

# Howson Lott's Is the Place for a Complete Rest!

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COLONEL YOU NEED REST AND DIET AND YOU MUST AVOID ALL SUDDEN SHOCKS

I'LL RUN DOWN TO MY FRIEND HOWSON LOTT'S!



I'M COLONEL JINGLE. IS MR. LOTT AT HOME?

DE FAMLY WILL BE BACK AT FO' O'CLOCK, SAH. WON'T YO' SIT DOWN, SAH!



TRY DIS CHAIR, COLONEL!



MAYBE DIS ONE IS BETTER, COLONEL!



DEY AINT NO MORE CHAIRS!



HAW, HAW, HAW! DEY WAS A FAT MAN HERE WHAT SAID HE WAS COLONEL JINGLE AN' EVERY TIME HE SOT ON A CHAIR HE DONE SMASHED IT!

WHY, BRINDA, WHAT'S THE MATTER!

HEARD HIM SWORE WHEN HE WENT AWAY!

## FOXY GRANDPA *Little Brother*

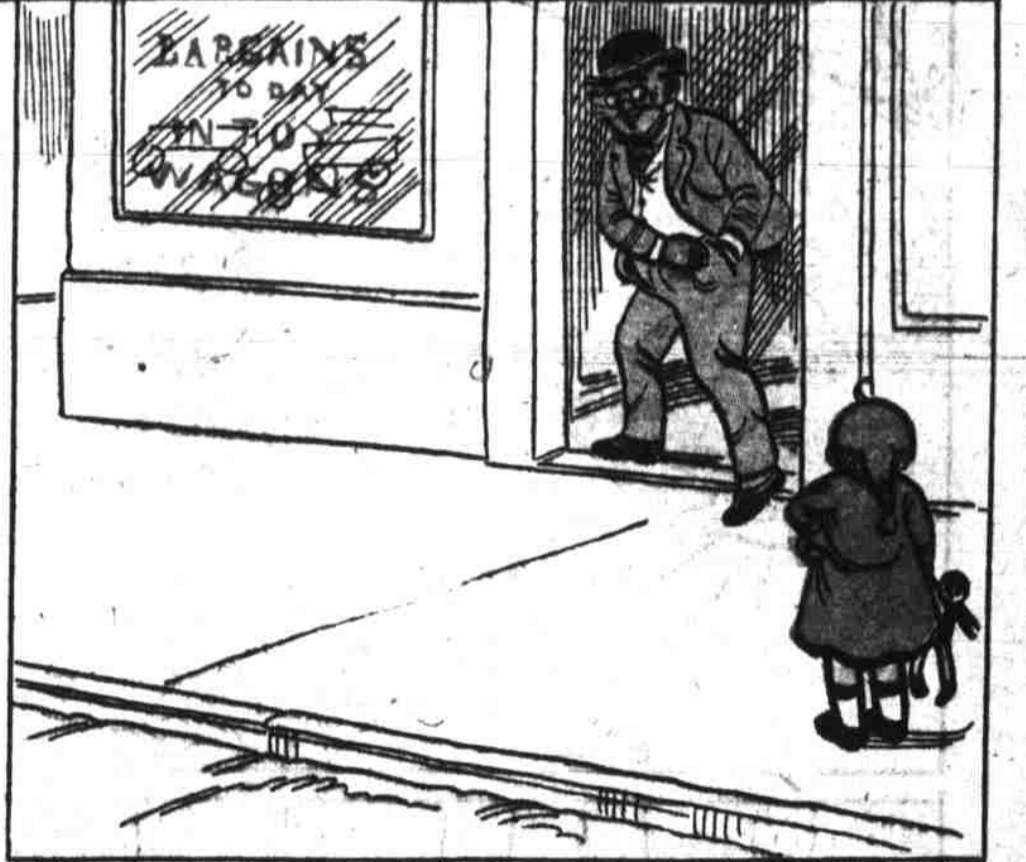
The Boys Outwalked Foxy Grandpa and Little Brother, but They Got Left After All.



