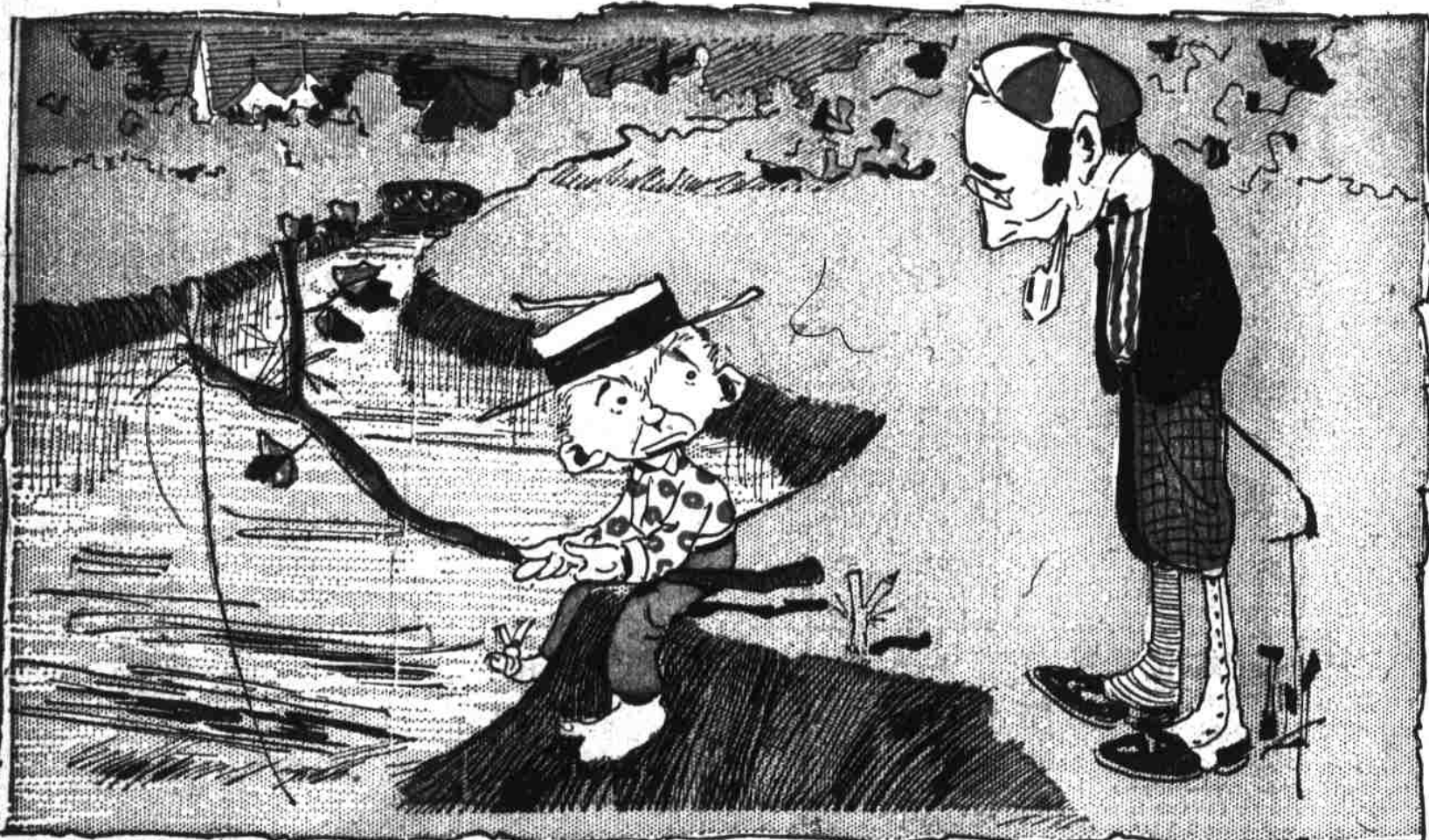


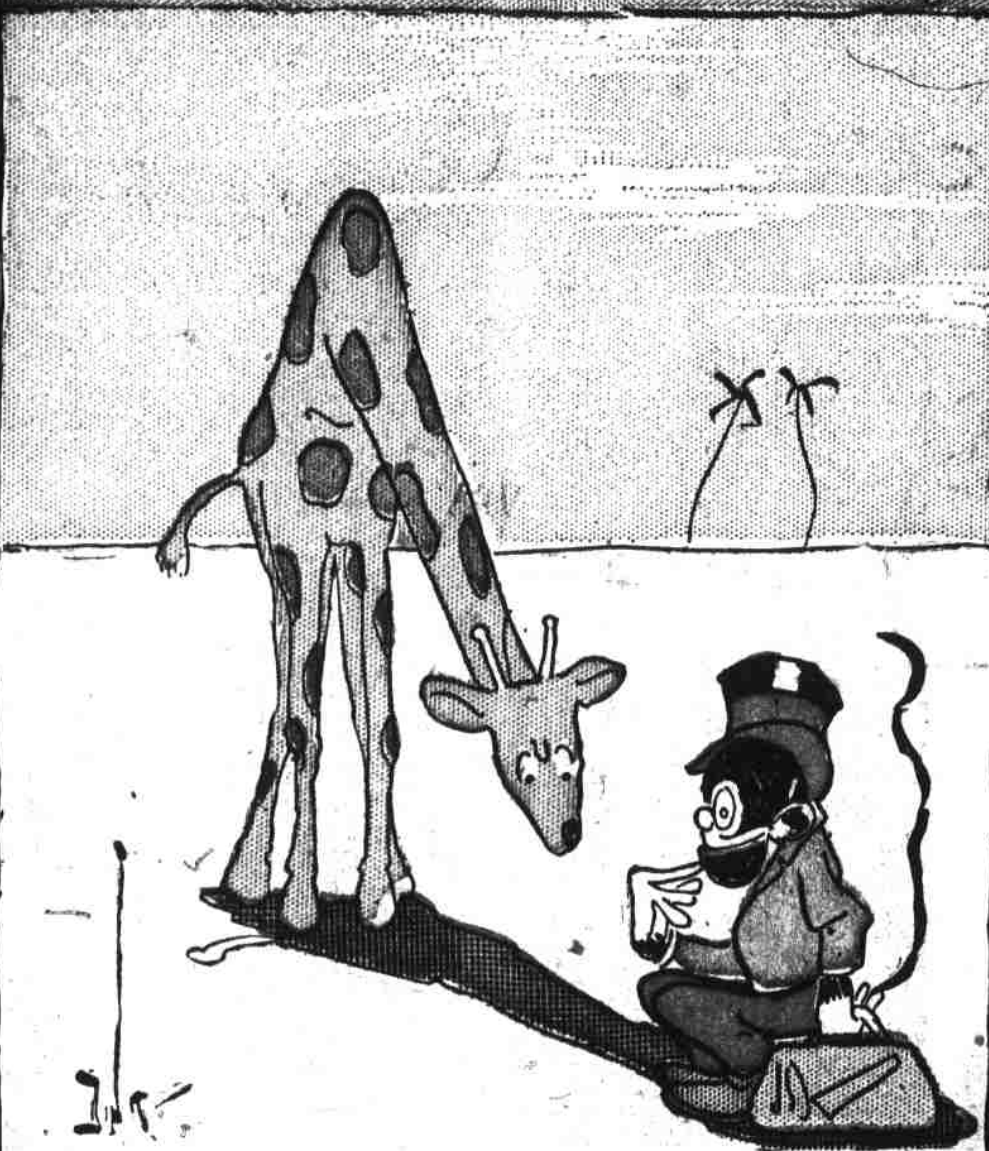
COMICALITIES



"ARE YOU FISHING FOR PLEASURE, MY SON?"
"RAW! I'M FISHIN' FER FISH. DAT'S WOT!"



MONK:—"AND TO THINK THAT THAT'S ONE
OF MY DESCENDANTS!"



GIRAFFE:—"HEY, DOC! I'VE GOT A BONE IN MY
THROAT. SEE IF YOU KIN GET IT OUT, WILL YOU?"



ELEPHANT:—"SAY, MISTER, DON'T SHOOT ME, YOU COULD
NEVER GET ALL OF ME INTO THAT GAME-BAG, ANYWAY."



"WHY THE WEEPS, MY LAD?"
"BOOHOO! ME BRUDDERS GITTIN' LICKED FER SOMETHING I DONE!" "I'M GLAD TO SEE YOU'RE SO
SORRY FOR THAT." "YES, BOO-HOO! 'CAUSE HE'LL
TELL ON ME, AN' THEN I'LL GIT IT!"



"I SEE THEY'VE RAISED THE HIPPO'S WATER TAX."
"YEP, EVERY TIME HE TAKES A DRINK, HE DRAINS THE RIVER."



"DE PAPERS SAY DAT DERELL BEA MILLION MEN
AT WORK ON DE 'WORLD'S FAIR' AT ST. LOUIS.
WONDERFUL, AIN'T IT?" "YES, I DON'T SEE HOW
DEY COULD GIT SOMANY MEN 'O WORK!"