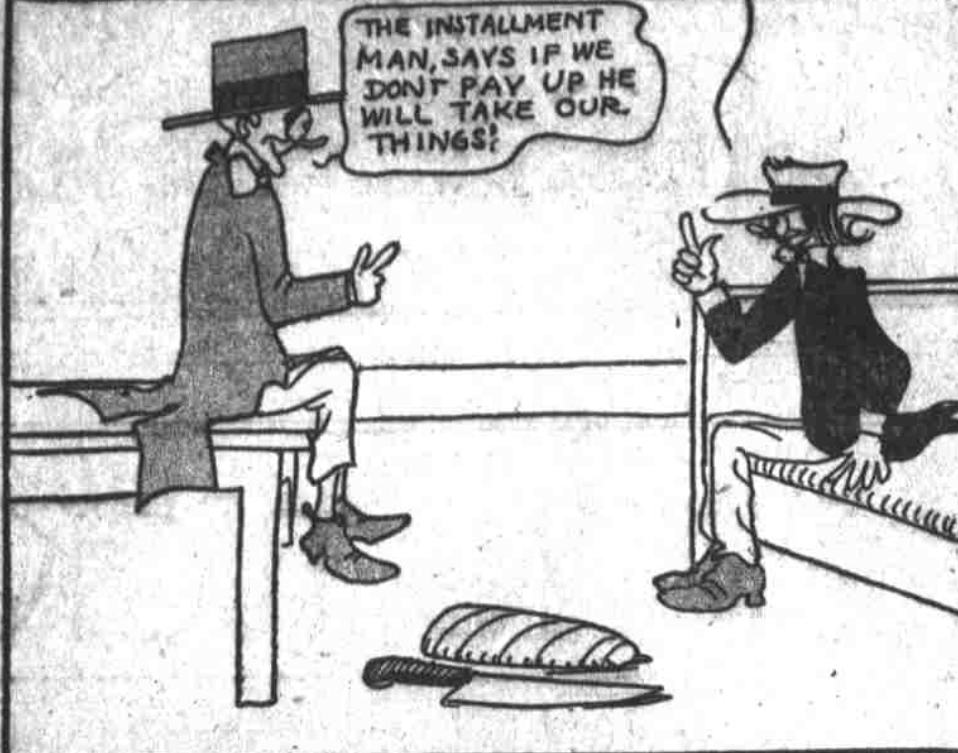


JINGLING JOHNSON DESCANTS ON THE INCONVENIENCE OF DEBT

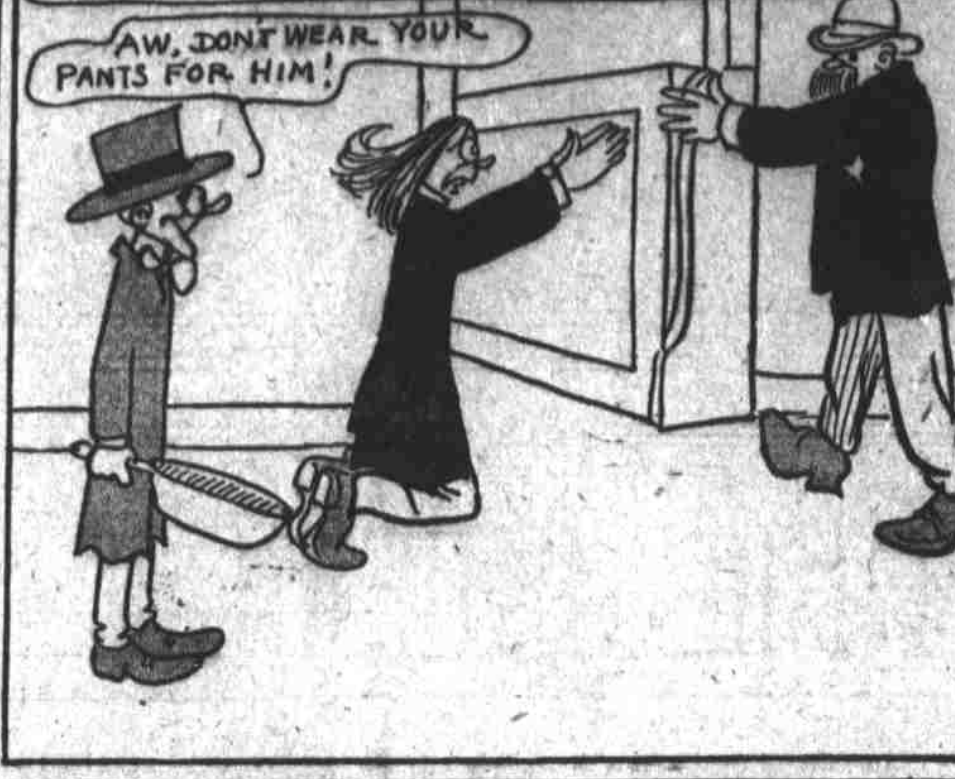
OH, DEBT IS LIKE A CHURCH FAIR—ADMISSION, IT IS FREE. YOU PLUNGE IN HEADLONG, CARELESSLY, NO ROCK AHEAD YOU SEE. AH, EVERYTHING IS LOVELY, THEN COMES THE FATAL DAY, YOU'VE DANCED AWAY THE EVENING—THE FIDDLER YOU MUST PAY!



