

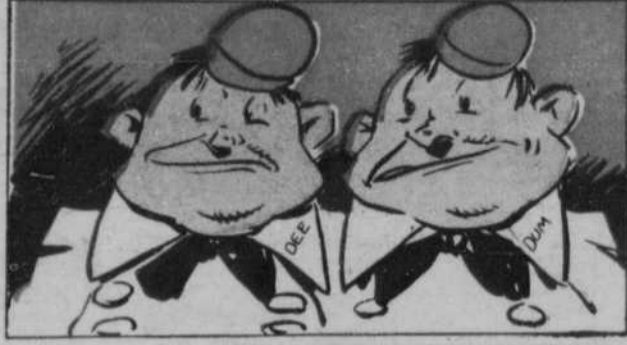
ALICE IN WONDERLAND

by OLIVE RAY SCOTT AND ED KUEKES
 STORY FROM THROUGH THE LOOKING-GLASS BY LEWIS CARROLL

FOLLOWING SIGNS POINTING TO TWEEDLEDUM'S AND TWEEDLEDEE'S HOUSE, ALICE CAME UPON THOSE TWO FAT LITTLE MEN THEMSELVES.



IF YOU THINK WE'RE ALIVE," TWEEDLEDUM SAID, "YOU OUGHT TO SPEAK." "CONTRARIWISE," TWEEDLEDEE ADDED, "IF YOU THINK WE'RE WAX-WORKS, YOU OUGHT TO PAY."



"I THINK I'LL RECITE SOME POETRY FOR HER," HE CONTINUED. "DO 'THE WALRUS AND THE CARPENTER,'" BEGGED TWEEDLEDUM ----



--- AND TWEEDLEDEE BEGAN: "THE SUN WAS SHINING ON THE SEA, SHINING WITH ALL HIS MIGHT; AND THIS WAS ODD, BECAUSE IT WAS THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT."



THE WALRUS AND THE CARPENTER WERE WALKING CLOSE AT HAND, ALTHOUGH IT MADE THEM WEED TO SEE SUCH QUANTITIES OF SAND.



"O OYSTERS, COME AND WALK WITH US!" THE WALRUS DID BESEECH. WE CANNOT DO WITH MORE THAN FOUR, TO GIVE A HAND TO EACH."



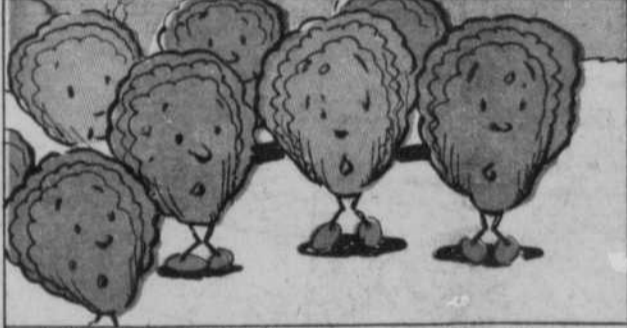
FOUR OYSTERS CAME TO TAKE THEIR HANDS, AND THEN ANOTHER FOUR; AND THICK AND FAST THEY CAME AT LAST, AND MORE, AND MORE, AND MORE.



"THE TIME HAS COME," THE WALRUS SAID, "TO TALK OF MANY THINGS: OF SHOES - AND SHIPS - AND SEALING-WAX - OF CABBAGES - AND KINGS."



SOME PEPPER, SALT, AND VINEGAR IS WHAT WE CHIEFLY NEED: NOW IF YOU'RE READY, OYSTERS DEAR, WE CAN BEGIN TO FEED."



"BUT NOT ON US!" THE OYSTERS CRIED, TURNING A LITTLE BLUE. "THE NIGHT IS FINE," THE WALRUS SAID. "DO YOU ADMIRE THE VIEW?"



"O OYSTERS," SAID THE CARPENTER, "HAVE YOU HAD LOTS OF FUN?" BUT THERE WAS NO REPLY, BECAUSE THEY'D EATEN EVERY ONE."

KNURL THE GNOME

"NOW, OKAY," KNURL SAID, "THIS WAR-BONNET MADE OF CHICKEN-FEATHERS ----"



--- SHOWS THAT I'M AN INDIAN ON THE WAR-PATH. ---



--- I'LL SNEAK UP TO THE CABIN WHERE YOU ARE ALONE WITH YOUR BABY ---

--- AND I'LL SAY 'HEAP PRETTY PALEFACE!' THEN YOU ---



"SAY, OKAY," KNURL INTERRUPTED HIMSELF TO ASK, "WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH ALL THAT POWDER?"



"I'M MAKING UP FOR MY PART," OKAY REPLIED. "DIDN'T YOU JUST CALL ME 'PALEFACE?'"