

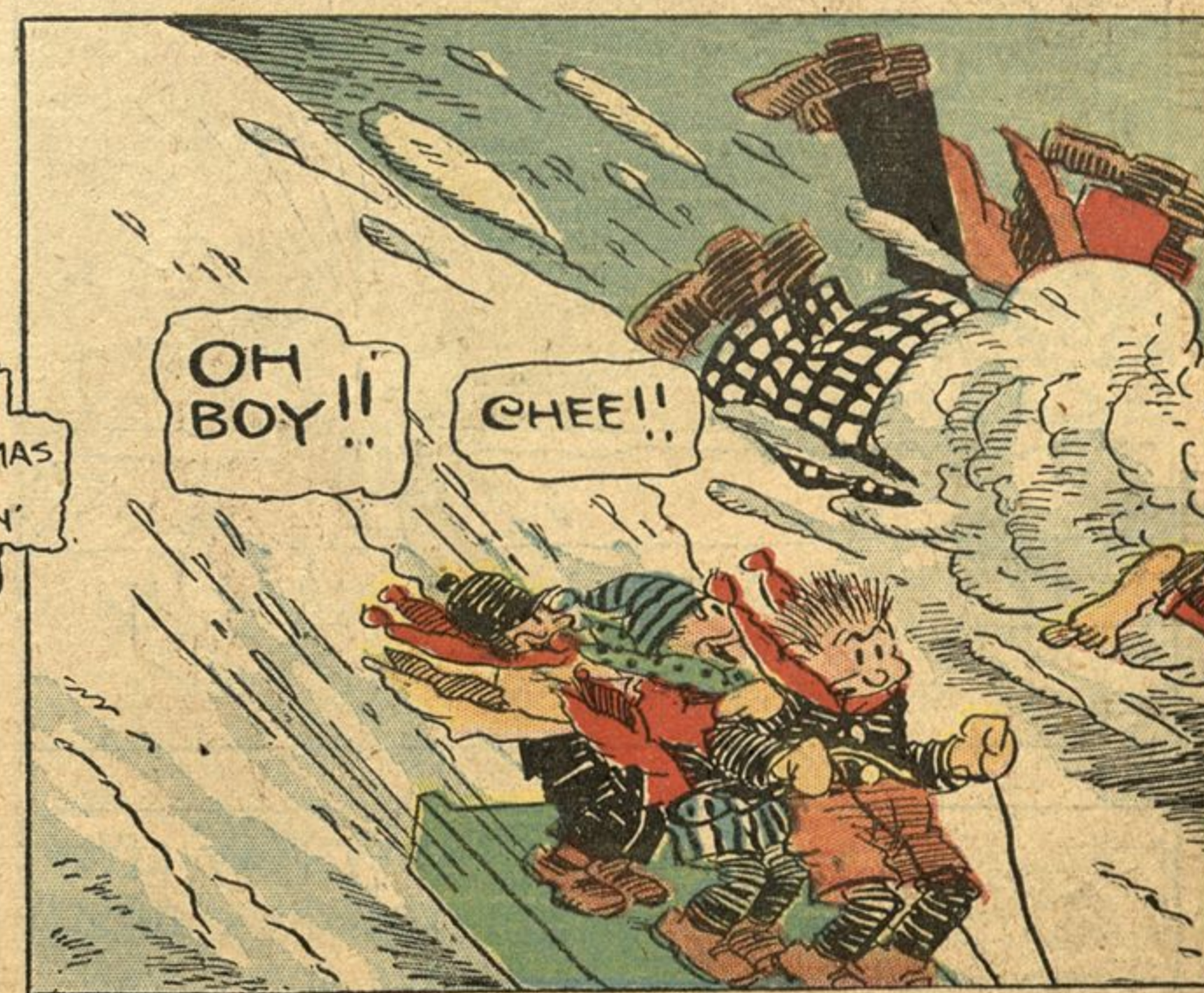
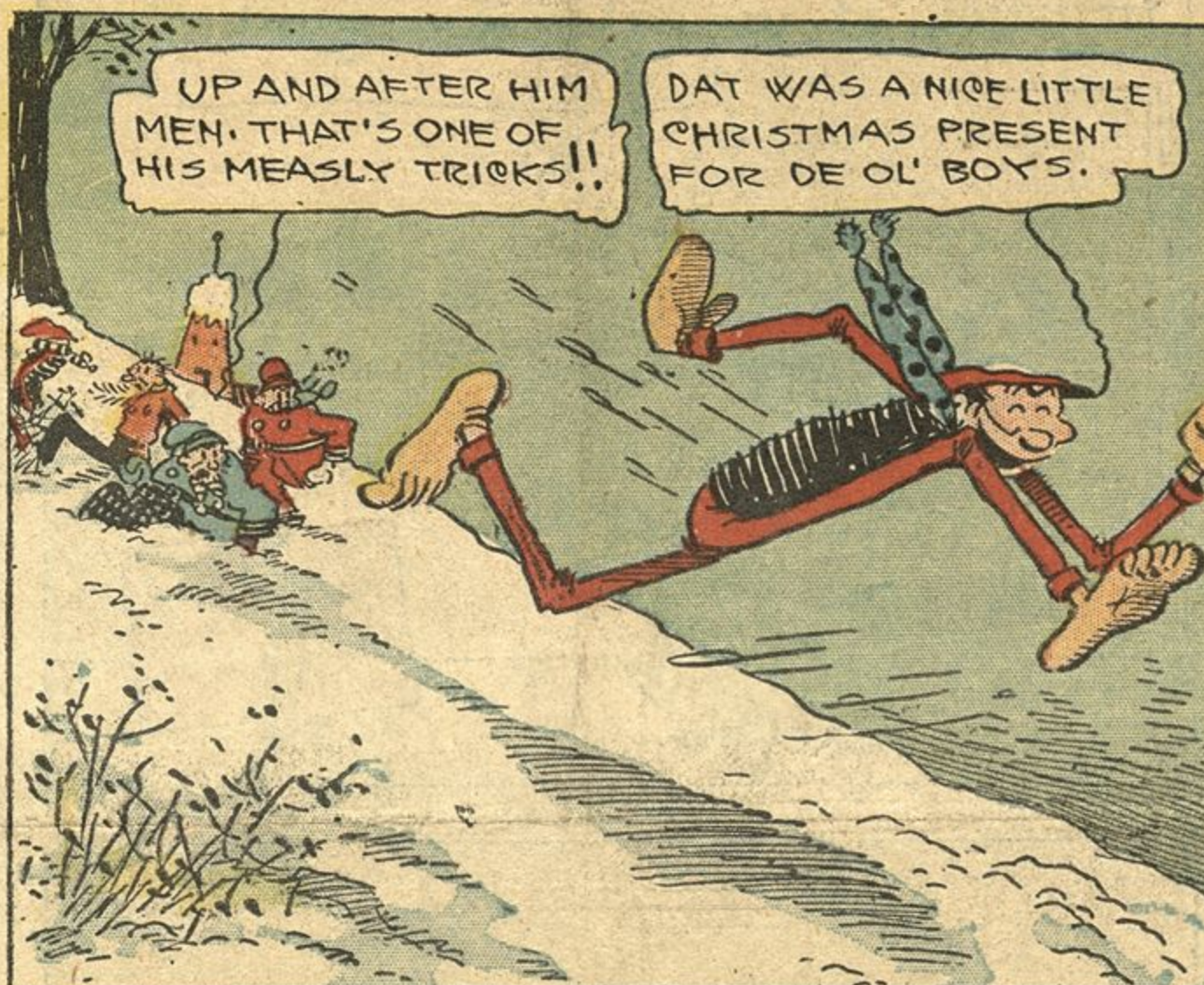
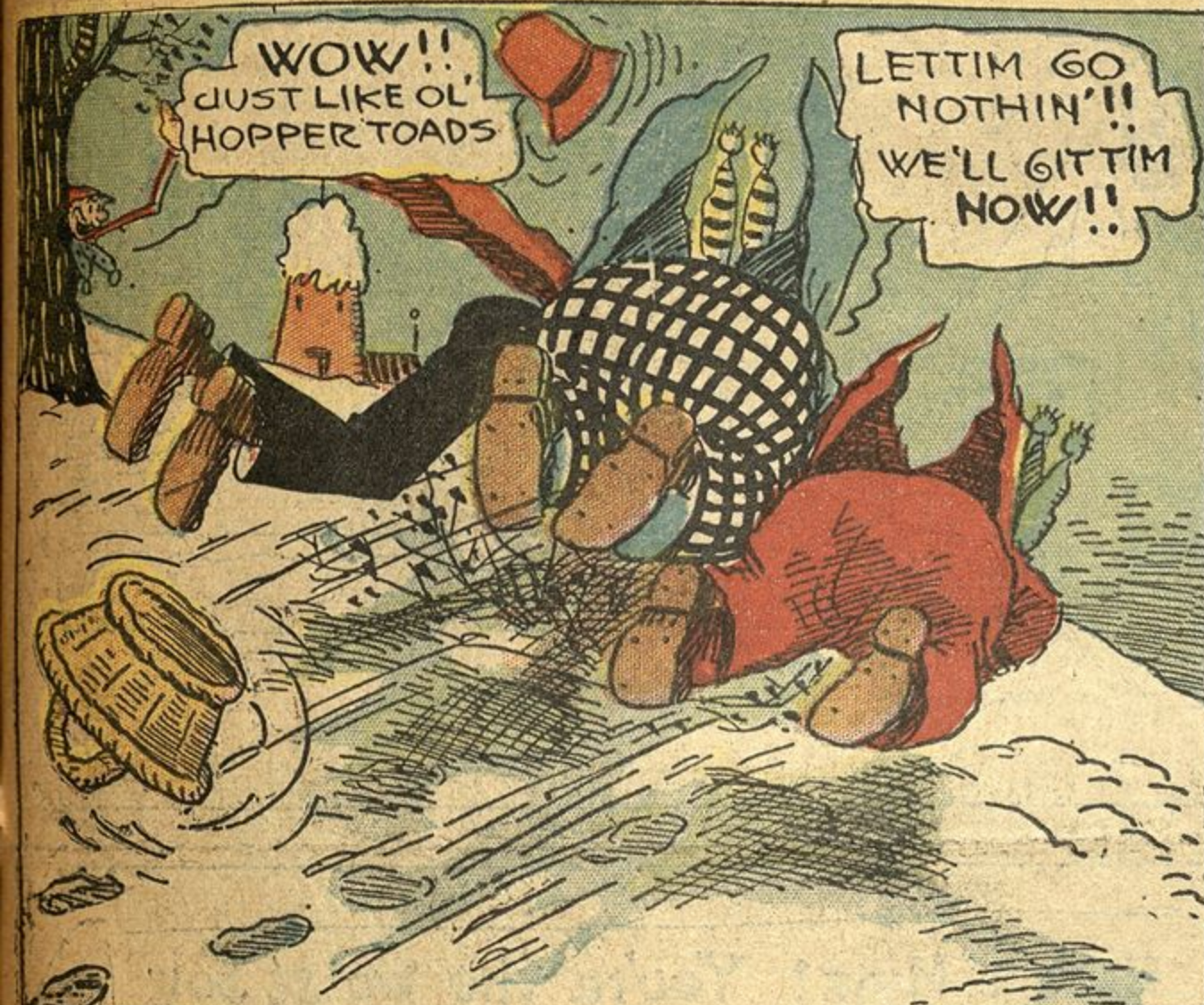
