

LY SAYINGS

WHAT'S TH' JOKE SAM?

MAN BRUDDAH AM A GREAT JOKAH. HE HAD A STICK OF DYNAMITE IN HIS POCKET WHEN ONE OF DEM AUTTMOBILES FELLERS BUMPED HIM!!

COMIC SECTION

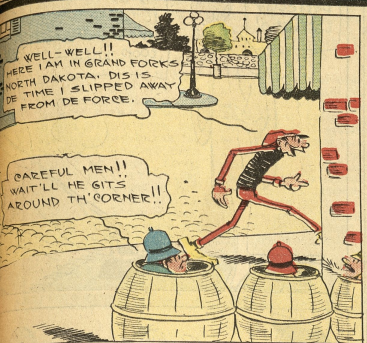
# CLEVELAND JOURNAL

A WEEKLY FOR AMERICAN SLOVENES

Cleveland, Ohio, Friday,

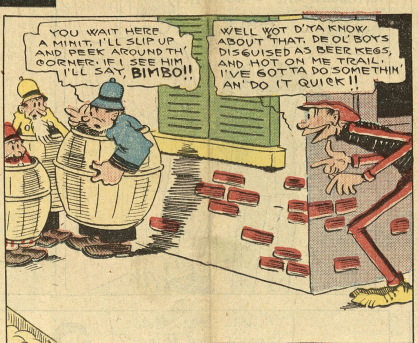
June 26, 1931

## WIM WIM AND THE FORCE



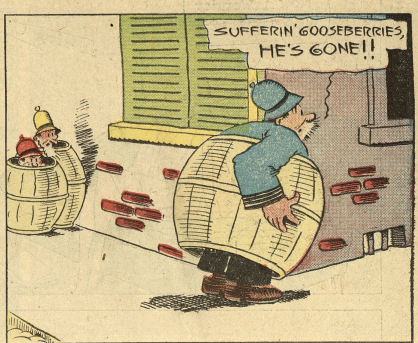
WELL - WELL!! HERE I AM IN GRAND FORKS NORTH DAKOTA. DIS IS DE TIME I SLIPPED AWAY FROM DE FORCE.

CAREFUL MEN!! WAIT'LL HE GIT'S AROUND TH' CORNER!!

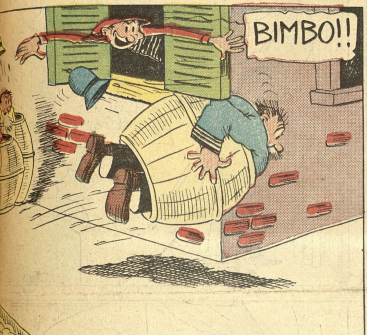


YOU WAIT HERE A MINIT. I'LL SLIP UP AND PEEK AROUND TH' CORNER. IF I SEE HIM I'LL SAY BIMBO!!

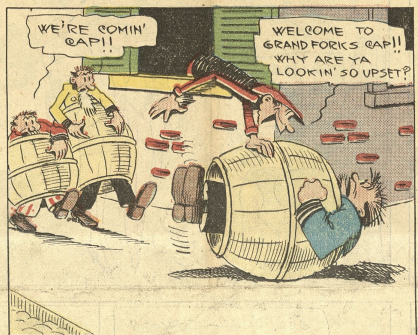
WELL WOT D'YA KNOW ABOUT THAT. DE OL' BOYS DISGUISED AS BEER KEBS, AND NOT ON ME TRAIL. I'VE GOTTA DO SOMETHIN' AN' DO IT QUIK!!



SUFFERIN' GOOSEBERRIES. HE'S GONE!!

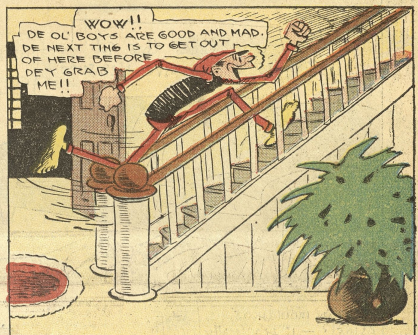


BIMBO!!