1. BOYS—Let's hustle and leave Gran'pa. He'll have to walk ~~for~~ for Little Brother.



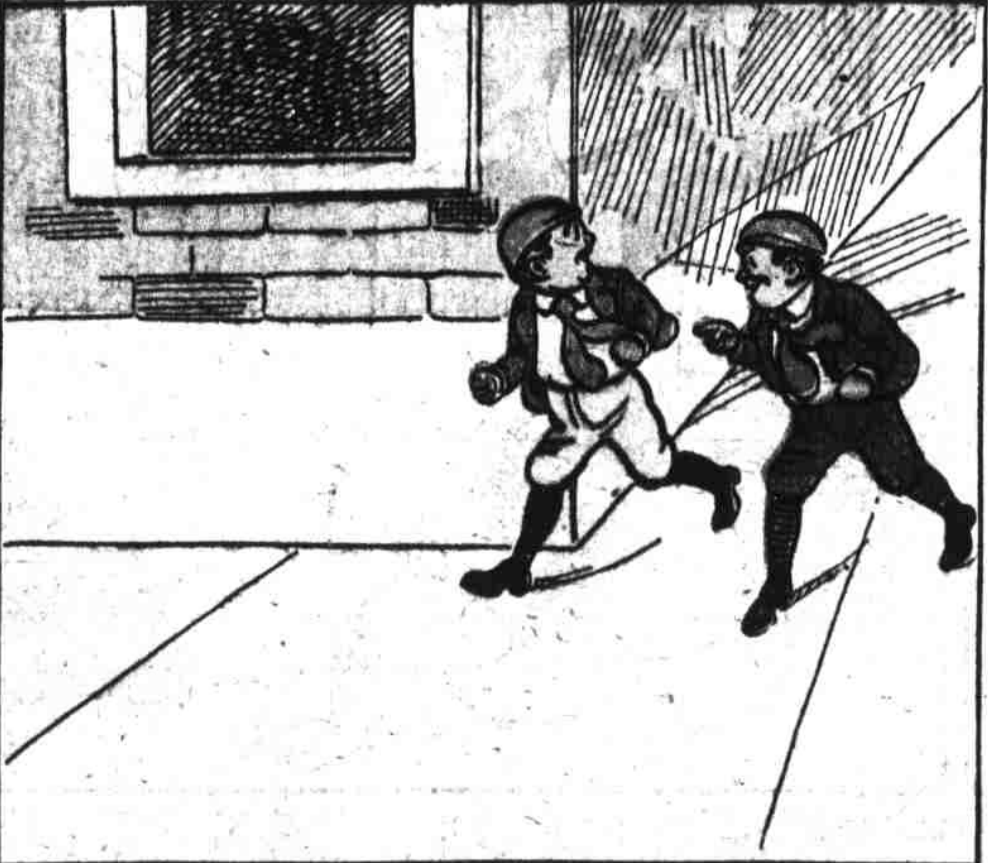
2. GRANDPA—Baby, those young mischief's are trying to give us "the slip."



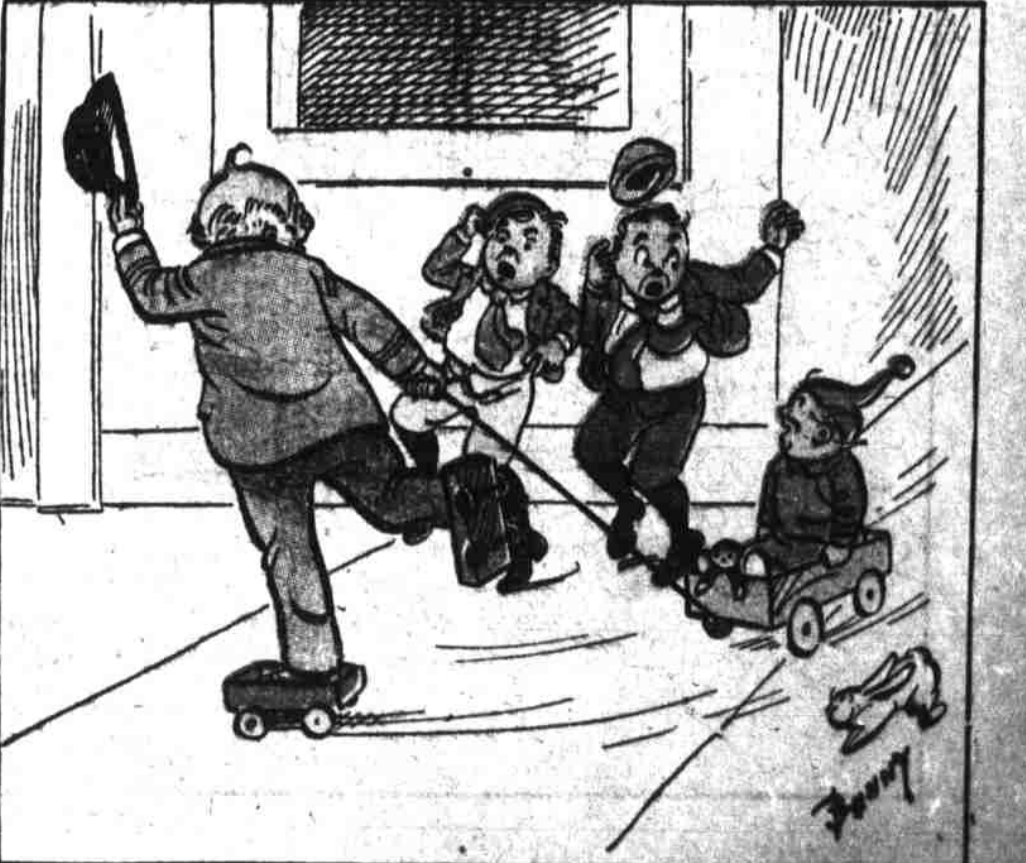
3. GRANDPA—In just a moment we will find a way to catch up.



4. GRANDPA—Now you sit there and we will soon manage to overtake the boys.



5. BOYS—Just one block! Gran'pa couldn't catch us now, even if he carries Little Brother!



6. GRANDPA—Hello, boys! Step lively or we shall beat you home!