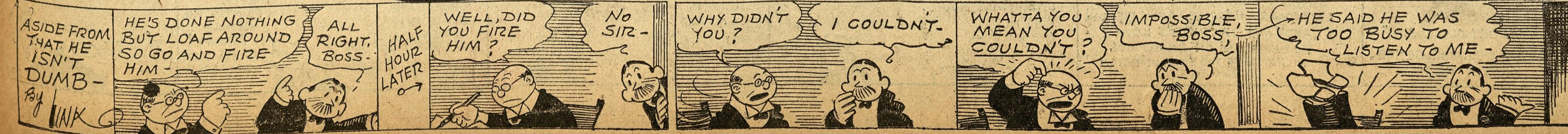
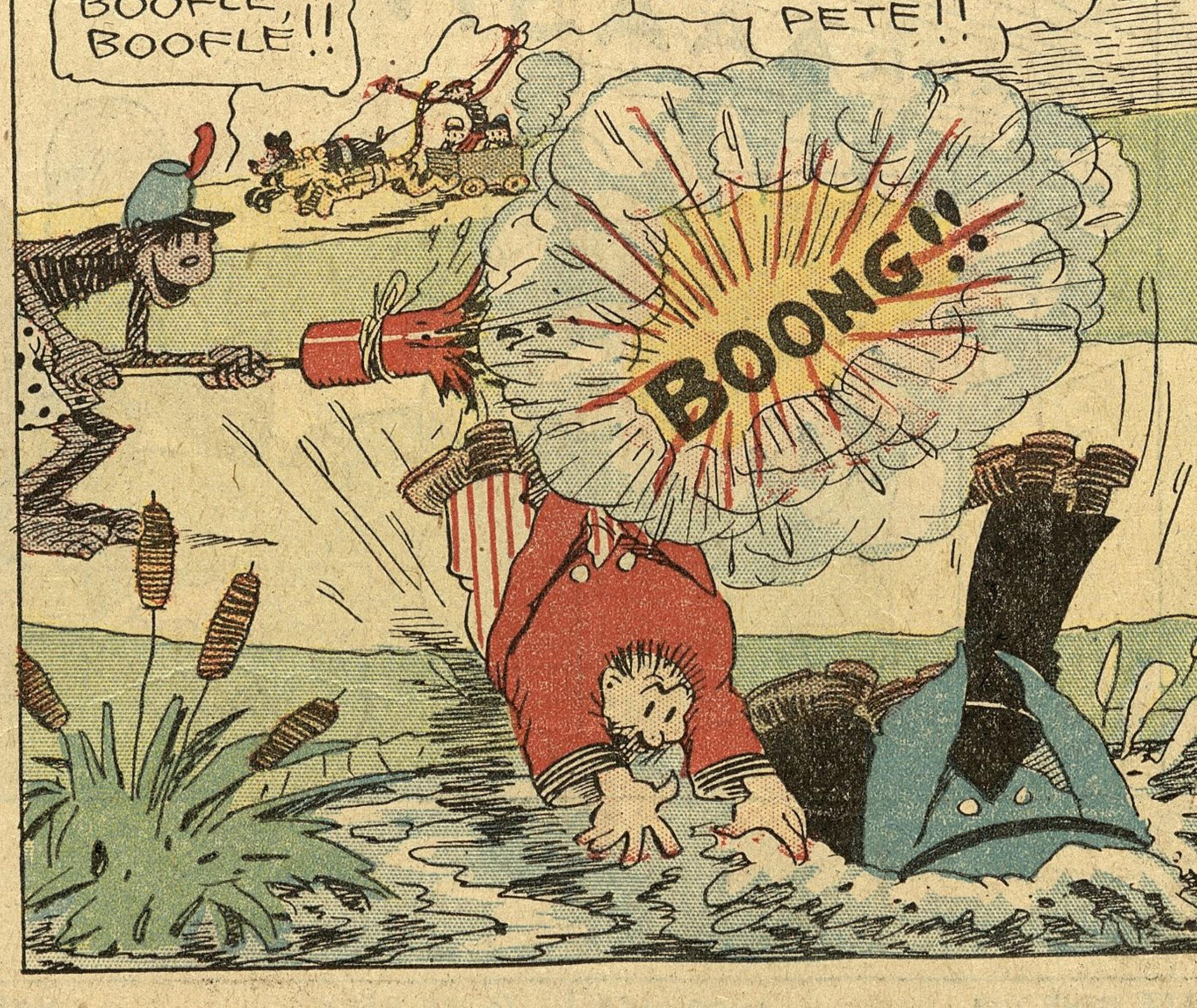