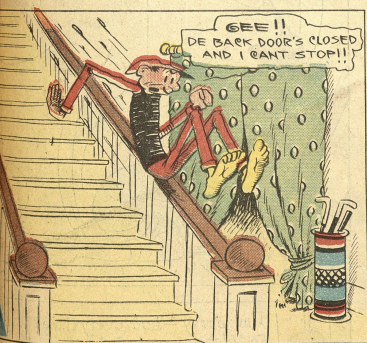


WE'RE COMIN' CAP!!

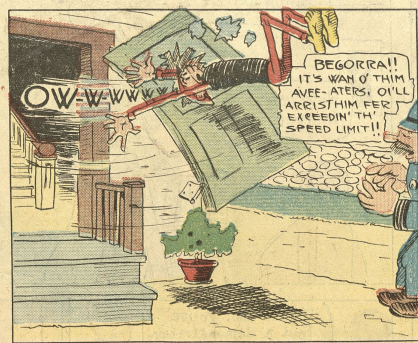
WELCOME TO GRAND FORKS CAP!! WHY ARE YA LOOKIN' SO UPSET?



WOW!! DE OL' BOYS ARE GOOD AND MAD. DE NEXT THING IS TO GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE DEY GRAB ME!!



SEE!! DE DARK DOOR'S CLOSED AND I CANT STOP!!

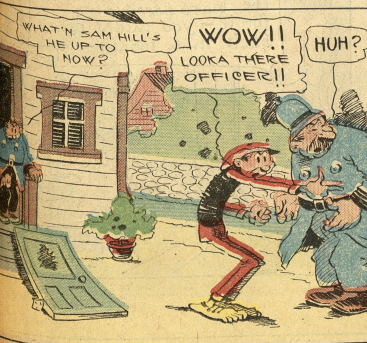


OW-W-W-W-W

BEGORRA!! IT'S WAN O' THIM AVEE-ATERS. OI'LL ARREST HIM FEE' EXCEEDIN' TH' SPEED LIMIT!!



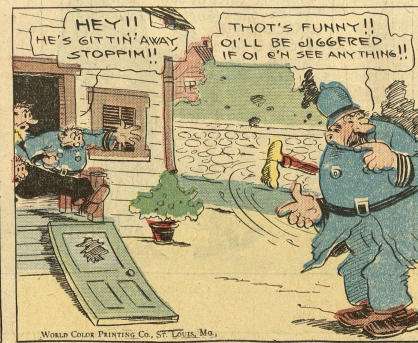
YER UNDER ARREST!! YEZ WAS GOIN' TOO FAST AN' FLYIN' TOO CLOST T' TH' GROUND.



WHAT'N SAM HILL'S HE UP TO NOW?

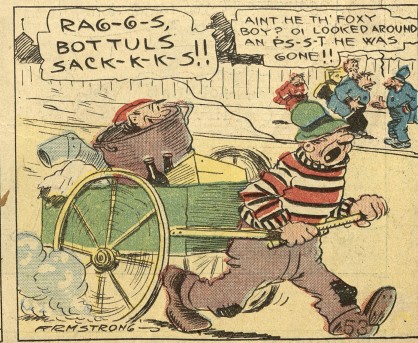
WOW!! LOOKA THERE OFFICER!!

HUH?



HEY!! HE'S GITTIN' AWAY STOPPIN'!!

THAT'S FUNNY!! OI'LL BE JIGGERED IF OI' ON' SEE ANYTHIN'!!



RAG-G-S, BOTTUL-K SACK-K-K-S!!

AIN'T HE TH' FOXY BOY? OI LOOKED AROUND AN' P-S-S-T HE WAS GONE!!



NOW OPEN YOUR MOOSH

COME COME, STOP CRYING, LET THE DENTIST FIX YOUR TEETH -

WELL, HE'D CRY, TOO, IF HE HAD TO HAVE HIS TEETH FIXED. - BOO-HOO -

THE DENTIST DOES HAVE TO HAVE HIS TEETH FIXED.

HE DOES NOT - HE FIXES THEM HIMSELF.