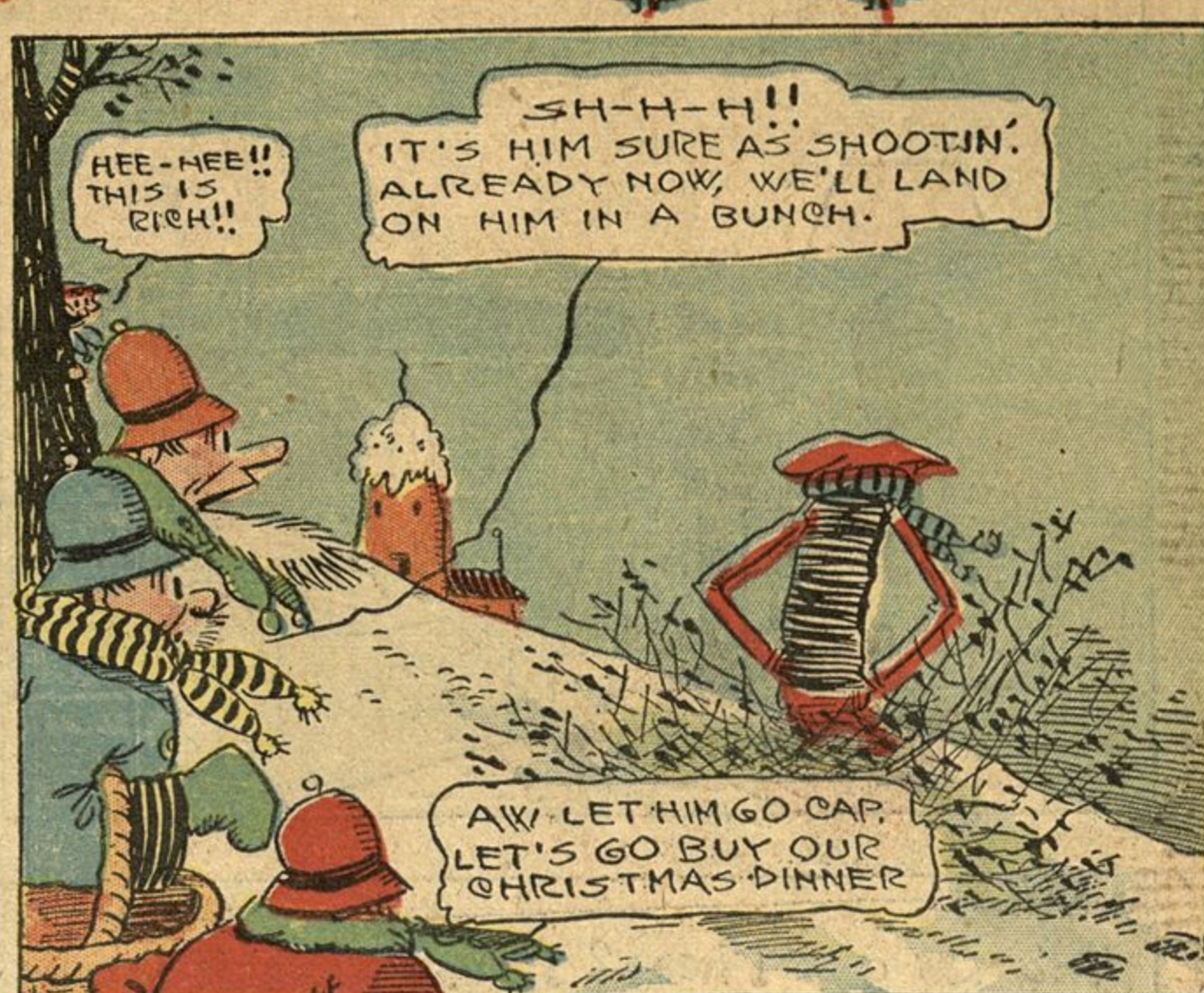
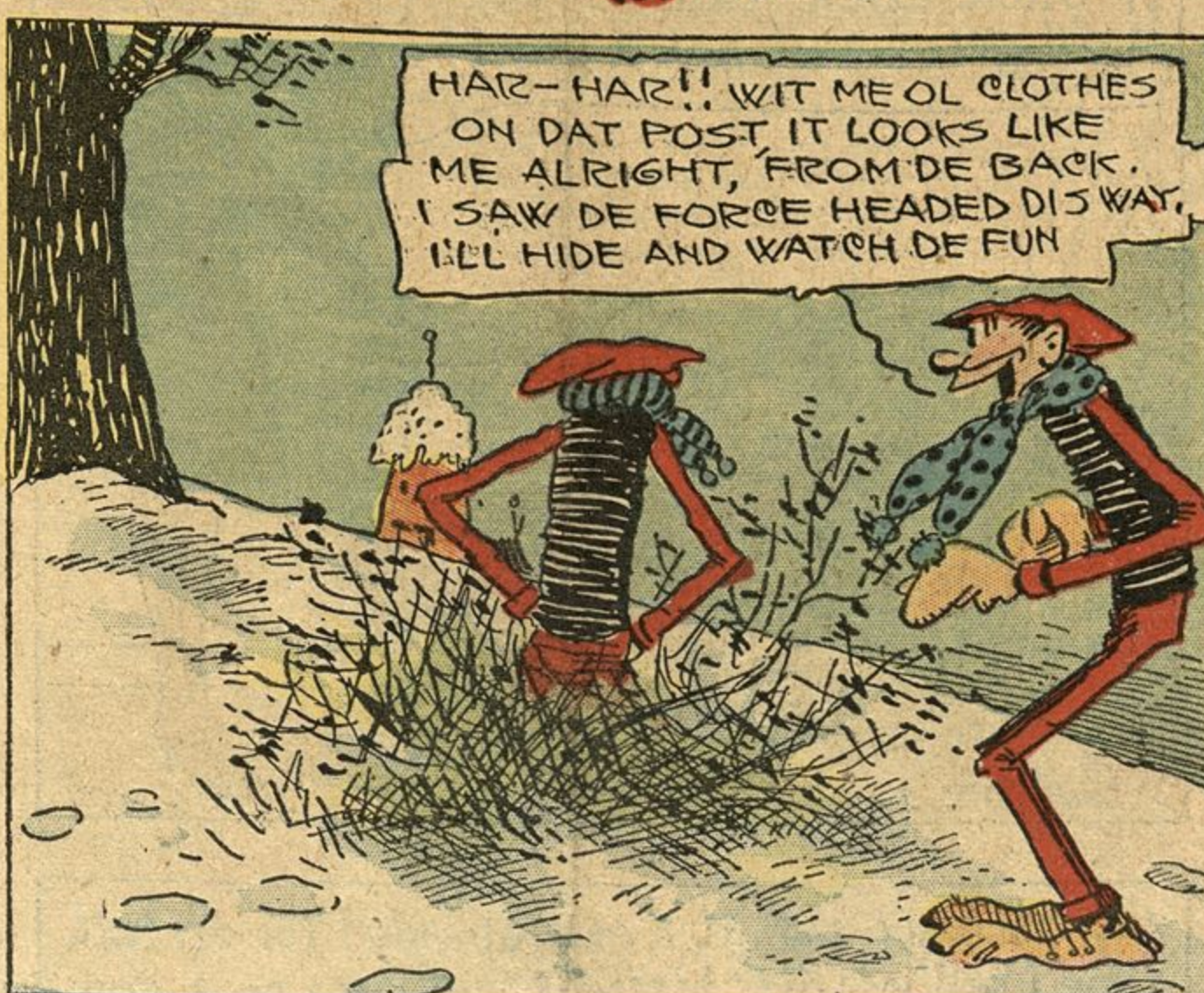
# Comic Section CLEVELAND JOURNAL

