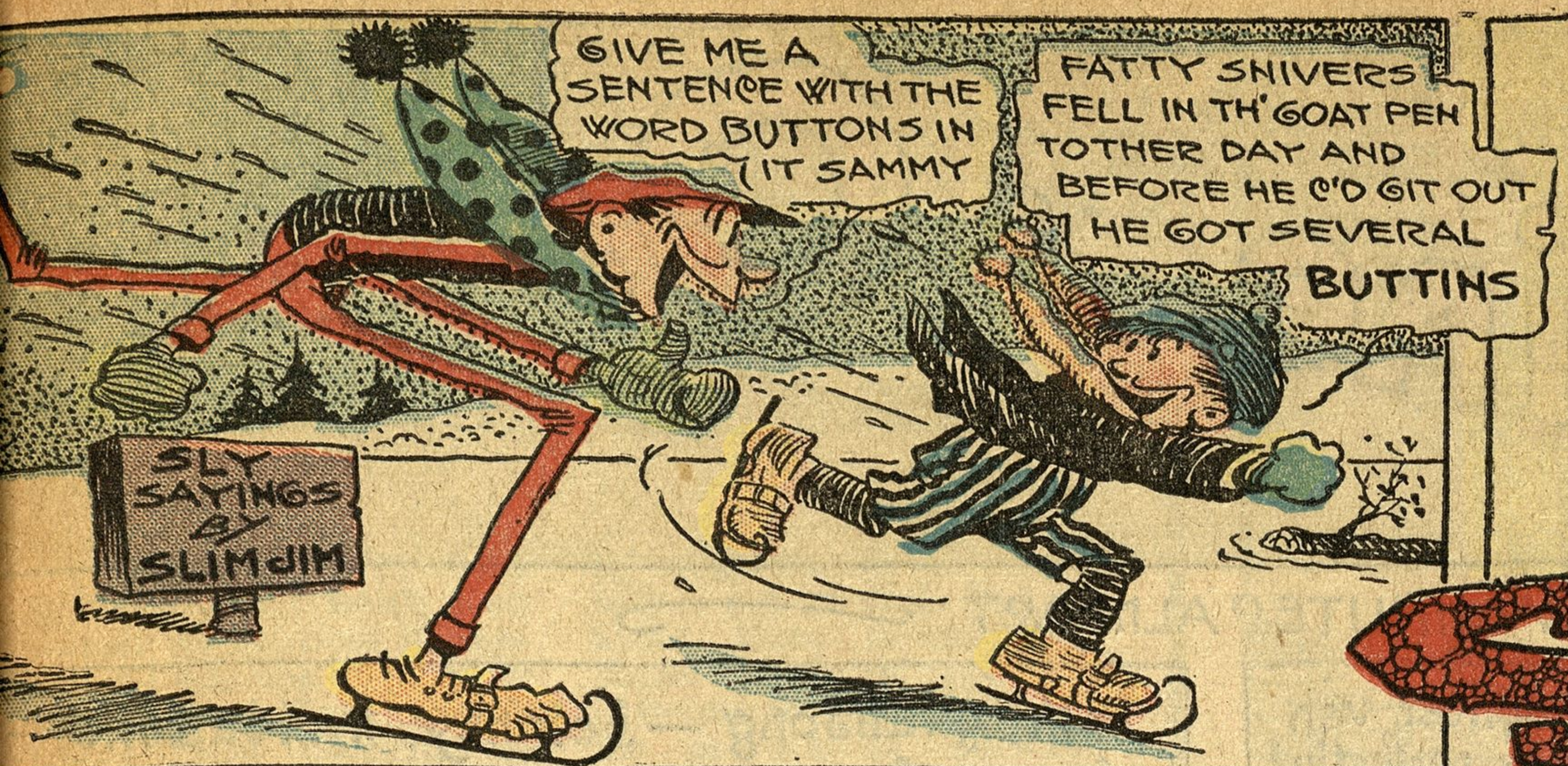




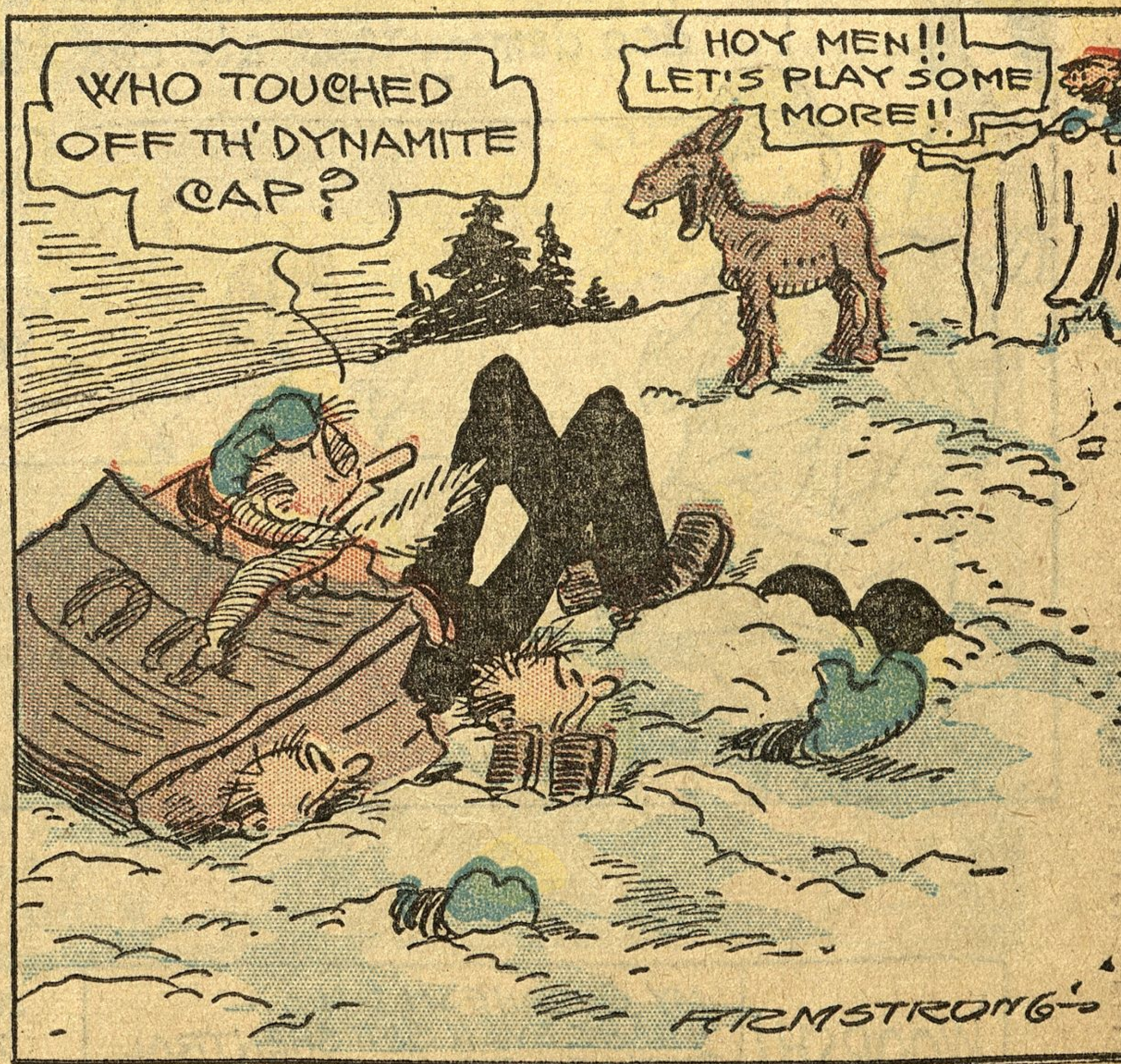
