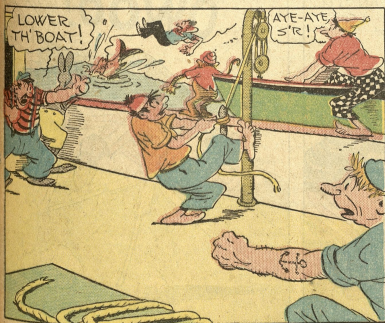


OW-W!

YEEK! YEEK!

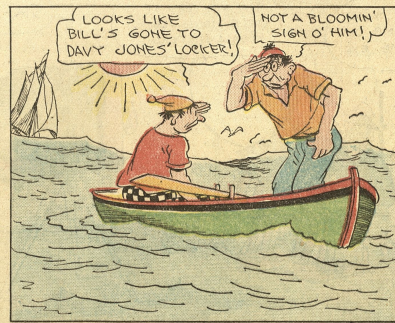
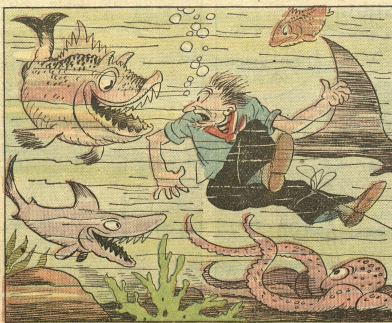


MAN OVERBOARD!



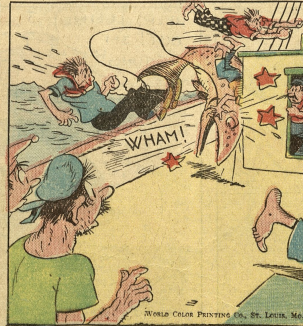
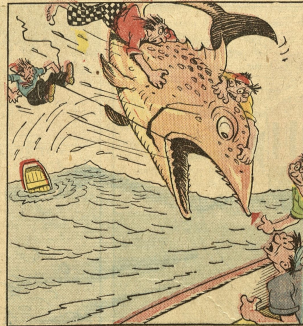
LOWER TH' BOAT!

AYE-AYE, SIR!



LOOKS LIKE BILL'S GONE TO DAVY JONES' LOCKER!

NOT A BLOOMIN' SIGN O' HIM!



WHAM!



GUESS I'M SOME FISHERMAN, BARNEY!

RAY FER BILL!

OH SO DUMB - ONE JOLT - ONE POK - ONE LUNK

HELLO, WARD.

HELLO, OLD TOPPER.

WHY DON'T YOU COME AND VISIT US?

I WORK EVERY NIGHT BUT SATURDAY.

WHY DIDN'T YOU COME OVER ON SATURDAY?

IT WAS RAINING AND BABY WAS SICK.