A WEEKLY FOR AMERICAN SLOVENES

Cleveland, Ohio, Thursday,

December 18, 1930

## SLIM JIM AND THE FORCE

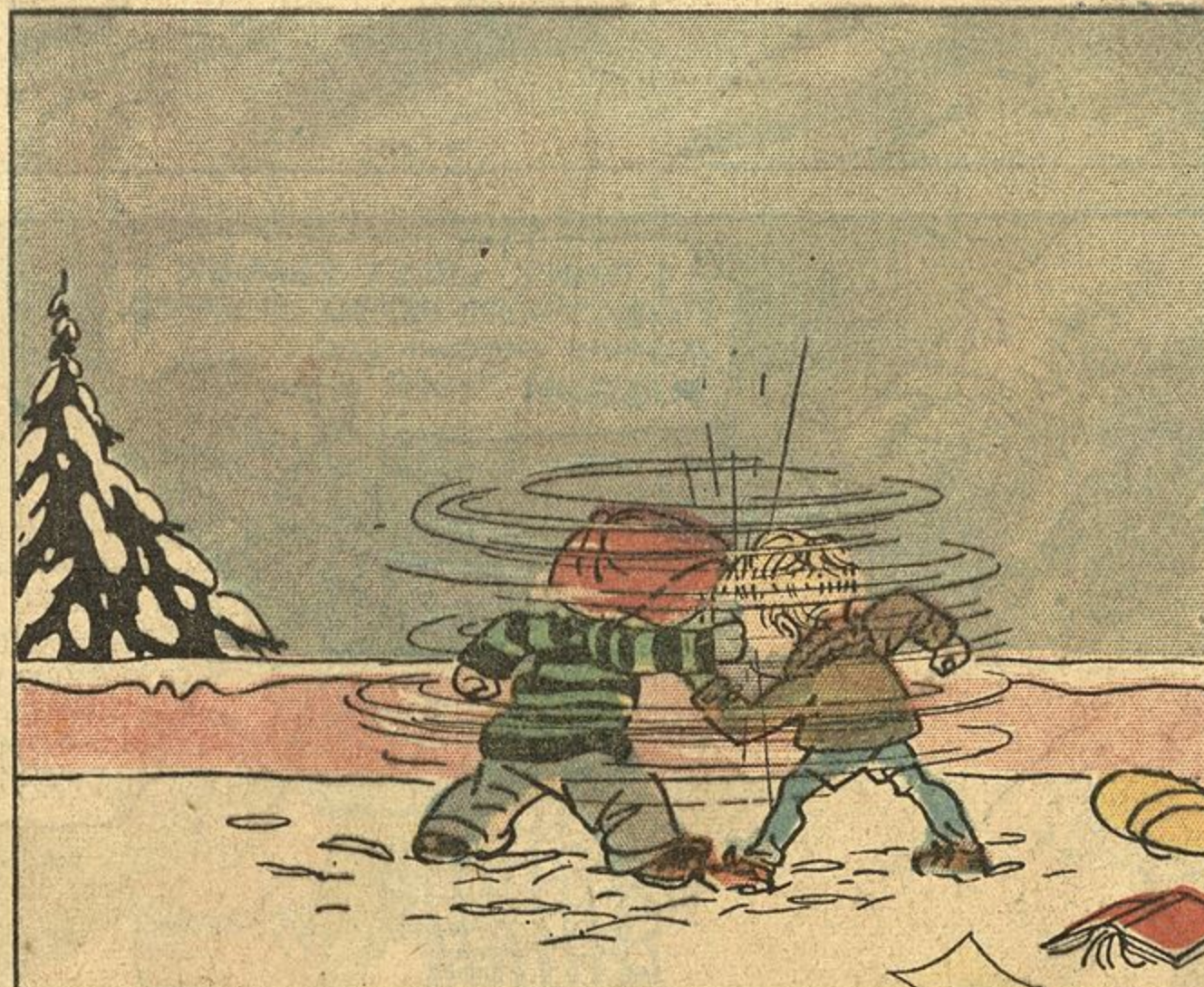
