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The Katzenjammer Kids



MAKE READY DER SWALLER-TAILER! TO-NIGHT IT GIFS BIG DIDDINGS BY DER CLUB!

SHOULD I VASH DER PLAIN SHOIT OR DER SHOIT MIT DER FANCY OR DER VUN MITOUT NODDINGS?



DOT HIGH LIFE ISS GREAT BIZ-NESS! EFERY BUM LOOKS LIKE A CHENTLEMAN IN A DRESS-SUITER!

OH, I DUNNO! DID YOU EFER TRIED IT?



COME RIGHT IN, PUSSY UND BRING DER FAMBLY MIT!



DER EXERCISE ISS GOOD FOR DER APPETITE!



HIMMEL! IT ISS ALL GE-SPOTTED MIT PAINT!



UND DEN MITOUID A WOID VOT DID I SEEN? -- BLACK SPOTS!

VELL, FIX ANUDDER VUN! VE ISS PLAYING PINOCHE IF YOU DONT MIND!



YOU DONT CARE IF DER FINGERS GET BOINED A LIDDLE, DO YOU?

OH, MY NO! BUT ISS YOU ALL READY FOR A PUNCH ON DER NOSE?



HOW SOON ISS DER DOD-GASTED SHOIT GE-FINISHED?

RIGHT AWAY! SO SOON DER GUFFS ISS GE-IRONED!



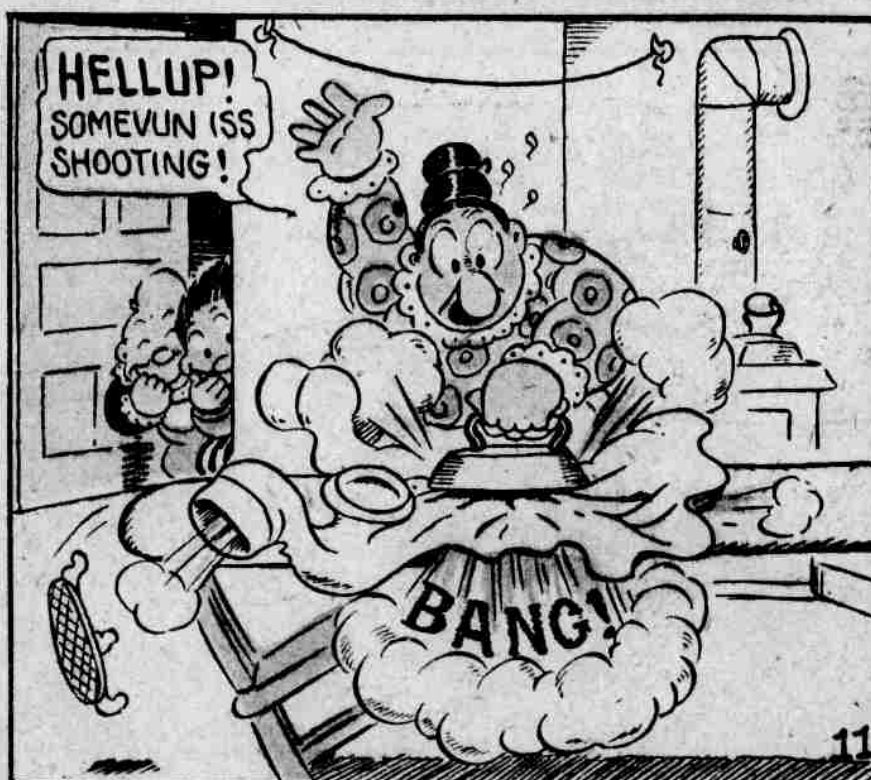
OH, MY! DER CAPTAIN COULDN'T VEAR IT LIKE DOT!



COULDN'T YOU WAIT CHUST A MINUTE? DERE ISS ANUDDER SHOIT MITOUT DER PLEATS UND I IRON IT QUICK!

HURRY UP!

HURRY UP VOT? COULD I HOLD DER SHOIT FASTER?



HELLUP! SOMEVUN ISS SHOOTING!

BANG!



UND BANG! DEN IT WAS LIKE DISS!

VV NOT WRITE A BOOK ABOUT IT?

A DRESS-SUITER MIT A UNDERSHOIT ISS BETTER AS LIFE IN A DOD-ROTTED BUGHOUSE LIKE DISS!



CENTS

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at her ap-
in connec-
were there.
Perhaps a
I went right
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was needed;
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that he was
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kept the town
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ang," was all
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y he explain-
had one gray
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—how Angela
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confession. I
was buried in
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of dying, but
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stive, beaten
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ri." And then,
hat he meant,
st inlaid table
are finally.
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tally. At that
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s. Only for a
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Byron," I sug-
a bell, ringing
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ed words. Paris
of imagination,
didn't let it go
all the whole
excuse to ote-
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to give her. I
Almost lost my
an, this other
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ess. We both
to romp into
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woke me up,
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red acidity.
She advised me
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n here I can't
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while I poured
We are leaving
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"It was nice
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"Yet, on the
put in rapidly,
what the poor
Paris. He said
time! He was
it. He looks
n't wait to put
ou're satisfied."
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rief episode in
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it didn't ap-
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ne. She never
ident that she
She came and
ith more heas-
er display she
sk you should
is was an old
end, but a girl
he stage. She
to Paris with
so was to do—
Byron. I never
had to take the
erved. O, yes,
forgive—and—
life."
as she closed
ou know about
has told you
Storm.)