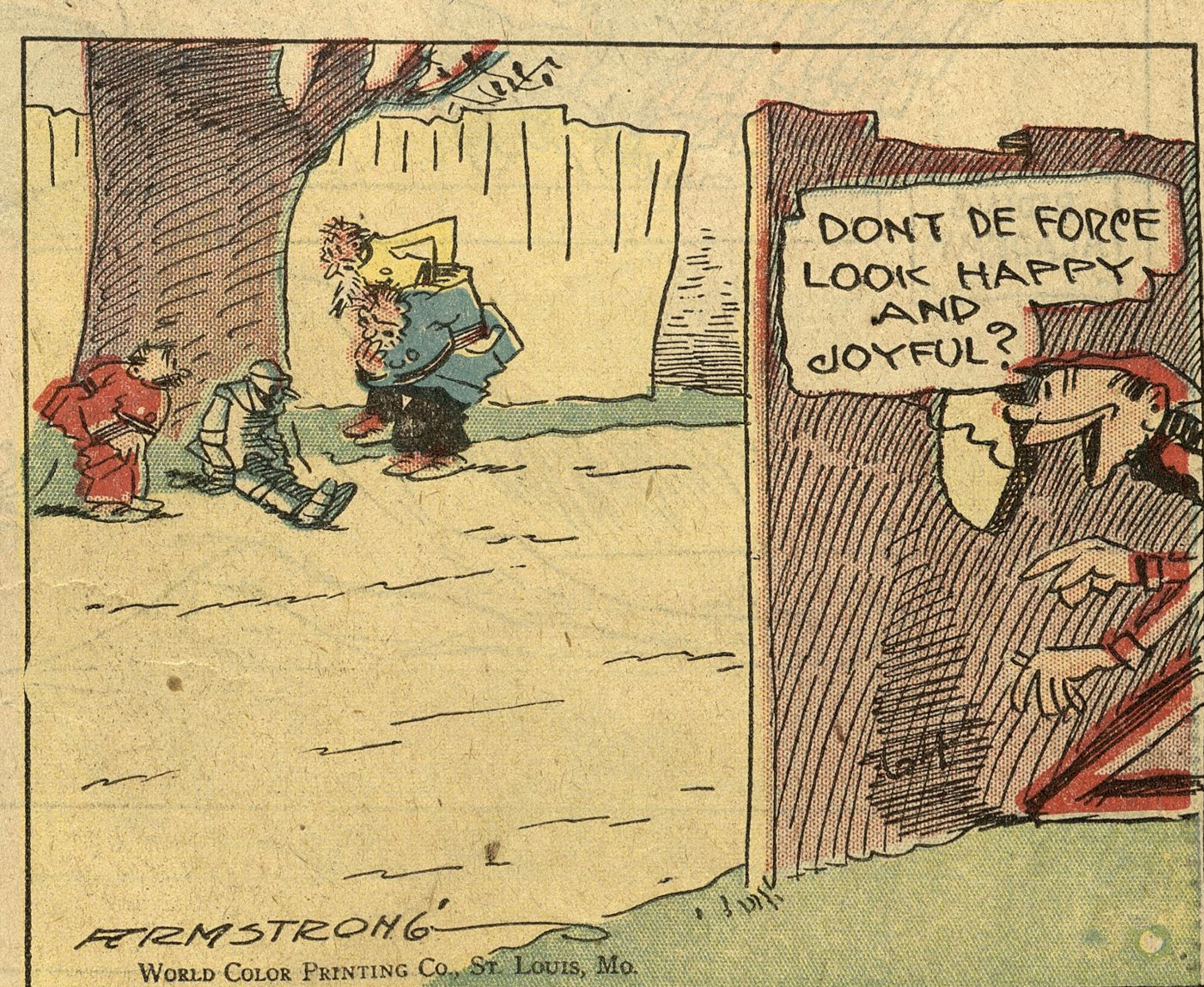
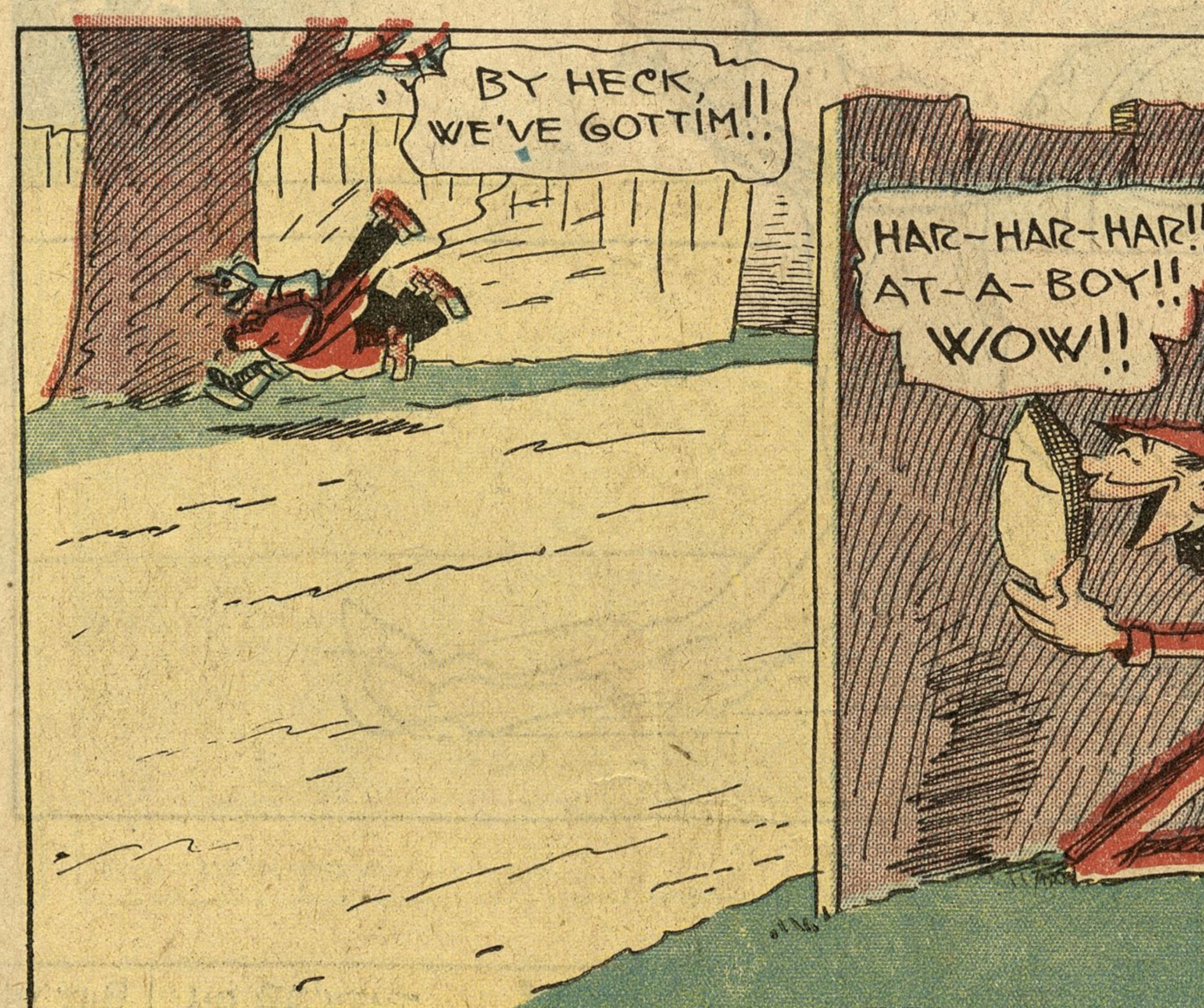