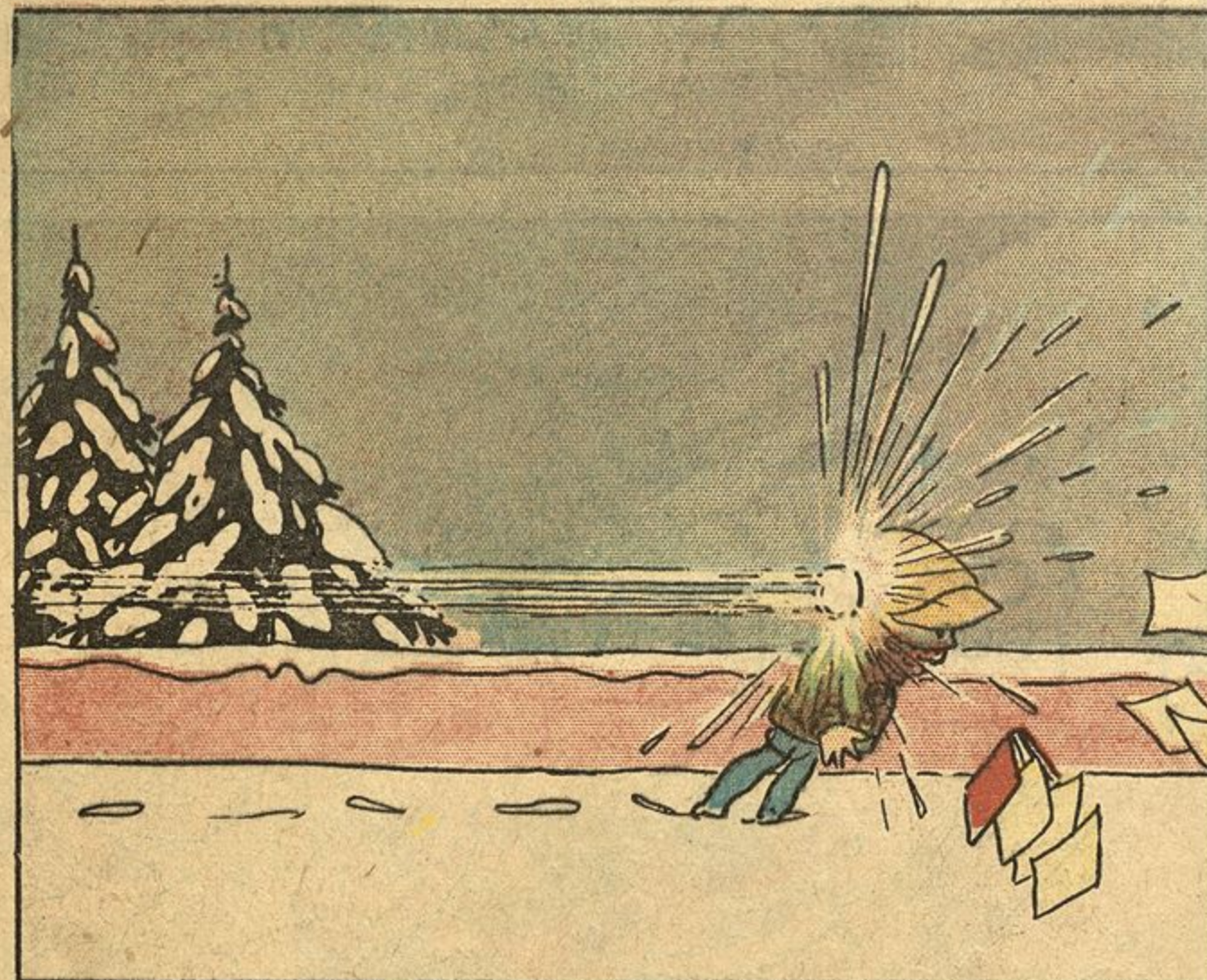
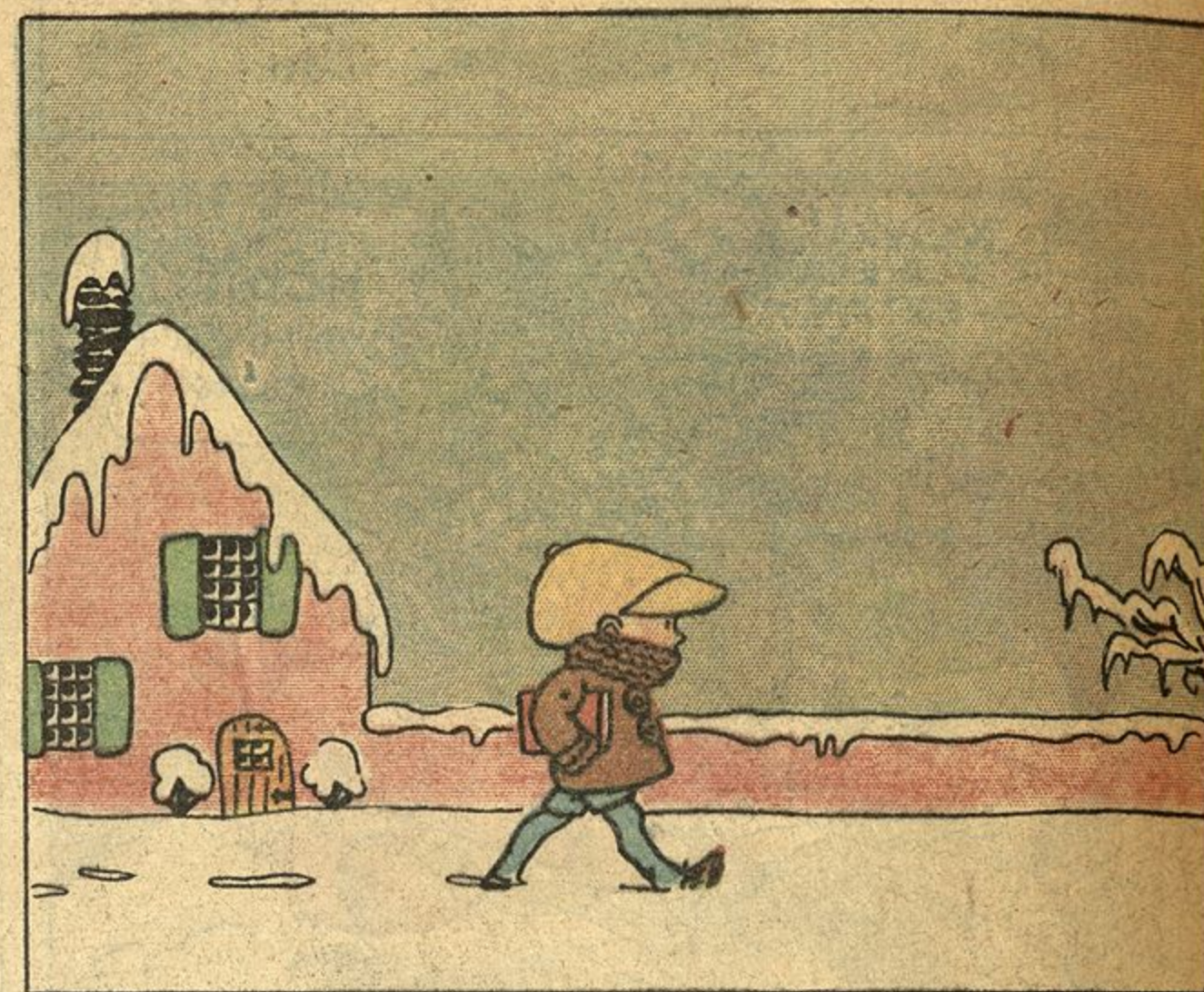
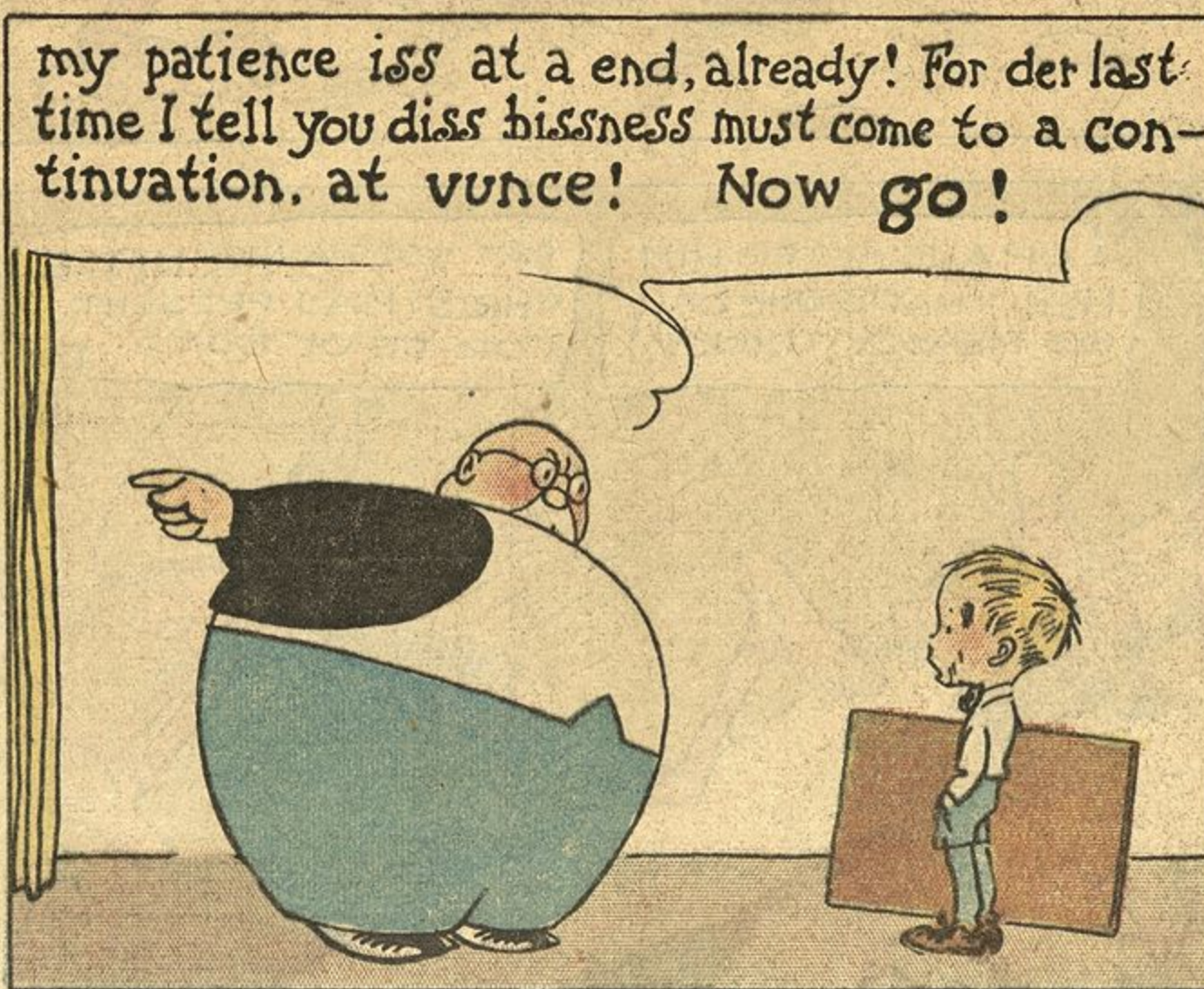