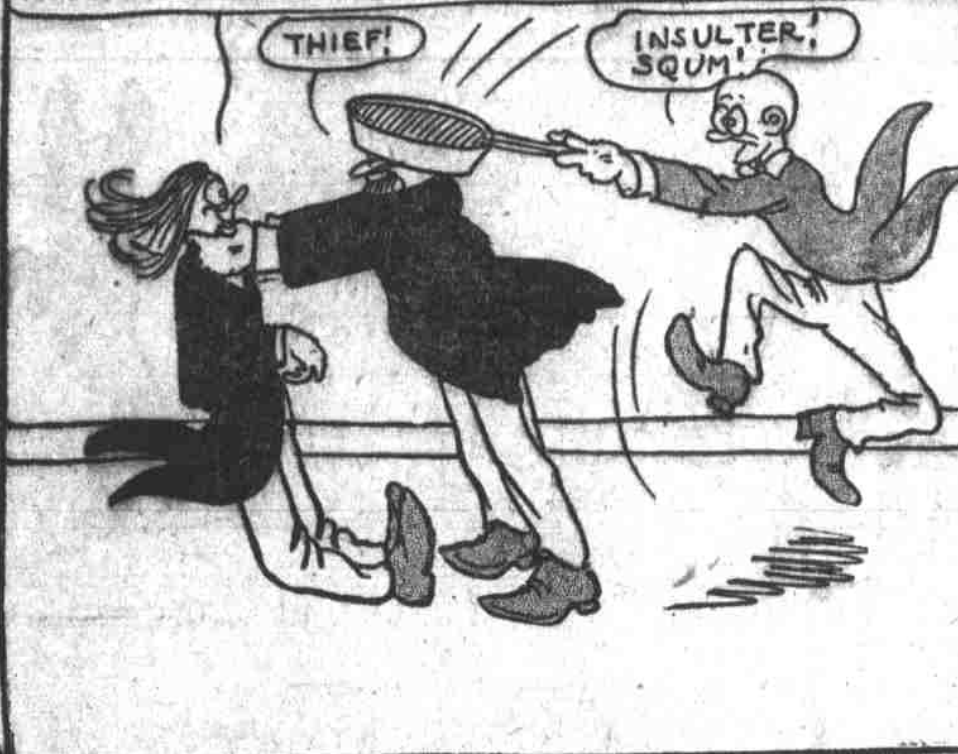
YOU'VE SIGNED YOUR NAME TO DOCUMENTS, IN LASTING INK AND RED. THE SHERIFF COMES AND TAKES AWAY YOUR TABLE AND YOUR BED. HE TAKES AWAY YOUR COOKSTOVE—YOUR SCUTTLE FULL OF COAL. YOU'RE LEFT WITHOUT A PLACE TO SLEEP. YOU SLEEP UPON A POLE.