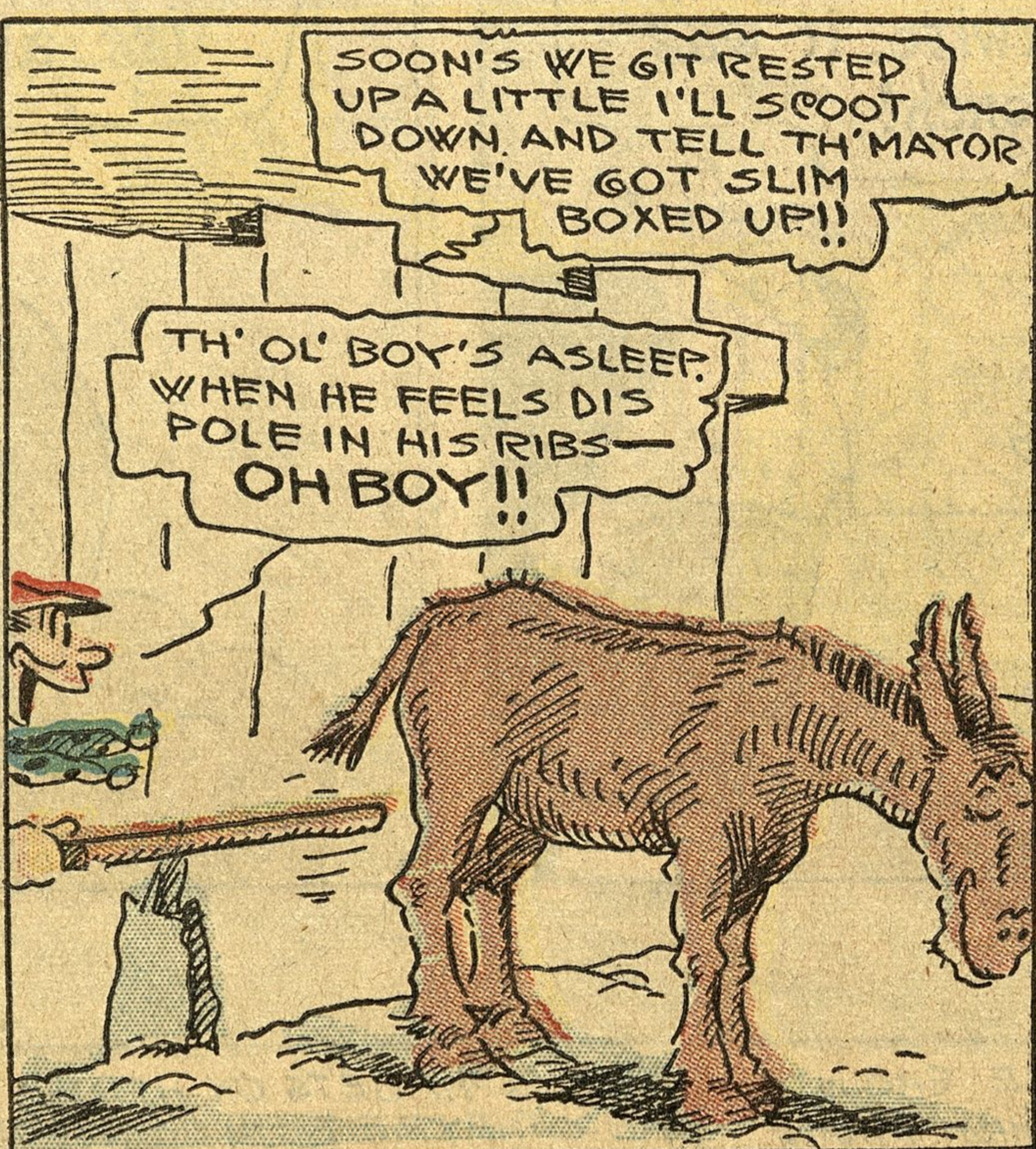
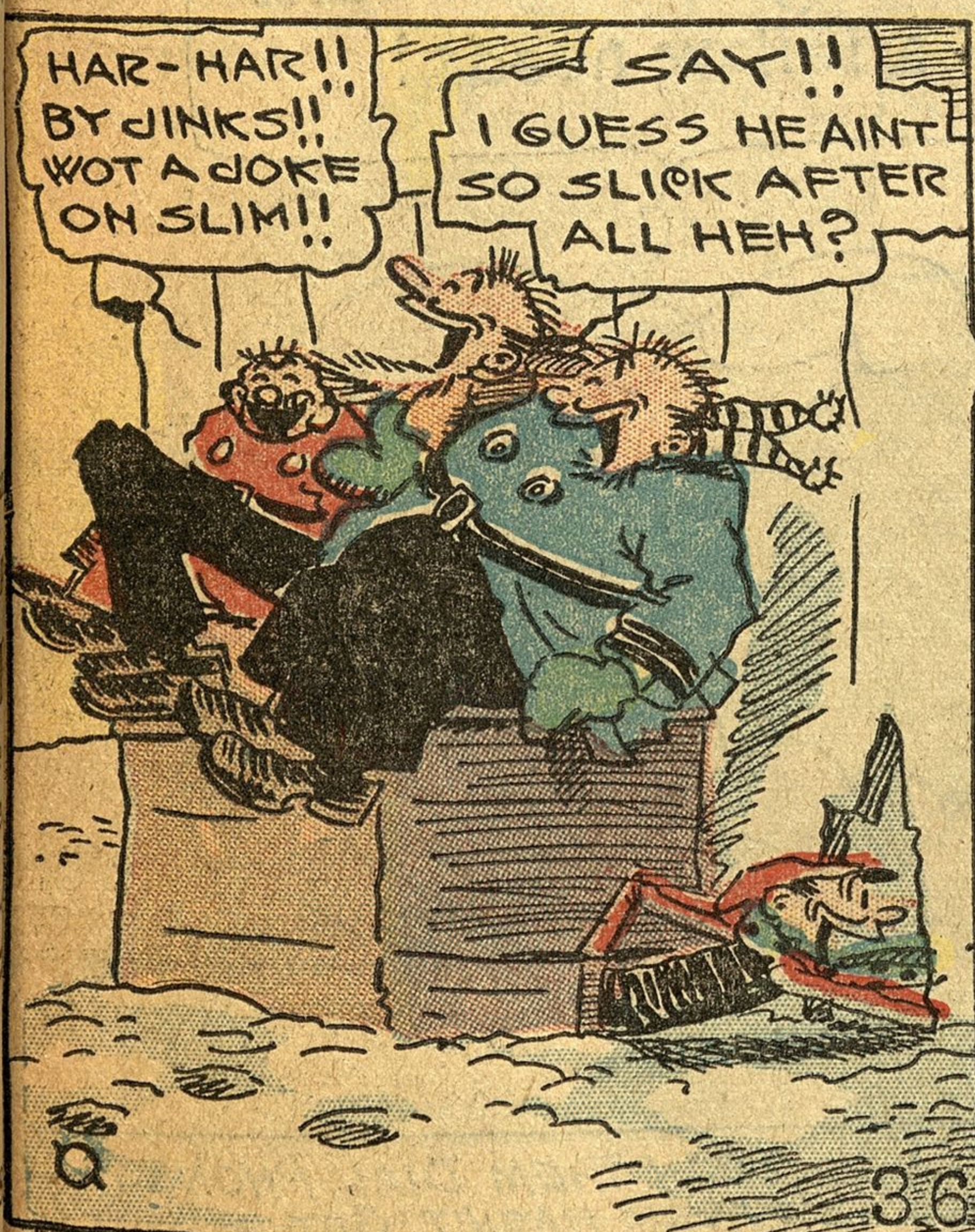