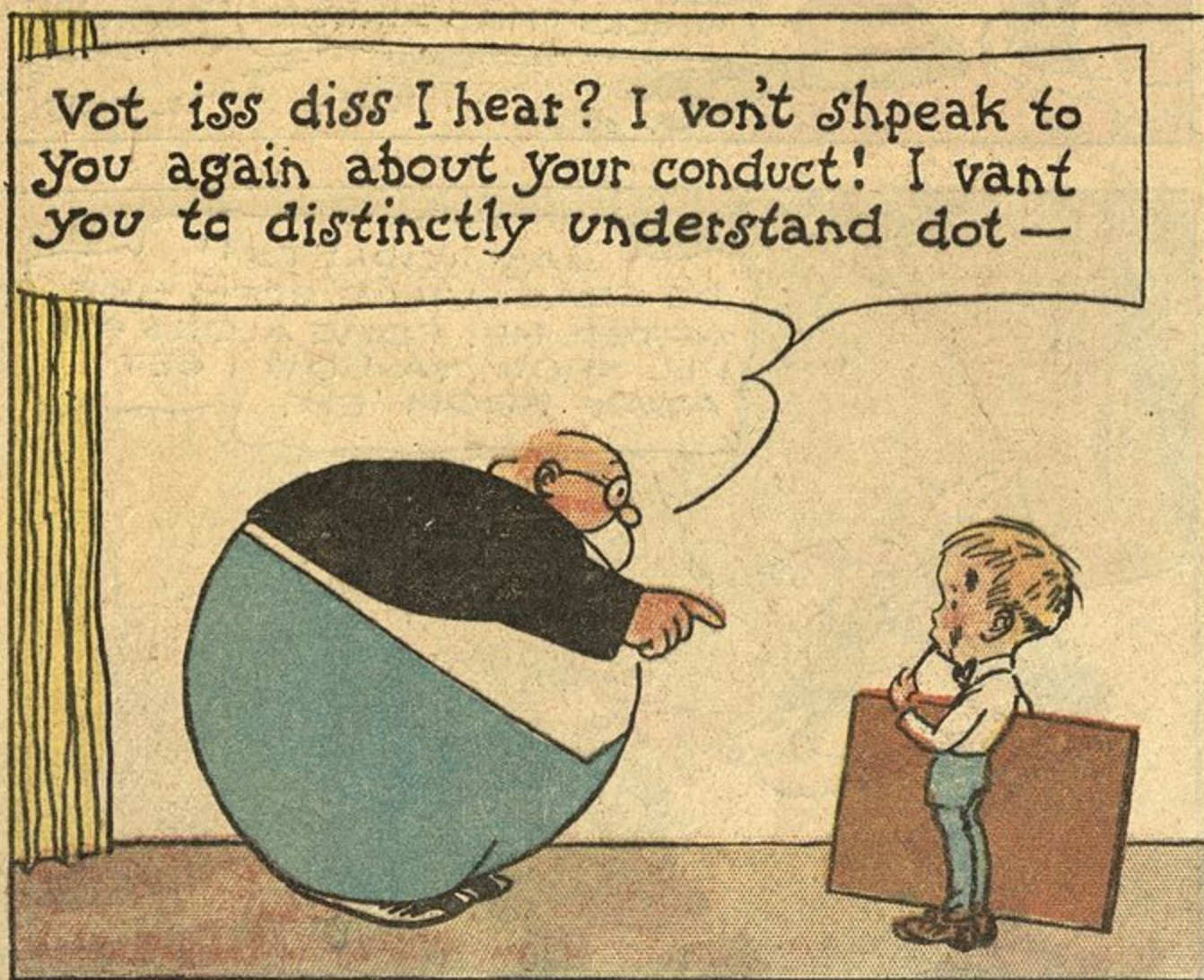
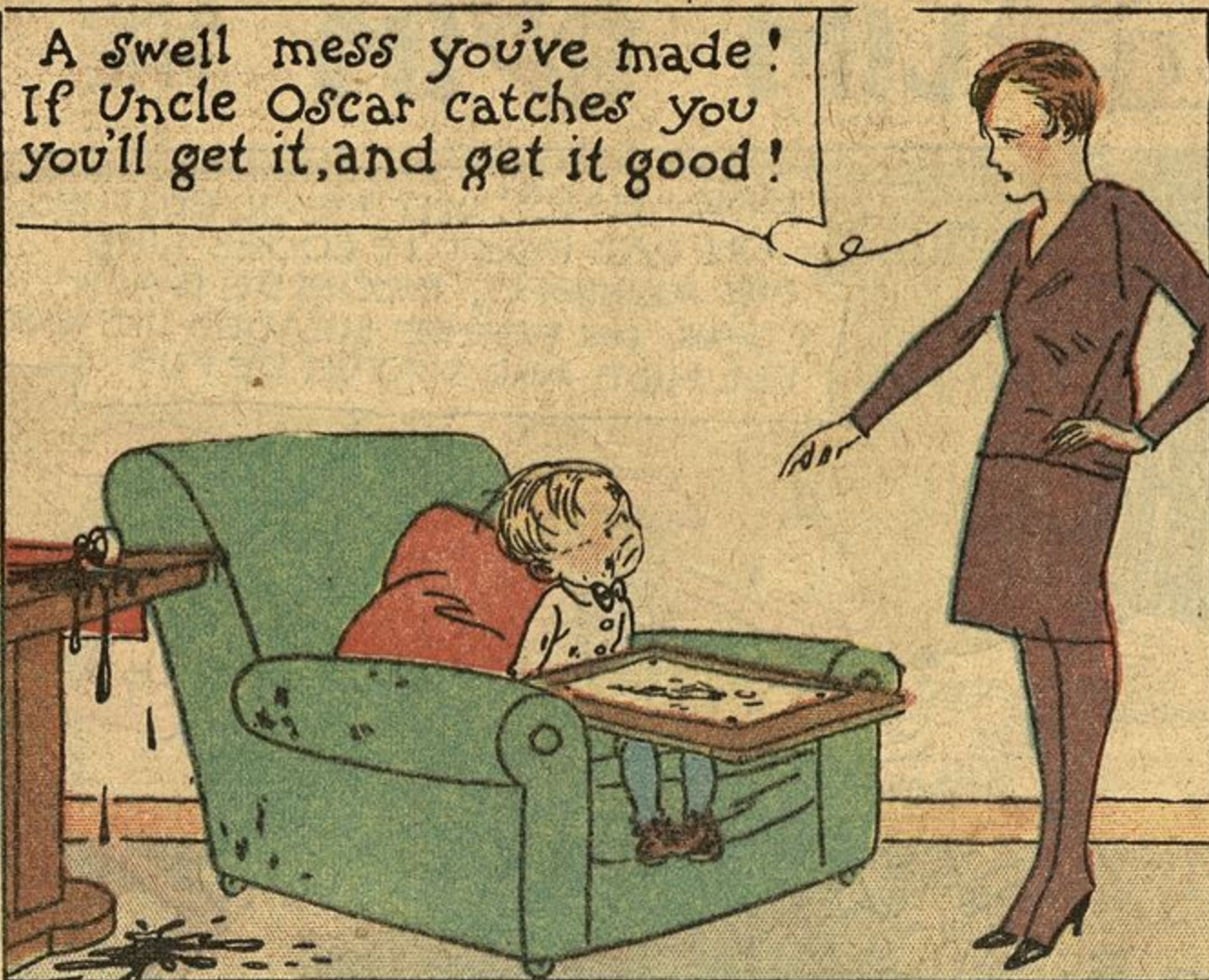
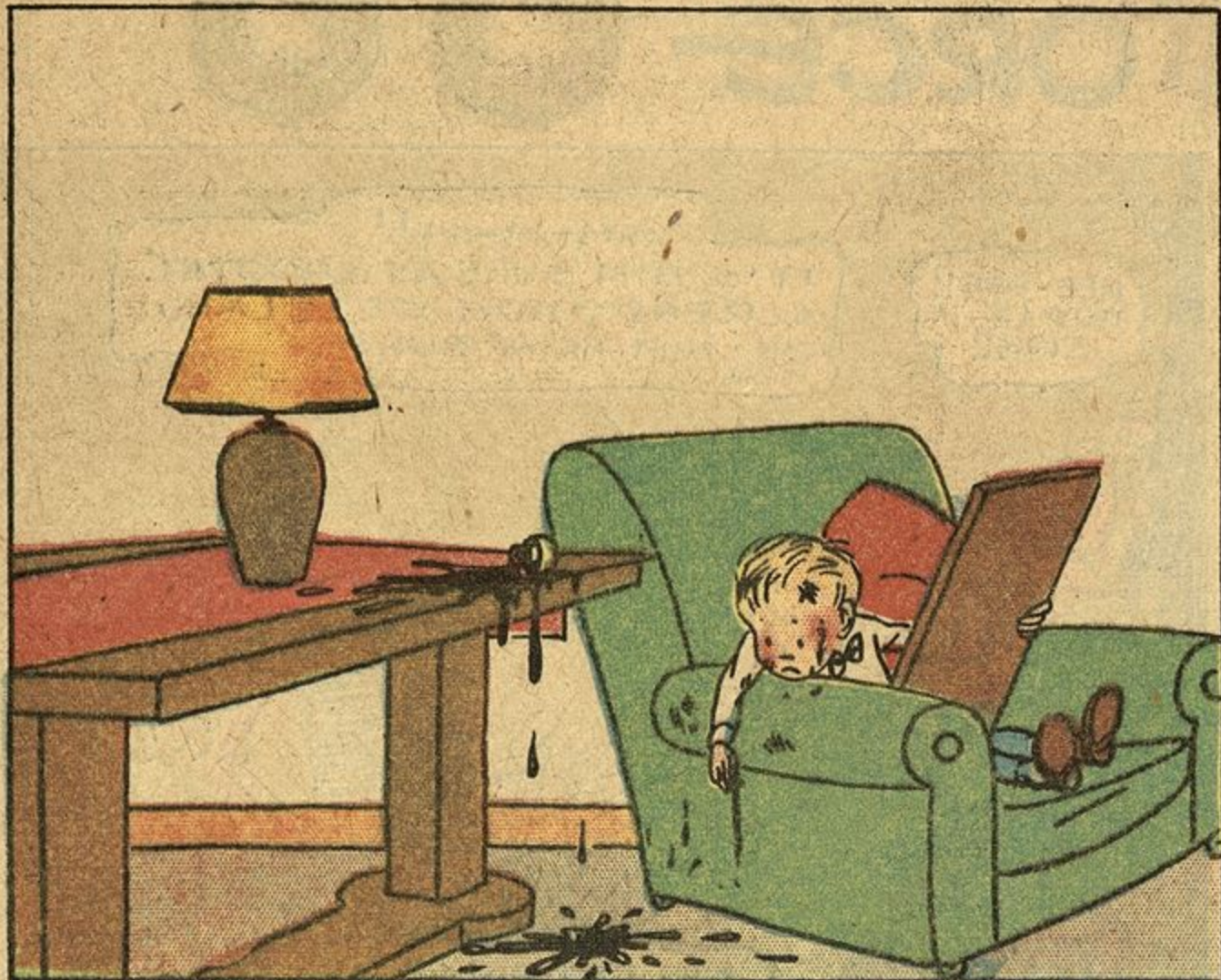




