

1. Haha, the Jester: At last I have managed to escape from the Squall Chamber; now I will treat the King to a little of his own medicine and then skidoo.

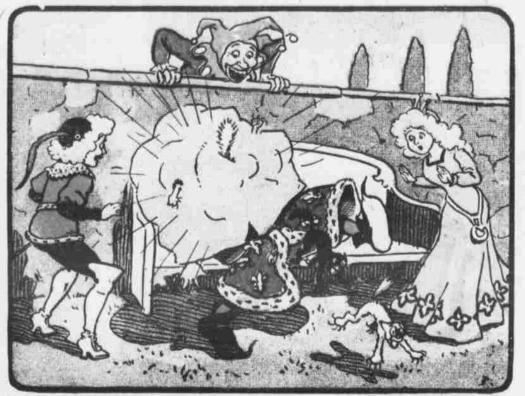


2. King: Now don't ask me to set that caterwauling chap free. Why, I would rather listen to a dozen cats squalling than have him around trying to sing. Haha: He would, would he? Well, I am the gazabe that can

accommodate him.



3. Haha: There you are, you old blunderbuss; I guess that will hold you for a while.



4. Chorus, King and Cats: Ouch! Help! S-s-s-Scratch! Meow! Siss! S-s-s-s wow!! Haha: Ho! He! Ho! One hundred dublins to a shoestring the cats wint-



5. Haha: Come, Prince, I am afraid the climate here won't agree with my health, and I would be horribly lonely without your company.

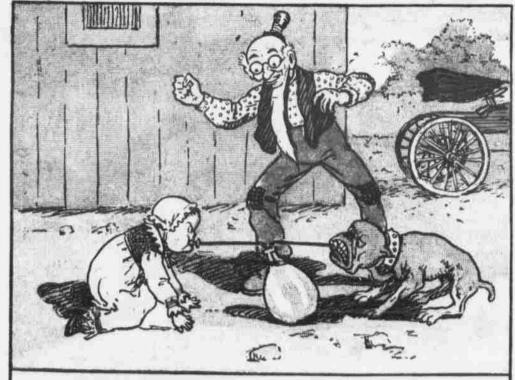


6. Prince: Stop! Let me go! The Princess has just promised to marry me. Haha: Oh, forget her, my boy; there's as many good fish in the sea as ever was caught.

Unclege? Washington Bings, the Village Story-Teller



PUNY . LOOKING LITTLE CUSSI YOU MOTHERS NOW -ADAYS DON'T K'NOW HOW TER BRING UP INFANTS SO'S THEY WILL GROW UP TER BE STRONG MEN.



MY HANK IS STRONG MAN IN A CIRCUS NOW. WEN HE WUZ SMALL, ID GIT A BOTTLE WITH TWO NIPPLES AN' LET HIM AN' A HUSKY BULL PUP FIGHT FER IT -



-AN' THEN AFTER HE HED TIRED THET BULL PUP OUT SO'S THE PURP WUZ ALL IN AN SPEECHLESS HED DRINK UP EVERY DROP UV THET MILK-



SIDE UV THE BARN TER HELP HIS DIGESTION -



- AN' AFTER AN HOUR ER SO UN THET, ID FINISH UP WITH HIM BY MAKIN HIM CARRY ME ROUND THE YARD ON ONE HAND!



WOW! LET GO YOU PESKY BRAT ! YEH'VE GOT A PULL ON YEH LIKE A OX TEAM !