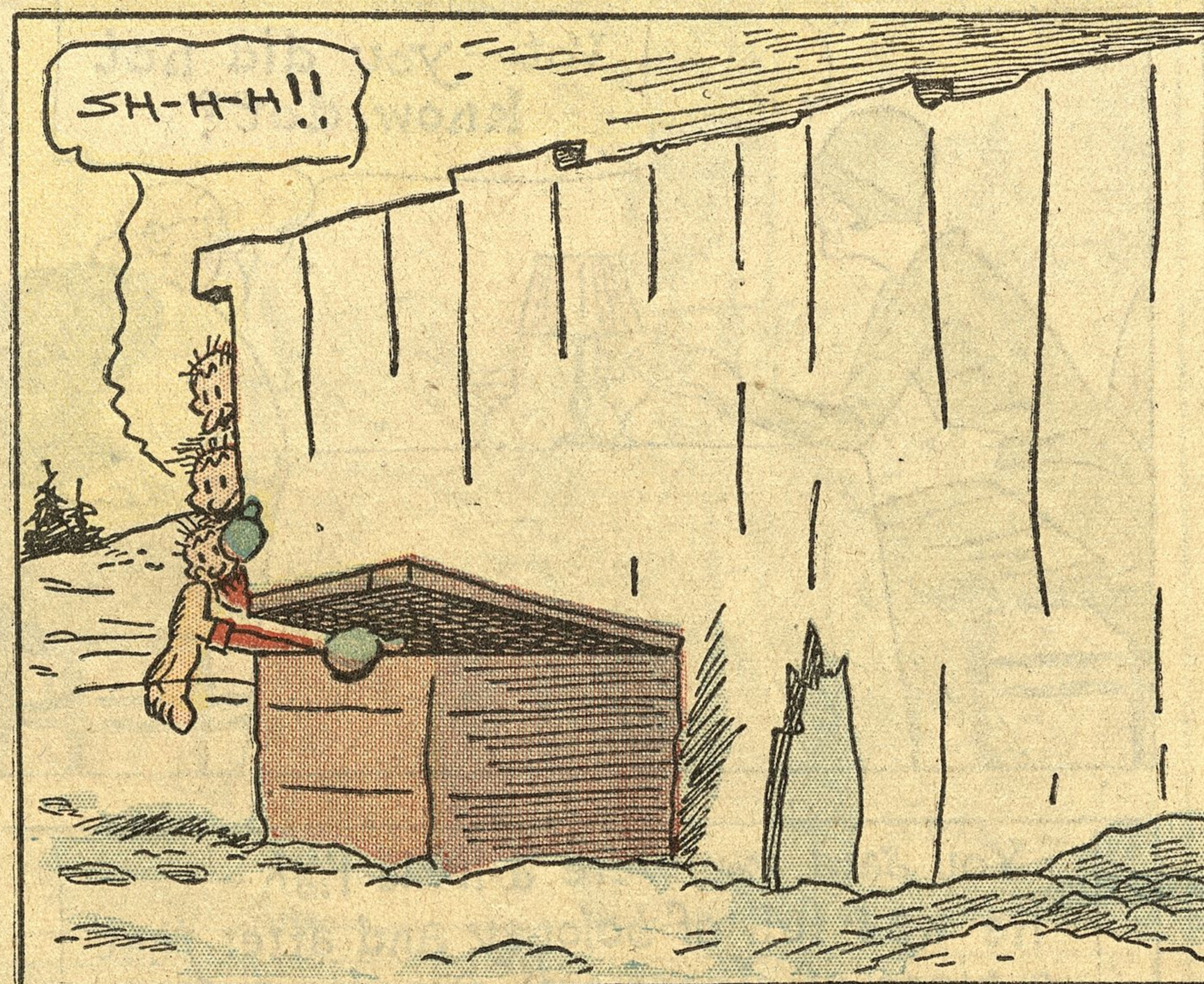