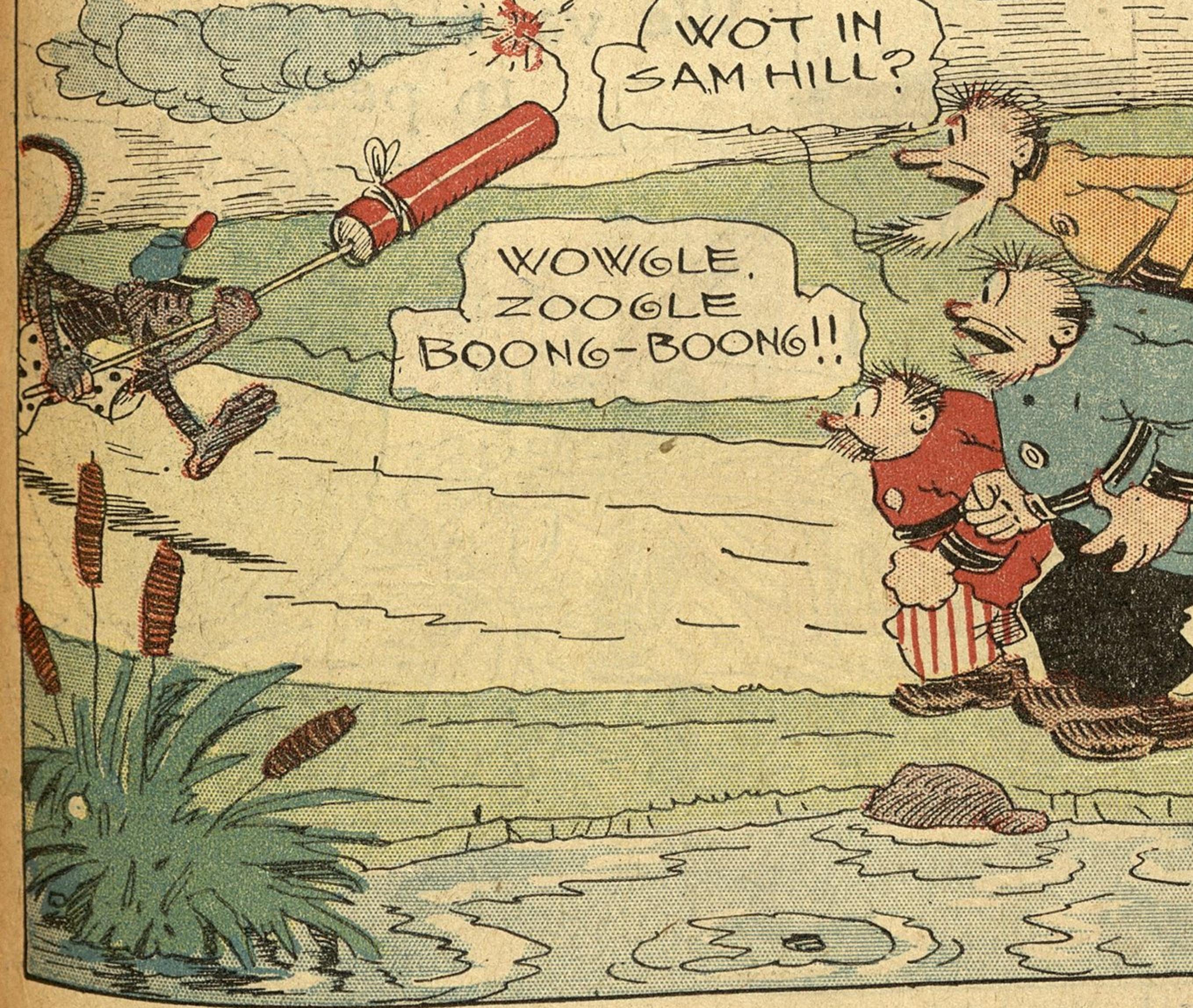
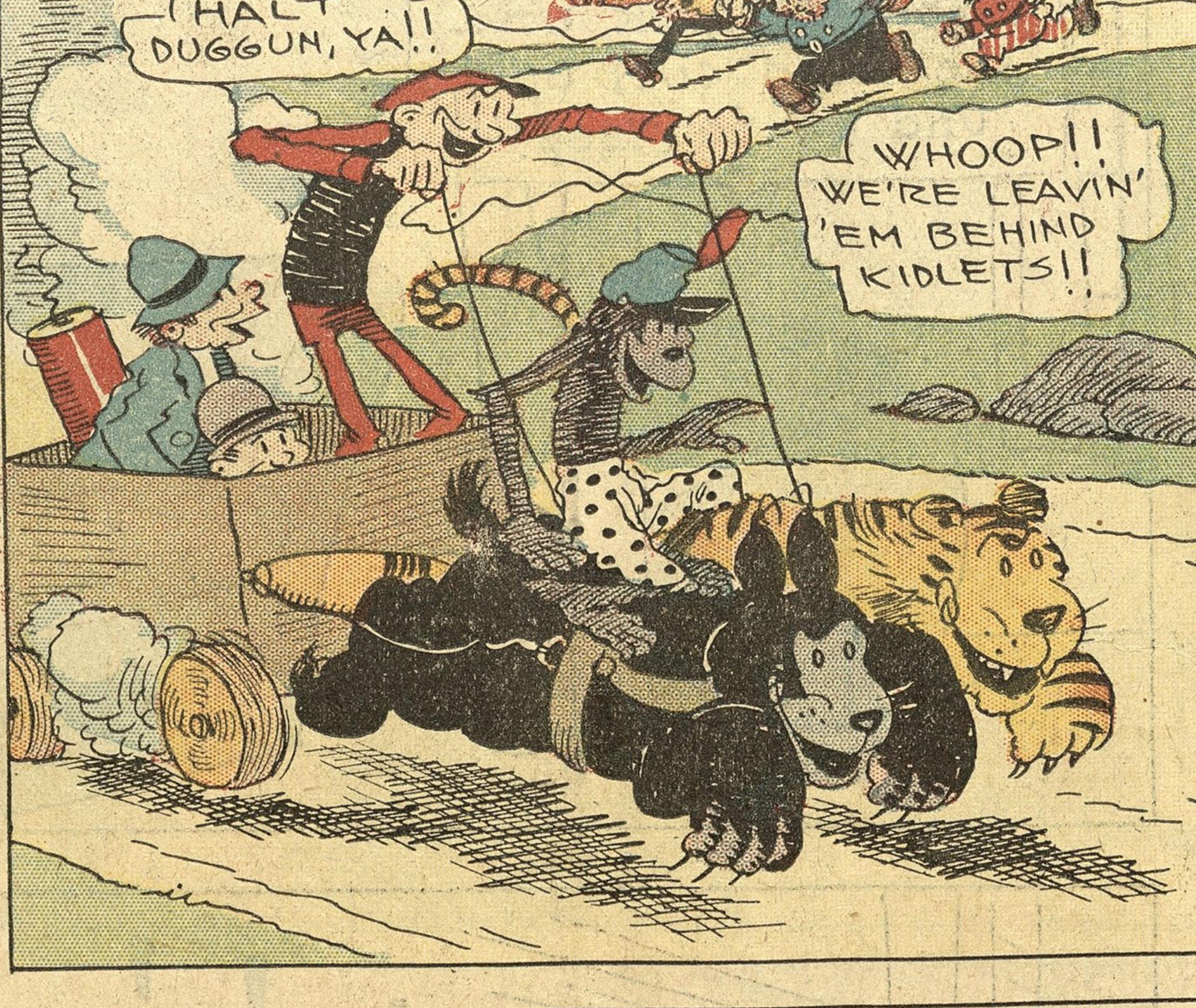
