

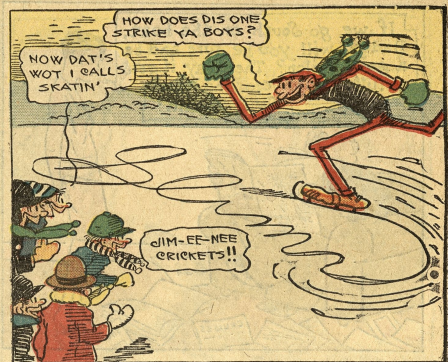


Comic Section

# CLEVELAND JOURNAL

A WEEKLY FOR AMERICAN SLOVENES  
Cleveland, Ohio, Thursday,  
March 5, 1931

## SLIM JIM AND THE FORCE

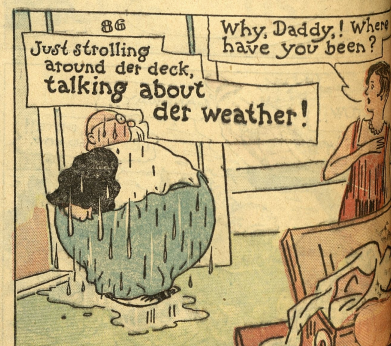
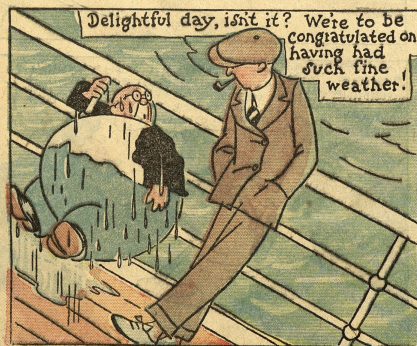
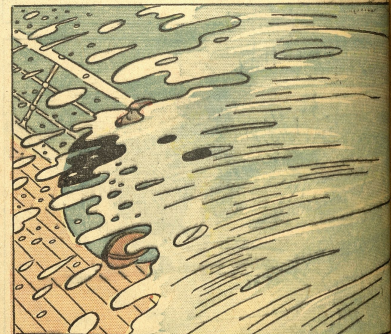
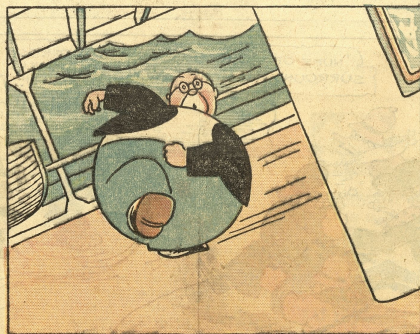
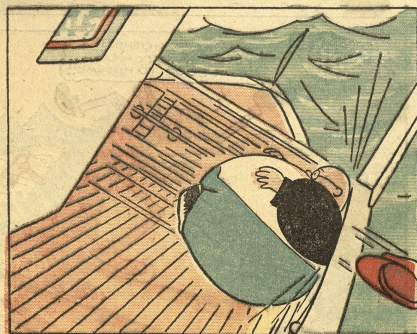
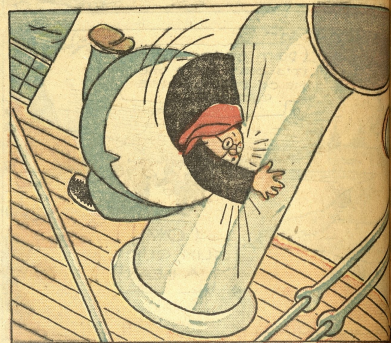
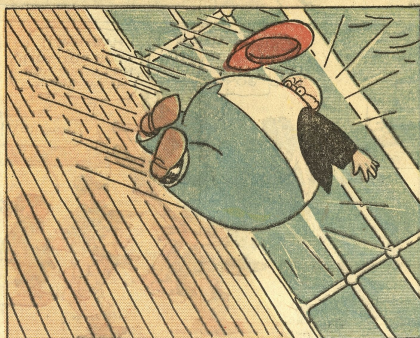
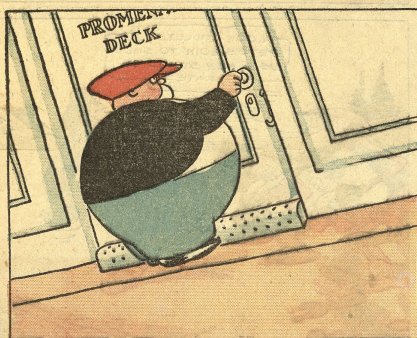
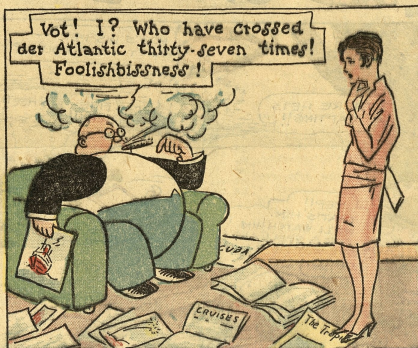