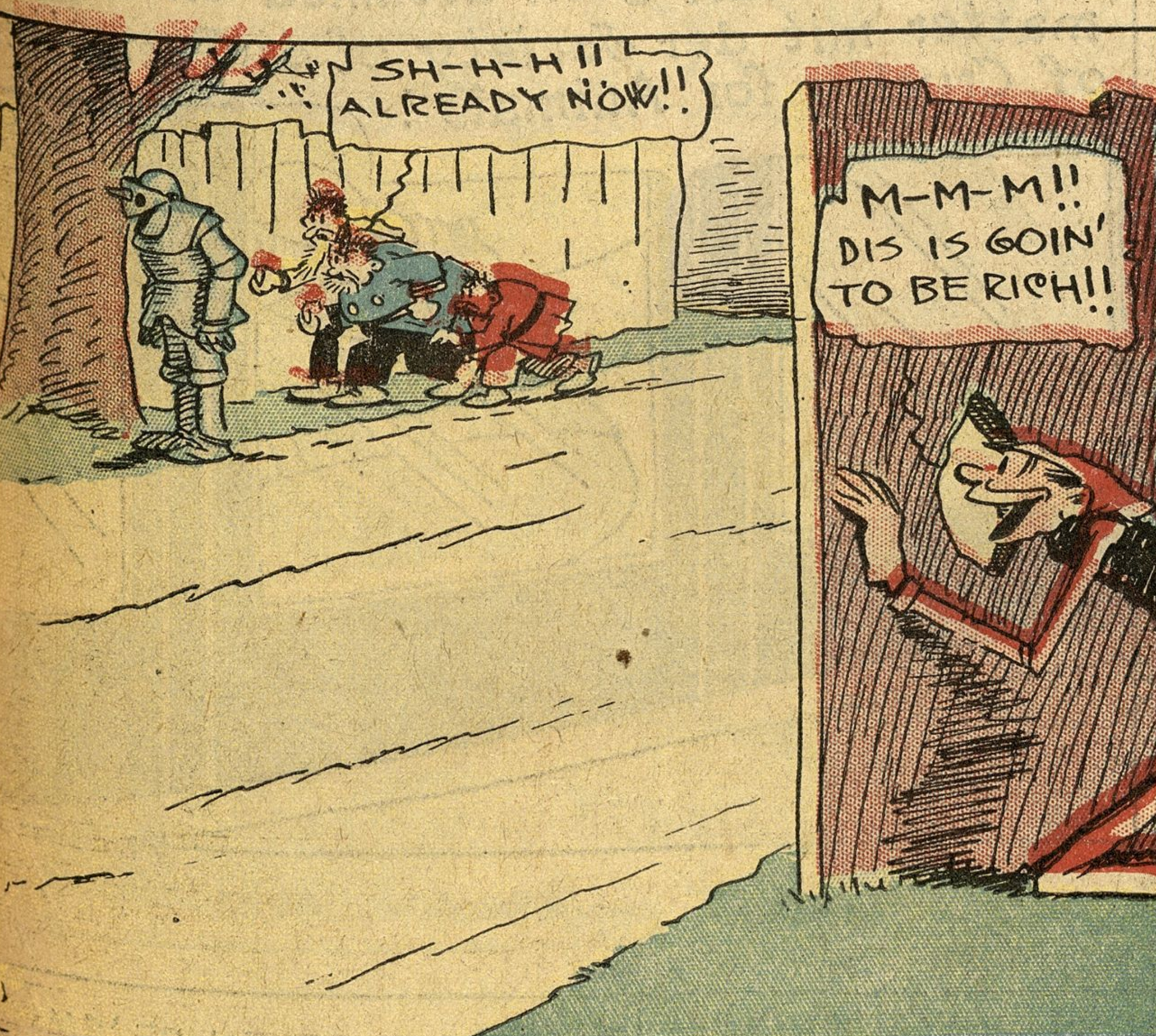
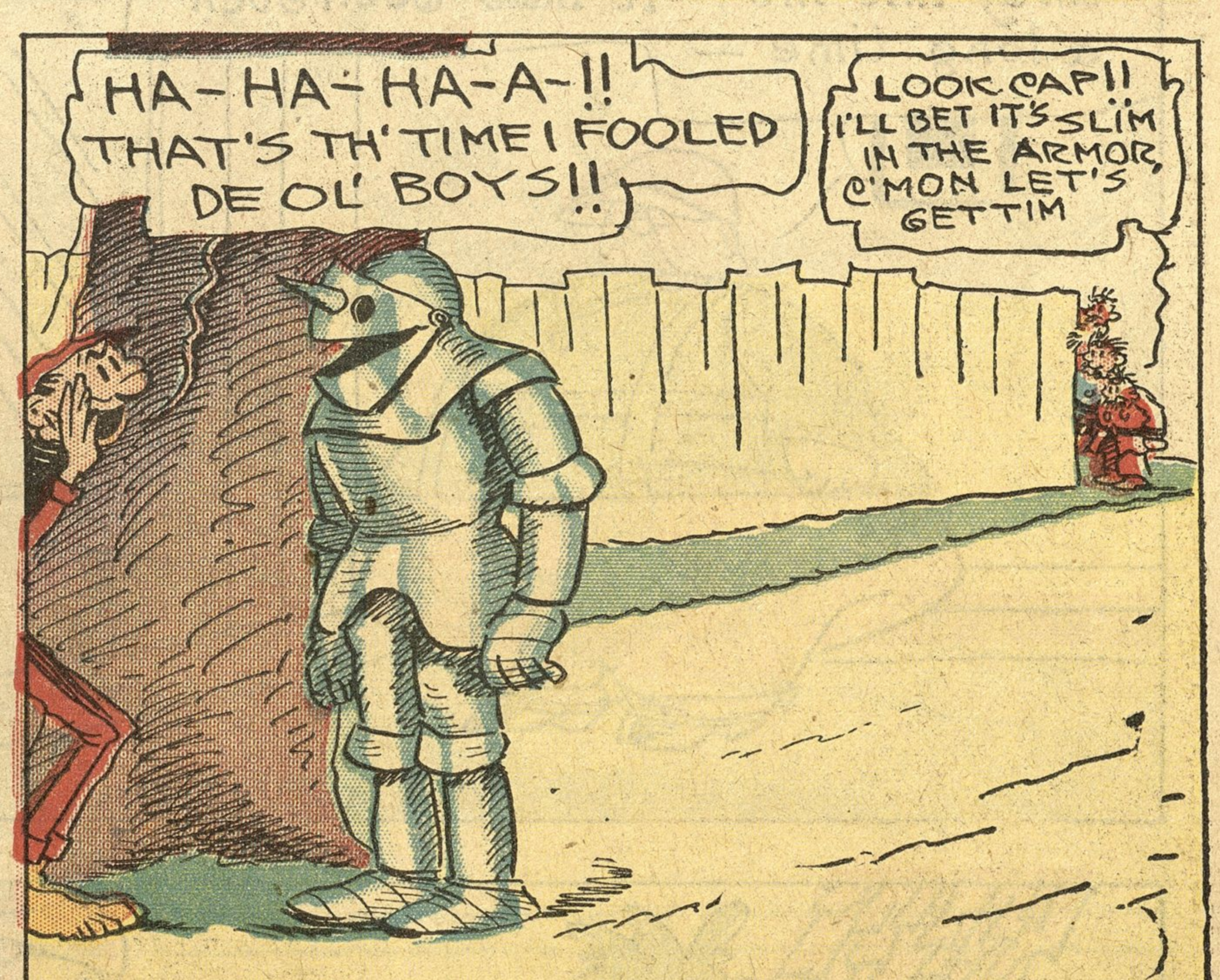