In der entire history of mankind  
diss iss der first authentic case of a bad  
boy der week before Christmas!

# The Outline of Oscar

DER PEASON'S GREETINGS, MIT BEATING, ALSO





# THE WILD MAN OF BORNEO

It was when Tops' Barney, Kangy, and I went ashore on th' island of Borneo to get drinking water that we had our adventure with a wild man.

After leavin' th' schooner we pulled in close to shore, keepin' a sharp lookout for natives, for th' savages on this island were cannibals, and we didn't care to be popped into a stew-pot.

We'd just about decided there were no natives about, when from th' depths of th' jungle came a yell that lifted th' hair on our heads.

"Sufferin' snipes, wot's that?," growled Barney. "Sounded like th' yell of a crazy man," says I, fingerin' my gun and peerin' into th' dark shadows of th' jungle. We had to have water, so we rowed into a little cove and tied th' boat to a mangrove tree.

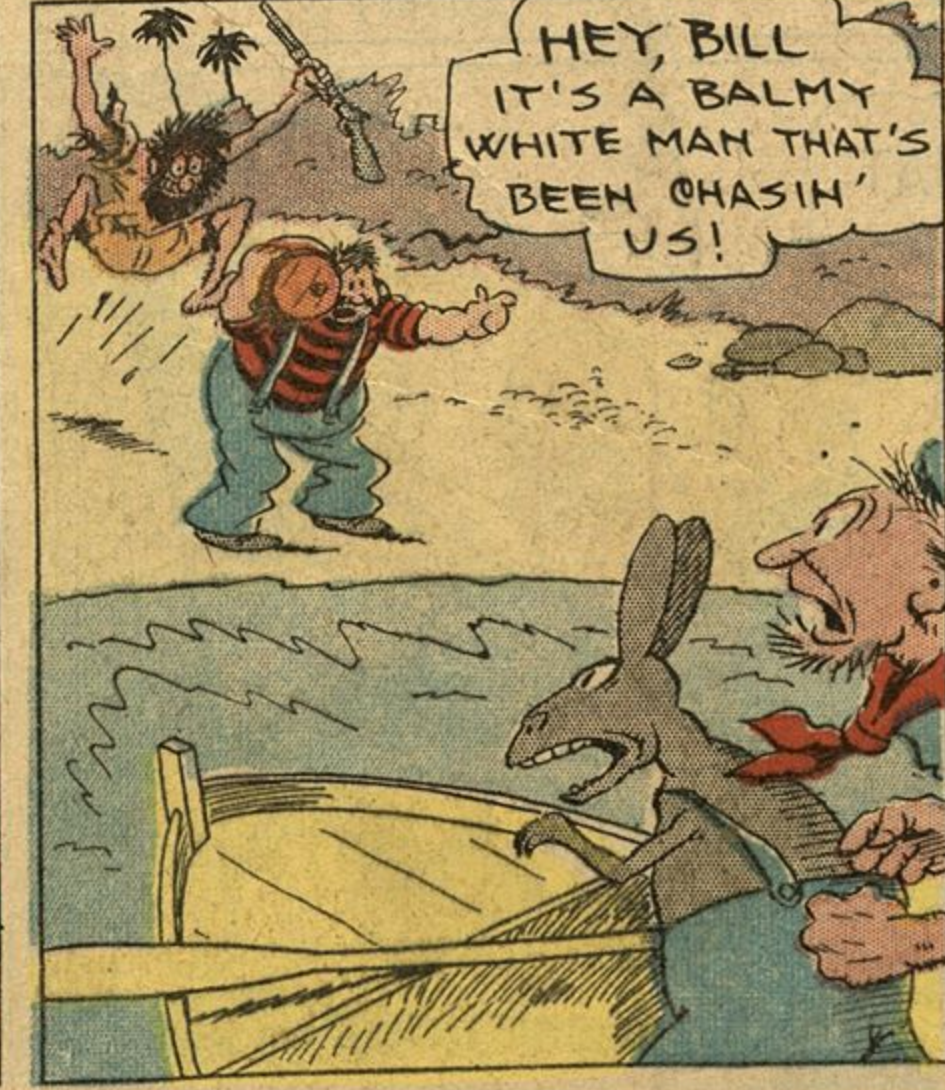
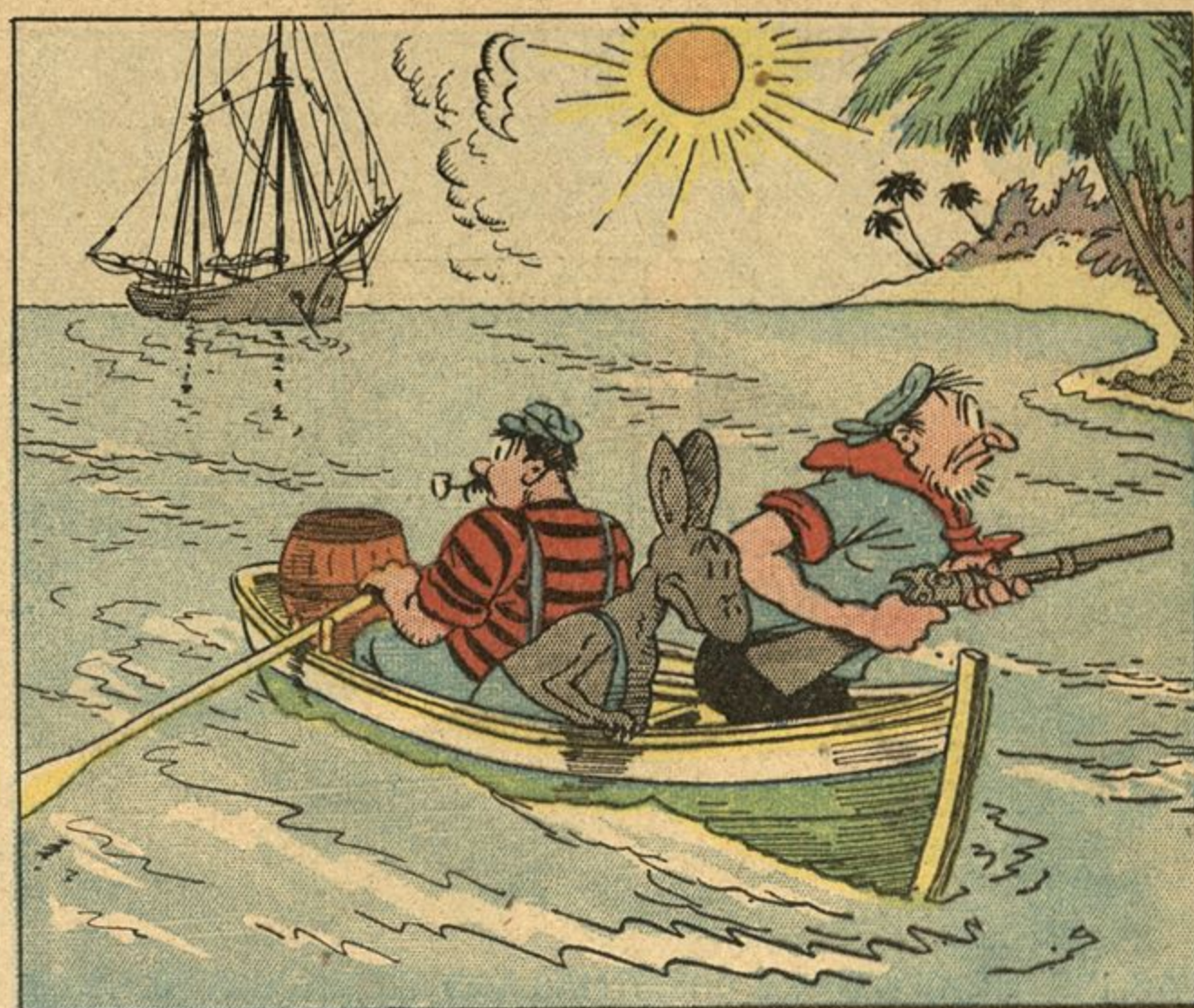
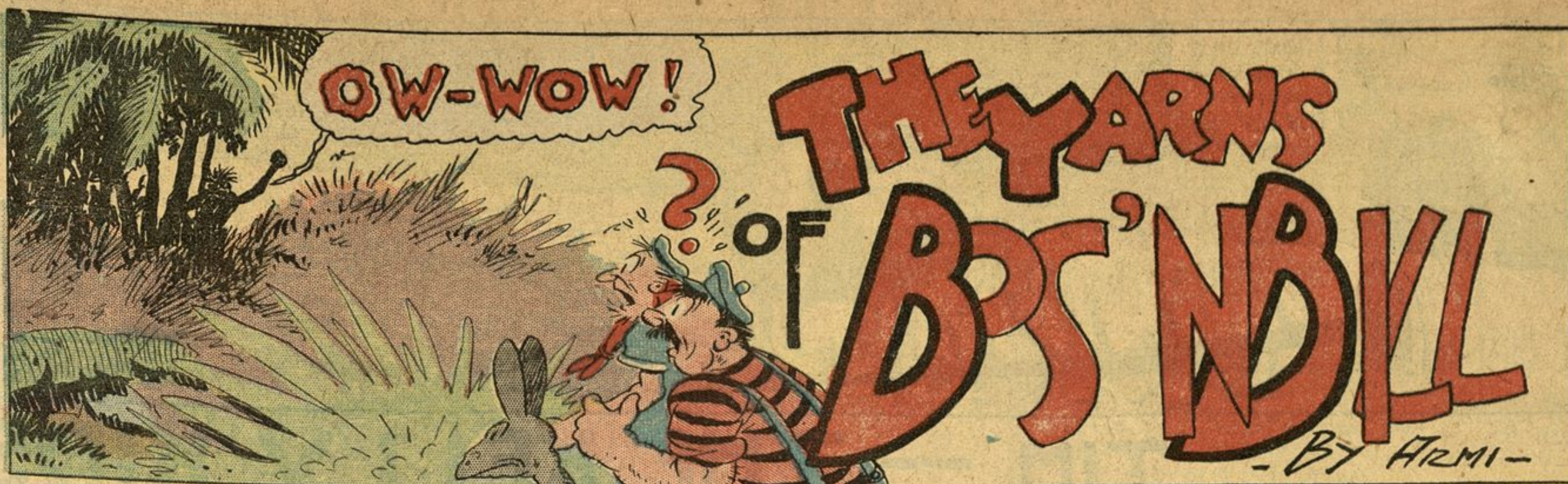
After makin' certain that no savages were about we

started off into th' jungle. It was while Barney was fillin' a keg with water from a little creek that th' wild man slipped from among th' trees and got my rifle that I had leaned against a tree.

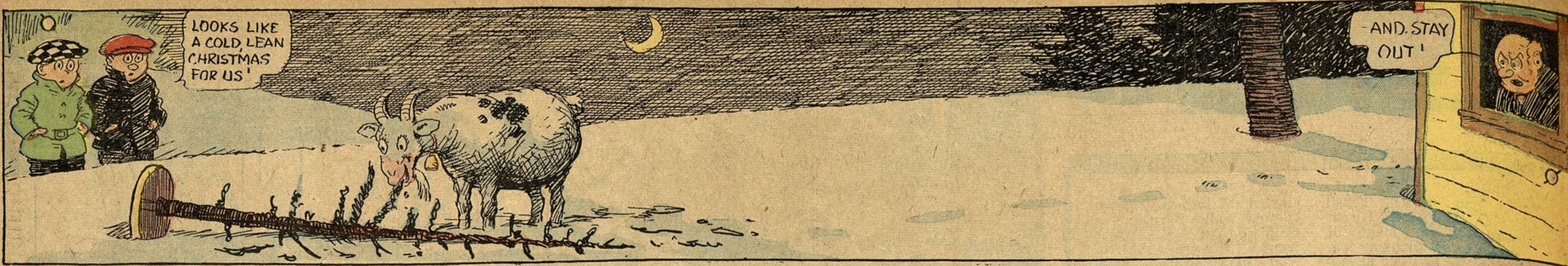
Bang went th' gun! Th' next thing I knew, Kangy and I were runnin' for our lives, with a shaggy-headed, wild-eyed, two-legged thing that looked somethin' like a man chasin' us and wavin' th' gun.

Well s'r, we got to th' boat, and when we looked back th' wild man had vanished. Soon afterward Barney, with th' keg of water, hove in sight. He was standin' on shore, tellin' us that th' strange critter was a white man, when out of th' brush jumped th' wild man, grabbed th' keg of water, smashed it over Barney's head, then raced away.

In my next yarn I'll tell you how we captured th' wild man.



