

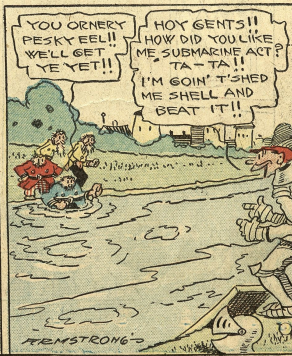
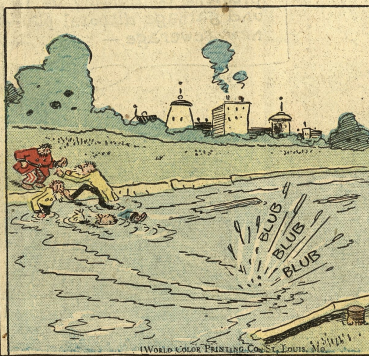
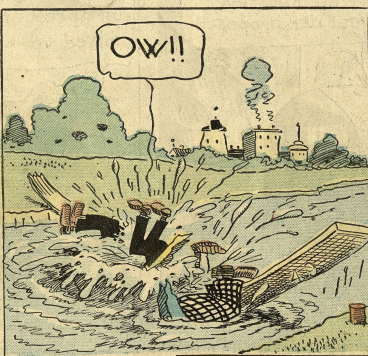
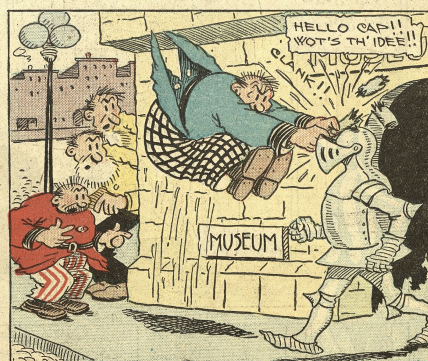
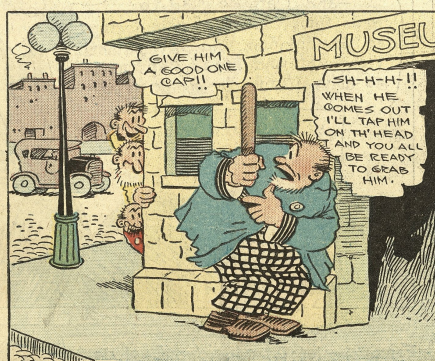
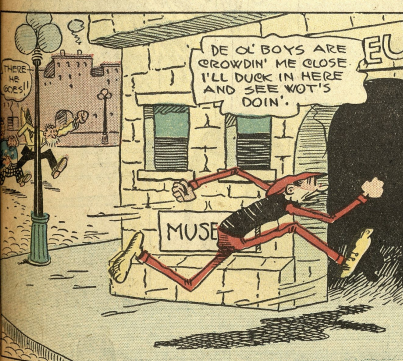
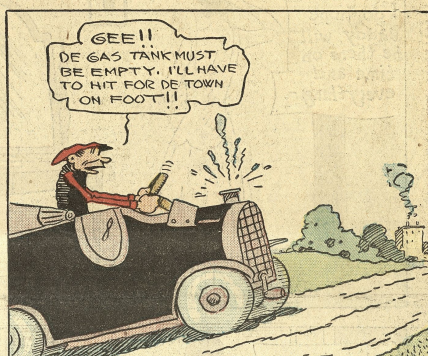
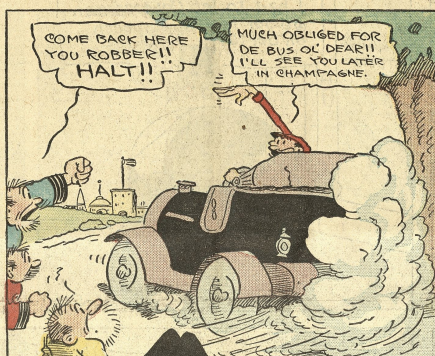
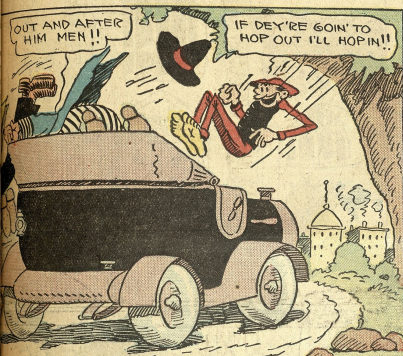
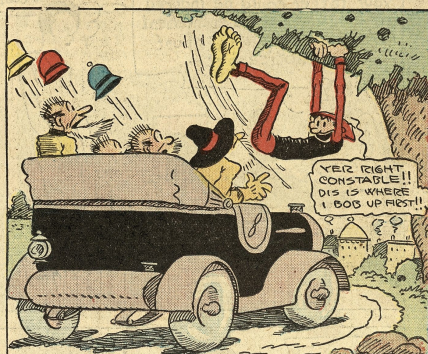
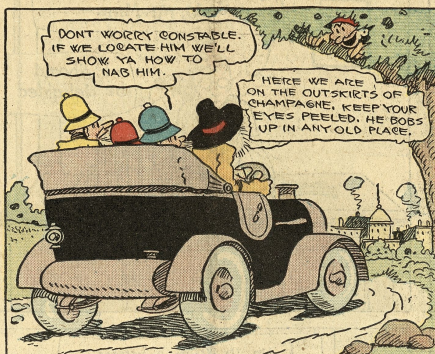
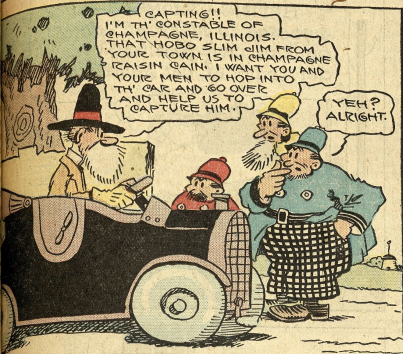
Comic Section CLEVELAND JOURNAL