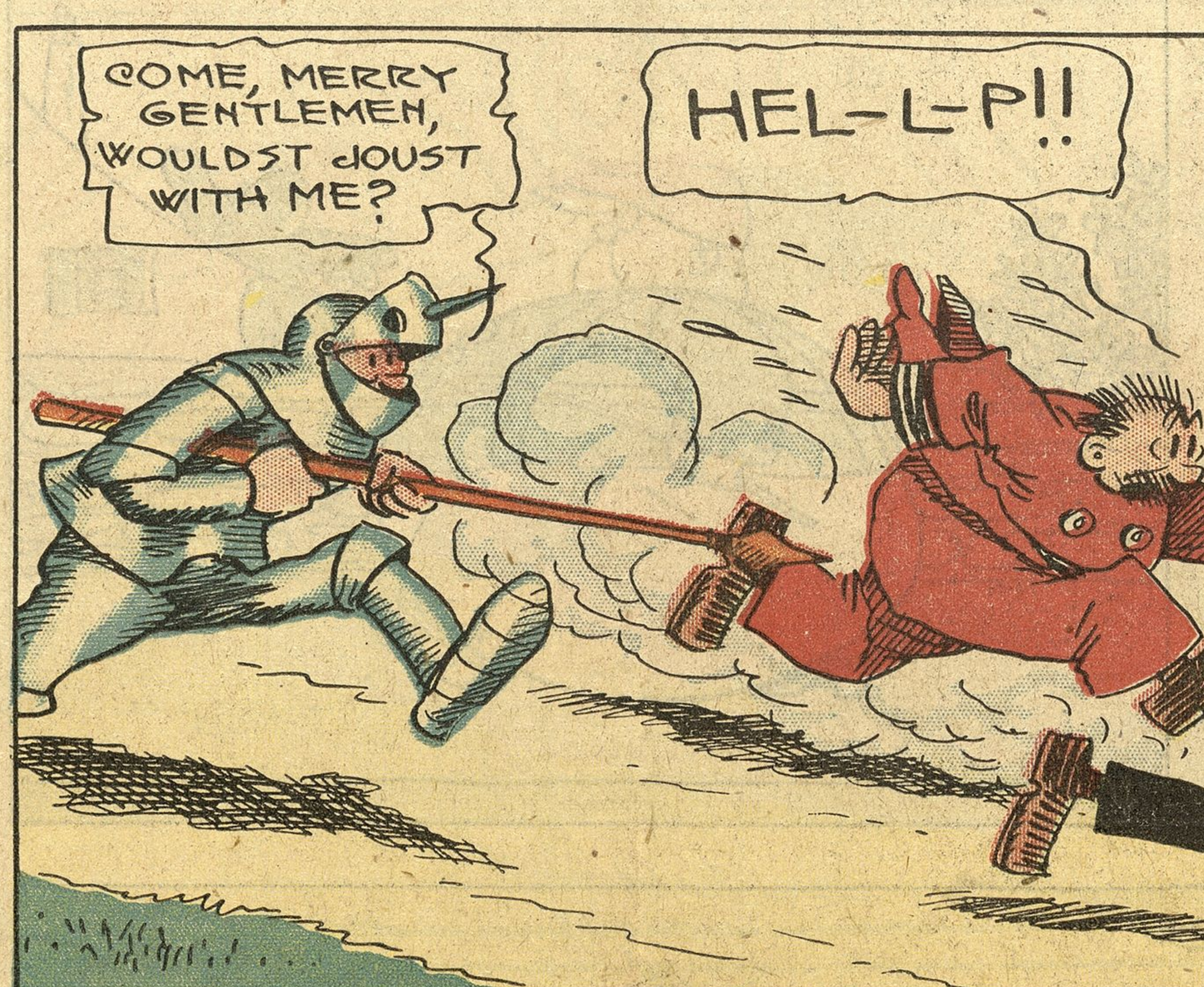
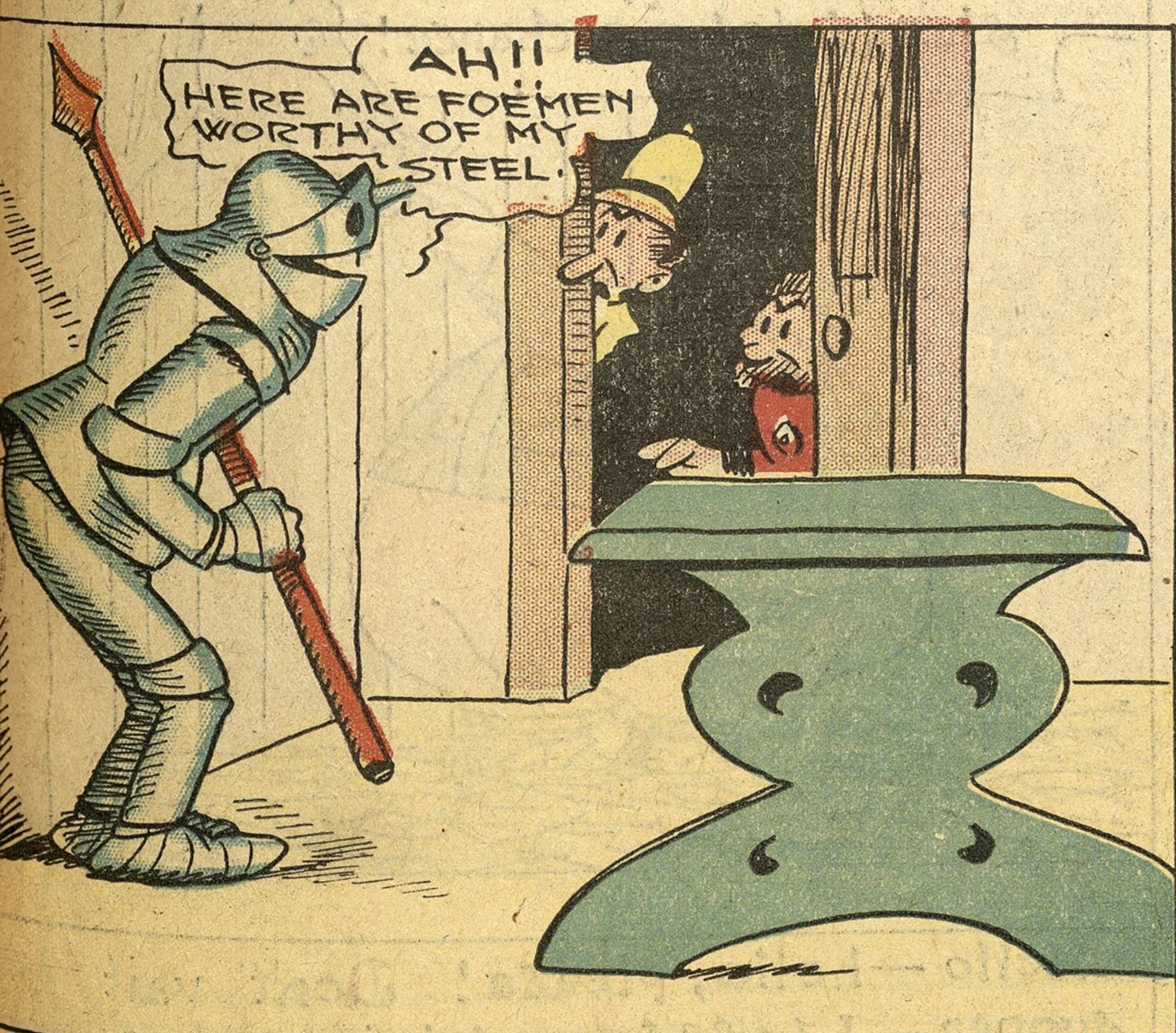
