

A FELLER TRIED TO SELL WHEN WEATHERBY AN ENCYCLOPEDIA. 'NOTHIN' DOIN' SEZ HEN' I PURTY NEAR BROKE MY FOOL NECK TRYIN' TO RIDE ONE WHEN I WUZ A KID."

SLIM SAYINGS BY SLIM JIM

COMIC SECTION

# CLEVELAND JOURNAL

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## SLIM JIM AND THE FORCE

HALT!! YER ARRESTED!!

LOOK CAPI!! JES' LIKE A BIRD!!

LOOKA THERE!! HE'S GOIN' INTO A HOLE. BY GINGER WE'VE GOTTIM NOW!!

I'LL DIVE INTO DIS BEAR DEN. PERHAPS PETE ME OL' PAL IS HOME.

SHOOT FER HOME SHORTY AND GIT THAT BOMB FILLED WITH TEAR GAS THAT'S ON TH' SHELF OVER TH' STOVE.

RIGHTO CAPI!!

HA-HA!! DE OL' BOYS DONT KNOW PERE'S A BACK ENTRANCE TO DAT HOLE, AND PETE'S HOME TOO.

I GOT IT CAPI!!

ATTA BOY!! WE'LL SHOW THAT HOBO WHAT'S WHAT!!

WAIT'LL THAT TEAR GAS GITS TO WORKIN'!

PETE'LL BE POPPIN' OUT IN A MINUTE.

I THINK I HEAR HIM!!

BAW-W-R-R!! BOO-HOO-HOO!!

BOO-HOO-HOO!! AR-R-R-BAW-W!! BOO-HOO-HOO!!

SHOO!! SCATT!!

CLANK!!

BOO-HOO!! HOO-HOO!!

POOR OL' PETE!! I'LL GO SHEER HIM UP AND SHOW HIM HOW TO PUT ONE OVER ON 'EM.

SOON'S WE LOCATE 'EM AGAIN, YOU PITCH DIS BOTTLE OF LAUGHIN' GAS AT 'EM THEN YOU'LL SEE SOME FUN.

BOO-HOO-HOO-HOO-HOO!!

WHAZZAT?

HEE-HEE!! I WONDER WHAT MAKES ME FEEL SO FUNNY!!

TEE-HEE!!

HAR-HAR!! HAW-HAW!!

I'LL BEAT IT NOW PETE, BEFORE DEY COME OUT OF IT.

HO-HO-HEE-HEE!! HAR-HARI!!

WOW!! HAW-HAW!!

HA-HA-HA!! AH-H-HA-HA!! HAW-HAW!!

HAPPY?

WAS YOUR TRIP TIRING? YES, BUT I DIDN'T MIND.

I'LL BE SO HAPPY TO SEE SISTER. - I HAVEN'T SEEN HER FOR A WHOLE YEAR.

WELL, SHE'LL BE HAPPY TO SEE YOU, TOO.

WELL BE THE HAPPIEST GIRLS IN THE WORLD.

CEIL - BOO-HOO-BOO-HOO-

SISTER - BOO-HOO-BOO-HOO-

BOO-HOO-BOO-HOO- BLUBBER BOO-HOO-

FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE

ARMSTRONG

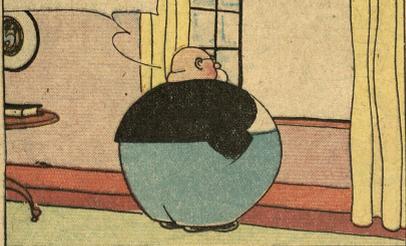
Horace, my boy, der old side stroke iss der best for all - heh, heh - practical porpoises!

# The Outline of Oscar

Little Horace hass become joined to der boy scouts und iss learning all about camping mit woodcraft und all dot kind of blissness!

It iss a fine thing for der little fellow und I think, already, I vould take him on a little camping trip!

Und now we vould be in der woods soon, yet, und you vould haff a chance to show Uncle Oscar vot you haff learned at der boy scouts!



Right over dere iss a fine place for der camp!



Now we vould chop down a couple of poles for der tent!



In der crawl stroke a fellow should remember to inhale through der mouth und exhume through der nose!



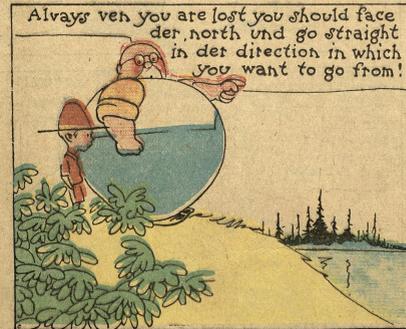
- always we put der big kindlings on der top - so!