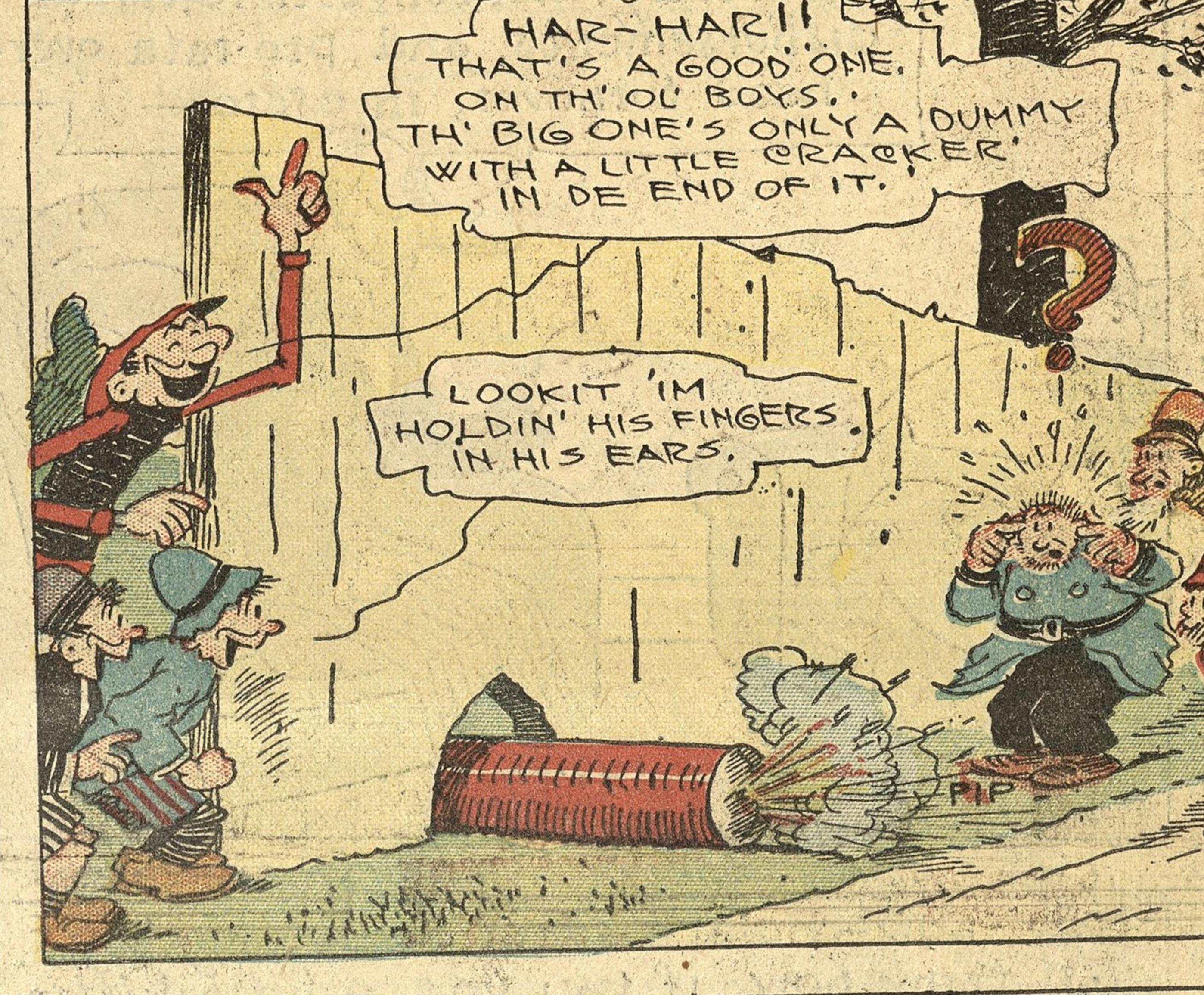
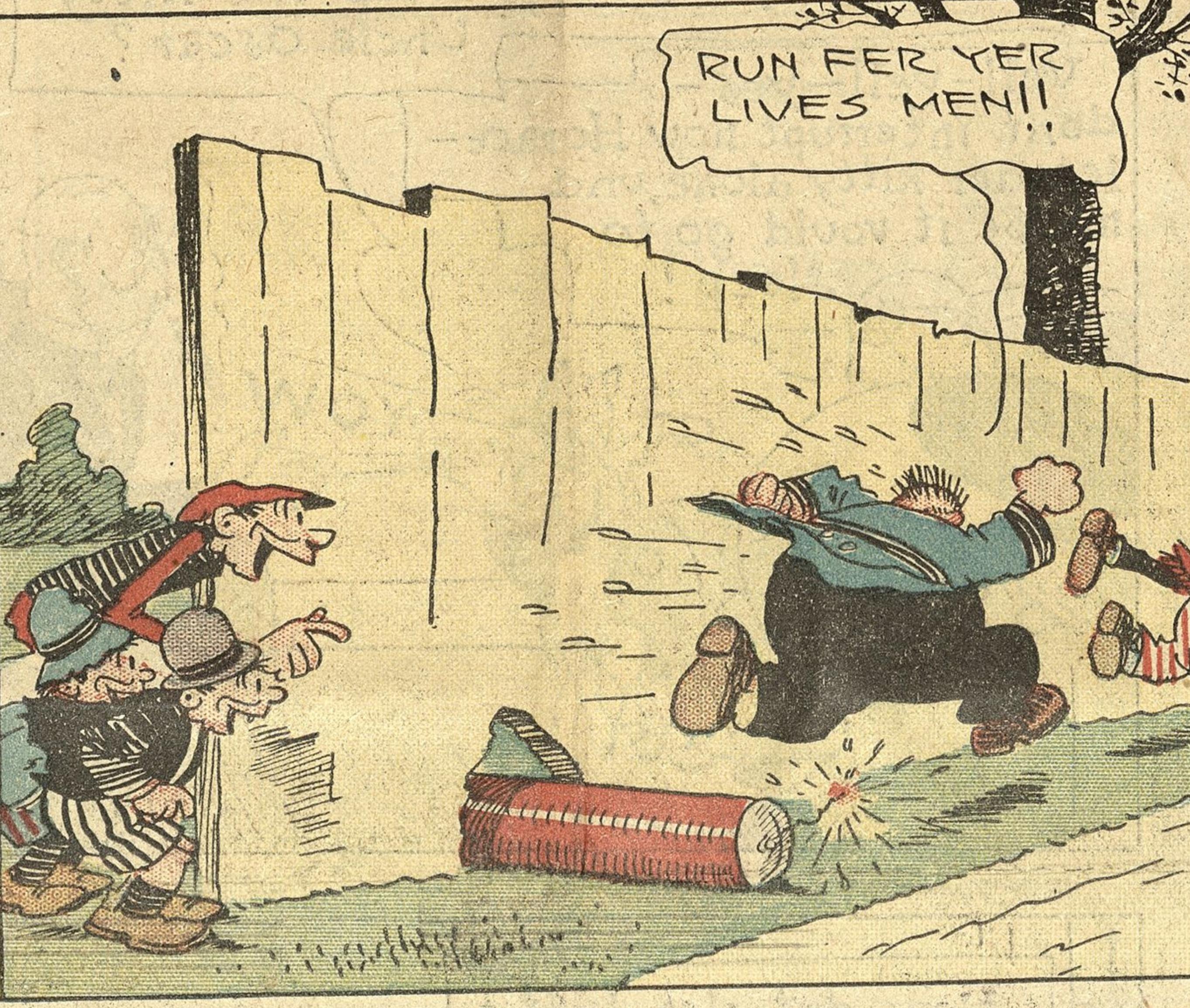