THE DENTIST CANT FIX HIS OWN TEETH -

WELL,

IF HE CANT FIX HIS OWN TEETH HELL NOT MONKEY WITH MINE

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

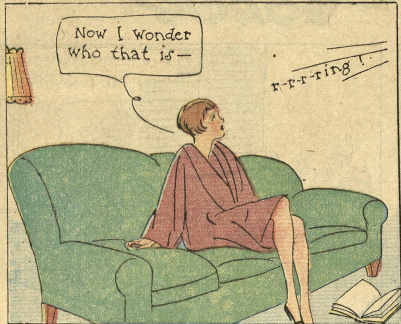
HEMSTRONG



-and last but not least, this vacuum cleaner cleans the teeth-quickly and thoroly-

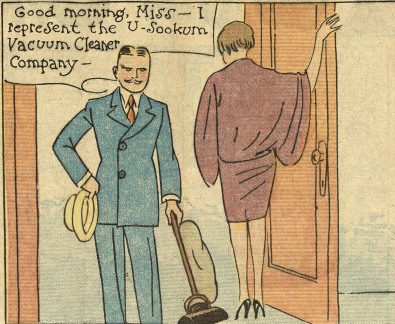
# The Outline of Oscar

## THE SALESMAN CAME CLEAN



Now I wonder who that is-

r-r-ring!

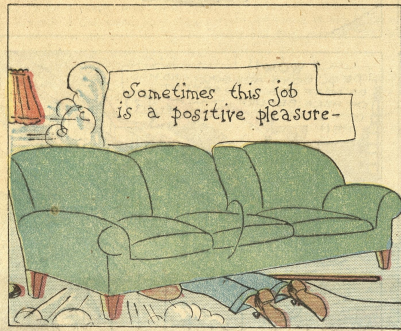


Good morning, Miss - I represent the U-Sookum Vacuum Cleaner Company -

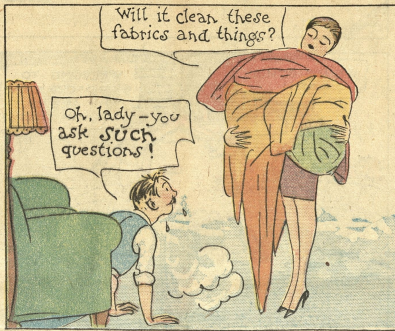


How perfectly thrilling!

Yes, Miss - it takes a rug like Lindbergh took Paris -

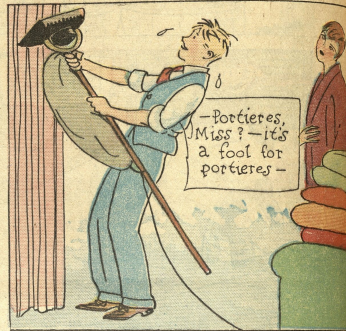


Sometimes this job is a positive pleasure-

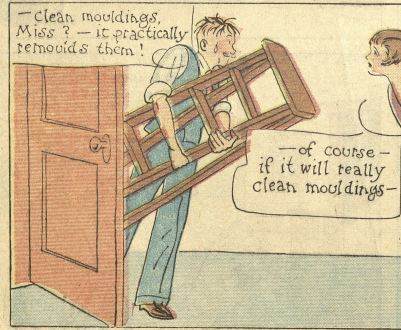


Will it clean these fabrics and things?

Oh, lady - you ask such questions!

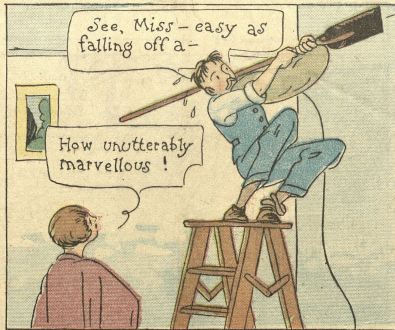


-Portieres, Miss? - it's a fool for portieres -



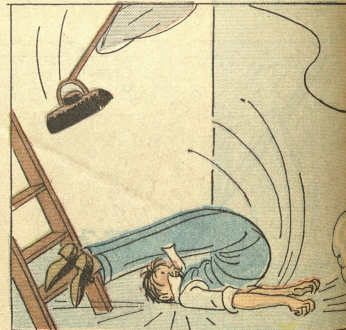
-clean mouldings, Miss? - it practically remoulds them!

-of course - if it will really clean mouldings-



See, Miss - easy as falling off a -

How unutterably marvellous!