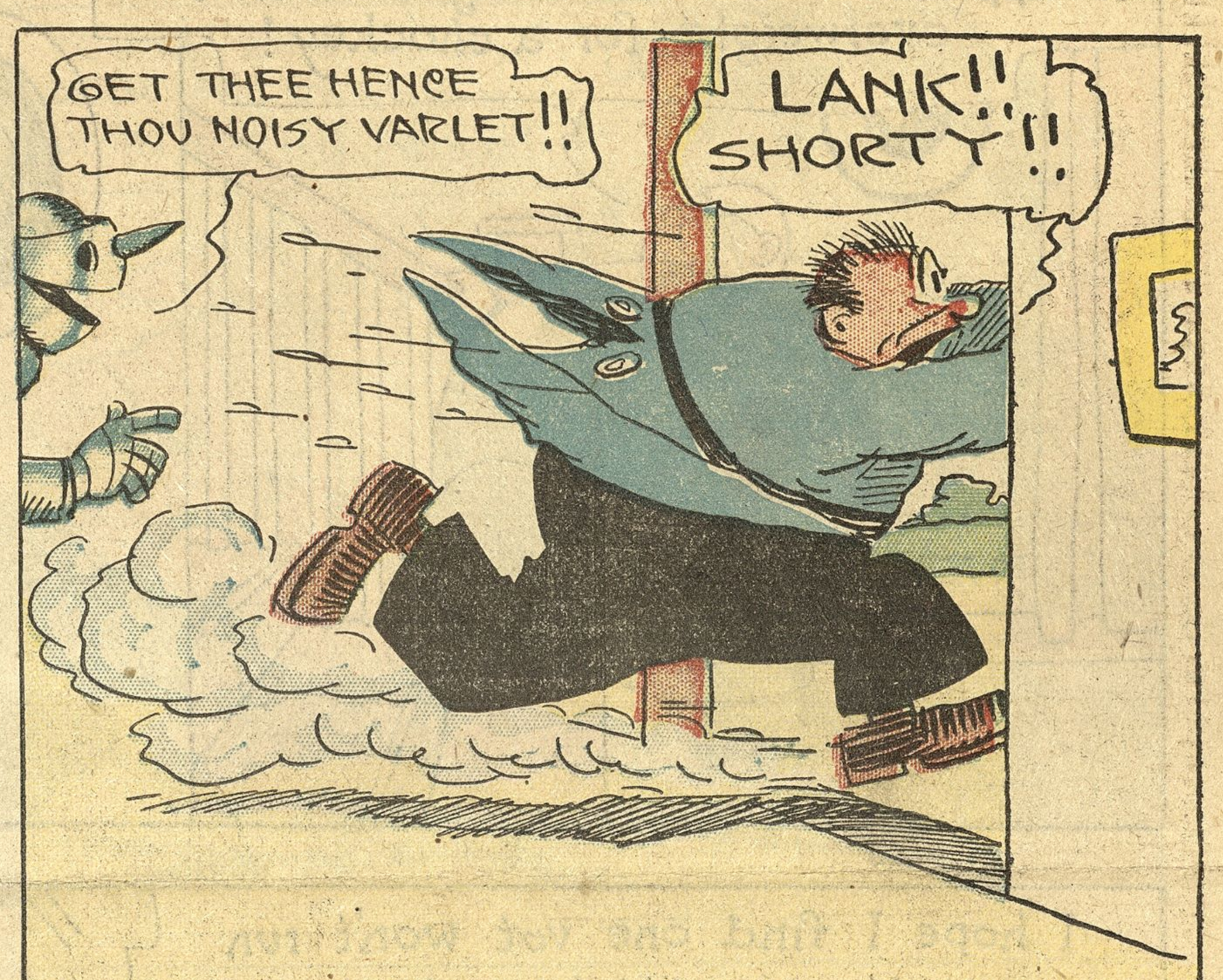
