

COMIC SECTION

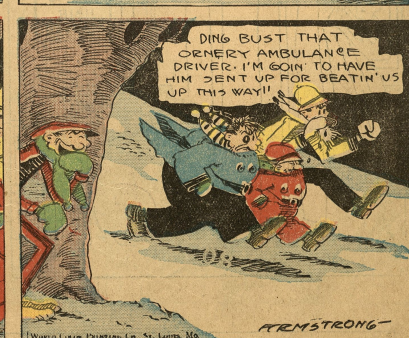
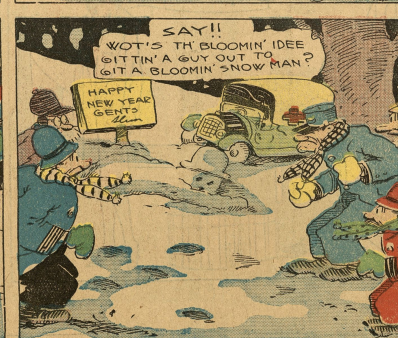
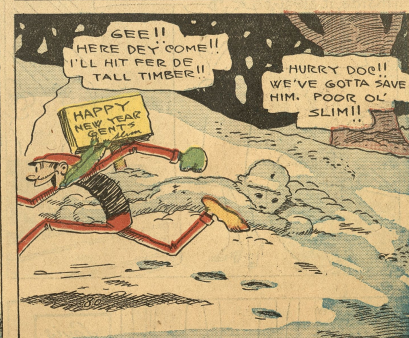
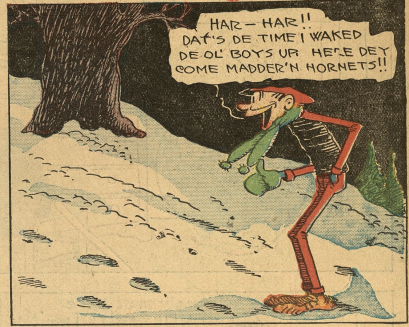
CLEVELAND JOURNAL

A WEEKLY FOR AMERICAN SLOVENES

Cleveland, Ohio, Friday,

January 1, 1932

SLIM JIM AND THE FORCE



PERMANENT
WAVING

I ha'f been waiting three hours
for my daughter! If she doesn't
come in two hours more
I bet you I wouldn't
wait much
longer!

The Outline of Oscar

Vot a girl! my little Dorothy is!
Today she is treating me to lunch
und a matinee!

She is a little late! Three quarters of a
hour, mebbe. Oh—I hear her coming now!

Remember I'm paying for
everything and you're to
decide everyplace were
to go!

Oh, daddy—I simply must price
these adorable beads! I won't
be a minute
wait here!

JEWELRY
AND
NOVELTIES

Where do you want to
eat? Let's try the
Crazy Corner Tea Room!

Oh, Dad—I've forgotten
my pocket-book!

Check, sir

Do you mind if
a minute? You'd
better wait
inside, it always
takes so long
to get
waited on!

I run in for
better wait

HATS

Aren't these perfectly darling? And only
forty dollars for the two—did you ever
hear of anything so ridiculous!

Heavens! I left the theatre
in my bag! Well—it's so
that we'd miss the first act
anyway! So I suppose the
best thing we can do is to
go to the hair-dressers—
tickets late now

Louis
HAIR
DRESSER

Don't forget to
tip him!

Didn't you have a perfectly gorgeous
day, daddy? Next time it will be
your treat!

WELL,
RATHER
AT THAT.

WELL I'LL BE TARR'D
AND FEATHERED IF IT
DON'T BEAT ALL.