Oh - I'm SO sorry - but now that you're on the floor again, would you mind doing the radiators?

-N-not at all, Miss -



Now Miss, you've had a demonstration of each and every one of the fourteen attachments of the U-Sookum Vacuum Cleaner - how about the little name on the old dotted line?



I'm sorry - but everything's so clean now - I haven't the least possible use for it - you might come back in a month -

### WHY MEN LEAVE HOME.

A THRILLING, HAIR RAISING MELODRAMA IN ONE REEL.

HERE GEORGE - PUT THIS FUR AWAY AND DON'T FORGET TO GIVE IT TO ME WHEN I LEAVE THE CLUB -



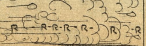
MY WIFE'S IN ATLANTIC CITY AND SHE WANTS ME TO BRING IT TO HER - I LEAVE ON THE 10-40, TONITE



10.15 O'CLOCK - AT THE R.R. STATION - 30 MILES FROM THE CLUB -



I'VE FORGOTTEN THE FUR - RUSH BACK TO THE CLUB -



AH! I MADE IT. (SCHOOL CHOR)



ATLANTIC CITY HELLO, WIFE, HERE'S THE FUR.



I'VE CHANGED MY MIND. I DON'T WANT IT.



# WOT HO! FOR A LIZARD

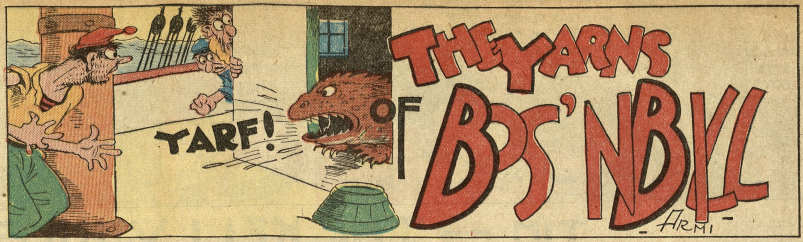
Th' lizard dived down th' hatchway after th' sailor and chased him out on deck again. By crackey, things were pre'tty lively for awhile. My old shipmate, Top's Barney, said I ought to be lashed to th' sharks for bringin' such a pesky critter aboard.

Well s'r, that lizard must have been chuckin' to himself at th' way th' crew was keepin' clear of his snappin' jaws. Th' boat'n tried to lass him with a rope, but missed and had to run for his life. Th' second mate grabbed an empty barrel from th' galley, and as they raced past clapped th' barrel over th' lizard's head. Wow! Then th' fun began.

