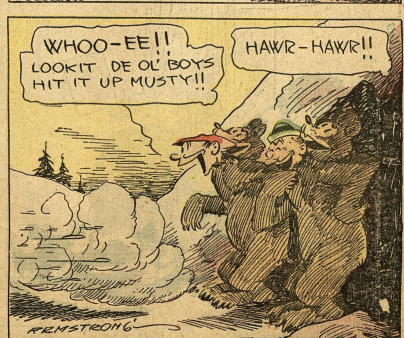
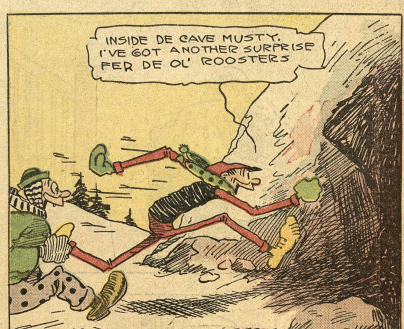
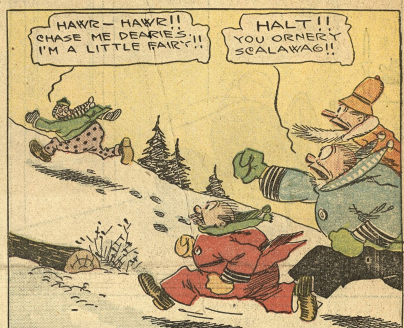
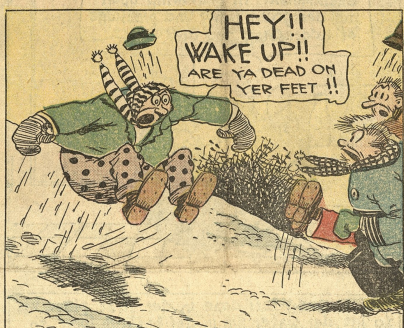
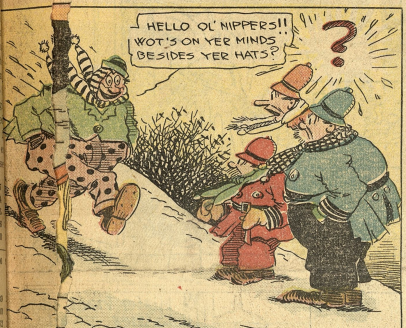
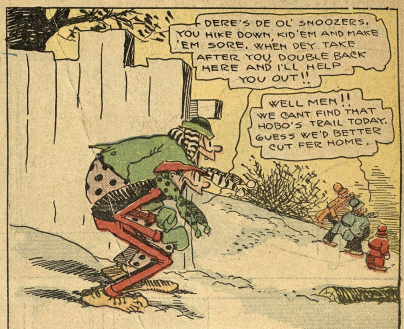


Comic Section
CLEVELAND JOURNAL
A WEEKLY FOR AMERICAN SLOVENES
Cleveland, Ohio, Thursday,
February 5, 1931

SLIM JIM AND THE FORCE



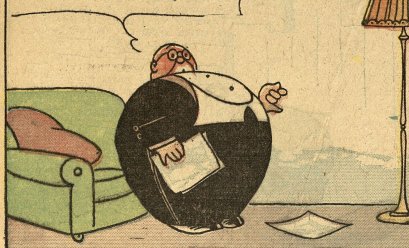
Hello please, tailor — send up three or four dinner coats und pants mit dress shirts to match — I'm going out tonight!



The Outline of Oscar

DER LIPP QVIVER, BUT NUTTING COMES OUT!

Mister Prassidunt, Latties und Chentlemen: In bestowing upon me der great honor und priffilidge of addressing you diss evening I am not unmindful of —

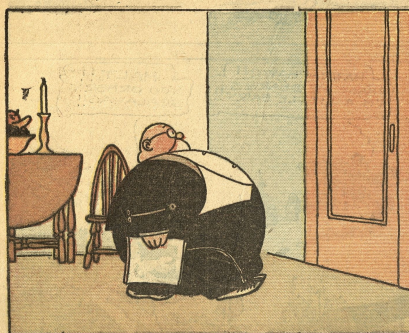


Couldn't you rehearse that in the kitchen, Daddy dear? The boy friends arriving any minute!

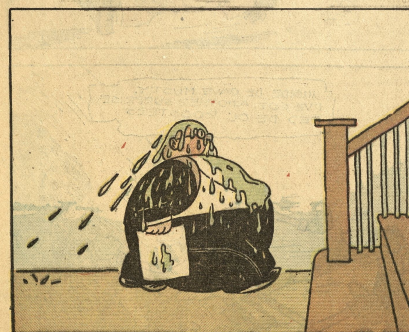
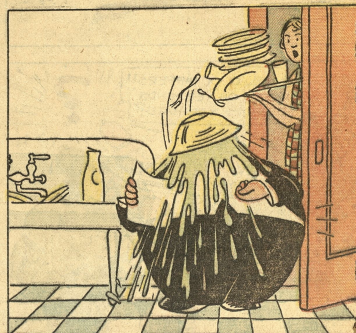
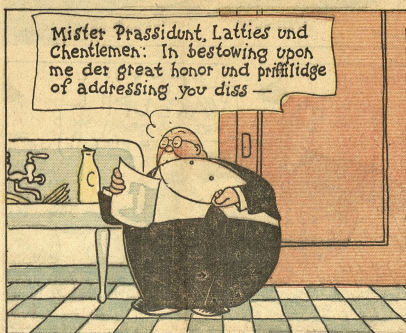