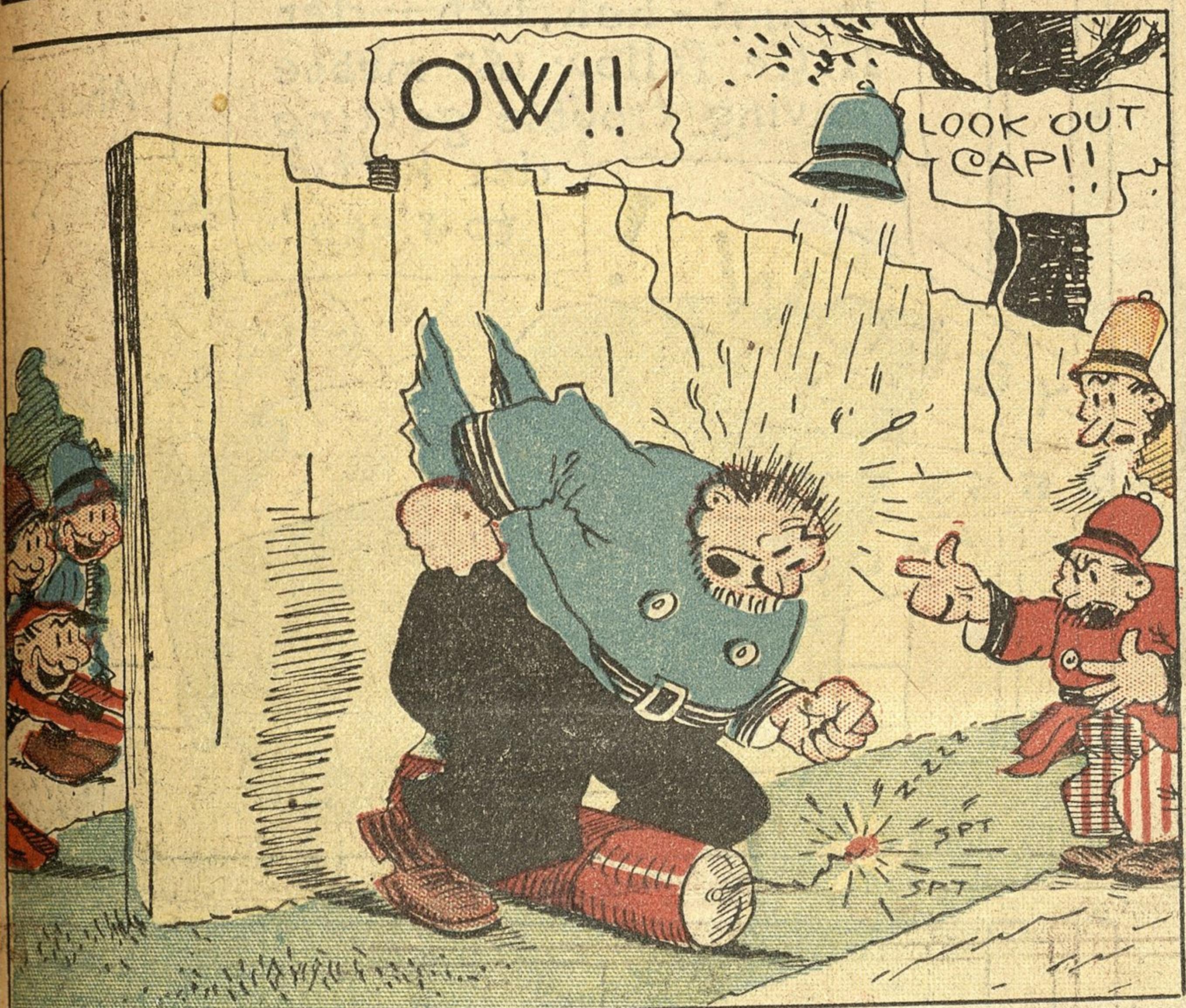
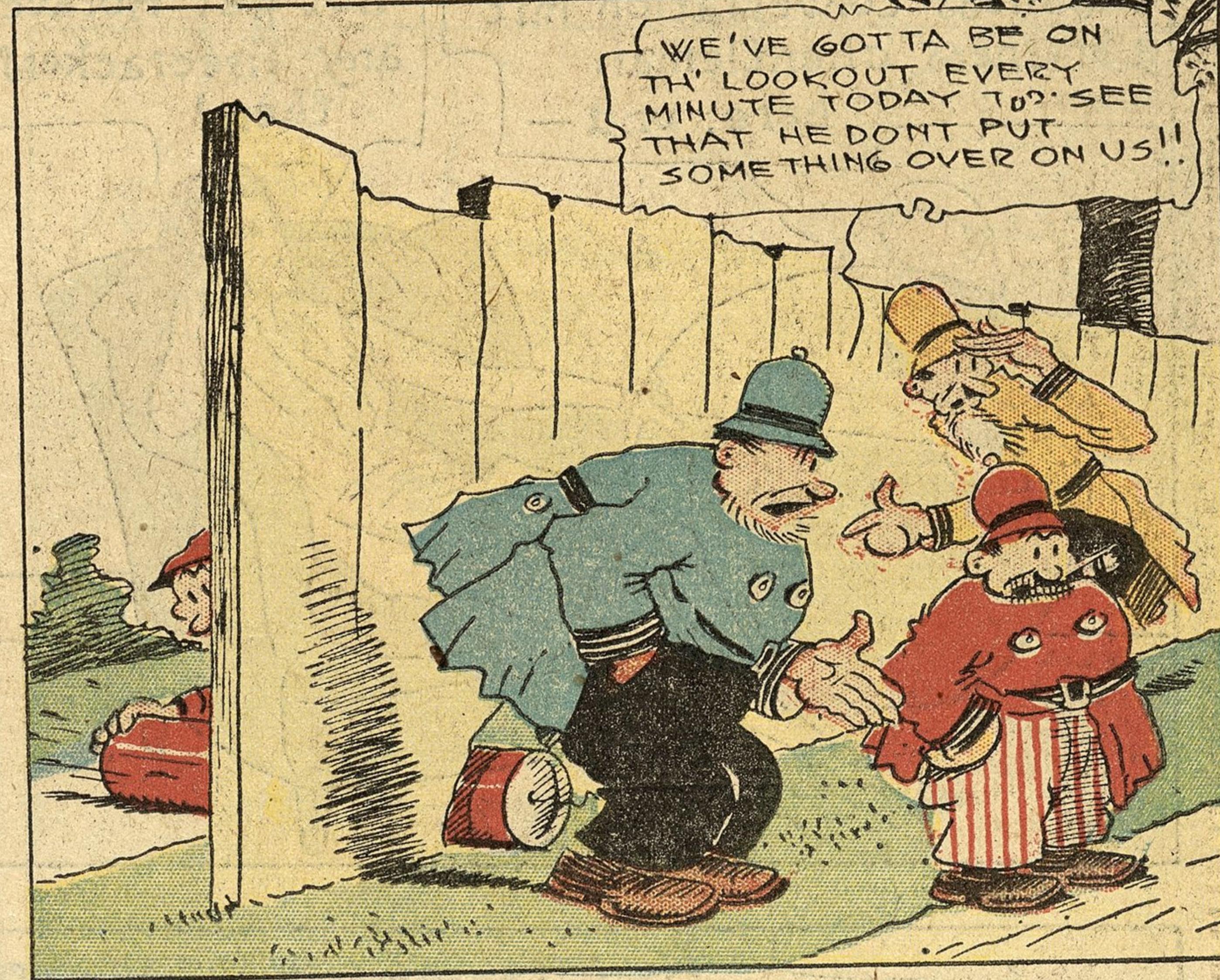