With th' second mate still hangin' to th' barrel, that

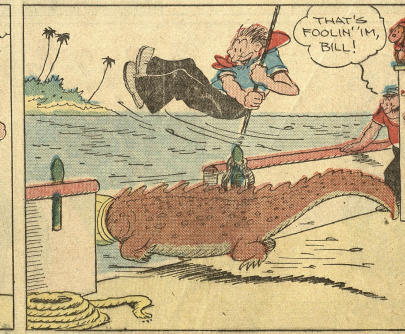
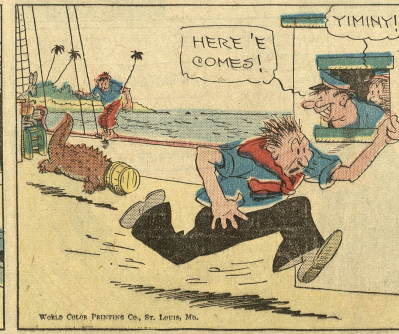
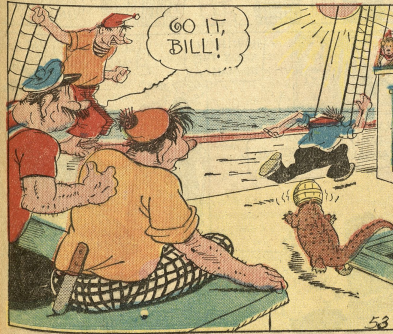
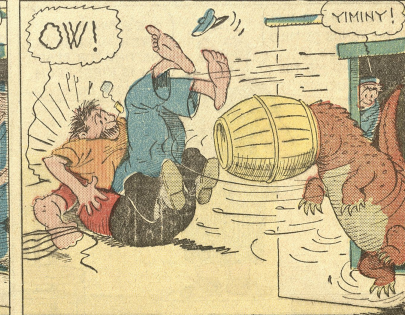
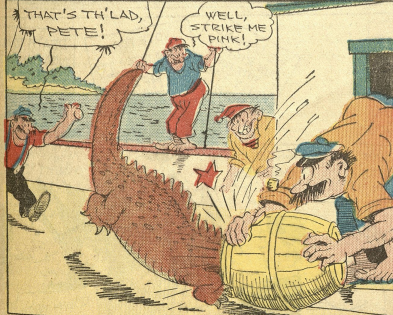
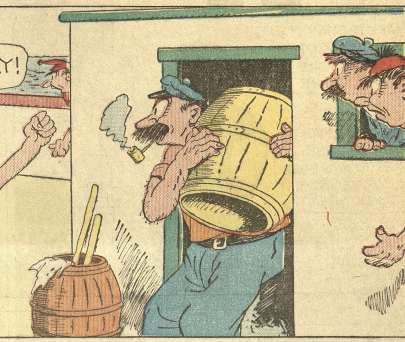
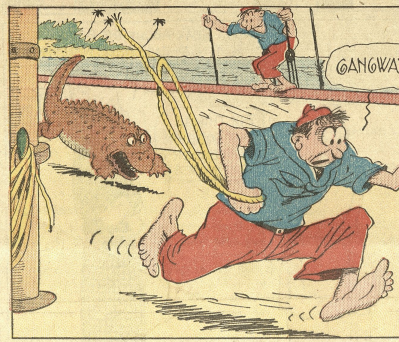
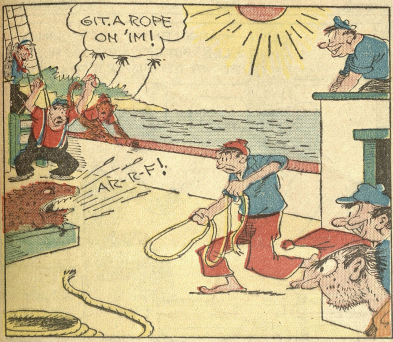
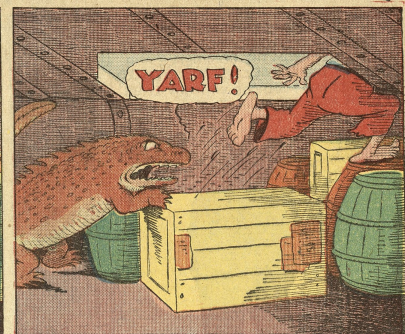
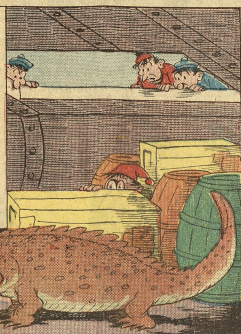
dodgasted lizard pranced 'round on his hind-legs, whirrin' and spinnin' like a dancin' dervish. Top's Barney was tryin' to get a rope on th' critter's legs when th' mate lost his hold on th' barrel and landed on Barney's fat stomach. Down they rolled into th' lee-scupper.

With th' harrel over his head th' lizard made for me and away I went. I saw an openin' in th' bulwarks and with a jump I grabbed a halliard made fast to a belayin'-pin near th' openin' and hoisted myself out of reach as th' lizard went under me, out through th' openin' and overboard. Th' last we saw of him he was headed for th' island with th' barrel still over his head.



# THE YARN'S OF BOB'S N' BILL

IN MY LAST YARN I TOLD YOU HOW I HAD BROUGHT A GIANT LIZARD ABOARD THE LANUI, AND HOW TH' LIZARD HAD GOTTEN LOOSE AND WAS RAISIN' A TRUMPUS ON DECK. WELL, HE'S STILL == AT IT! ==



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

ONE OF THE SMITHS.  
By NINKO

I THINK A FELLOW WHO FALLS OFF A SKYSCRAPER LOSES CONSCIOUSNESS RIGHT AWAY.

NO, I DIFFER WITH YOU, TORNEY, AND I'LL TELL YOU WHY.