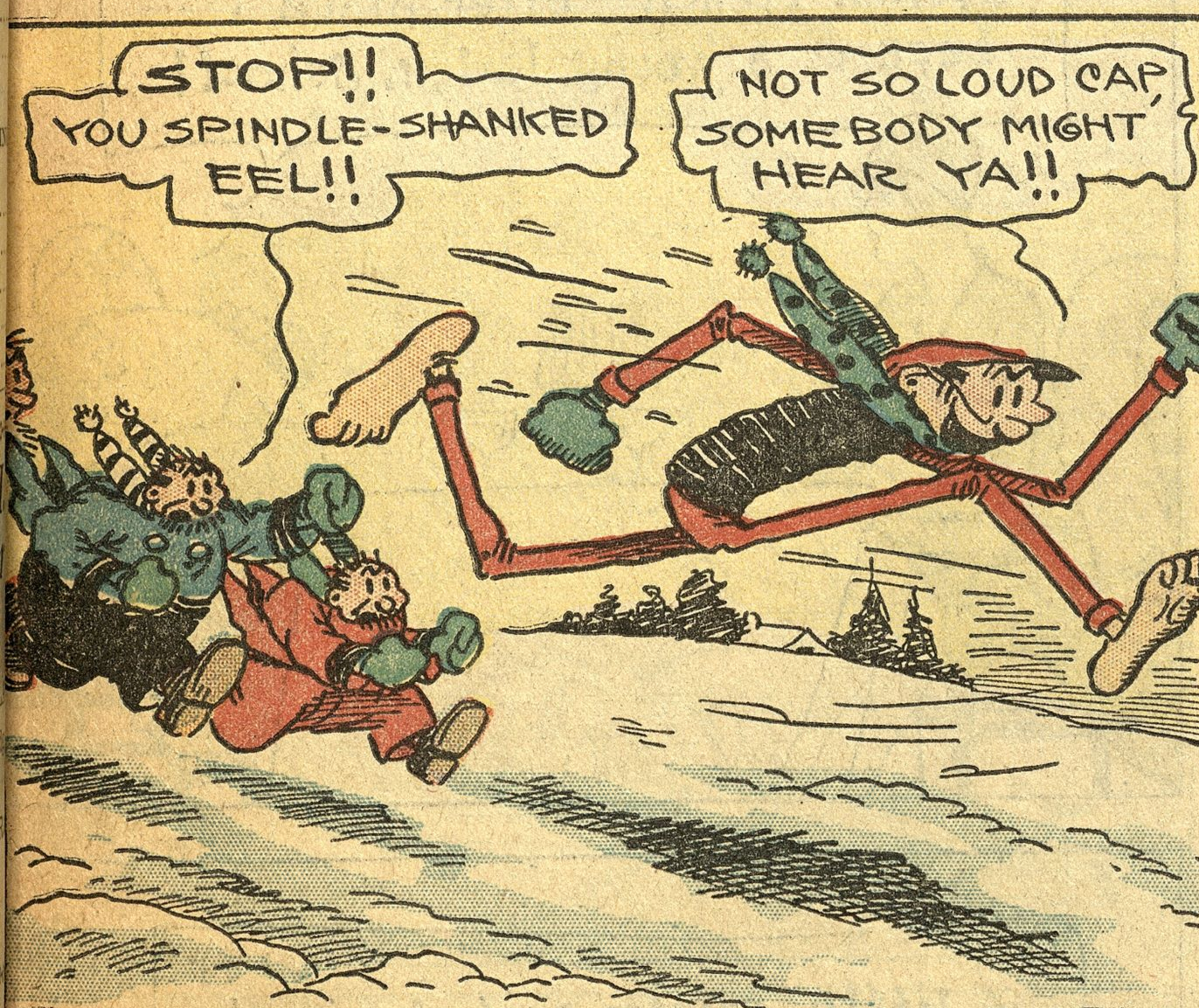
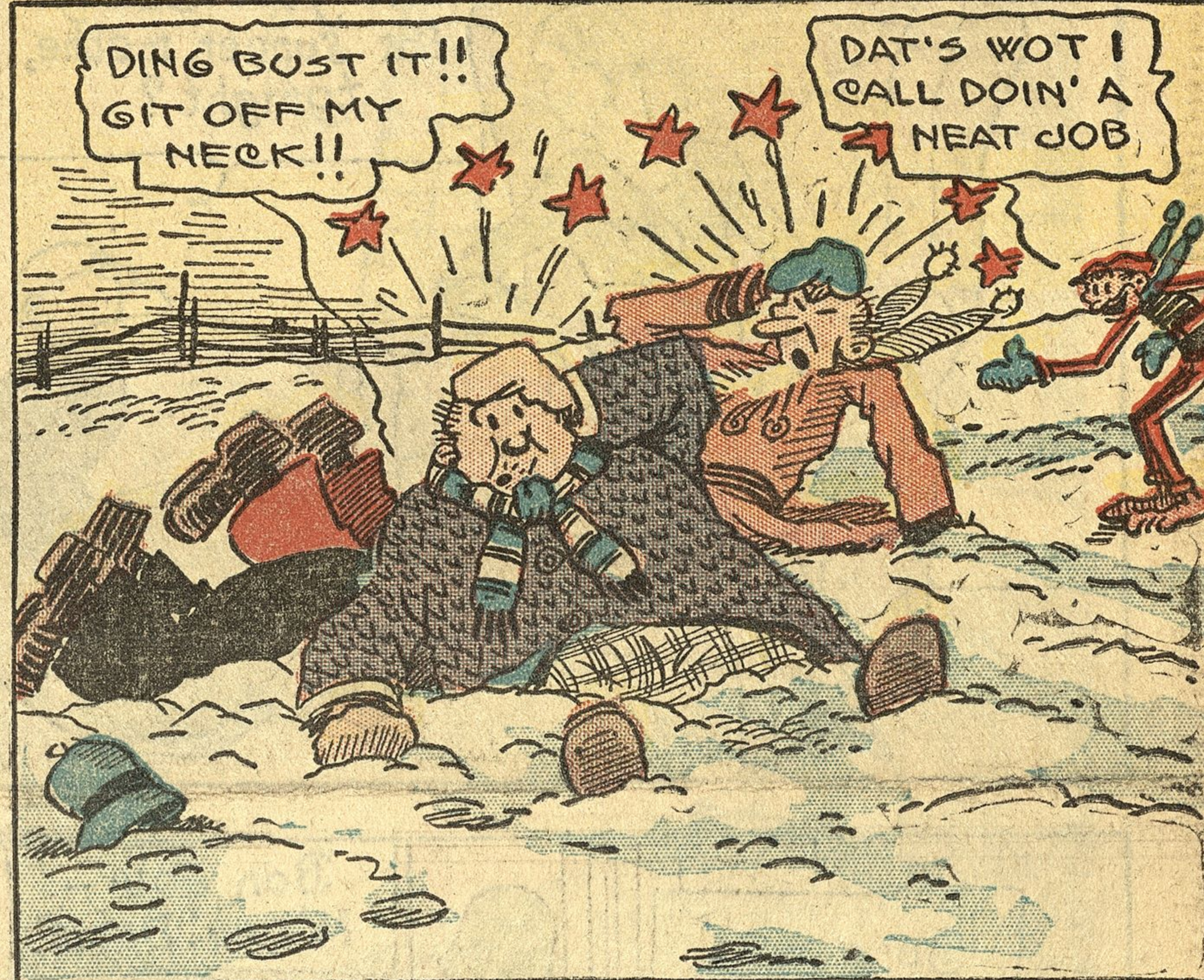