HOW TO CARVE - LESSON 27 - BY WINK	WHAT TIME DO YOU HAVE DINNER AT HOME?	SIX BELLS.	DO YOU SERVE?	YOU BETCHA -	YOU'VE CARVED A CHICKEN, I SUPPOSE.	WITH DIFFICULTY, - IT USUALLY SLIDES ALL OVER THE TABLE.	DO YOU WHACK OFF THE LEGS AND WINGS FIRST?	NO, NOT EXACTLY. WHY?	WELL, IF YOU DO THAT THE CHICKEN WON'T GET AWAY FROM YOU.
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# The Outline of Oscar



OH!  
HAZEL!

MY HUSBAND IS VERY  
PLAIN SPOKEN,

HE CALLS A SPADE  
A SPADE,

MY HUSBAND, TOO, IS  
PLAIN SPOKEN,

YOU SHOULD HEAR

WHAT HE CALLS A  
COLLAR BUTTON WHICH  
HAS ROLLED UNDER THE  
BED -





Well, youngsters, here's a yarn that I'll bet will make you grin and maybe giggle a little before I've finished. Years ago, while I was cruisin' on a sealing-schoon-er in th' far north, our craft was frozen fast by th' ice. Long days passed with all on board waitin' for th' ice to melt.

One mornin' I took my gun and started off over th' ice on a hunt for a polar bear for fresh meat. I hadn't gone far when I found tracks, and big ones, too. With my gun ready I followed them, thinkin' how good fresh bear steaks would taste. Just as I was goin' around a mound of snow, I almost bumped into two hoppin' big bears.

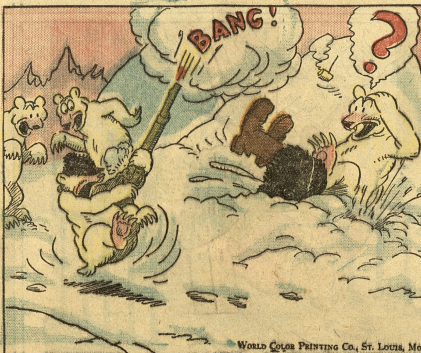
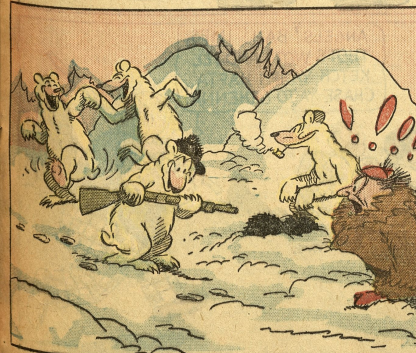
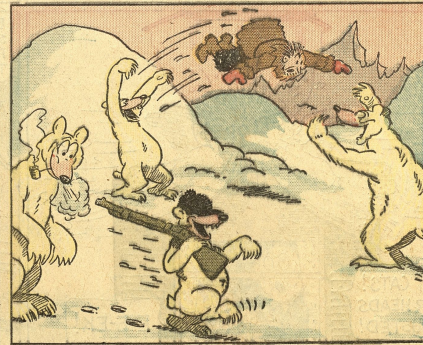
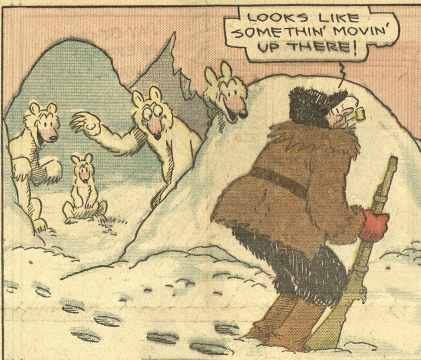
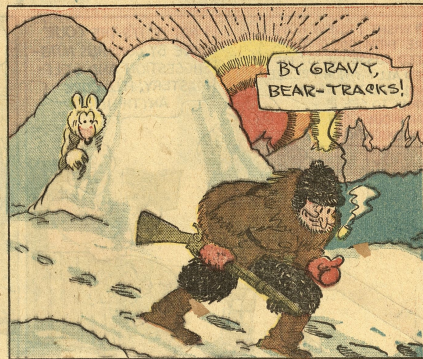
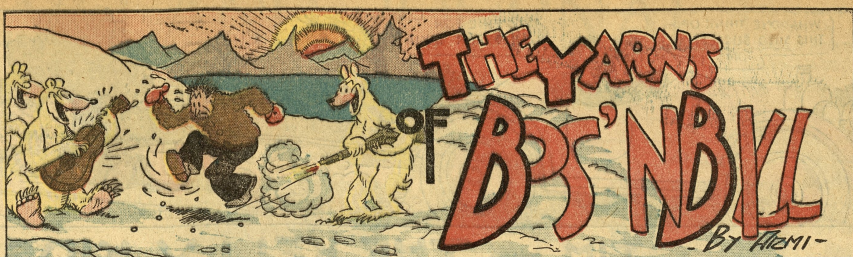
Well s'r, I was so surprised I forgot I had a gun. Before I could get my senses one of th' bears grabbed me with his big paws and hugged me so hard I thought my ribs would

