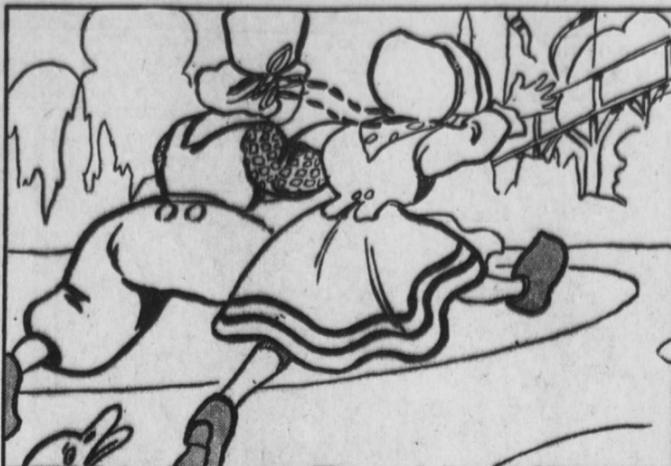


HANS AND GRETCHEN SHOOT THE SHUTES



"I'll tell you what" said Gretchen,
As she smoothed her bathing suit,
"Why don't you get a great big gun
And then go out and shoot."



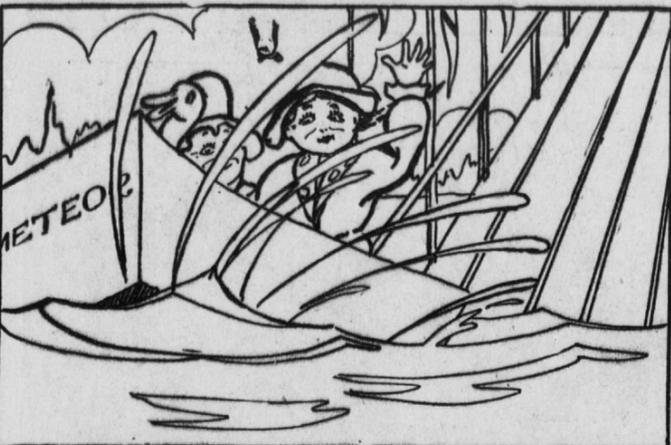
"I don't know what to do" said Hans,
"But you can bet your boots,
I have two dimes and we will go
Up high and shoot the shutes."



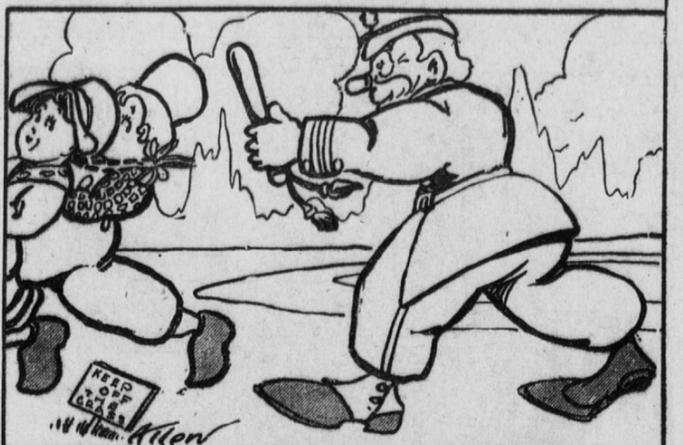
Now down they came a-ripping,
But a boy got in the way.
Gee whiz! it made an awful mess,
The worst for many a day.



Then next they bumped into a dog,
That tried to run a race;
The dog was scattered to the winds
And fell in Gretchen's face.



And then they struck the water,
As they tried to cut a dash;
But both went way deep under,
With one great, mighty splash.

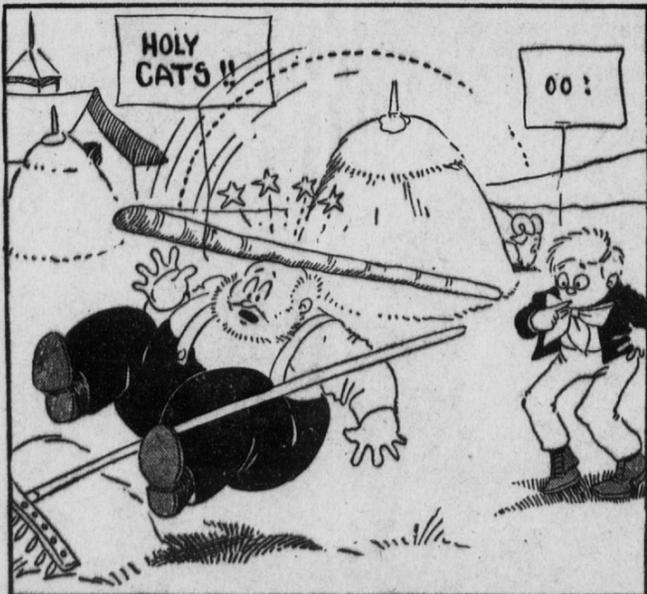


Now when they came up soaking,
And tried the crowd to pass,
A funny old policeman
Soon chased them off the grass.

POOR UNCLE BING GETS SLAMMED AROUND CONSIDERABLY He does



I'M GONA
BE A JUGGLER
WHEN I GIT
BIG 'CAUSE I
AIN'T SCARED
O' JUGGLIN'!



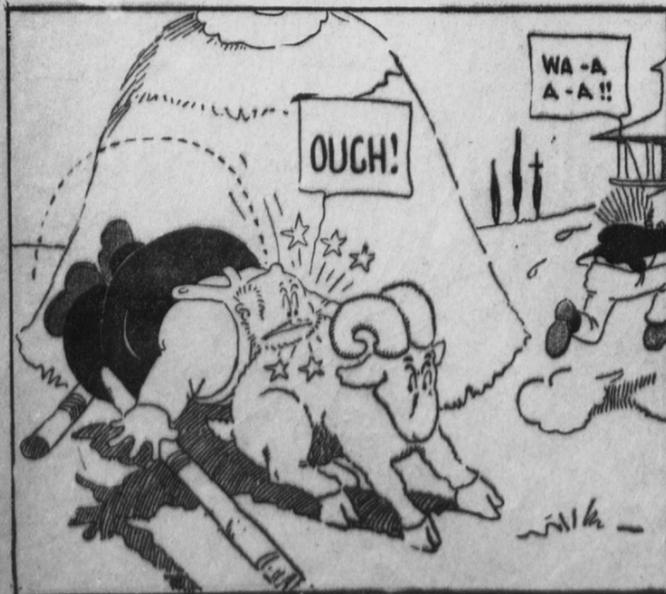
HOLY
CATS !!

OO !!



DOSSONE
YE !!
GOMMERE !!

YA-A-
A-A !!



OUCH!

WA-A
A-A !!



OOF !!



HUSH YER
SQUAKIN'
AN' GO ABOUT
YER BUSINESS!

HE SLAMMED
ME WITH A
CLUB AN' THEN
HE SICED TH'
RAM ON ME,
AUNT EMMY!

BAA"