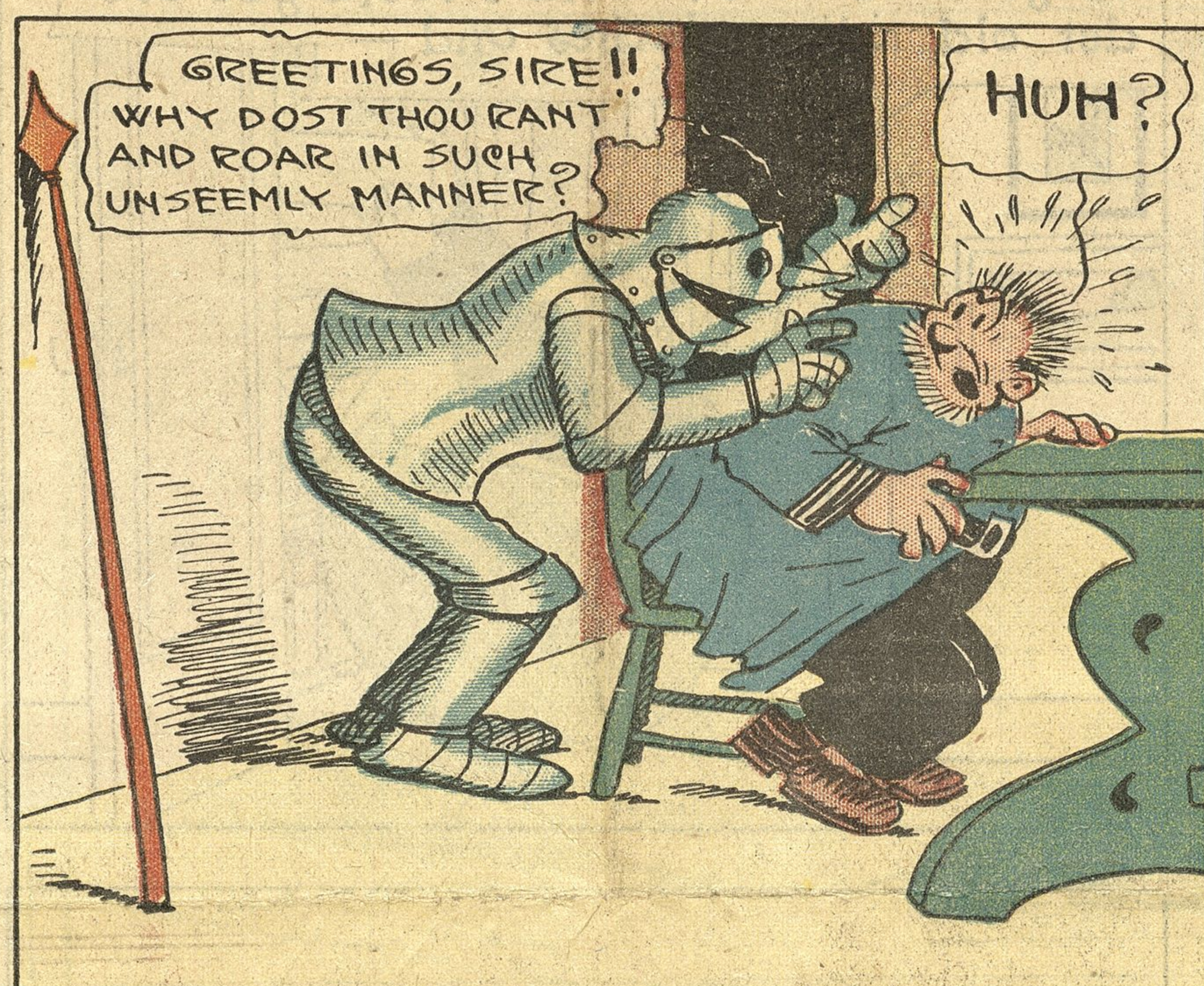
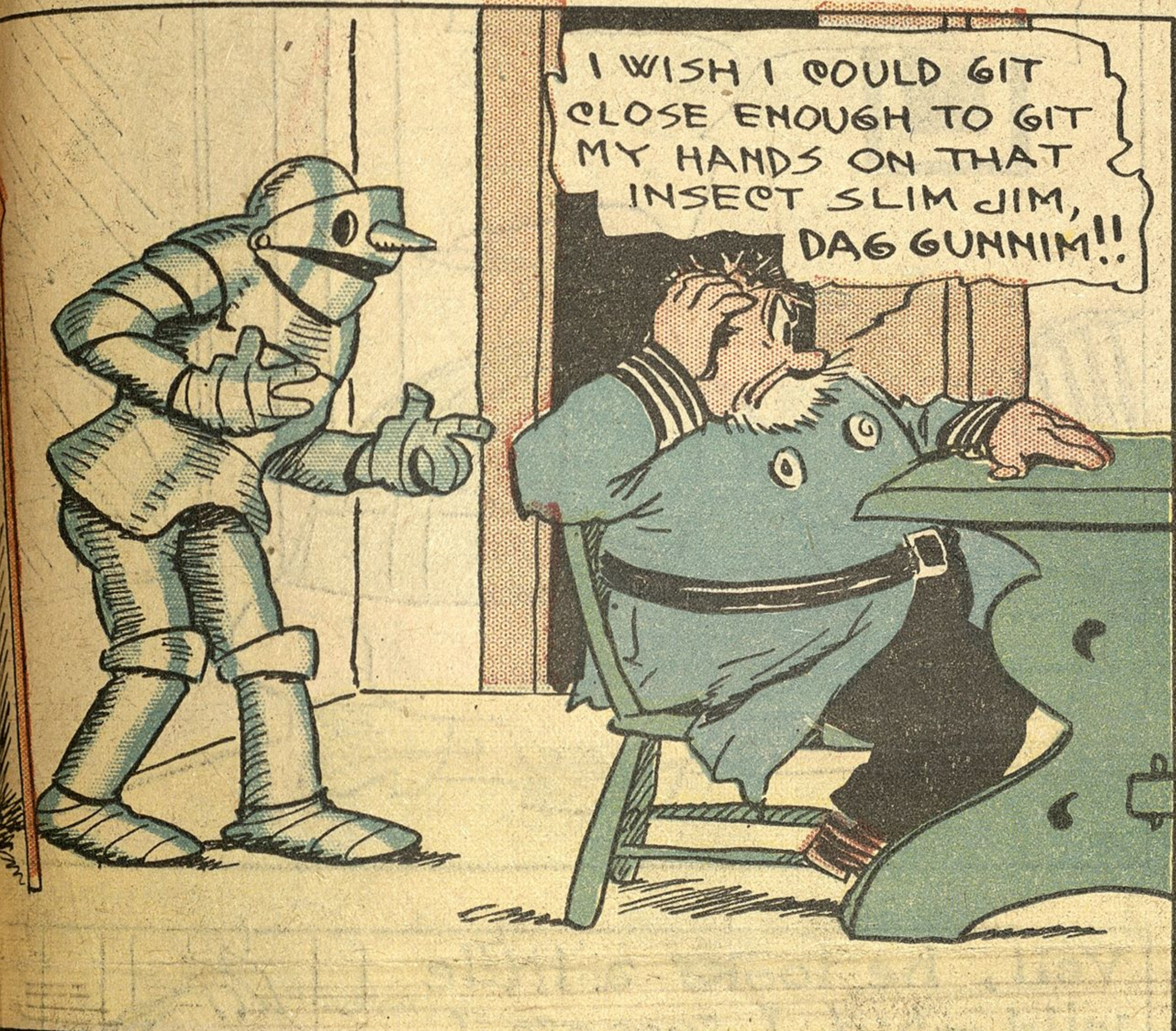