crack. Then th' other bear took my gun and looked it over like he understood it.

While I was wonderin' what was goin' to happen to me two more bears came along to join th' fun. One of 'em, a little cub, put my fur cap on his head, took th' gun from th' other bear, which must have been its mother, swung th' gun over his shoulder and paraded around like a kid playin' war.

Th' bear that had me in his paws must have figured that he had squeezed me enough for he dumped me in the snow. Then th' dad, busted little bear halted right in front of me and started foolin' with th' gun. I was scared stiff, expectin' th' gun to go off any minute. And then it happened.

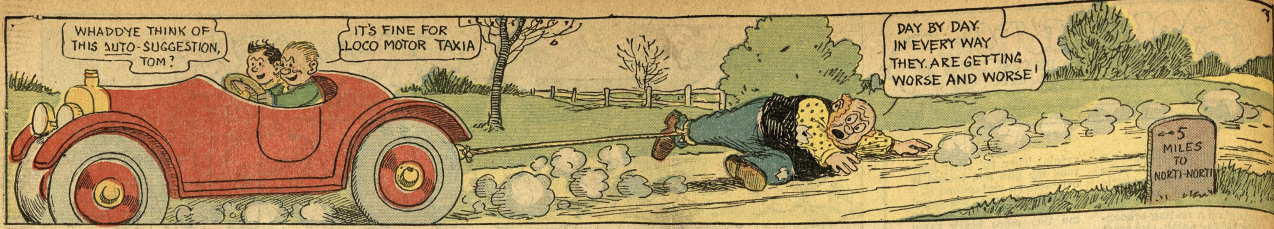
Well s'r, as scared as I was, I had to laugh. Th' sound of th' explosion scared th' whole bunch and away they went over th' ice.



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

I'LL TAKE A PIECE OF PIE. AREN'T WOMEN A PUZZLE, MR. BILLY? YES, INDEED, WHY? NIGHT BEFORE LAST MY WIFE ATE A PIECE OF PIE BEFORE RETIRING - FIRST TIME SHE EVER DID SUCH A THING - AND SHE DREAMED THAT SOME FELLOW CAME ALONG IN A SPORT CAR AND KIDNAPPED HER - LAST NIGHT SHE ATE ANOTHER PIECE OF PIE AT BEDTIME AND I WARNED HER THAT THE KIDNAPPER MIGHT RETURN - AND SHE SAID "I DON'T CARE. HE WAS A HANDSOME LOOKING MAN."



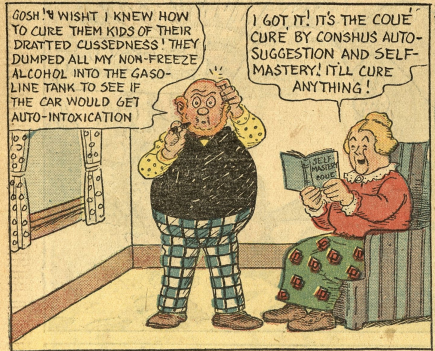


WHADDYEE THINK OF THIS AUTO-SUGGESTION, TOM?