OF ALL THE DUMB,
INDISCREET AND
OTHERWISE FOOLISH,

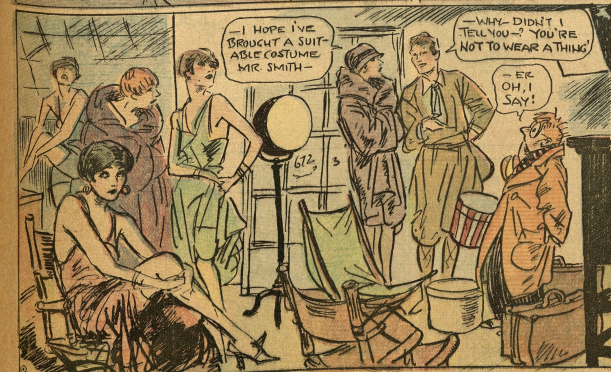
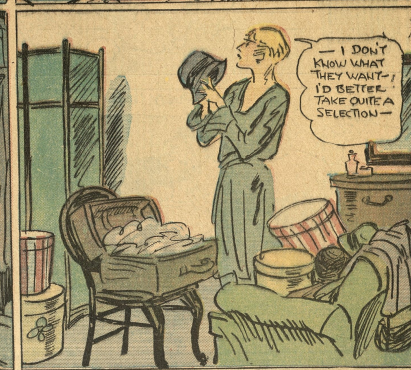
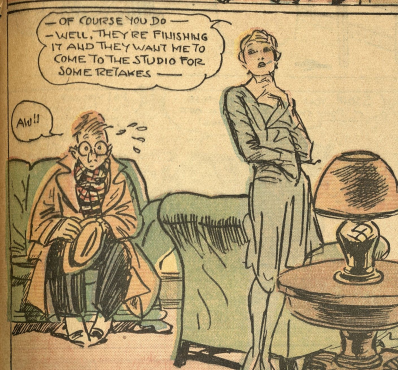
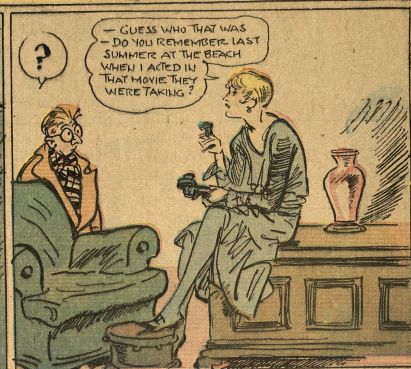
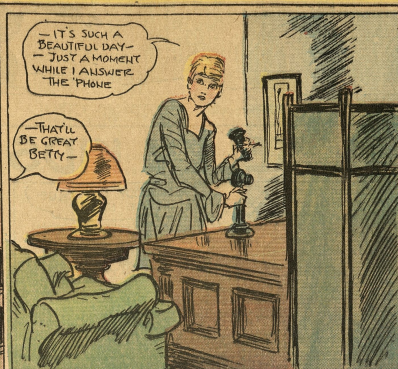
TO SAY NOTHING OF
ABSURD THINGS TO DO—
WHY, YOU'D THINK A MAN

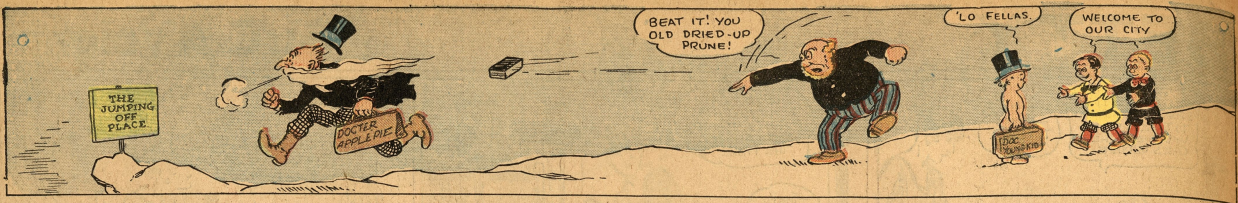
OF HIS AGE WOULD
KNOW BETTER.

WHAT IN THE
WORLD
DID HE
DO?