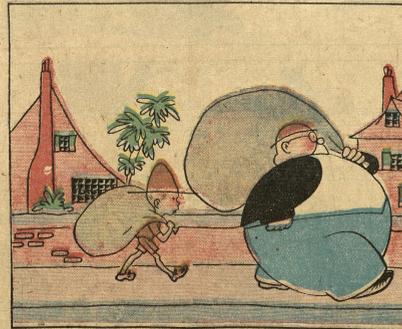
Haff der bacon nice und crisp - dot iss der way, vunce!



Always ven you are lost you should face der north und go straight in der direction in which you want to go from!



Yes, und I vos astonished at Horace's knowledge of woodcraft!



Hello! Did you have a good trip?



SHE PAINTS.

HOW DO YOU LIKE MY JOB OF PAINTING?

FINE,

ONLY YOU MISSED A PLACE ON THIS DOOR - DIDN'T YOU?

NO, THAT'S WHERE I STARTED AGAIN AFTER FIXING UP THE PAINT BRUSH.

YOU SEE, THE HAIRS WERE COMING OUT AND

I DIPPED IT INTO YOUR DANDRUFF CURE.



# THE LION THAT JUMPED TOO FAR

Well s'r, driftin' down an African river on a tree is no picnic. First off, a big hippopotamus rose up out of the water, opened a mouth as big as a cave and roared like a China Sea typhoon. Perk took a shot at th' hippo and fell backwards into th' water. In th' excitement my gun slipped out of my hand and sank to the bottom of th' river.

As I was reachin' for Perk to pull him out he began to yell that something 'was bitin' him'. I heaved him up onto th' tree, an' I'll be dinged if there weren't three or four big-mouthed fish hangin' on to him. We'd just knocked th' last fish from one of Perk's legs when I saw a canoe full of savages makin' for us. Luckily for us we had drifted in close to

shore. In one jump we were in th' jungle, runnin' like scared rabbits. After a little we stopped to get a breath or two. Just then, out of th' corner of my eye, I saw a big lion on a rock above us, ready to leap. By crackey we lit out of there like bullets out of a gun, with th' lion roarin' after us.

I spotted a big tree with a limb about ten feet from th' ground. Perk and I jumped for th' limb just as th' lion made his big leap for us and hit th' trunk of th' tree head-on. We got down from our perch and I'll be bodgasted if th' lion wasn't dead in a doo-nut. To this day I believe it was th' same lion that went adrift in our boat for nearly by we found th' boat on th' beach.



THE POWER OF

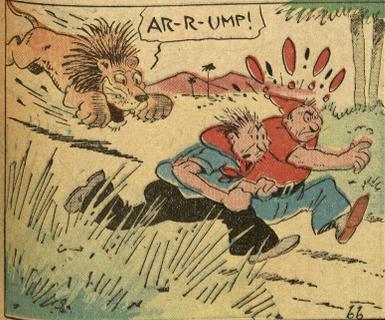
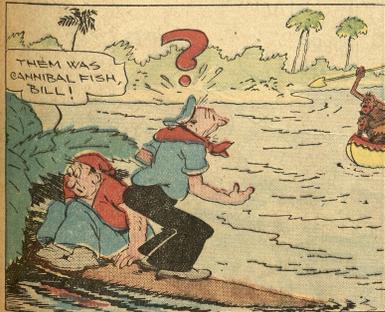
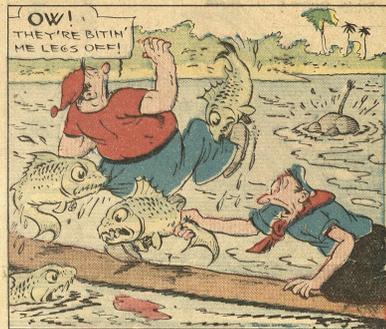
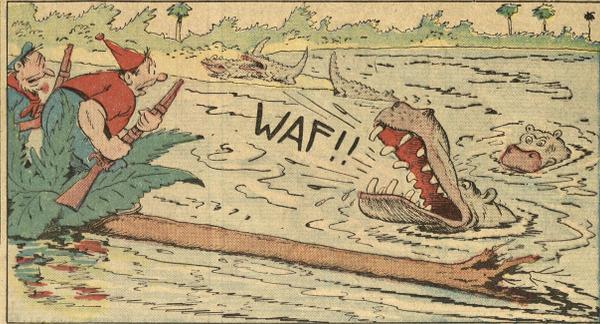


THE HUMAN EYE

# THE YARNS OF BOB NBUK

**T**OSSED INTO AN AFRICAN RIVER BY A WILD ELEPHANT, BILL AND HIS SHIPMATE, PERKY SWIFTES, ARE ADRIFT ON A FLOATING TREE. DANGER, ON ALL SIDES, FROM FIERCE ANIMALS AND WARLIKE SAVAGES THREATENS THEM!