A WEEKLY FOR AMERICAN SLOVENES

Cleveland, Ohio, Thursday,

May 28, 1931

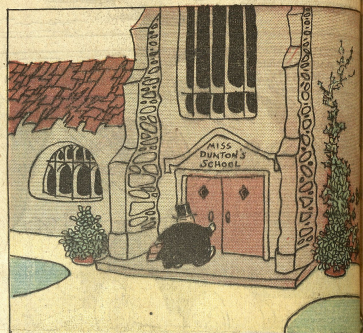
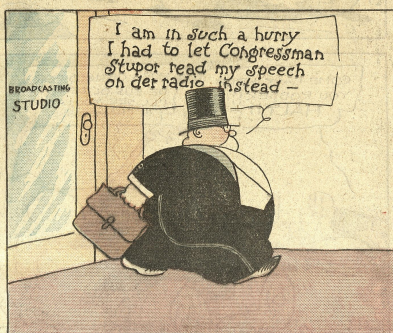
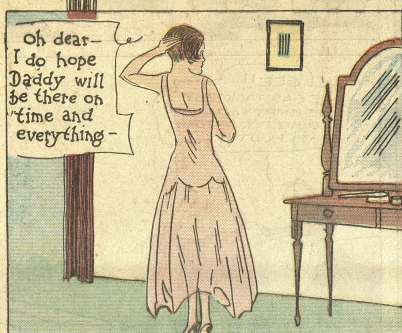
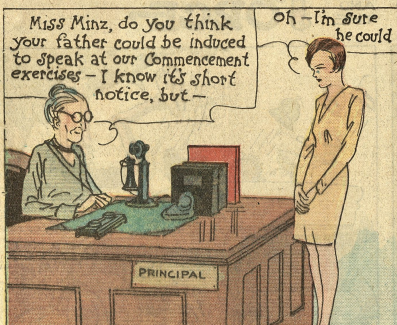
SLIM JIM AND THE FORCE



SOME SWEET DAY, THE AN' THE BOY! IT WAS SOME PARTY, - TALK ABOUT A WILD NIGHT, WOW! WE STARTED OFF WITH A BANANA SPLIT, THEN A CARAMEL NUT SUNDAE - THEN A COUPLE OF ROUNDS OF LEMON ICE CREAM SODA, THEN RASPBERRY ICE, - AND WE TOPPED OFF THE SHINDIG WITH A STRAWBERRY PARFAIT WITH A DASH OF WHIPPED CREAM, - WOW! BUT LISTEN, BILL, - FOR GOONESS SAKE DONT EVER MENTION IT TO MY WIFE, - WILL YOU? NAW! I GOT LOST NOW AN' THEN MYSELF.

The Outline of Oscar

THE FINISH OF COMMENCEMENT



WHO THREW THAT?

OH, WILLIAM! THE BACK OF YOUR COAT.

WHAT'S WRONG WITH IT?

A BIG WHITE SPOT.

ON MY NICE NEW SUIT -

GOSH HANG IT! THAT MAKES ME SORE! DOES IT SHOW?

SURE I A BIG WHITE SPOT. YOU CANT SEE IT, CAN YOU?

