

# — PINKIE PRIM —



"Ting-a-ling! rang the door-bell,  
"I wonder whom it can be!"  
Exclaimed Pinkie Prim's mama  
As she sent Pinkie to see.



Old Clothes Man it proved to be,  
So Mrs. Prim came to the door,  
That day she'd been house-cleaning  
And there were old clothes galore



Living all around the house,  
For 'twas at the seasons end -  
Some were good though worn a bit  
Some were too bad to try to mend.



"What will you give for all these?"  
Asked Mrs. Prim pointing to lot.  
"What will I give?" says Old man,  
"A dollar for all you have got."

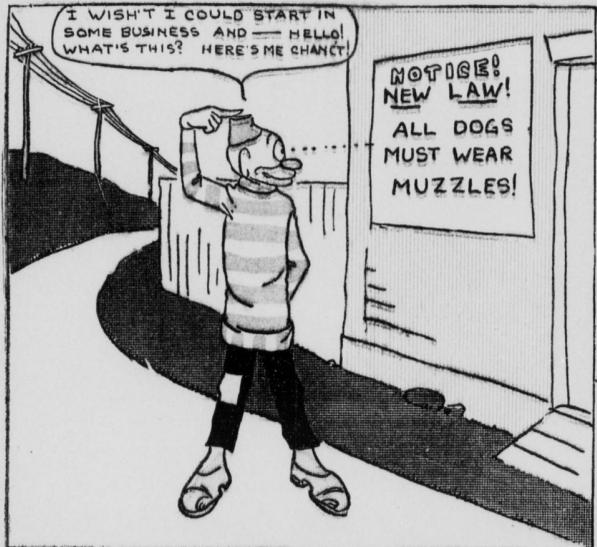


"A dollar!" echoed Mrs. Prim  
Pinkie and she stood aghast.  
"Oh, I'll tell you what, let's do!"  
(Pinkie had good idea at last.)



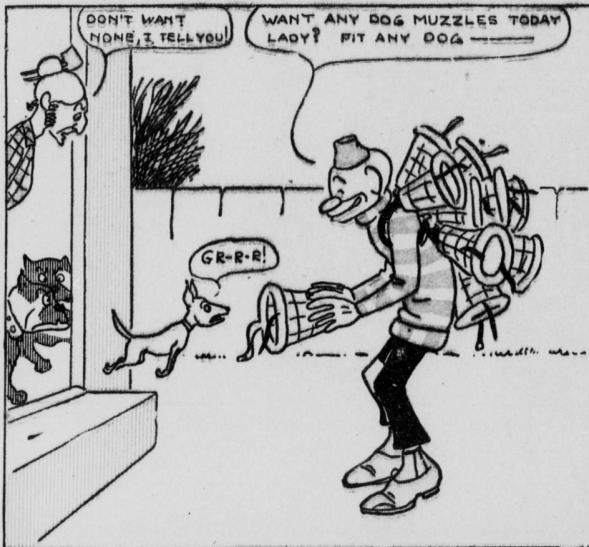
Let's Give them to poor people  
The Old Clothes Man sells them things  
Next day to hovels down the lane  
Pinkie great happiness brings.

# — MOONEY MIGGLES —



"I WISH I COULD START IN  
SOME BUSINESS AND — HELLO!  
WHAT'S THIS? HERE'S MY CHANCE!"

**NOTICE!  
NEW LAW!  
ALL DOGS  
MUST WEAR  
MUZZLES!**



"DON'T WANT NONE, I TELL YOU!"

"WANT ANY DOG MUZZLES TODAY  
LADY? FIT ANY DOG —"

GR-R-R!



"YOU GIT OUT!  
DON'T WANT NONE!"

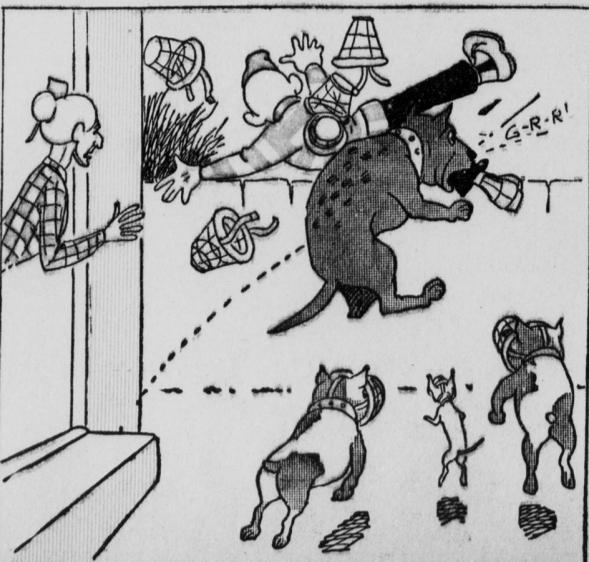
"— EASILY ATTACHED NO MATTER  
HOW SAVAGE THE DOG —"

GR-R-R!

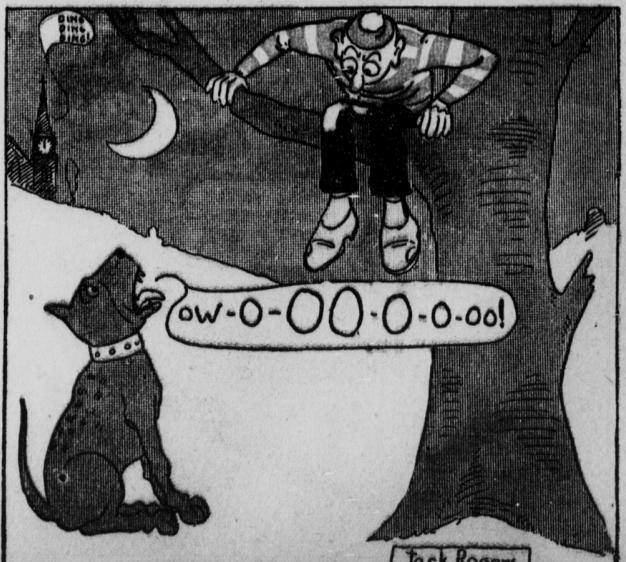
GR-R!



"CHASE HIM OUT,  
BOLIVAR!"



GR-R-R!



ow-o-oo-o-o-oo!

Jack Rogers