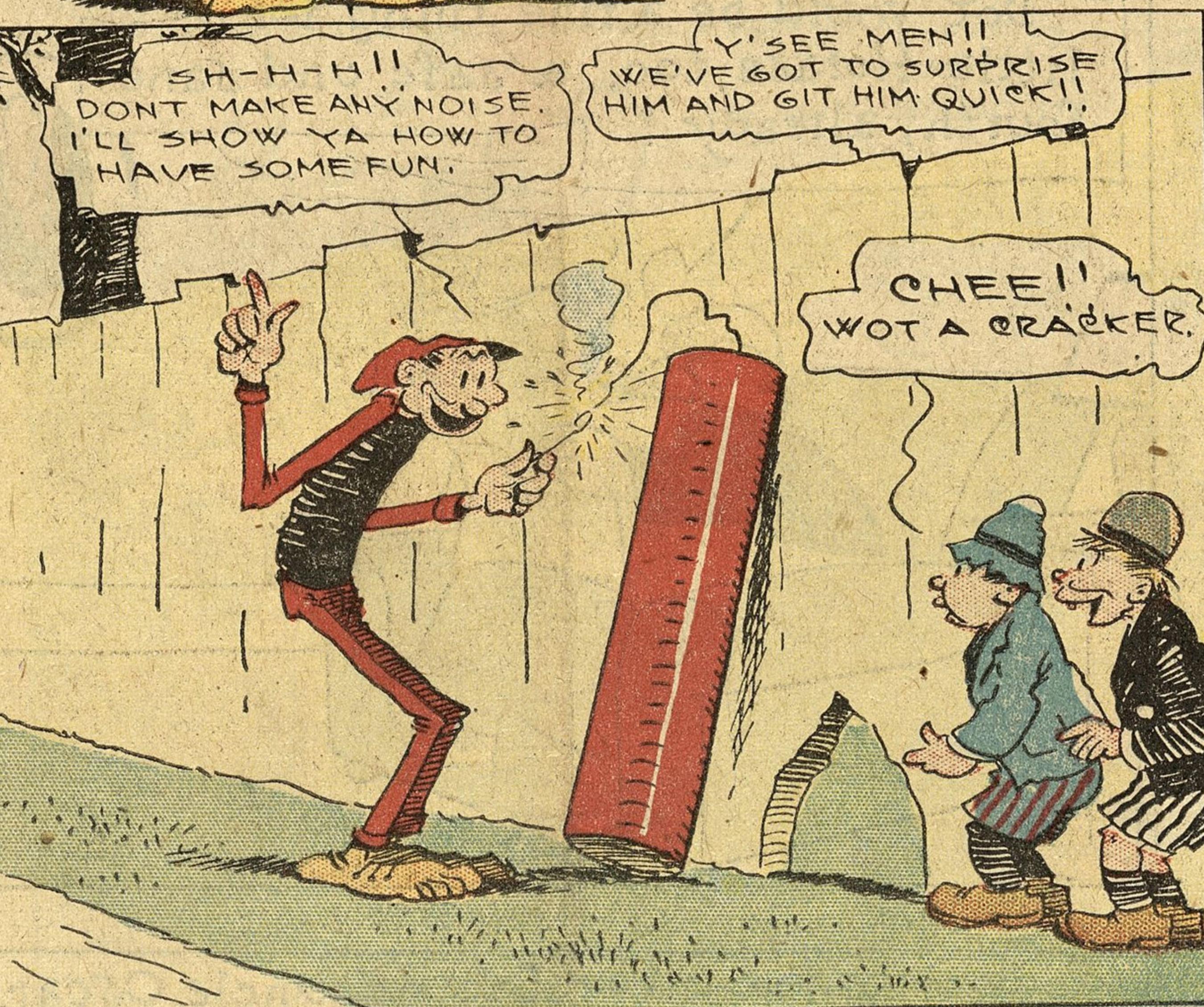
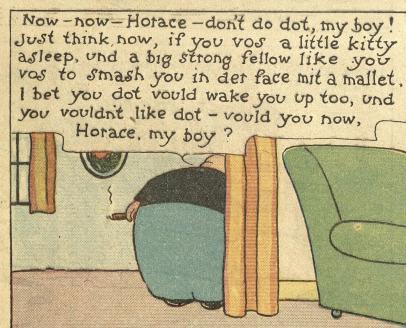