Diss iss a important speech to giff off to der Rotawani tonig

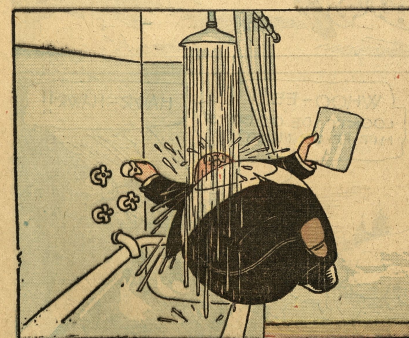
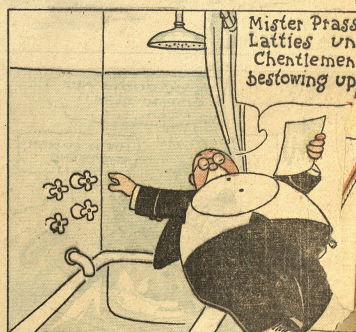
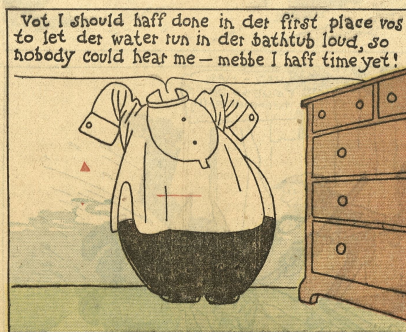
Now — now — Dottie spank! Run along — there's a good child!



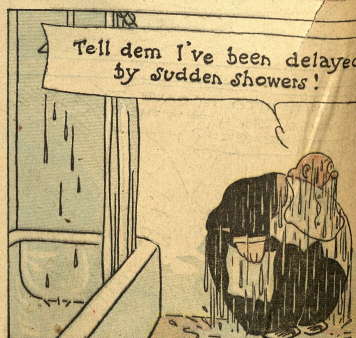
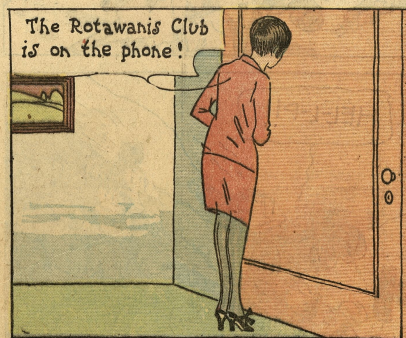
Mister Prassidunt, Latties und Chentlemen: In bestowing upon me der great honor und priffilidge of addressing you diss —



Vot I should haff done in der first place vos to let der water run in der bathtub loud, so nobody could hear me — metbe I haff time yet!



The Rotawani Club is on the phone!



Tell dem I've been delayed by sudden showers!

O JAZZ!

A SWEET LIL' SUMMERTIME REEL —

FURTY HOT, OLD TOP —



I'M TIRED OF THE HEAT.



WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO ABOUT IT?



WHY, I'M GOING AWAY.



WHERE?



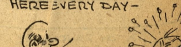
I'M GOING TO THE COUNTRY FOR SOME FRESH AIR.