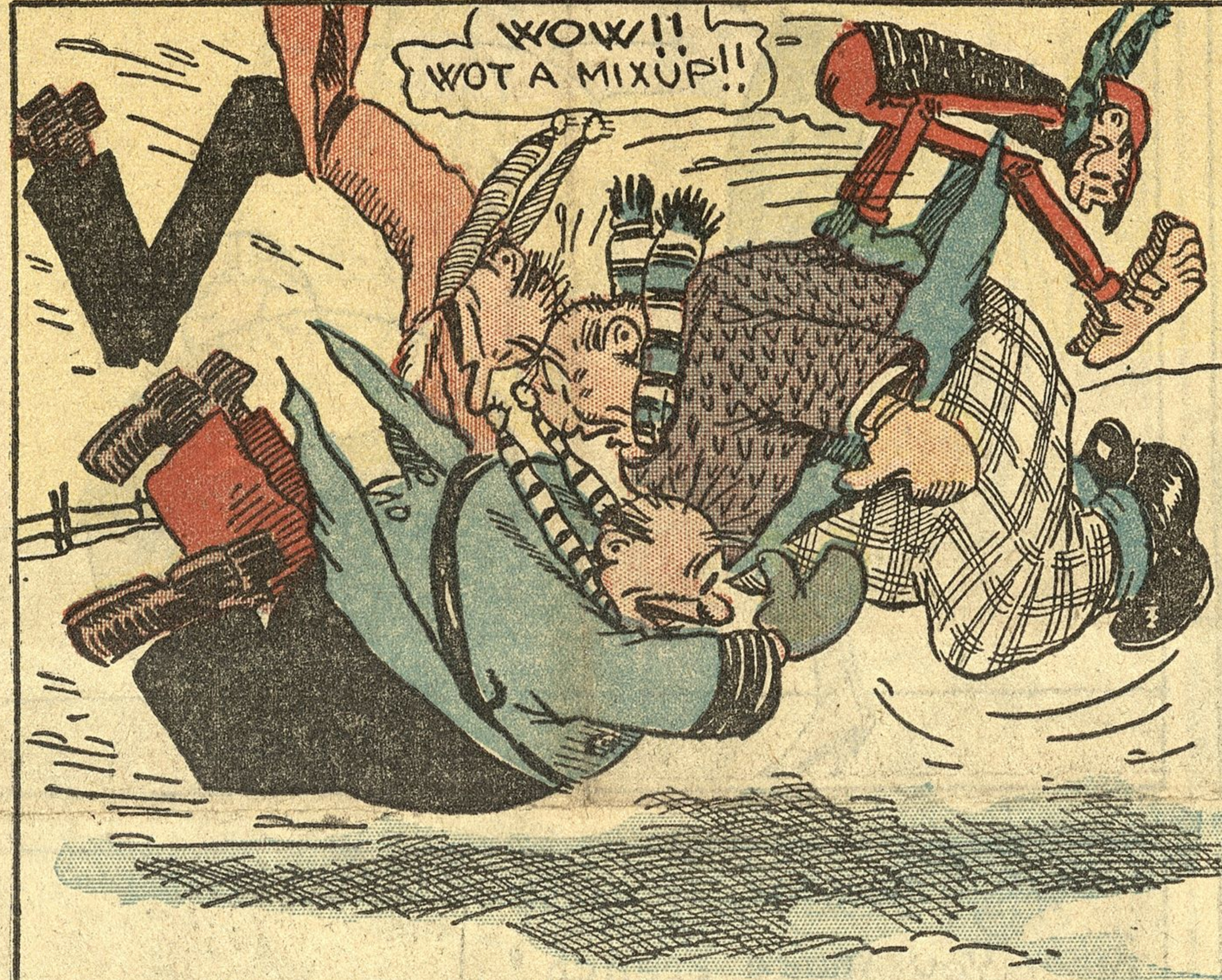
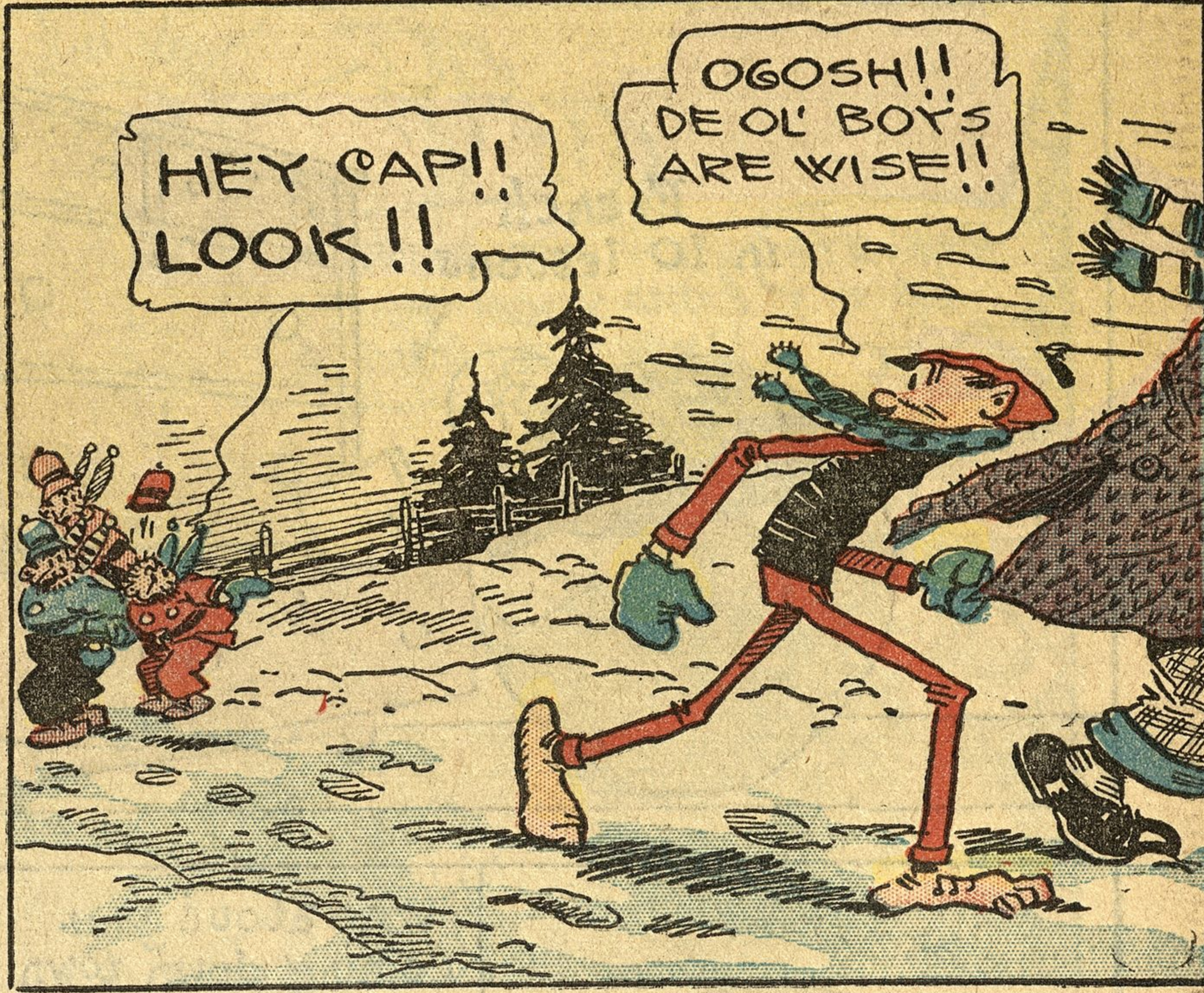
