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TOM SAWYER and HUCK FINN

Pictured by CLARE VICTOR DWIGGINS

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That Spartan Youth Wasn't So Much



Whose parrot, Zeke?

Gosh, lissen to him cuss! Sounds like Your Pap, Huck.

Gee, I wish I dared cuss like that!

He's Missy Russell! She's went to the city an' I'm takin' him home to keep fir her.

I only want him for a couple of days, Zeke. I'll take good care of him an' give you my red covered ball.

Blankety blank!!

If any thing happens to him, Tom - it'll just cost you five dollars.

Great gosh, Tom, you'd oughta hear what he's callin' you! I understand bird talk cause my father in the leather business an' I know what he's sayin' about you!

If you take my advice, Tom Sawyer, you won't have nothin to do with no wicked bird like that! He's hoo doed, that bird is! He's a witch!



We kin give a show an' charge a cent to hear him.

I think I'll button him up in my coat. If Aunt Polly ever hears him swear it's good bye parrot - See you fellers tonight.

You'd better let me take him, Tom. Pap ain't so pertickler's your Aunt Polly when it comes to cussin'.



Oh Tom, come fetch me a pair of water, there's a good boy -



Blankety blank blank blank!!

BLUE STREAK



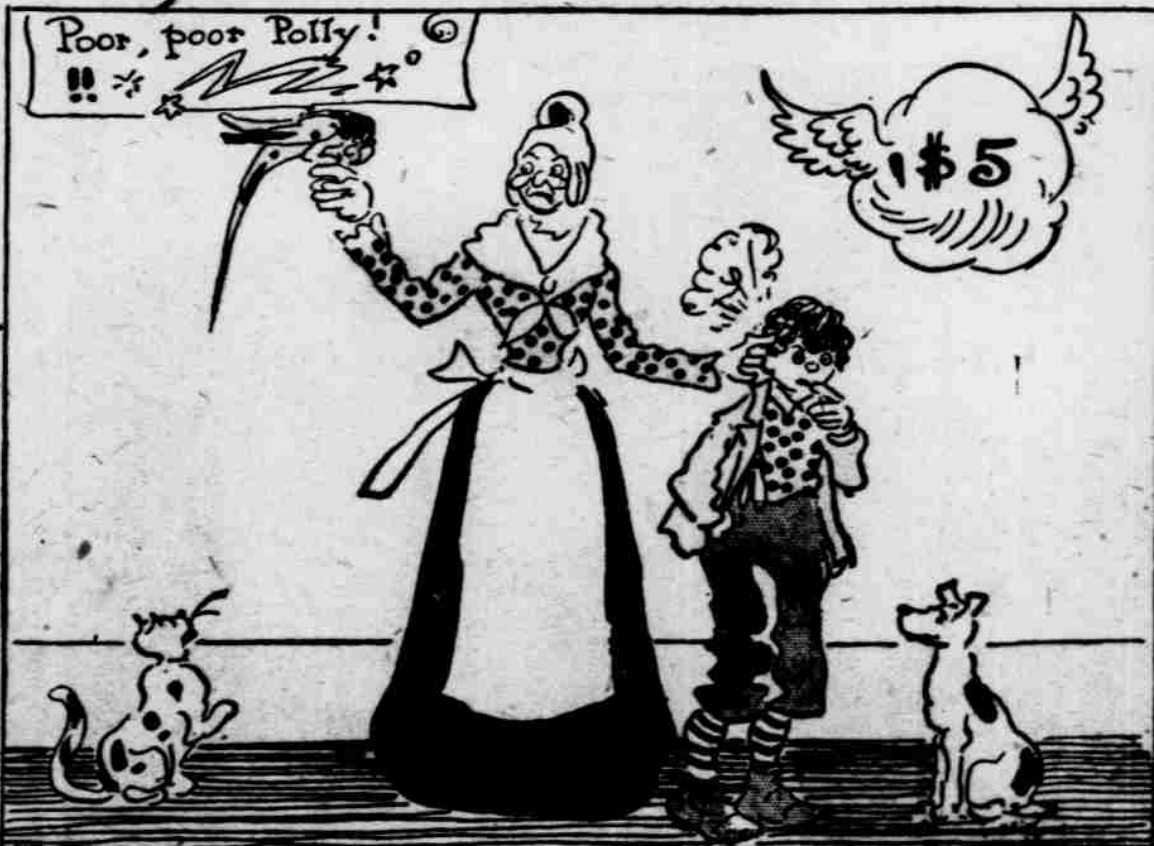
I never in all my born days! Tom Sawyer! To think that you would use such awful language to your poor old Aunt!



Open your mouth! Every one of them words has got to be scrubbed out with tar soap and water! And if ever you use such words again I'll use lye! Shame on you!



Polly want a cracker? Poor Polly. Poor, poor Polly -



Poor, poor Polly!

\$5



I'm SO glad it wasnt you, Tom! I just knowed it couldnt be.

10/26-19

Dwig