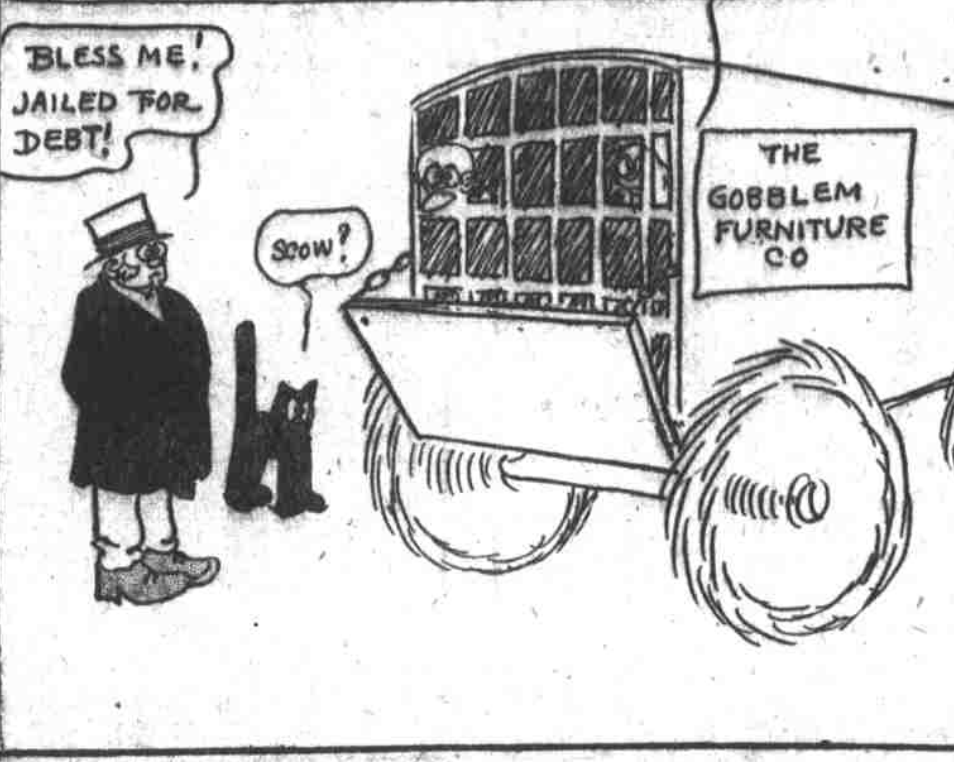
HAVE YOU NO FINER FEELINGS, NO JUSTICE, SYMPATHY? HARD HEARTED SON OF SHYLOCK, LET THESE BELONGINGS BE. MAY PIP AND YELLOW JAUNDICE DESCEND UPON YOUR HEAD. OH SPARE, OH SPARE THE COVERLID, OH SPARE THE FOLDING BED!



A DOLLAR DOWN ON PURCHASE—A DOLLAR NOW AND THEN. THE FICKLE JADE OF MEMORY PLAYS HAVOC WITH US MEN. WHEN YOU AT LEAST EXPECT IT, A PAYMENT'S OVER DUE, THE SHERIFF COMES AND TAKES THE THINGS YOU'VE BOUGHT AWAY FROM YOU!



AND MARTYRS TO ASHYLOCK'S GREED WE'RE LOADED IN A VAN, UNMOVED BY TEARS OF PITY IS THIS GRANITE HEARTED MAN. FARE WELL, OH MERRY SUNSHINE, INCARCERATED, WE WILL LANGUISH IN A DUNGEON, OH, RUMP DE DOODLE DEE!