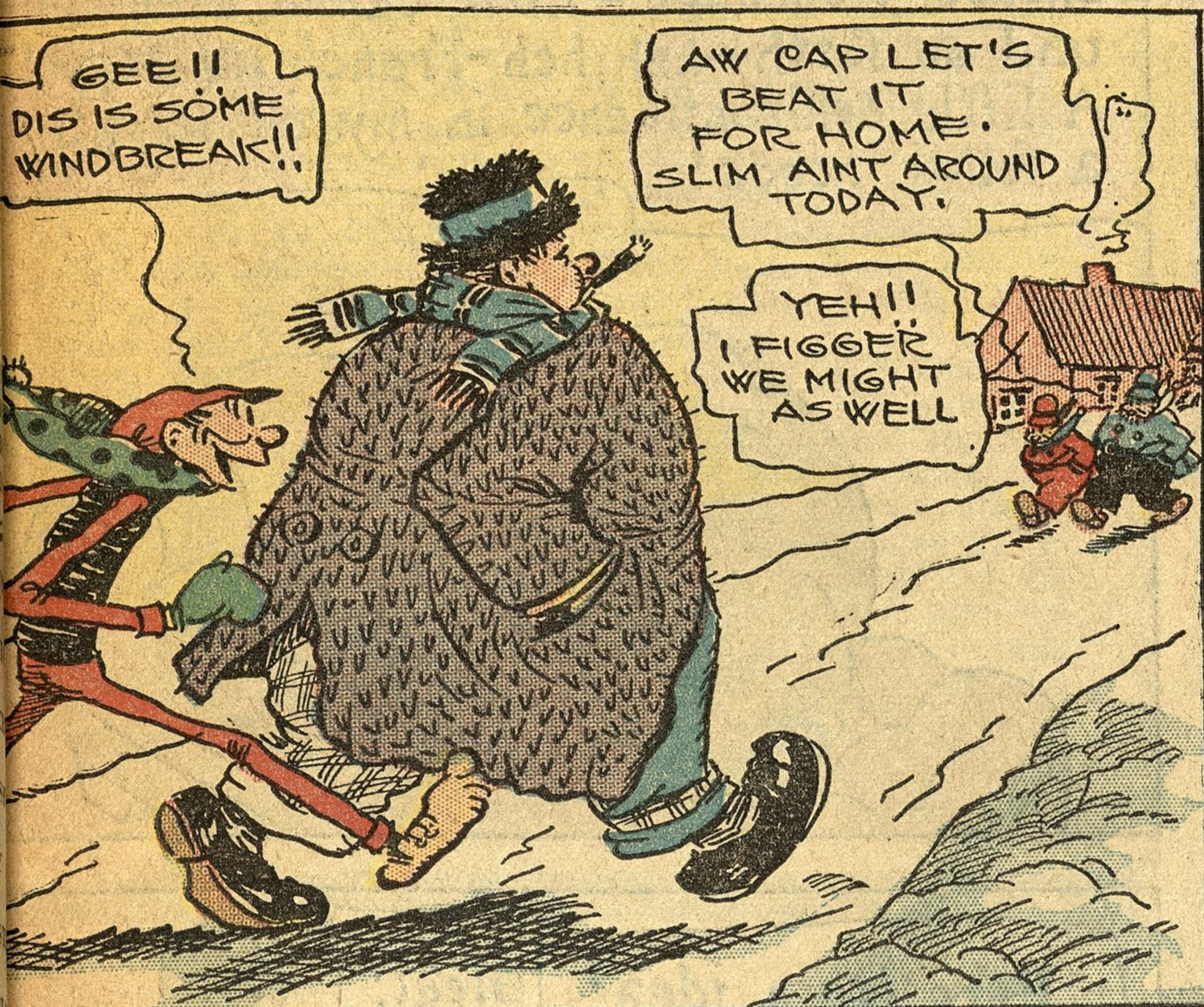
Comic Section CLEVELAND JOURNAL