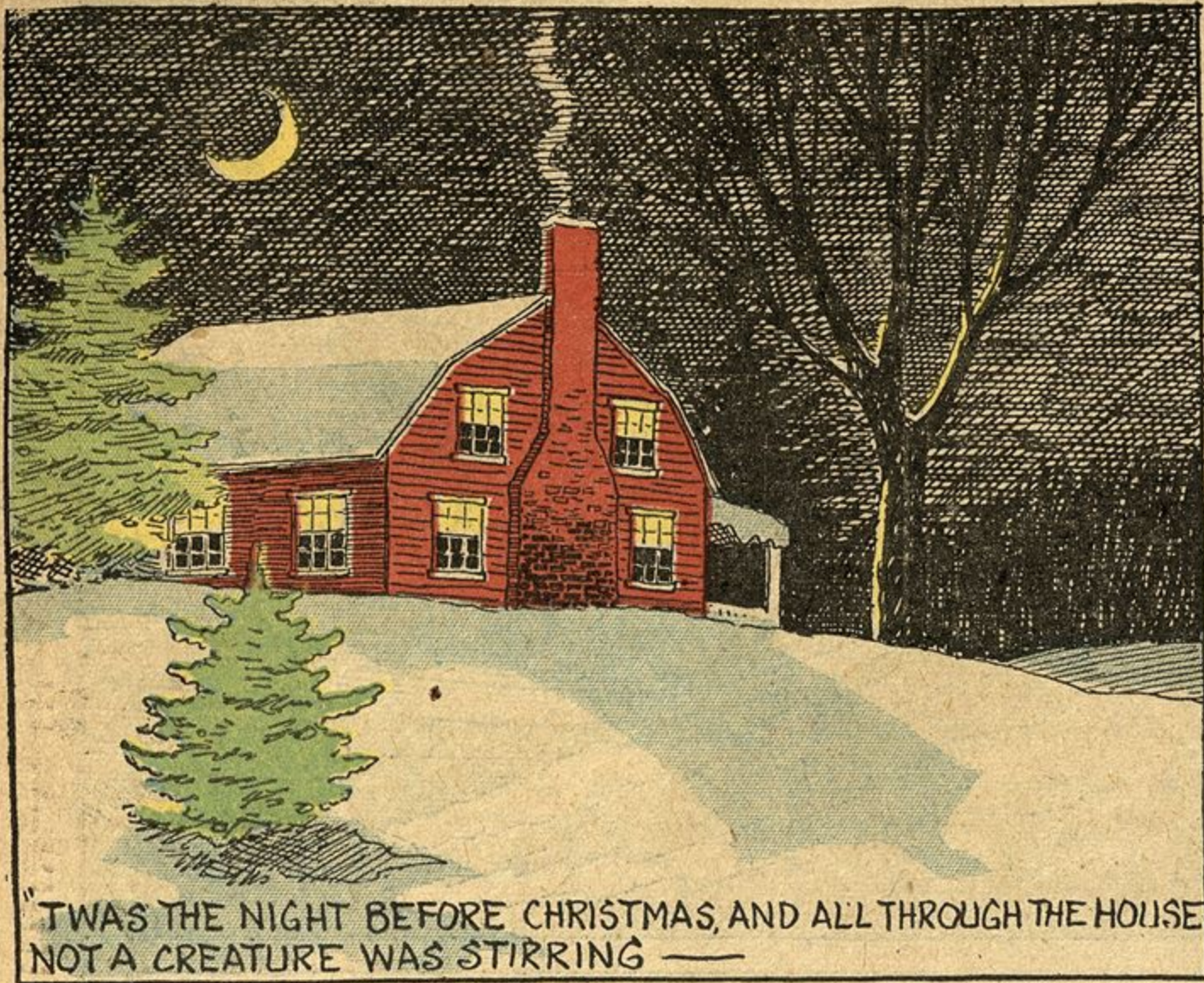




LOOKS LIKE  
A COLD, LEAN  
CHRISTMAS  
FOR US!

AND STAY  
OUT!

## TIM -- THE KELLY KIDS -- TOM

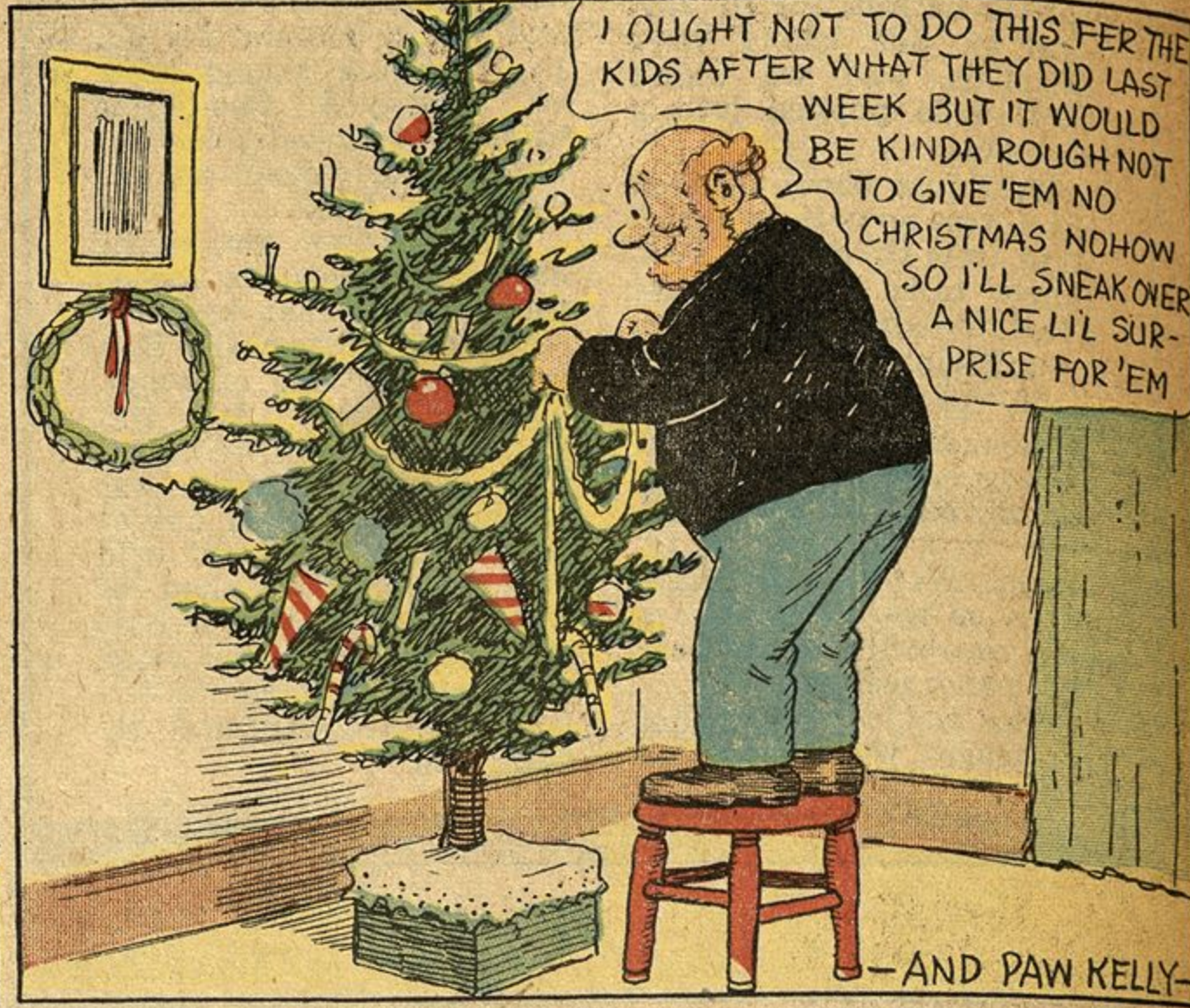


'T WAS THE NIGHT BEFORE CHRISTMAS, AND ALL THROUGH THE HOUSE  
NOT A CREATURE WAS STIRRING



THE KIDS DON'T DESERVE IT, BUT I  
JUST CAN'T DISAPPOINT 'EM ON CHRIST-  
MAS MORN, SO I'LL STAY UP TO-NIGHT  
AND BAKE 'EM SOME NICE PIES AND  
CAKES