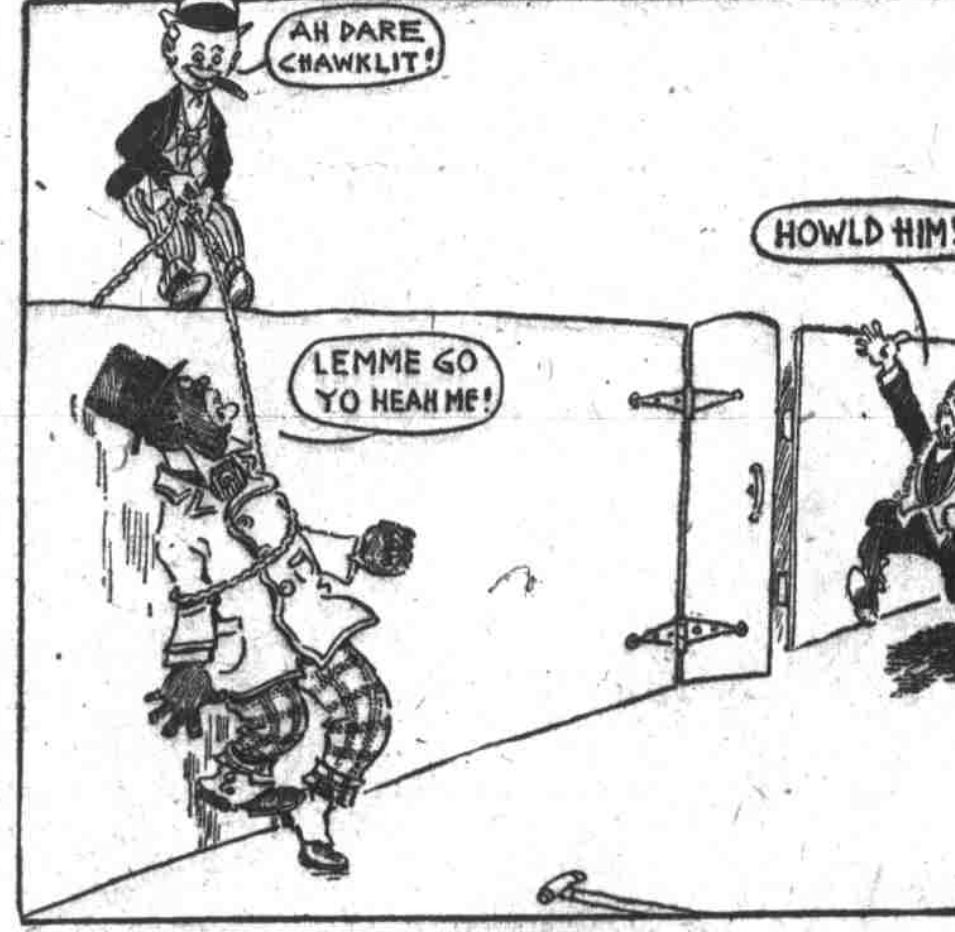
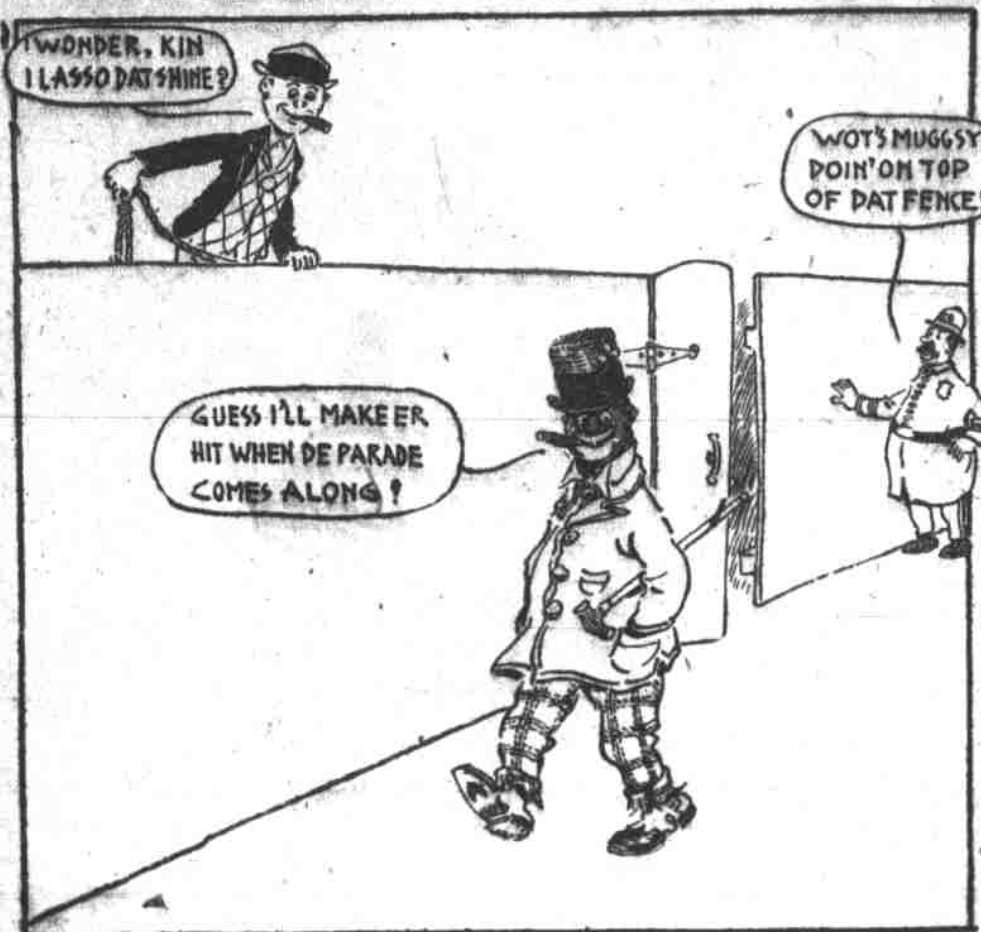


HAH! IN A DEBTOR'S PRISON, WE FADE AND PINE AWAY. OUR CREDITOR CAN KEEP US HERE, HE PAYS SO MUCH PER DAY. OH, CRUEL JADE OF MISFORTUNE! OH CURSE THE DAY WE MET, OH SAVE YOUR MONEY, READER, AND YOU'LL NEVER GET IN DEBT! CHOWF!



Bradford

MUGGSY SAVES CASEY'S HAT FOR ANOTHER ST. PATRICK'S DAY



Long