A WEEKLY FOR AMERICAN SLOVENES

Cleveland, Ohio, Thursday,

February 26, 1933

SLIM JIM AND THE FORCE



OH WHERE HAVE THE ANIMALS GONE? — ONE REEL —

SURE! I'VE SEEN THOUSANDS OF KANGAROOS.

DID YOU EVER SEE A GAZELLE?

SURE! THOUSANDS OF THEM.

DID YOU EVER SEE A GIRAFFE?

THOUSANDS OF GIRAFFES, YOU BET.

WHERE DID YOU SEE ALL THOSE ANIMALS?

I USED TO SEE THEM ANYWHERE IN THE UNITED STATES.

USED TO ???

SURE, BEFORE THE OLD PLACE WENT 'DRY'.

First Lesson - Je parle,
il parle, elle parle, on parle,
Nous parlons, vous parlez, ils parlent

The Outline of Oscar

HOW TO LEARN FRENCH IN A FEW MINUTES ALMOST

French
in 10 lessons

I bet you it would amaze my daughter ven
she hears me publicly speaking French, perfectly!
I think I vill suggest going already to a French
restaurant diss evening - mebbe I had better
look up some things to order on der menu!

Fish, pwahsong - boloney, mortadelle -
cheese, frummage - little cakes, breeush -
und so forth - heh, heh - French iss easy -
A little self-confidence in myself iss all
a fellow needs!

Vot about you
coming down town
mit your Daddy
for supper, mebbe,
tonight?

Just dandy,
Daddy dear!

Here iss a idea!
Vy not go to some
little French restaurant
for a change?

Great!

Oh - yess! All my life I haff
spoken French - effer since I
became a young lad in school!

A little study mit der verbs
iss all a fellow needs!

Bong swahr,
Moosyur!

Bon Soir -
M'sieu, Dame!

Why, Daddy - I didn't
know you spoke French!

Vot - you did not
know dot?

Gar-song! Et - mm - Je sweez
an petty pwahsong - voo zate
plan de mortadelle, ate apray
een peeace de frummage avec
doo demmytass ate een baroosh!

You said you were a little fish -
he was full of boloney and after that
a piece of cheese with two demitasses
and a carriage - otherwise, it was
Swell French!

WOORSH!

ONE BUZZ -

By / INK

MY GOODNESS! - HIC -
I CANT EVEN GET SHENTRAL
ON THISH DERN PHONE -

HO
OPERATOR -
HO - HEY -

??

GUESH I HAD ONE DRINK,
TOO MANY, - AND YET, -

WHAT DIFFERENCE SHOULD
THAT MAKE! THISH PHONE
HAS NO BUSINESS BEIN' SO
DERN INTRICATE

TWO ALPHABETS ON HERE
AND THEY'RE BOTH SCATTERED -
I'LL TRY IT ONCE MORE - HIC -

AW DERN THEM DIAL PHONES,
A DRUNK HASN'T GOT A
CHANCE -

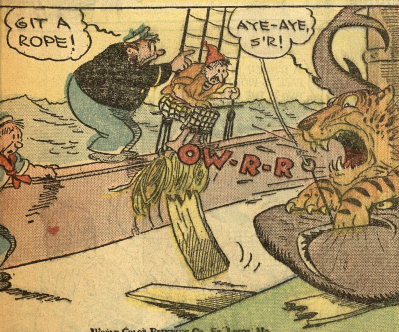
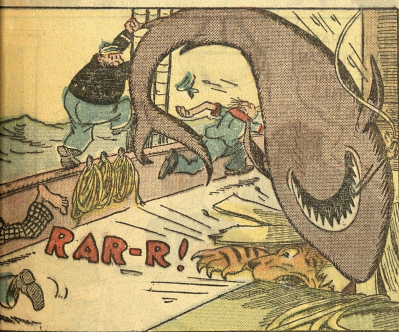
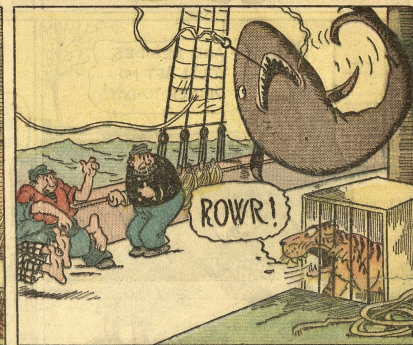
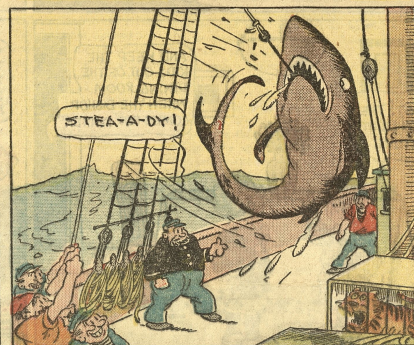
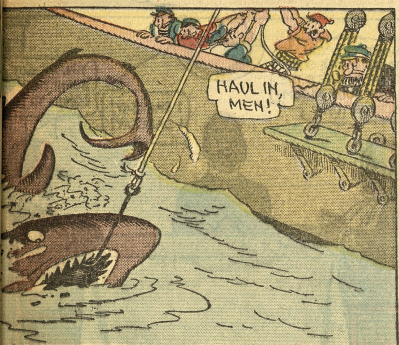
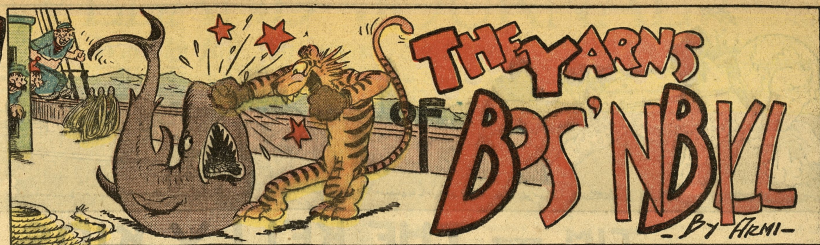
FIGHT BETWEEN A SHARK AND A TIGER

The yarn today is about an adventure I won't soon forget. At th' time it happened I was one of th' crew of th' ship, Flyin' Cloud, bound from Calcutta to Boston. In a cage on deck was a savage tiger, bein' shipped to th' zoo in Boston. One mornin' as th' skipper was walkin' th' quarter-deck he saw a shark swimmin' alongside. Orderin' one of th' men to bring th' shark-hook and a piece of salt pork, he also had a tackle rigged to hoist Mr. Shark aboard if he was caught.

Well s'r, th' shark was hooked and hauled up above th' deck in short order. Th' tiger must have smelled th' shark for he let out a roar that scared th' men holdin' th' rope fastened to th' shark. Down came that big fish on top of th' tiger's cage. There was a crash and

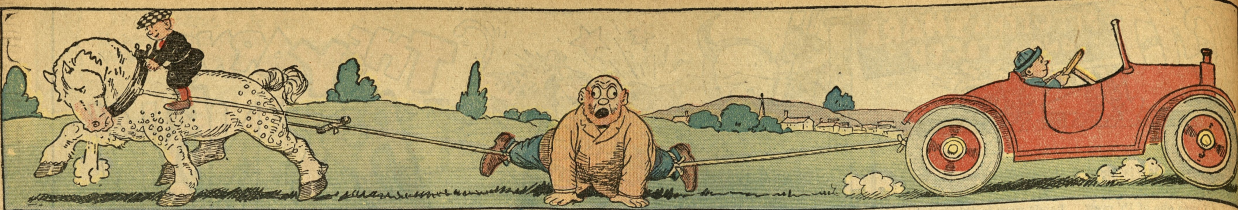
th' next minute th' tiger leaped out on deck. In just about three seconds, all hands were in th' riggin'. Before th' tiger could get his bearin' th' shark whacked him with his tail alongside th' head. Then around th' deck th' two of em flopped and scratched, th' tiger yowlin' like a big tom-cat and th' shark clashin' in his teeth. Quicker'n a wink th' shark grabbed th' tiger's paw. Wow, what a scratchin' and yowlin' there was then.

