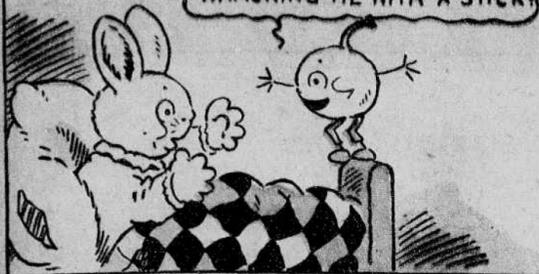


WHATCHER MEAN BY WHACKING ME WITH A STICK?



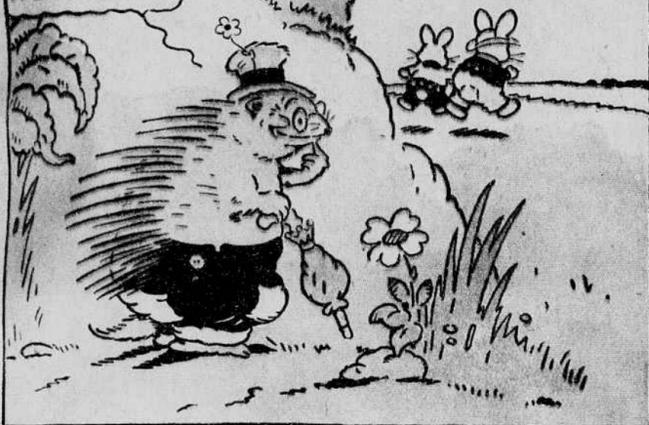
Peter Rabbit

HE PLANNED TO HARVEST A FEW FREE APPLES BUT WOE — HE HAD TO PAY FOR THEM AFTER ALL.

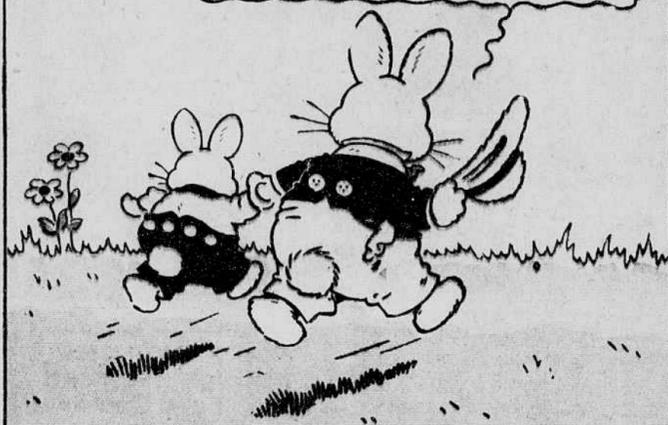
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By HARRISON Cady

HELLO! THERE'S PETER RABBIT AND HIS KIDDIE UP TO SOME MISCHIEF—I'LL FOLLOW HIM AND SEE WHAT'S UP

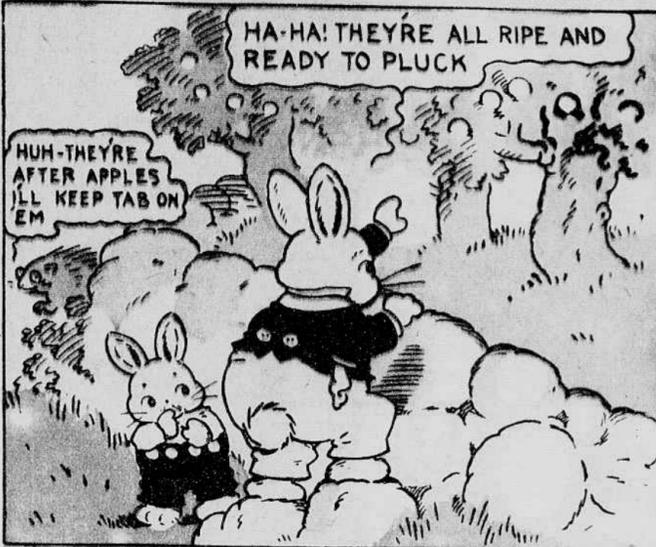


WE'LL JUST HUSTLE OVER TO THE OLD ORCHARD, SONNY AND SEE WHAT'S DOING WITH THOSE PIPPINS



HA-HA! THEY'RE ALL RIPE AND READY TO PLUCK

HUH—THEY'RE AFTER APPLES I'LL KEEP TAB ON 'EM

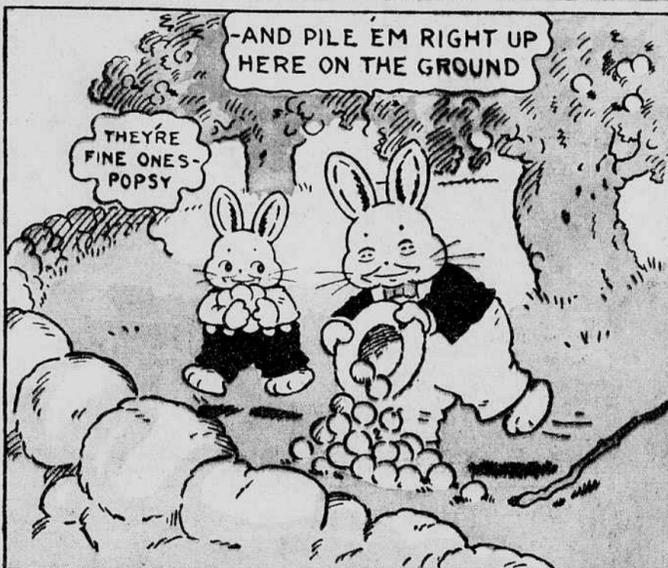


HURRAH! WE'LL KNOCK A FEW DOWN—



—AND PILE 'EM RIGHT UP HERE ON THE GROUND

THEY'RE FINE ONES—POPSY



HARK! WHAT'S THAT?

QUICK! IT'S THE OWNER COMING—WE'LL TOSS 'EM OVER THE WALL AND SCURRY



TOSS 'EM LIVELY—SONNY



WE'LL HAVE TO HURRY—POPSY



HA! THIS IS TOO EASY

NOW, OVER THE WALL FOR US

I'LL HURRY ON OUT OF SIGHT BEFORE THE LITTLE RASCALS SEE ME



WHOO! NOT AN APPLE IN SIGHT



GHOSTS MUST HAVE TAKEN THEM—WE MUST RUN FOR OUR LIVES



OH! PETER—I'VE JUST BOUGHT THESE FINE APPLES FROM OL' MR. PORCUPINE WHO SAID A COUPLE OF STUPID BOOBS PITCHED THEM ONTO HIS BACK



WAH-H-H OUR APPLES

HARRISON Cady

-OCT 1.22-