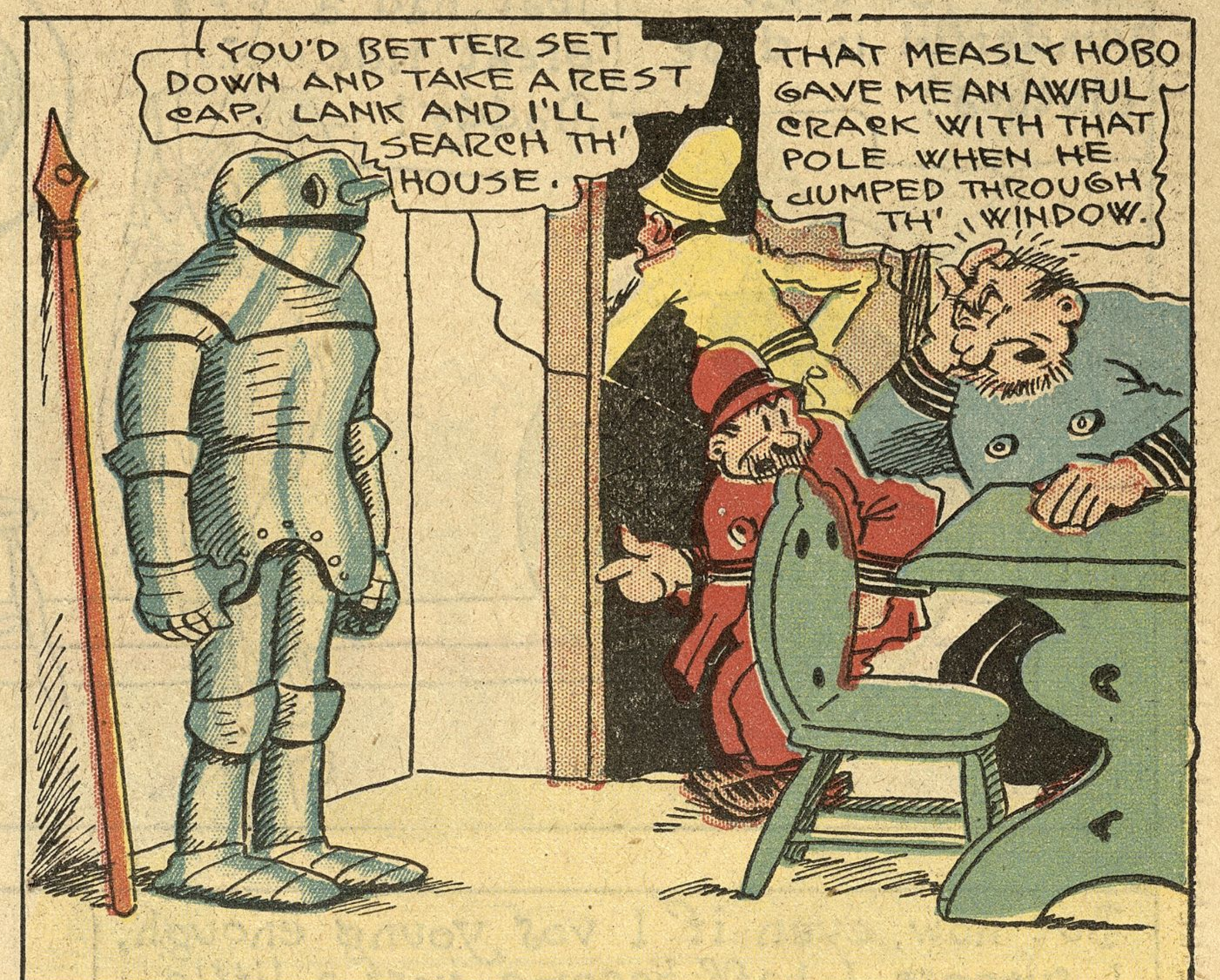
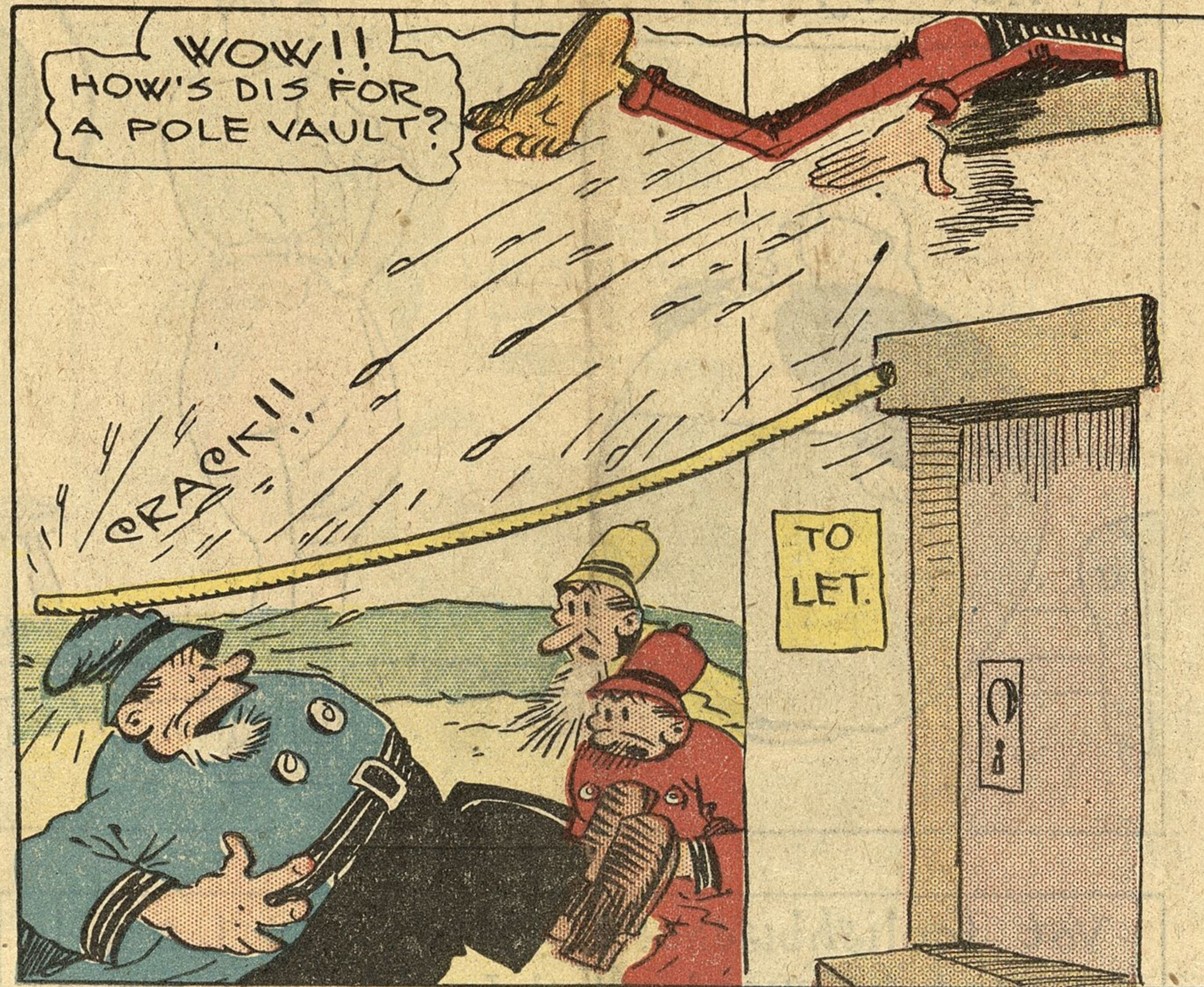