When we saw that th' tiger couldn't get away we hopped to th' deck and had him tied up in no time, and then we killed th' shark. After we'd bandaged th' tiger's paw we fixed up his cage and locked him up again. Later, when he was in th' zoo, people came to see th' tiger that had fought with a shark.

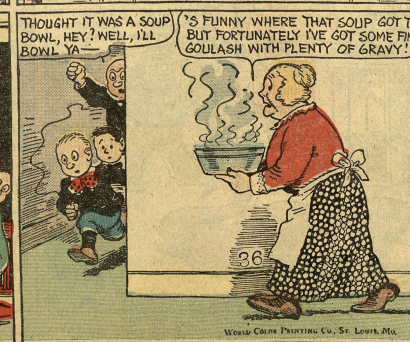
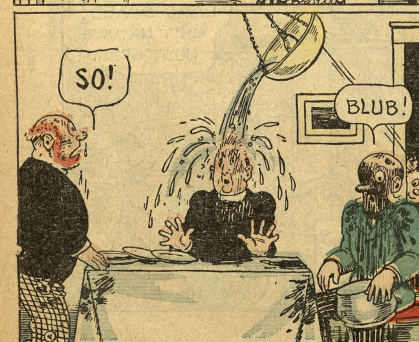
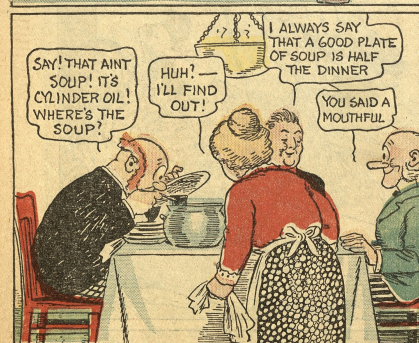
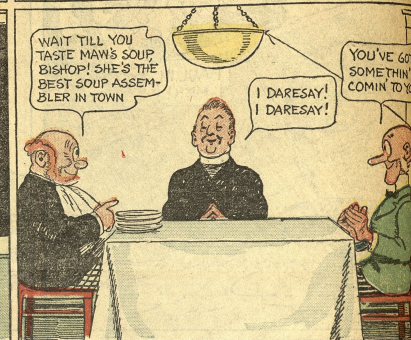
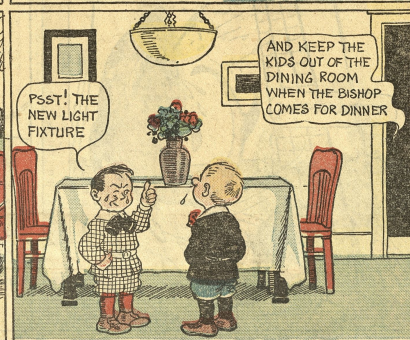
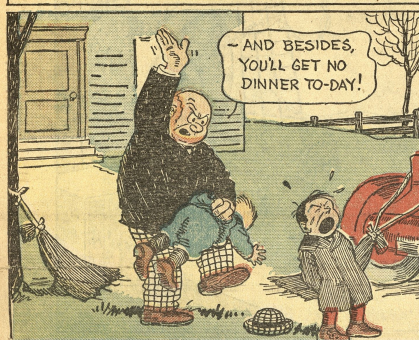
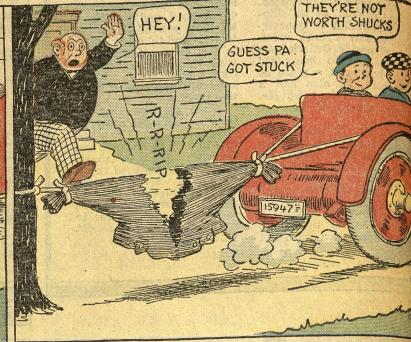
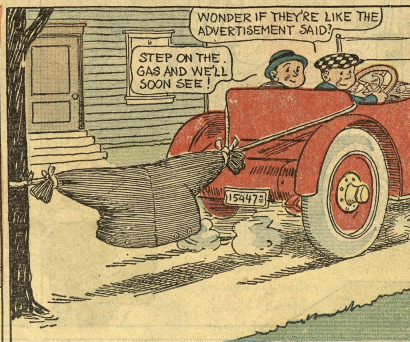
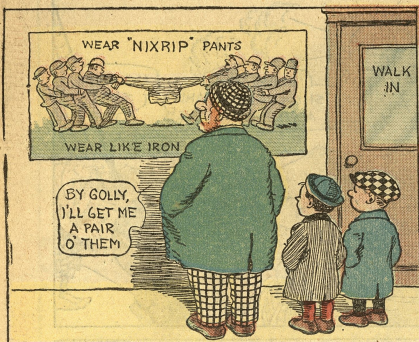


World Color Printing Co., St. Louis, Mo.

IN THE GOOD OLD DAYS! ONE REEL - I'M SURPRISED AT BILL HOOFUS. WHY? I OFFERED TO BUY HIM A DRINK AND HE REFUSED IT. MY GOONESS YEZZER - HE TOLD ME HE STOPPED DRINKING. MY! OH MY! WHY? HE CAME HOME UNDER THE INFLUENCE AND HAD A TERRIBLE SHOCK. A SHOCK? YES, INDEED! HE THOUGHT HIS NEW BABY WAS TWINS.



TIM -- THE KELLY KIDS -- TOM



PUT ON THE
FUNERAL MARCH,
HERMAN --
-- ONE REEL --

I GOT TWO NEW
RECORDS FOR MY
PHONOGRAPH.

So? How
ARE THEY?

OH, FINE, I'LL
GIVE YOU THE
NAMES OF 'EM --

NO USE OF
DOIN' THAT.

WHY, YOU HAVE
A PHONOGRAPH.

NO MORE, SHE'S ON
THE FRITZ.

How
SO?

WELL, MY WIFE WAS FEELIN'
KIND OF PEEVISH AND JUST
AS SHE CARRESSED ME
WITH A ROCKING CHAIR.

THE PHONOGRAPH PLAYED
THERE'S NO PLACE LIKE HOME
AND IT MADE ME SO MAD
I KICKED A HOLE IN IT.

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