NO! OF COURSE NOT.

WELL, THEN, WHY SHOULD YOU WORRY?

DAVY JONES' LOCKER

In my last yarn I told you about my adventure with a swordfish while we were searchin' for pearls in th' lagoon of a lonely island in th' South Pacific.

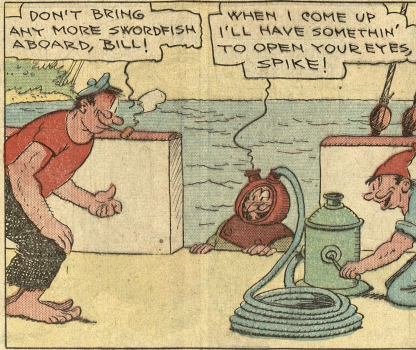
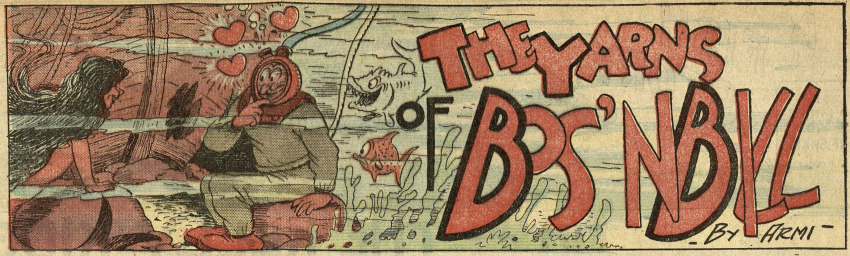
Next day, after my scrimmage with th' swordfish, I got into my divin'-suit, and after Spike had lowered me to th' bottom of th' lagoon, I started lookin' for th' big pearl I had seen th' day before. A sassy old shark slid along side o' me, and I had to kick him in th' nose to get rid of him.

I was walkin' along on th' white sand, when in front of a dark cave in th' coral and rocks I saw three beautiful pearls in a half-opened pearl-oyster. I was stoopin' to get 'em when zang! something zipped into me and sent me scooting through th' water toward th' openin' of th' dark cave. I saw a big

sawfish makin' off and I knew he was th' one that had played th' joke on me.

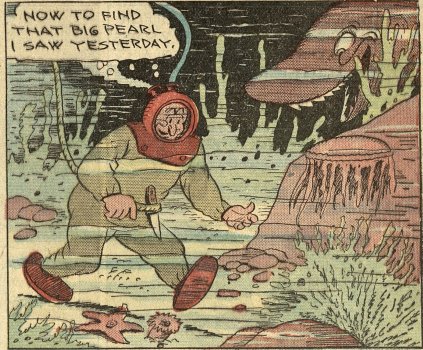
Th' next minute a long arm reached out of th' cave, curled around my leg and jerked me off my feet. As I grabbed my knife from my belt I saw two glarin' eyes watchin' me from th' darkness of th' cave. Other long, snaky arms were coilin' about me. I was slashin' them with my knife, tryin' to free myself, when a big shark tore in alongside o' me and with one crunch of his sharp teeth cut off th' gristly arms of that octopus. To this day I believe th' shark that saved me was th' one that I had kicked in th' nose a few minutes before. That shows what a decent old feller he was, not to hold a grudge against me.

Don't miss my next yarn. It'll make your hair stand on end!

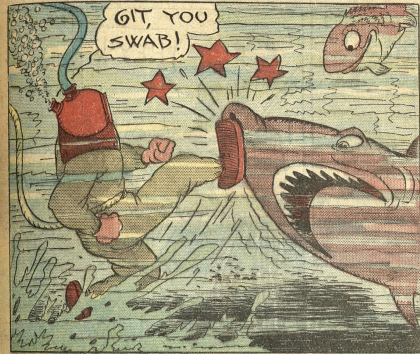


"DON'T BRING ANY MORE SWORDFISH ABOARD, BILL!"

"WHEN I COME UP I'LL HAVE SOMETHIN' TO OPEN YOUR EYES, SPIKE!"



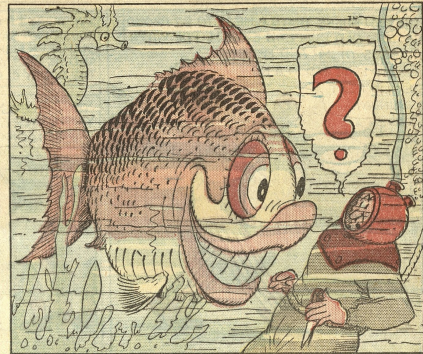
"NOW TO FIND THAT BIG PEARL I SAW YESTERDAY."



