## OREGON CITY CUURIER, FRIDAY DEC. 271912.

##  Eliul CHISTMAS (by EUGENE FIESLD.

FATHER calls me William, siter call me Wiill

## SECOND ANNUAL EXHIBTIION

CLIACKAMAS CO. POULIRY ASS'N
Friday and Saturday, January 3rd and 4th, at Arm ory Hall, Oregon City.--List of Premiums


## 11

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VILLAGE LIFE IN EGYPT.

Mighty glad $I$ ain't a girl-ruthe be a boy
W/ithout them anhes, curss an' hings thafis wom by Faunteroy! Love to chawnk green apples an' go swmmin' in the la
Hate to take the castor ile they give for belly ache! Hate to take the castor ile they give for belly ache !
Most all the time, the whole year round tey 'Most all the time the whole year round hey an't no flies on me
But lest 'tore Chnsmas IIm as good Ias lkin bel Cot a yeller dog named Sport, inck him on the cat;
First thing she knows she doesnit know where shé, Gol a clipper sed an when uu kids go out to stide
Long comes the goceciy cart, an we all hook ande! He reaches at us with his whip an larrups cp his An" thens, laf an ' holler, "Oh, ye never teched mel
But iest 'lore Chisma rand
 Where every prospeck pleases an' only man is vile
But granmar she has never been to see a wild west


An' then old Sport he hangs around as solemn-like an' still; The old cat sneaks down off her perch an an wonders what Of them two enemies of hern that use to make things hum 1
 That mother says so tanther "How wimporoed our Wille st"
But father, haynn been a boy himself, suspicions me But father, havn' been a boy himself, suspicions me
When iest fore Chistmas I'm as good as I kin bel

For Christmas, with its lots and lots of candy, cakes and tovs,
Was made, they say, for proper kids and not tor naughty boys Was made, they say, for proper kids and not tor naughty boys, An " don't bust out yer pantalonss, an don't weat out yer shocs
Say "yessum" to the ladies an" yessur" to the men An' when there's company don't pass your plate for pre agan,
But, thinkin of the things yer'd like to see upon that trea But, thinkin of the things yer t like to see upo
Jest fore Chrismas be as good as yer kin bel

CHRISTMAS AMONG THE MIKAOO'S PEOPLE

De. has somp sizn of tho New Yeer



## Oh, How I Itched!







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