IT'S FINE FOR LOCO MOTOR TAXIA

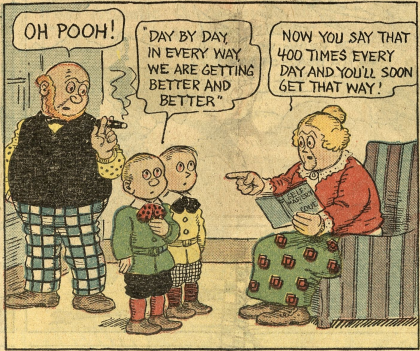
DAY BY DAY, IN EVERY WAY, THEY ARE GETTING WORSE AND WORSE

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



GOSH! I WISH I KNEW HOW TO CURE THEM KIDS OF THEIR DRATTED CUSSIDNESS! THEY DUMPED ALL MY NON-FREEZE ALCOHOL INTO THE GAS-LINE TANK TO SEE IF THE CAR WOULD GET AUTO-INTOXICATION

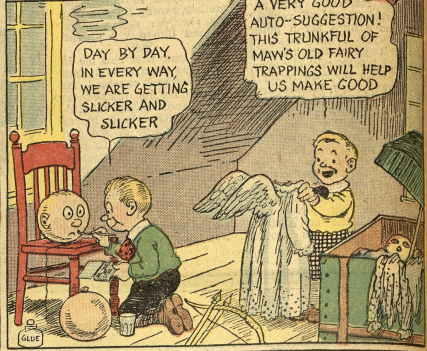
I GOT IT! IT'S THE COVE CURE BY CONSHUS AUTO-SUGGESTION AND SELF-MASTERY! IT'LL CURE ANYTHING!



OH POOH!

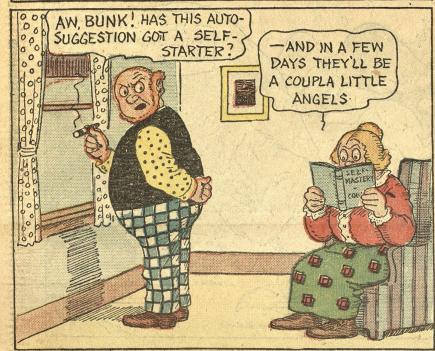
DAY BY DAY, IN EVERY WAY, WE ARE GETTING BETTER AND BETTER

NOW YOU SAY THAT 400 TIMES EVERY DAY AND YOU'LL SOON GET THAT WAY!



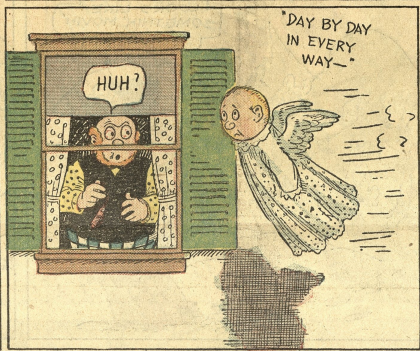
DAY BY DAY, IN EVERY WAY, WE ARE GETTING SLICKER AND SLICKER

A VERY GOOD AUTO-SUGGESTION! THIS TRUNKFUL OF MAW'S OLD FAIRY TRAPPINGS WILL HELP US MAKE GOOD



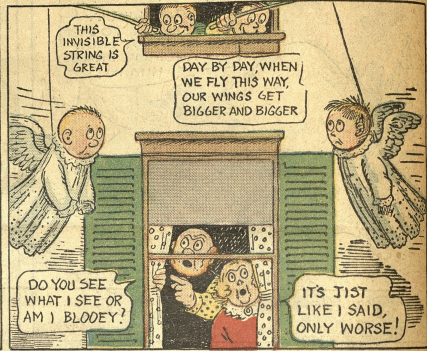
AW, BUNK! HAS THIS AUTO-SUGGESTION GOT A SELF-STARTER?

—AND IN A FEW DAYS THEY'LL BE A COUPLA LITTLE ANGELS



HUH?