CLEVELAND JOURNAL

A WEEKLY FOR AMERICAN SLOVENES

Cleveland, Ohio, Friday,
September 11, 1931

SLIM JIM AND THE FORCE

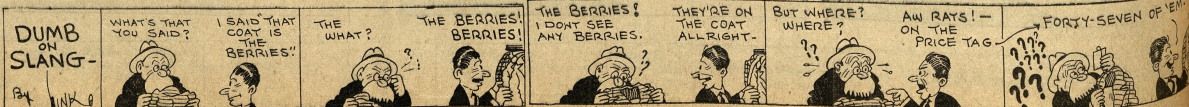
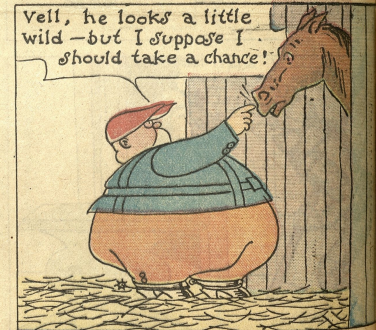
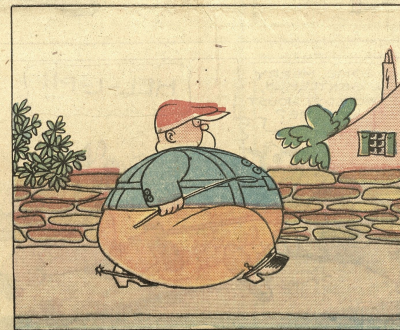
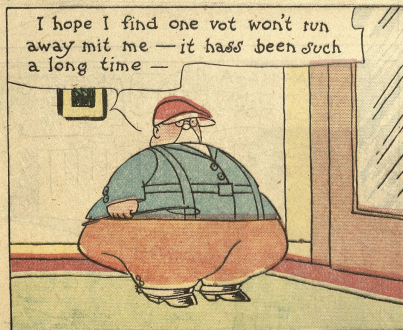
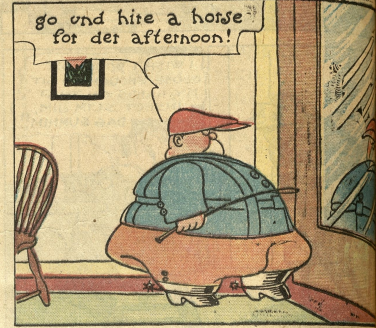
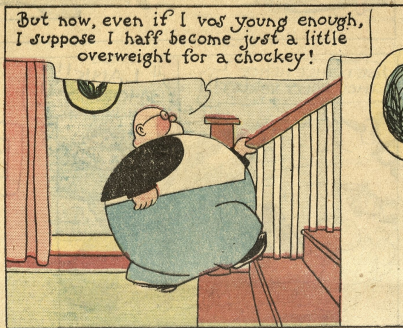
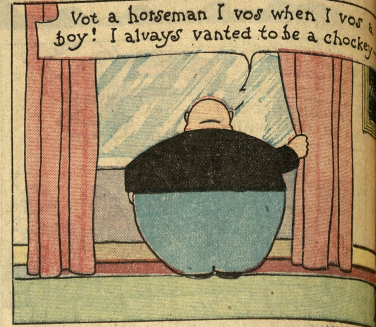
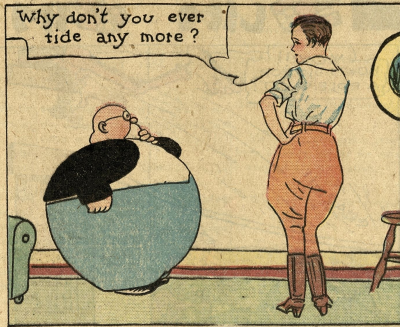
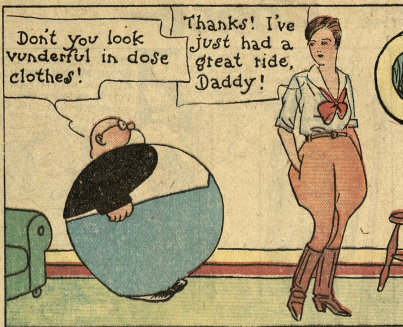


ARMSTRONG
WORLD COLOR PRINTING CO., ST. LOUIS, MO.





The Outline of Oscar

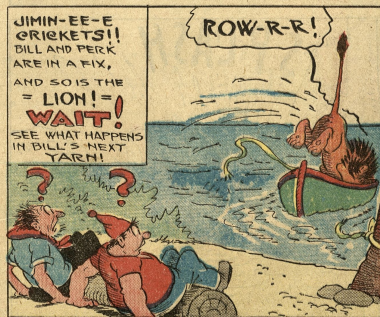
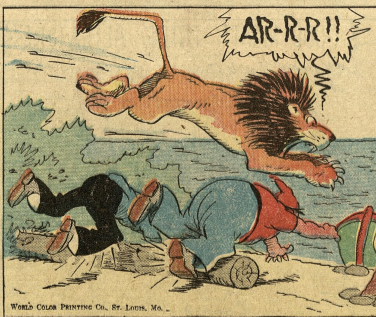
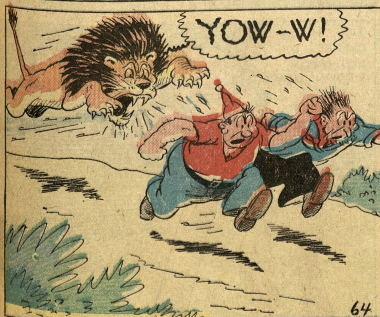
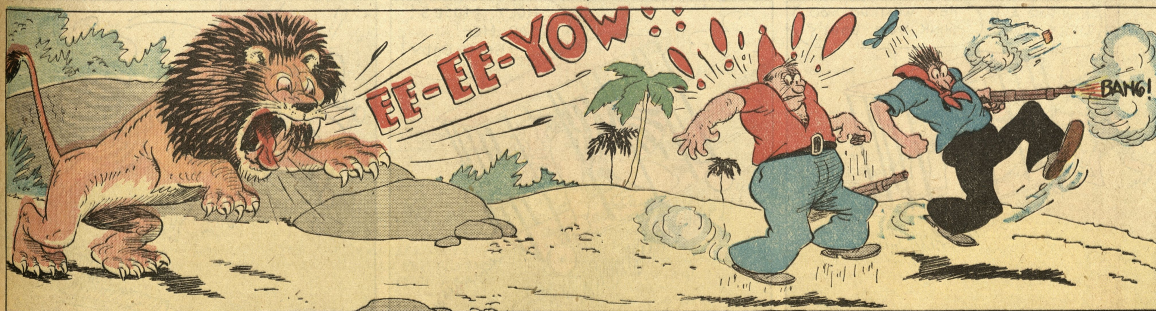
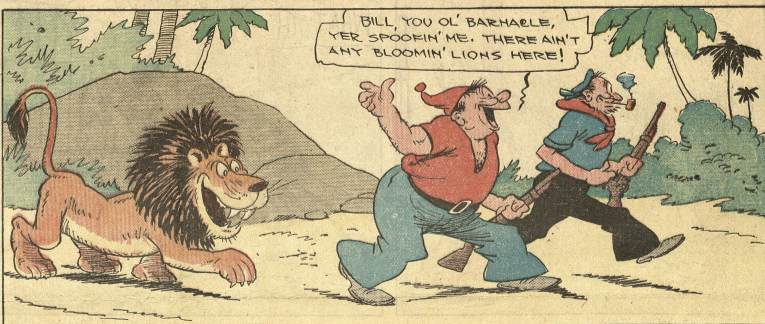
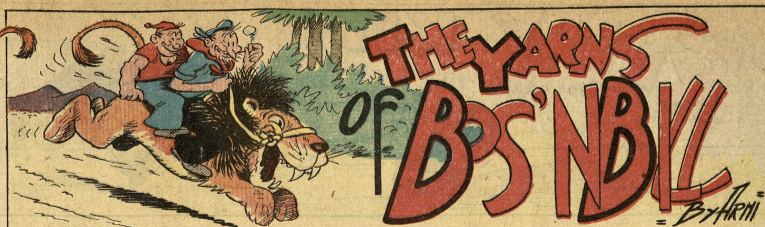