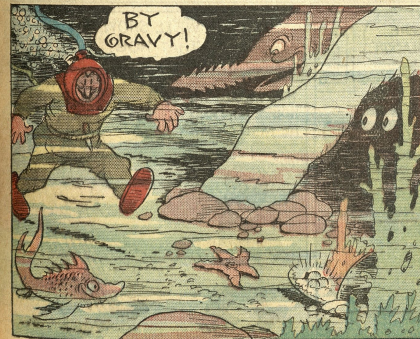
"GIT, YOU SWAB!"



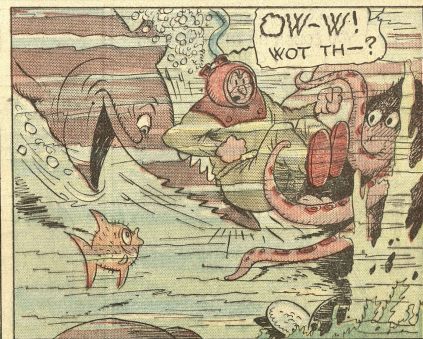
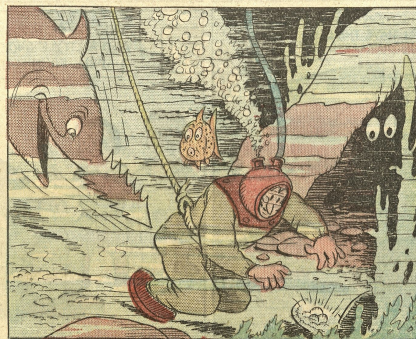
"AND DON'T YE COME BACK!"



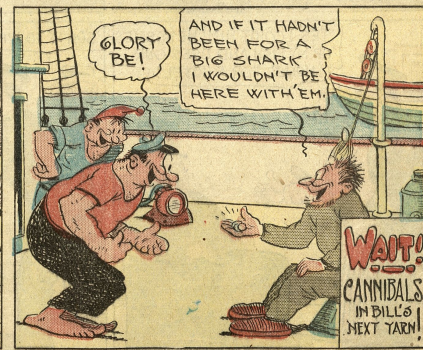
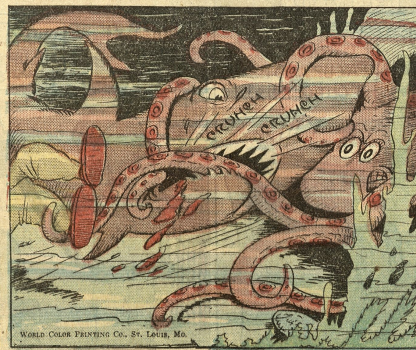
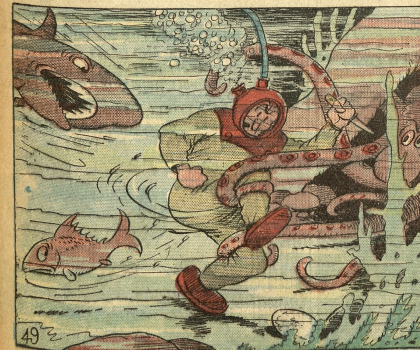
"?"



"BY GRAY!"



"OW-W! WOT TH-?"



"GLORY BE!"

"AND IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR A BIG SHARK I WOULDN'T BE HERE WITH 'EM."

"WAIT! CANNIBALS IN BILL'S NEXT YARN!"

THE DIPLOMAT- ONE BOZZ- RAY RINK- DOCTOR, I NEED SUMPIN', I'M KINDA RUN DOWN.- NO ZIP, NO PEPS WHAT I MEAN- I DON'T FEEL LIKE WORKING, NOR SINGING NOR WHISTLING, YOU KNOW HOW THAT IS.- GUESS I NEED A LITTLE- 'ER-R- CAN YOU TAKE PILLS? I'LL TAKE ANYTHING TO MAKE ME FEEL BETTER.- PILLS, CAPSULES, -WHY, I'D EVEN TAKE LIQUOR, DOCTOR-

A cartoon illustration titled "A FISH STORY" in large, stylized red letters. On the left, a signpost reads "10 MILES TO FISHKILL". A large, detailed fish is shown from the side, swimming towards the right. A man in a red and white striped shirt and a hat is being pulled by the fish's mouth. He has a speech bubble that says "WHOA!". The background is a simple greenish-brown water surface with some white foam.

TIM --- THE KELLY KIDS --- TOM