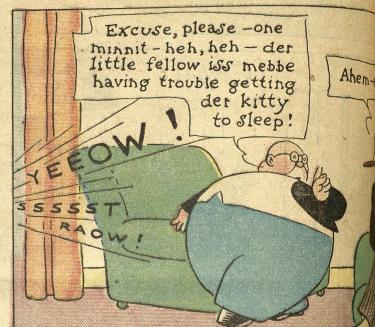
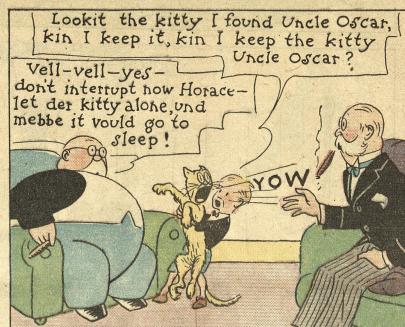
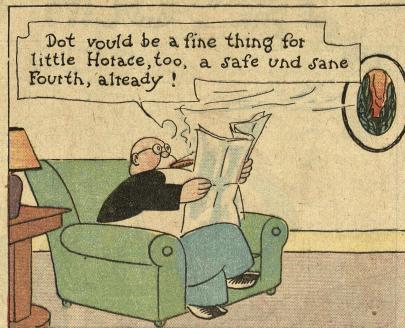
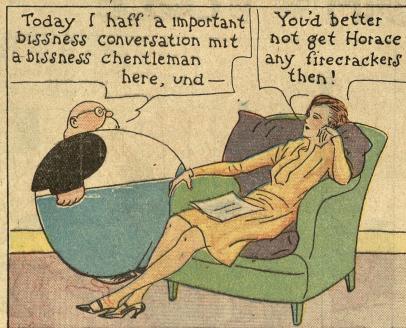