**OO! LOOK!**



HONK!  
MR. OTTO OWNER IS A GENEROUS GUY, ALWAYS GIVING STRANGERS A LIFT IN HIS BUS - BUT HE'S SICK AND TIRED OF HAVING THEM ASK THE SAME QUESTIONS -

OVER AND OVER AGAIN ABOUT HIS CAR - SO HE PICKS UP ANOTHER STRANGER WHO IS BARELY SEATED AND HASN'T SAID A WORD -

THIS IS A NICE CAR, IT DOESN'T BURN UP A LOTTA GAS - (GET TEN MILE TO THE GALLON - TAKES ALL

HILLS ON HIGH - SIX CYLINDER, USES LITTLE OIL AND BREEZES ALONG EASILY AT SEVENTY-FIVE

AND THE UPKEEP IS SMALL - A NICE DAY, TODAY, AINT IT -

# THE KELLY KIDS

TIM AND TOM.

HO HO! I'M ON THEIR TRAIL ALL RIGHT!

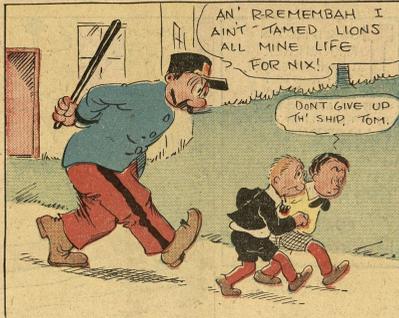


I'VE HIR'D THAT WILD ANIMAL KEEPER FROM THE ZOO TO TAME THOSE KIDS.

JUST YON MONKEY BUSINESS UN' I VOLLOP DER STUFFINK OUT!

AH, BIG CASINO.

P.SST!



AN' RREMEMBAH I AIN'T TAMED LIONS ALL MINE LIFE FOR NIX!

DONT GIVE UP TH' SHIP, TOM!



VOT! I DONT SEE SOME ELEEFUNTS NOR NODDINK WHERE ISS?

NOW, MISTER SMARTY MEBBE THIS'LL HOLD YOU FOR A WHILE.

OH! MISTER LION-TAMEER I NEVER KNEW THAT ELEPHANT COULD FLY. SEE!



VOT DA DING-BUST?



AHA! I KOTCH YUN LITTLE SON-OF-A-GUN! NOW YOU KETCH IT!



AFTER LIONS KIDS ISS PIE!

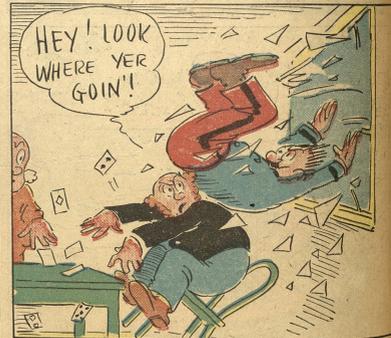


CUT ME LOOSE OR YOU GET SOMEDINKS I BET YOU!

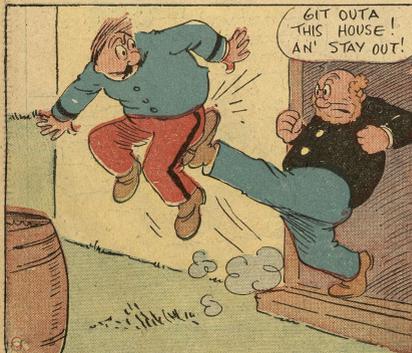
BACK HIM UP A LITTLE MORE, TIM.



HEE HAW



HEY! LOOK WHERE YER GOIN'!



HEY, LOU. LOOKA THIS -

GIT OUTA THIS HOUSE! AN' STAY OUT!



WHAT'S TH' IDEA, THIS AINT SATURDAY



GO AN' TAME TH' ALIGATORS

HELP!



HEY, LOU. LOOKA THIS -

WELL, WHY DONT HE MARRY THE GIRL?

I DONT BLAME HIM FOR GOIN' SLOW.

GEE! ARE YOU ONE OF THOSE SKEPTICS, TOO?

ME? NAW - I'M MARRIED.

WHY, SINCE I'M MARRIED I'M THE HAPPIEST GUY IN THE WORLD -

WELL, I, TOO, NEVER KNEW WHAT HAPPINESS WAS UNTIL I GOT MARRIED

- BUT THEN IT WAS TOO LATE -

- BUT THEN IT WAS TOO LATE -

- BUT THEN IT WAS TOO LATE -