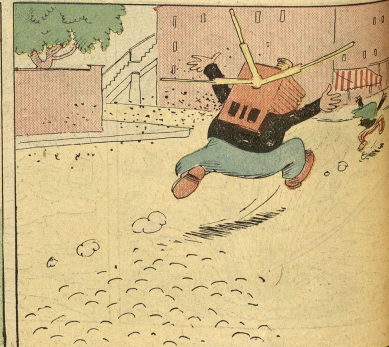
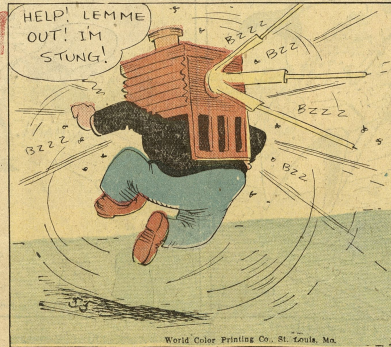
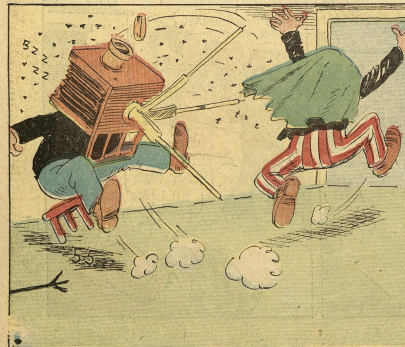
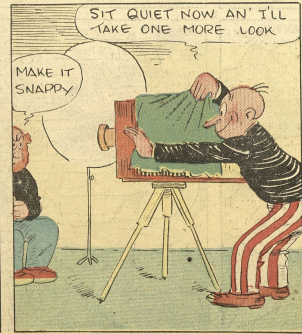
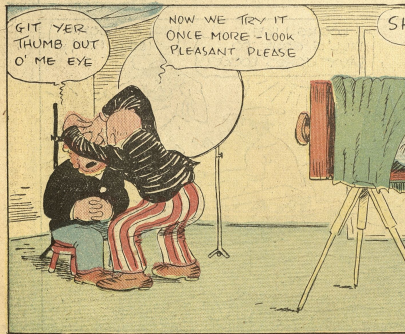
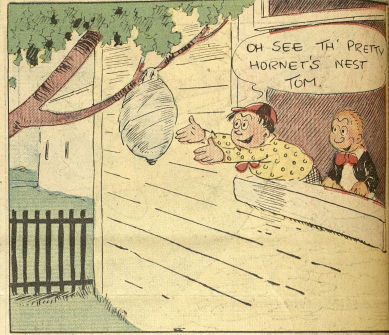
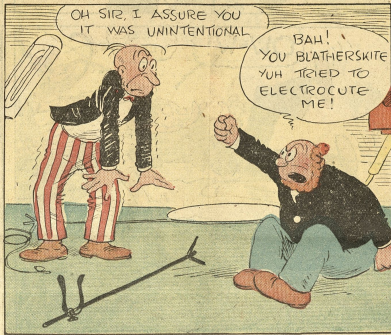
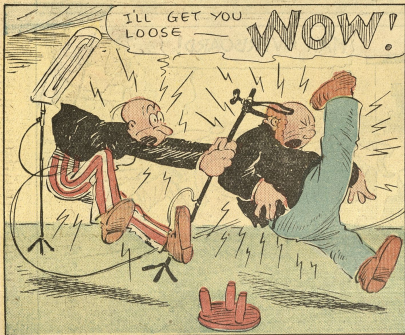
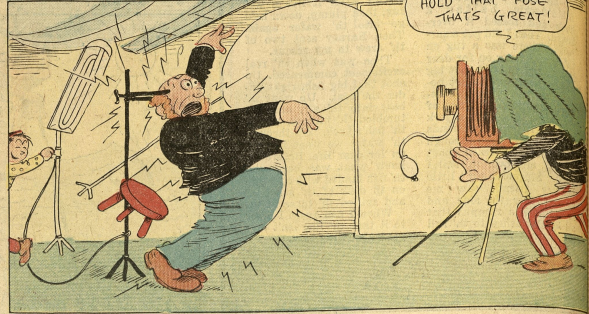
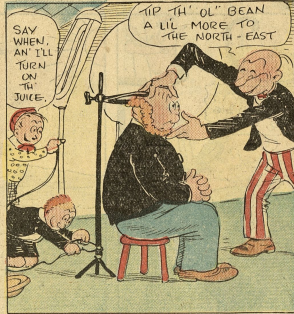
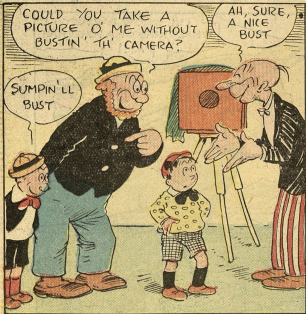
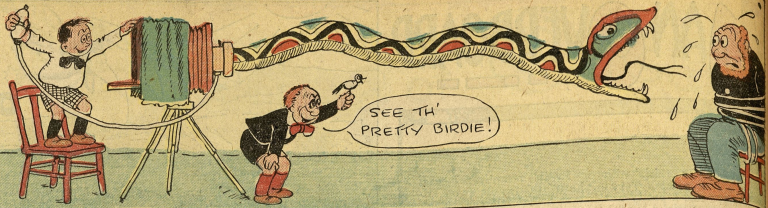
OH WELL.

GOOD YOU DIDN'T COME, WE WERENT HOME ON SATURDAY.

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

THE KELLY KIDS

TIM AND TOM.



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

OH GRANDMA, CAN IT BE? YES, ME CHILD, YESH

HERE'S SOMETHING QUEER. I KNOW A MAN BY THE NAME OF MOOFUS

HE USED TO BE A PRESSMAN.

A PRESSMAN?

SURE! RAN A PRINTING PRESS, A PRESSMAN.

YES -

WELL, NOW HE'S RETIRED, HE DOESN'T DO A THING.

AND YET HE'S AN EXPRESSMAN.