

Comic Section

CLEVELAND JOURNAL

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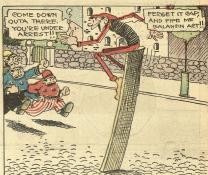




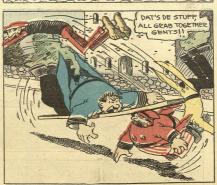


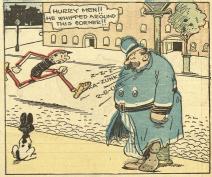
































Outline of Oscar

NO RUNS, NO HITS, NO PUTOUTS, NO ASSISTS - NINE ERRORS

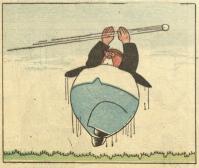


































ISLANDS

It was while Kangy, Singot and I were cruisin' with Tops! Baurey that the west ashore the white lands they were with the lands they were pulled sir, our adventures astred before we set foot an land. I was pullin' this and, I was pullin' this and, I was pullin' the west was to be for when som, a big wave curled high over our heads, then with a roar broke on board the bath carried us high up on the bath were good and were the were good and we the were good and we the were good and we the west was the west were the west was th

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welcome. While we sat in th' shade feastin' on banan-as and oranges, he ordered his dancers to show us what they could do. It was a picture of the shade feast hop around. After they'd finished, Kangy and Singoot got busy and showed some of their fancy steps. I was mighty proud of 'em when th' king slapped his fat sides, laughed, and said they were better than his men.

Later, after we'd said good-bye to th' king and his people, we had our big adventure, and a mighty close call, too. We'd left th' jungle, and I was steppin' down off a log when a big crocome, seen the sprawhir with a flip of his tail and snapped his jaws within an inch of my head. We got out of there in a hurry, figurin' we'd had enough adventures for one day.

My next yarn will be about Handsome Jack.

S. VONCOVO

























INKO

























































WHERE'S THE PRICE MARK