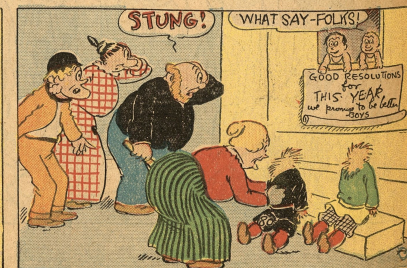
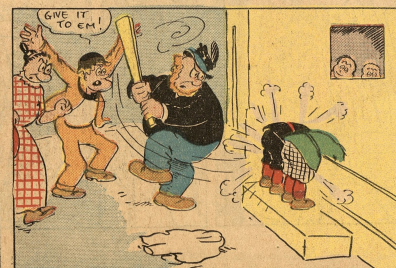
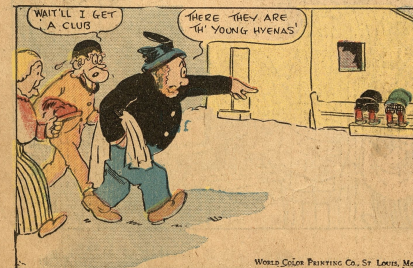
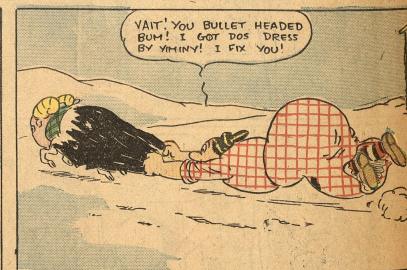
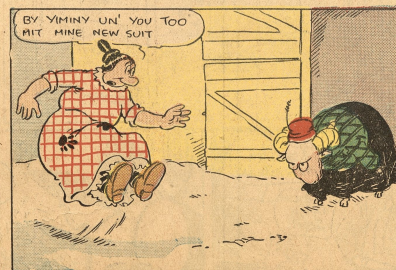
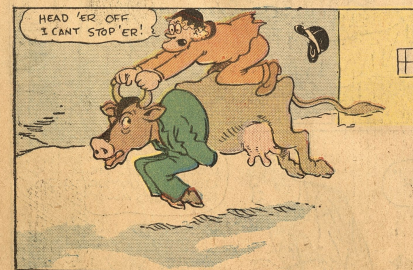
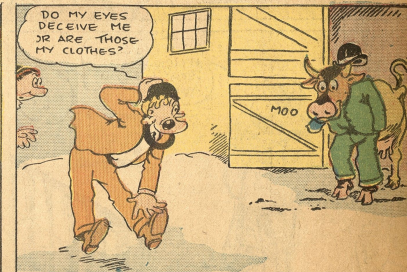
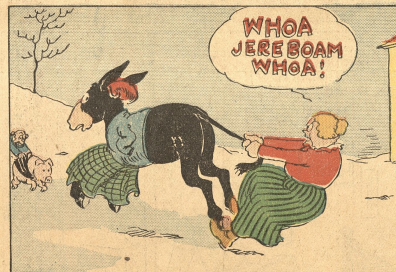
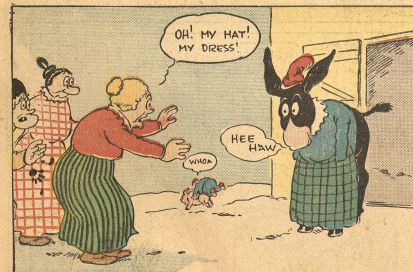
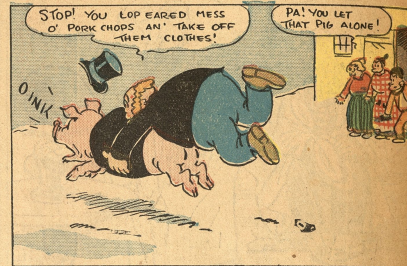
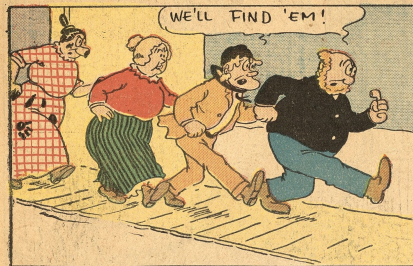
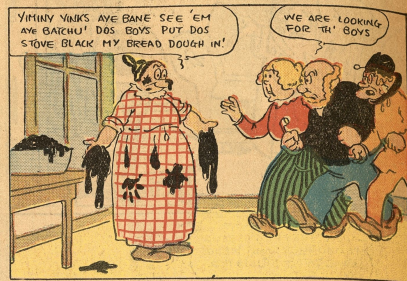
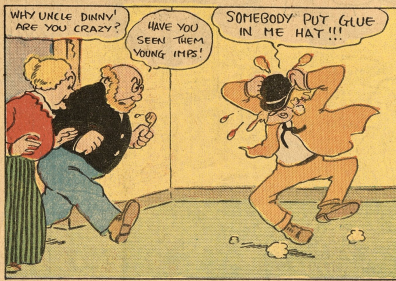
FELL OUT OF
A BALLOON.

BY INKED





TIM --- THE KELLY KIDS --- TOM



WORLD COLOR PRINTING CO. ST. LOUIS, MO.

YOU TELL HIM RUG, YOU KNOW HOW TO LIE

A DEEP, MYSTERIOUS FILLUM IN ONE REEL

WATER, THERE'S A HARD IN MY ICE WATER.

YASSAH, I AINT AT ALL SURPRISED.

HOW DID IT GET THERE?

FROM THE ICE, SIR

I DONT UNDERSTAND YOU

WELL, YOU SEE, I SHAVED THE ICE, AND