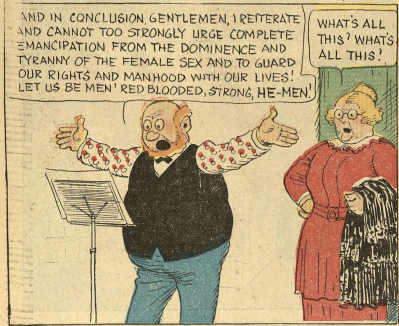
I HEARD ABOUT AN AVIATOR WHO FELL OUT OF HIS PLANE AT A HEIGHT

OF TWO THOUSAND FEET. - AND DO YOU KNOW WHAT HE DID ON THE WAY DOWN?

HE WROTE A NOTE TO HIS WIFE -

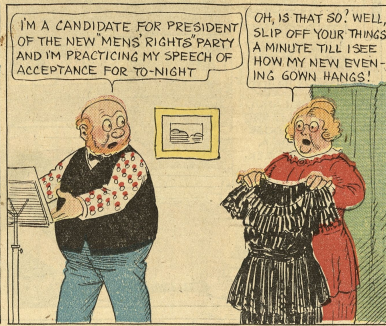


TIM --- THE KELLY KIDS --- TOM



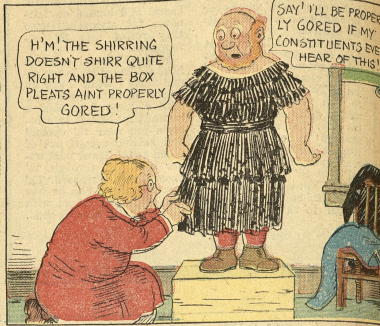
AND IN CONCLUSION GENTLEMEN, I REITERATE AND CANNOT TOO STRONGLY URGE COMPLETE EMANCIPATION FROM THE DOMINANCE AND TYRANNY OF THE FEMALE SEX AND TO GUARD OUR RIGHTS AND MANHOOD WITH OUR LIVES! LET US BE MEN! RED BLOODED, STRONG, HE-MEN!

WHAT'S ALL THIS? WHAT'S ALL THIS?



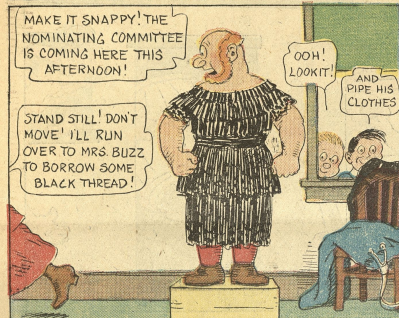
I'M A CANDIDATE FOR PRESIDENT OF THE NEW MENS RIGHTS PARTY AND I'M PRACTICING MY SPEECH OF ACCEPTANCE FOR TONIGHT

OH, IS THAT SO? WELL, SLIP OFF YOUR THINGS A MINUTE TILL I SEE HOW MY NEW EVENING GOWN HANGS!



H'M! THE SHIRRING DOESN'T SHIRK QUITE RIGHT AND THE BOX PLEATS AINT PROPERLY GORED!

SAY I'LL BE PROPERLY GORED IF MY CONSTITUENTS EVER HEAR OF THIS!



MAKE IT SNAPPY! THE NOMINATING COMMITTEE IS COMING HERE THIS AFTERNOON!

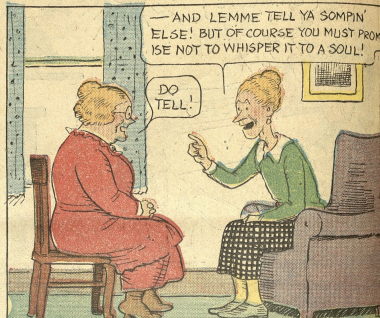
STAND STILL! DON'T MOVE! I'LL RUN OVER TO MRS BUZZ TO BORROW SOME BLACK THREAD!

