# THE GUMPS

WANT ME TO GIVE IT A TURN NOW, SALVADORE?

SIDNEY SMITH

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WHAT'S THE MATTER, CHESTER? WHY ARE YOU CRYING-

THOSE BIG BOYS WERE THROWING SNOW BALLS AND THAT BIG CRAWFORD BOY HIT ME RIGHT IN THE FACE.- I'M AFRAID TO GO BACK- THEY'RE LAYING FOR ME AND THEY'RE SOAKING THE SNOWBALLS IN WATER- THEY'RE JUST LIKE CHUNKS OF ICE-

I'LL TAKE YOU BACK AND LET ONE OF THOSE ROUGH NECKS PICK ON YOU WHEN I'M WITH YOU- NEVER RUN FROM ANYBODY- DON'T SHOW THEM THAT YOU'RE AFRAID- THAT'S WHAT THEY WANT TO KNOW- THEY PICK ON COWARDS- NEVER SHOW THE WHITE FEATHER- NEVER SHOW ANYONE THAT YOU'RE AFRAID- BE A BEAR FOR PUNISHMENT AND A LION FOR COURAGE- NEVER SAY 'QUIT'.

WE'LL GO RIGHT BACK AND IF THAT BUNCH OF BANDITS THROWS SNOW BALLS AT US IT WILL BE JUST LIKE FIGHTING A TIGER AND STEPPING ON A RATTLE SNAKE- THEY'LL BE SO AFRAID WHEN THEY HEAR SLEIGH BELLS THEY'LL THINK IT'S THE PATROL WAGON-

JUST THROW ONE SNOW BALL YOU LITTLE JAIL BIRDS-- JUST ONE- AND IT WILL BE JUST LIKE TAKING THE WRAPPER OFF A STICK OF DYNAMITE WITH A COLD CHISEL-

GO ON! WHO'S AFRAID OF YOU?

BAM!

THAT WAS THAT BIG BULLY-

WHO THREW THAT? JUST LET ME CATCH THE FELLOW WHO THREW THAT SNOWBALL-

TAKE THESE LINES, CHESTER- HOLD THAT PONY TILL I CATCH THAT FELLOW- I'LL GIVE IT TO HIM- I'LL CATCH HIM IF I HAVE TO CHASE HIM TWICE AROUND THE WORLD- I SEE YOU HIDING BEHIND THAT TREE-

MY DADDY WILL GET YOU. YOU FRAIDY CATS- YOU'D BETTER GO HOME AND HIDE UNDER THE BED-

KNOW SOMETHING ABOUT SNOW-BALLING MYSELF- WHEN THIS HITS THEY'LL THINK THEY'RE IN A SNOW-SLIDE-

WHOA, SALVADORE- WHOA, PONY-

WHOA!

WHOA!

WHOA!

QUIT! QUIT!!

FRAIDY CAT-