WOT HP! LIONS !!

While I'm yarnin' about Africa I'll tell you about a lion hunt Perky Swipes and I got mixed up in one time. We borrowed a couple of guns from th' skipper, rowed ashore, made our boat fast to a tree and started lookin' for lions. We tramped around and saw lots of animals, but nary a lion. Perk said if there was a lion in th' bloomin' country he'd eat his hat. He'd no sooner said it when there was a roar right back of us that jarred th' coconuts off th' trees. One look behind was enough. We lit out with th' lion roarin' after us. Well s'r, I didn't know I could run so fast. Every time I'd look back and see that lion lickin' his chops

I'd let out another notch. As for Perk, he was makin' th' ground smoke. We'd almost made th' boat, a couple roars ahead of th' lion when wham! we tripped over a log and went slidin' on our noses in th' dirt. I figured th' lion would soon be makin' a lunch off of us.

Well s'r you could have keeled me over with a feather when I looked up and saw our boat with th' painter parted, driftin' out to sea with th' lion standin' in the bow. You see when Perk and I tripped over th' log that lion sailed over our heads and landed in th' boat. Th' boat scooted out, th' painter broke, and there he was. Wait and see what happens in my next yarn.



SO THAT'S THAT -

MRS JONES ASKED ME TO GET HER SIX POUNDS OF BEEF AND A SOUP BONE.

SO I SAID "MR. HELPER GIVE ME SIX POUNDS OF BEEF AND A SOUP BONE"

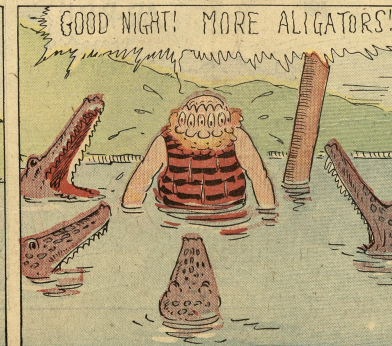
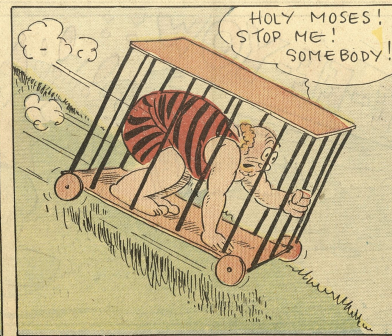
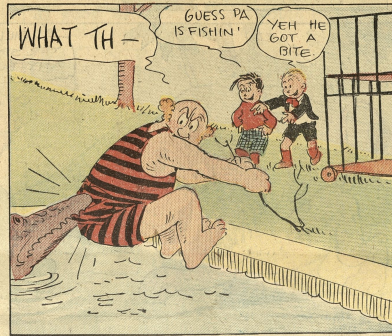
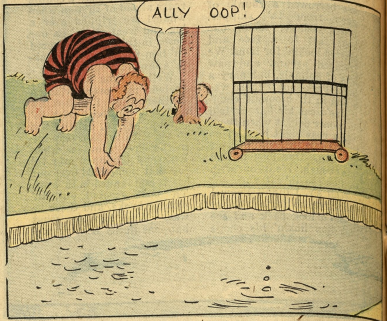
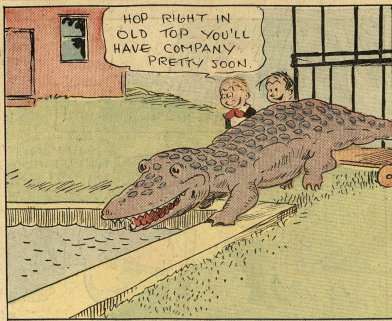
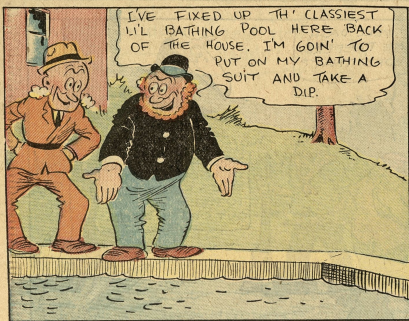
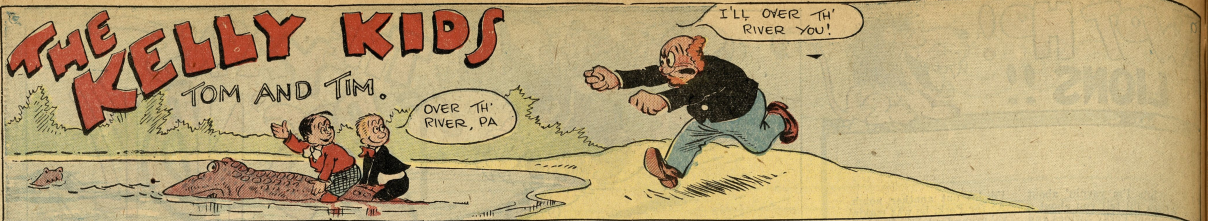
AND HE SAID "I'M SORRY BUT I'VE ONLY GOT ONE POUND OF BEEF LEFT"

SO I SAID "WELL GIVE ME THE ONE POUND OF BEEF AND SIX SOUP BONES"

AND THAT'S WHY MRS. JONES CALLED ME A SIMPLETON -

THE KELLY KIDS

TOM AND TIM.



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