— EXCEPT MAW KELLY —



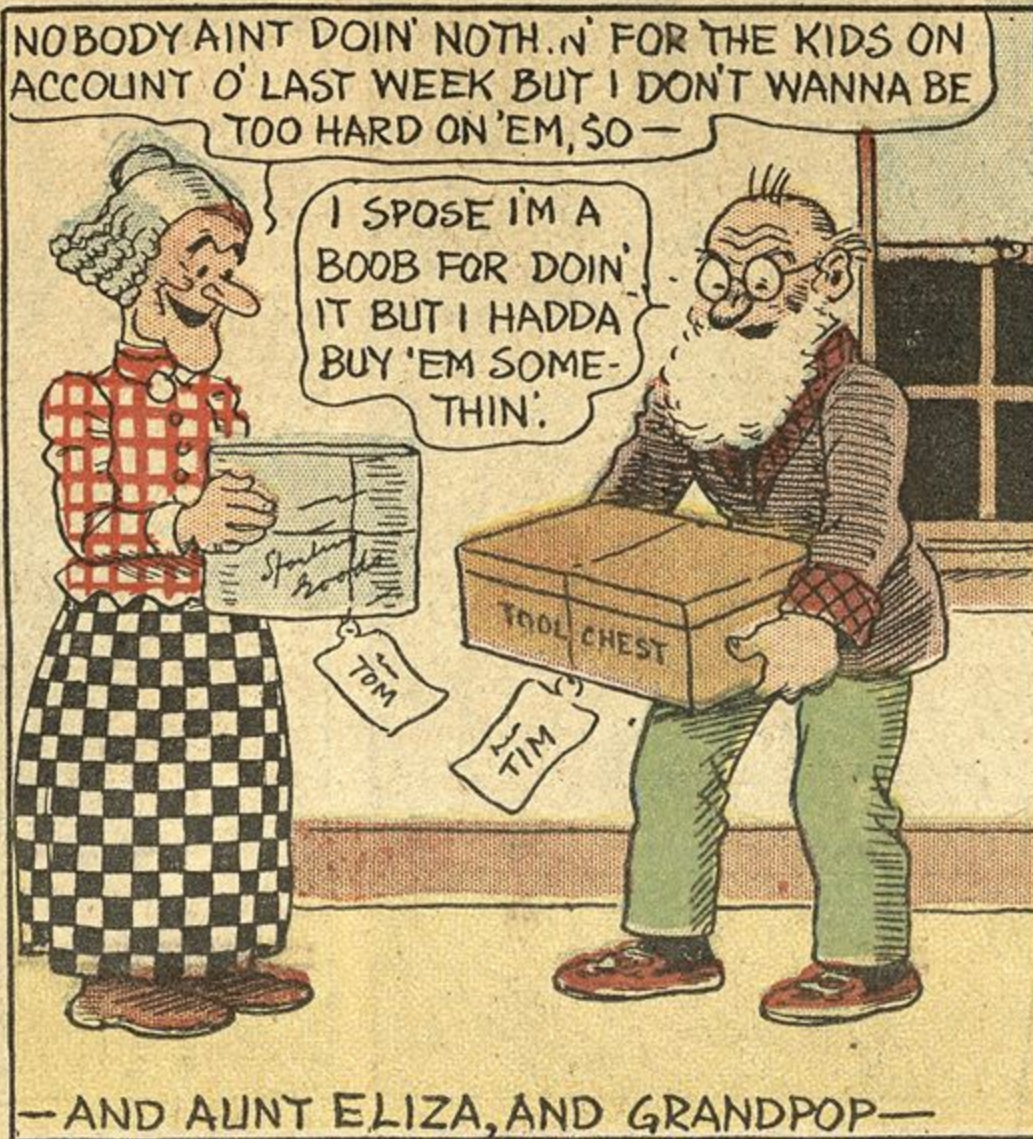
I OUGHT NOT TO DO THIS FER THE  
KIDS AFTER WHAT THEY DID LAST  
WEEK BUT IT WOULD  
BE KINDA ROUGH NOT  
TO GIVE 'EM NO  
CHRISTMAS NOWHOW  
SO I'LL SNEAK OVER  
A NICE LIL SUR-  
PRISE FOR 'EM

— AND PAW KELLY —



THEY AINT DONE A TAP TO DESERVE THIS BUT  
I'M NATCHALLY SOFT HEARTED SO I'LL DO A  
LITTLE SANTA CLAUS STUFF ON THE QUIET

— AND UNCLE DINNY —



NOBODY AINT DOIN' NOTHIN' FOR THE KIDS ON  
ACCOUNT O' LAST WEEK BUT I DON'T WANNA BE  
TOO HARD ON 'EM, SO —

I SPOSE I'M A  
BOOB FOR DOIN'  
IT BUT I HADDA  
BUY 'EM SOME-  
THIN'.

— AND AUNT ELIZA, AND GRANDPOP —



GOSH! WE HAD OUR  
CHRISTMAS LAST WEEK  
AND NOW WE WONT  
GIT NOTHIN' MORE!  
GEE! IT WONT SEEM  
LIKE CHRISTMAS TALL  
TO-MORRA

TOUGH LUCK!  
SAY! I KNOW  
WHY' LESS DO!

— AND —



WE'LL PLAY WE'RE HIGHWAY  
ROBBERS AND GO OUT AND  
HOLD UP SANTA CLAUS!

FINE! AN' EN WE  
KIN HELP OURSELVES  
TO WHAT WE WANT

— THE —



GEE! THERE'S  
HIS DEER TRACKS  
IN THE SNOW!

AND I HEAR  
HIS BELL TINKLE  
AROUND THE  
CORNER!

— KIDS —



GOSH! IT'S THE  
CLANCYS' GOAT!

AND HE'S  
GOT FIRE  
IN HIS EYE!

— AND THE —



— GOAT!! —

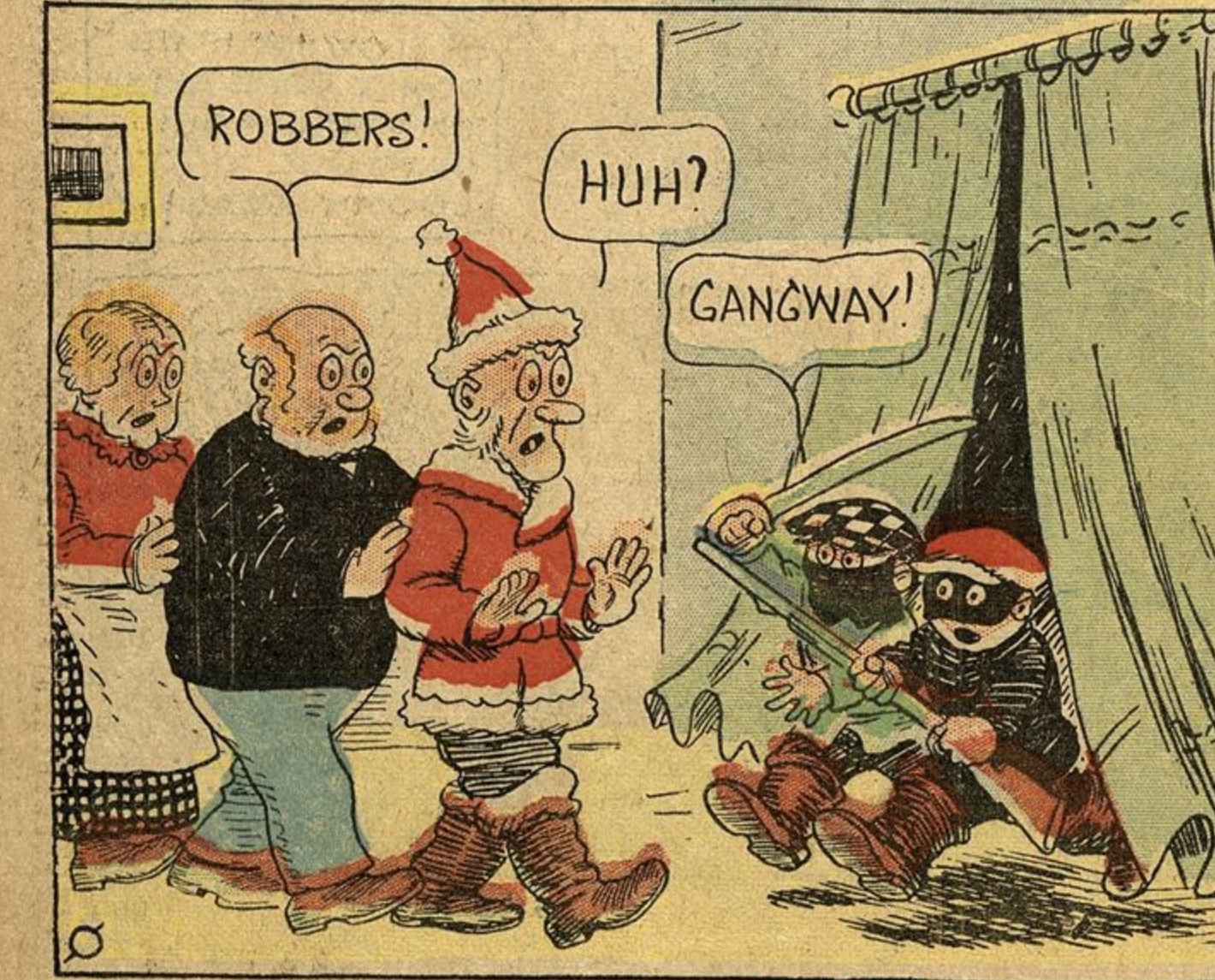


WE'RE A FINE BUNCH O' MUSHES  
TO STAY UP TO MIDNIGHT FER  
THEM KIDS! BUT WONT THEY  
BE SURPRISED IN THE  
MORNIN', THOUGH?

WHOW! I'M  
GLAD THAT'S  
DONE! BUT IT  
WUZ WORTH  
THE TROUBLE

YE'LL NOT  
REGRET YER  
KIND DEEDS

NOW LETS ALL  
SNEAK UP TO  
BED WITHOUT  
WAKIN' THE KIDS!



ROBBERS!

HUH?

GANGWAY!



WHAT  
THA-

OOMP!

SAVED!



THAT LITTLE  
SCAMP  
SMASHED  
THE TREE!  
SO ARE THE  
PESTS NOW!  
KILL THE  
GOAT!!

OUCH-ON!  
WHANG!!  
SOCKO  
SOAK 'EM  
AGAIN!  
SLAM!  
YA DID THAT ON  
PURPOSE, YA IMPS!  
SPANK! SPANK!  
WOW, STOP THAT  
GOAT!!  
BIFF! BUMP! IT  
OWWWW!

AS WE WERE SAYING, 'T WAS THE NIGHT BEFORE CHRISTMAS, AND  
ALL THROUGH THE HOUSE NOT A CREATURE WAS STIRRING EXCEPT



THAT  
DRINK  
MORE  
MILK  
STUNT —  
BY LINK

I WANT ALL THE CHILDREN WHO  
DRANK MILK FOR BREAKFAST  
TO RAISE THEIR HANDS!

WELL!  
THAT'S FINE —

SARAH, IS YOUR  
HAND UP?

NO,  
TEACHER.

DIDN'T YOU  
DRINK MILK?

NO,  
TEACHER.

I DRINK CREAM.