"DAY BY DAY, IN EVERY WAY—"

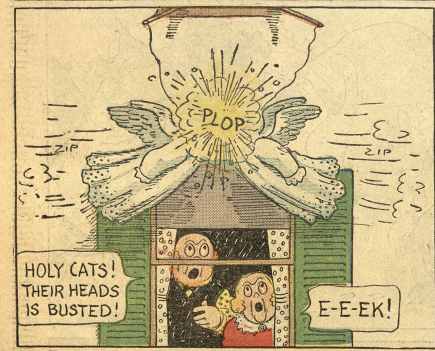


THIS INVISIBLE STRING IS GREAT

DAY BY DAY, WHEN WE FLY THIS WAY, OUR WINGS GET BIGGER AND BIGGER

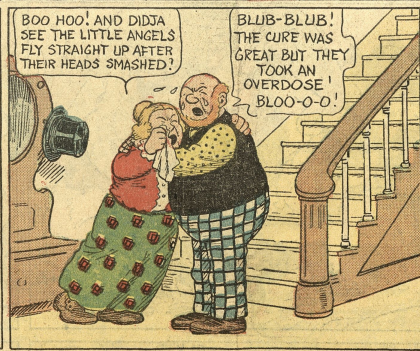
DO YOU SEE WHAT I SEE OR AM I BLOOEY?

IT'S JUST LIKE I SAID, ONLY WORSE!



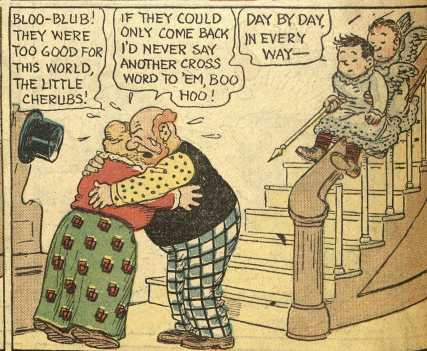
HOLY CATS! THEIR HEADS IS BUSTED!

E-E-EK!



BOO HOO! AND DIDDA SEE THE LITTLE ANGELS FLY STRAIGHT UP AFTER THEIR HEADS SMASHED!

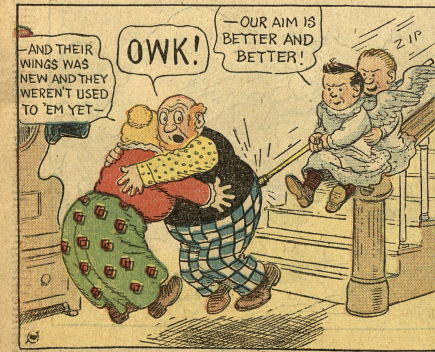
BLUB-BLUB! THE CURE WAS GREAT BUT THEY TOOK AN OVERDOSE! BLOO-O-O!



BLOO-BLUB! THEY WERE TOO GOOD FOR THIS WORLD, THE LITTLE CHERUBS!

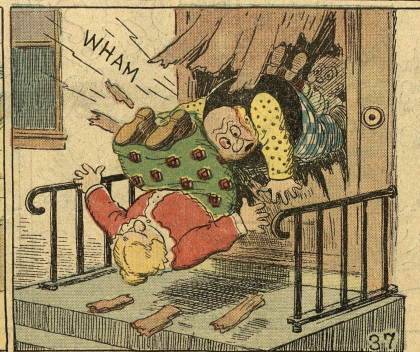
IF THEY COULD ONLY COME BACK, I'D NEVER SAY ANOTHER CROSS WORD TO 'EM, BOO HOO!

DAY BY DAY, IN EVERY WAY—



OWK!

—OUR AIM IS BETTER AND BETTER!



WHAM



ANGELS? BAH! IMPS, THOT'S WOT! AND I'LL KETCH YA IF I HAFTA CHASE YA TO GEHENNA!

IF YOU ENJOYED SOMETHING, SAY SO—

YOU AND ETIQUETTE DONT SEEM TO BE ACQUAINTED—

SUPPOSE YOU WERE INVITED TO A FRIENDS FOR A MEAL AND YOU HAD A COCKTAIL, SOUP, SALAD, TURKEY

POTATOES, CRANBERRIES, PEAS, ICE CREAM, CAKE AND COFFEE

WHAT WOULD YOU SAY AFTER A MEAL LIKE THAT—?

AFTER A MEAL LIKE THAT

I'D SAY "WELL, WHERE ARE THE CIGARS?"