WHY GO TO THE COUNTRY FOR SOME FRESH AIR —



THERE'S A NEW SONG OUT HERE EVERY DAY —

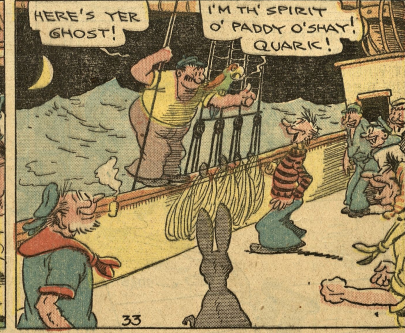
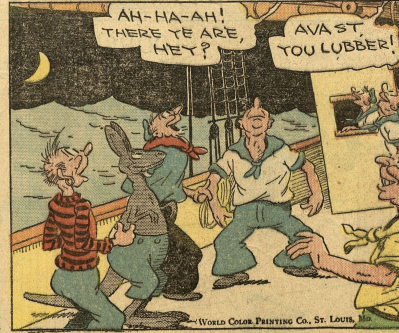
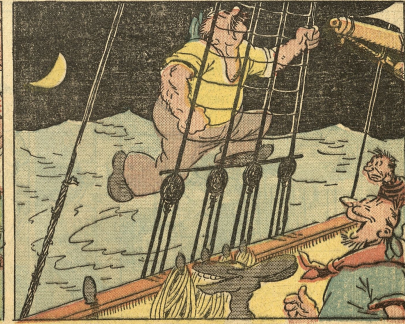
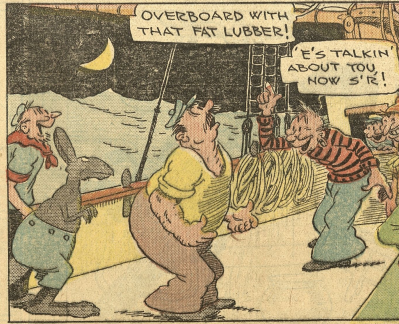
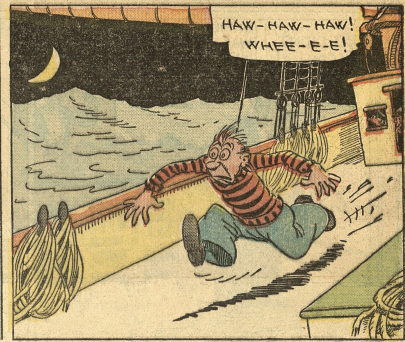
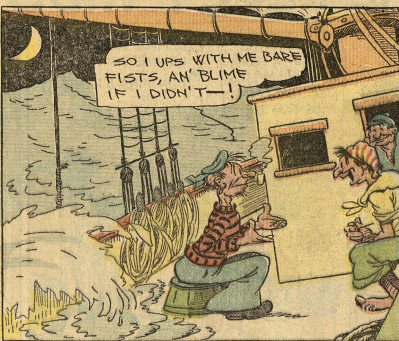
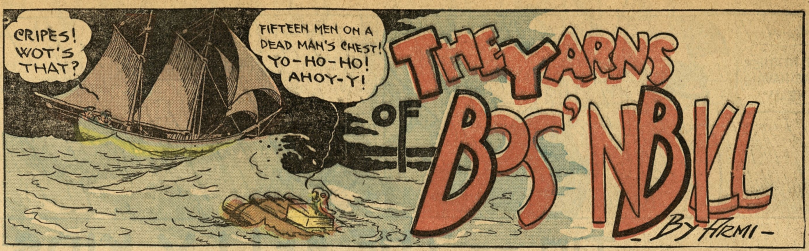


VOICE IN THE CROSS-STREETS

a yarn about a ship—that is, all ought she was But here's th' and I were still in Tops'l. Barney, sooner, th' Lanui, tropic night in th' lugal. Overhead were shinin' like as in th' sky. Up th' fo'c'stle, one was spinnin' a was goin' good n high up aloft, a near th' fore- there came a gh. At first th' ght it was one of akin' fun of th' er, but a look howed everybody accounted for. rom aloft th' same vied out: "Git, you 'm comin' aboard!" ould have seen th' into th' fo'c'stle. m, though, th' one

HELLO
NOT
HAVE
WALK

that had been spinnin' th' yarn, started aft on th' run, his eyes fairly poppin'.
Tops'l Barney and I had heard th' rumpus and were standin' at th' break of th' quarter-deck, when th' yarn-spinner came gallopin' up, yellin' that th' bloomin' ship was haunted. Barney and I started forward, and had gotten as far as th' foot of th' foremast when th' ghost-voice up aloft yelled: "Overboard with that fat lubber!"
Barney, bein' th' only fat man a broad, was mad enough to bite nails. Up th' fire-riggin' he went, with fire in his eye. Then down he came with a parrot on his arm, chatterin' away like an old maid over a cup of tea. We figured later that th' parrot came aboard while we were loading cargo at Sumatra. Anyway, that was th' last of th' ghost on th' Lanui.



WORLD COLOR PRINTING CO., ST. LOUIS

TRUE AS CAN BE BY INK

SAY BESIDE JIM KIDDLE ON THE CAR -

OH - ZAT SO ?

"AND HE HAD A HEFTY BIG DAME WITH HIM.

THAT'S HIS SECOND WIFE -

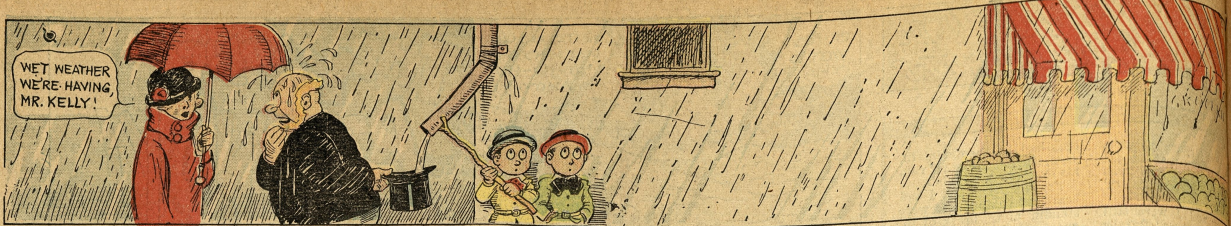
NO! NO! THIS WASN'T HIS WIFE.

NOW I KNOW BETTER! IT WAS.

WELL I SAY 'T WASN'T HIS WIFE.

IT WAS! HOW DO YOU KNOW IT WASN'T ?

BECAUSE SHE WASN'T ARGUING WITH HIM -



TIM -- THE KELLY KIDS -- TOM