COMIC SECTION
CLEVELAND JOURNAL
A WEEKLY FOR AMERICAN SLOVENES
Cleveland, Ohio, Friday,
July 3, 1931





Outline of Oscar



"THE DRY OLD U.S.A."
FILM OF OVERINDULGENCE.
REELY REEL -

NEWS NOTE.
STATISTICS SHOW THAT ALL
EX-BODIES BEFORE CANDY FIENDS:
CANDY MANUFACTURERS LOOK
FORWARD TO AN ENORMOUS
INCREASE IN THE CONSUMPTION
OF SWEETS.

WHERE HAVE YOU
BEEN TILL THIS
UNEARTHLY HOUR?



WORKIN'!



YOU'VE BEEN
OUT EATING
CHOCOLATES
AGAIN!



NO! NO!
MY DEAR!



YOU LIE!
THERE'S A
CHOCOLATE
STAIN ON
YOUR
NECKTIE!



NO! NO!
THEY'RE
PAINTIN' THE
OFFICE
DOWN!
I GUESS SOME
SPASHED
ON ME.



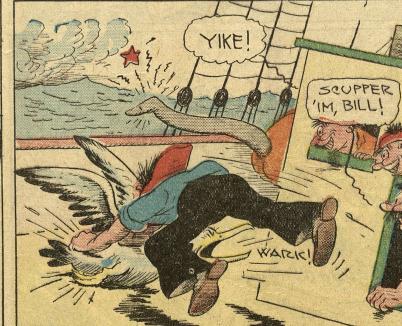
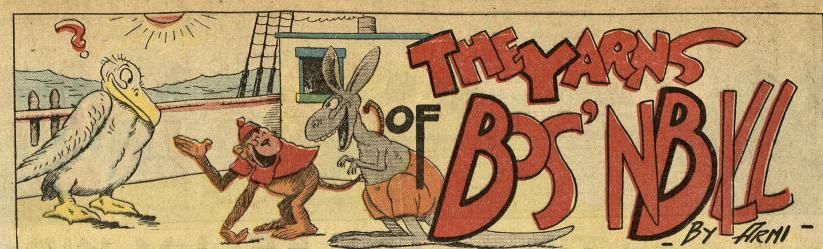
THE WANDERING ALBATROSS

One mornin', while I was cruisin' with my old shipmate, Tops'l Barney, we caught an albatross, th' biggest bird that lives on th' sea. For days at a time, one of those big birds will follow a ship, sometimes high aloft, then again just above th' mastheads. Old salts won't harm one of 'em for they swear that th' spirits of drowned sailors lie in 'em and protect their old shipmates in th' storms at sea.

Well s'r, we caught th' albatross that mornin' by usin' a fish-hook without a bait, baited with a piece of salt-pork. When we'd haul'd him aboard we took th' hook out of his bill, and gave him a mess of fish in a pan. We weren't afraid of his flyin' away for th' albatross has such long wings that it can't rise except off th' water, where it

paddles and flops over th' surface until it gets into th' air.

While th' old boy was gobbling down th' fish, Singoat, Kangy pal, got frisky and jumped from th' rail onto th' albatross's back. Was that albatross mad? You would've laughed plenty if you could've seen th' way that big bird flopped and paddled after Singoat. He caught the little rascal by th' tail and nippedit. Singoat screeched like that brought Kangy, his kangaroo pal, hoppin' to his rescue. Th' albatross let loose of Singoat's tail, took off after Kangy, grabbed his tail and gave it such a pull that Kangy yelped. Then I got busy grabbin' th' Albatross by th' neck and boosted him overboard. You can bet Singoat and Kangy were glad to see th' last of him as he sailed away.



NOT SO DUMB, THIS SHAVER -
By Link

SAY, DAD, WHEN
I WAS DOWN
TOWN TODAY -

DO YOU KNOW
WHAT I SAW?

NO,
CHARLES,
WHAT?

I SAW A LOT OF SWELL
AUTOMOBILES AND
CHAUFFEURS IN 'EM -

AND WHEN I GO TO
COLLEGE I KNOW
WHAT I'M GOING TO
STUDY TO BE -

A MILLIONAIRE



TIM -- THE KELLY KIDS -- TOM