OOH! LOOKIT! AND PIPE HIS CLOTHES



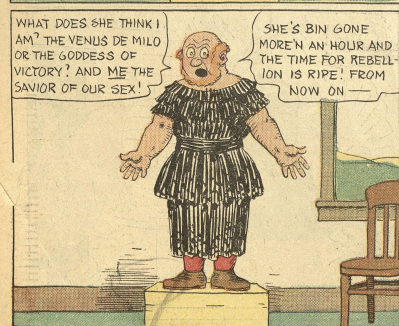
—AND DIDJA HEAR ABOUT THE BOWINDERS? LAND SAKES, DIDNTA HEAR? WELL! WELL! ITS TOO RICH FER ANYTHIN! YOU'LL DIE LAUGHING

THE THINGS THAT GOES ON RIGHT UNDER OUR NOSES



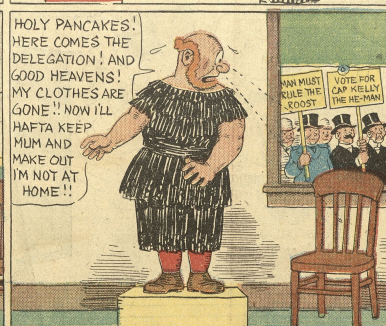
—AND LEMME TELL YA SOMPIN ELSE! BUT OF COURSE YOU MUST PROHIBIT NOT TO WHISPER IT TO A SOUL!

DO TELL!



WHAT DOES SHE THINK I AM? THE VENUS DE MILO OR THE GODDESS OF VICTORY? AND ME THE SAVIOR OF OUR SEX!

SHE'S BIN GONE MORE'N AN HOUR AND THE TIME FOR REBELLION IS RIPE! FROM NOW ON —



HOLY PANCAKES! HERE COMES THE DELEGATION! AND GOOD HEAVENS! MY CLOTHES ARE GONE!! NOW I'LL HAFTA KEEP MUM AND MAKE OUT I'M NOT AT HOME!!

WHY MUST YOU RULE THE ROOST? VOTE FOR GAP KELLY (THE HE-MAN)



WE DEMAND OUR RIGHTS! VOTE FOR GAP KELLY (THE HE-MAN) FOR THE EMANCIPATION!

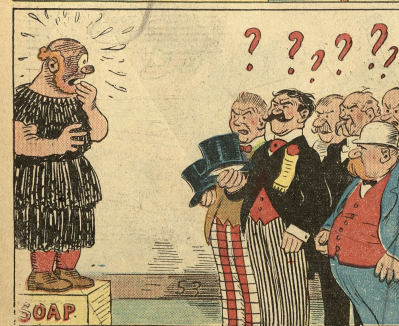
VOTE FOR GAP KELLY (THE HE-MAN)

DEATH TO ALL WEAKLINGS & EFFEMINATES

SURE HE'S IN!

STEP RIGHT IN THE PARLOR-HES EXPECTIN' YA

DOWN WITH THE TYRANNY OF WIMMIN'!



??????

SOAP



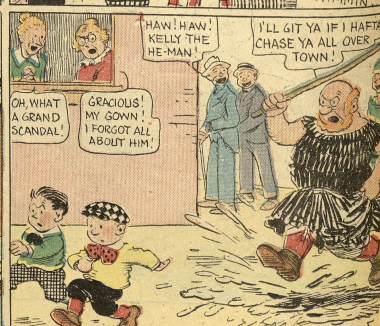
AW, LEMME EXPLAIN!

TRAITOR!

MOLLYCODDLE!

YOU HAVE BETRAYED OUR CONFIDENCE!

LOOKS LIKE NELLIE THE BEAUTIFUL SOAP BOX ORATOR OF THE HAREM



HAW! HAW! I'LL GIT YA IF I HAFTA CHASE YA ALL OVER TOWN!

OH, WHAT A GRAND SCANDAL!

GRACIOUS! MY GOWN! I FORGOT ALL ABOUT HIM!



OUCH! OH MA!

DOCTOR, MAMA MADE ME COME TO YOU FOR MY SORE THUMB, WHICH I PINCHED.

I DID IT IN A DOOR A COUPLE OF DAYS AGO.

LET ME SEE IT.

I'LL GIVE YOU SOMETHING TO PUT ON THAT AND IT'LL BE WELL TOMORROW!

OH DONT CURE IT SO FAST, DOCTOR.

AND WHY NOT?

'CAUSE WHILE IT'S SORE I WONT HAVE TO DO ANY PIANO PRACTICING.