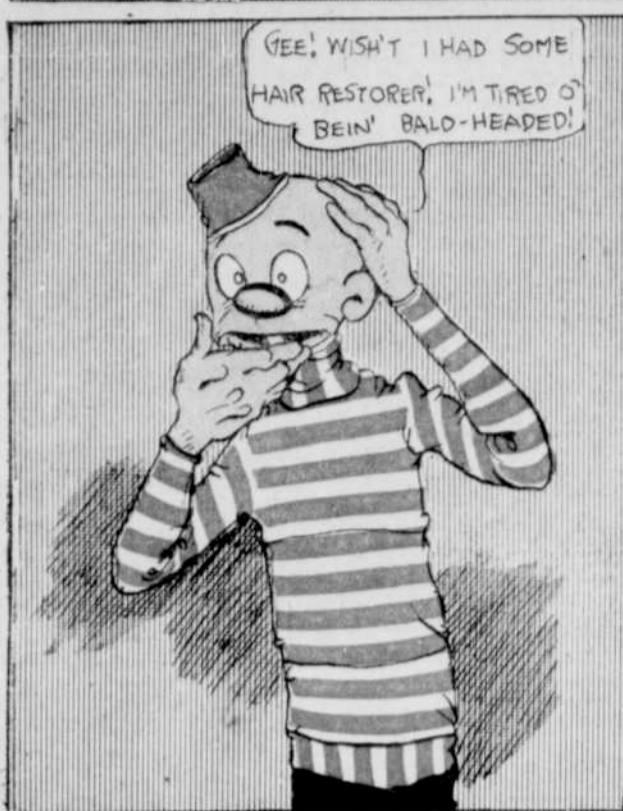


# MOONEY MIGGLES AND THE MAGIC CAP



"GEE, WISH'T I HAD SOME HAIR RESTORER! I'M TIRED O' BEIN' BALD-HEADED!"



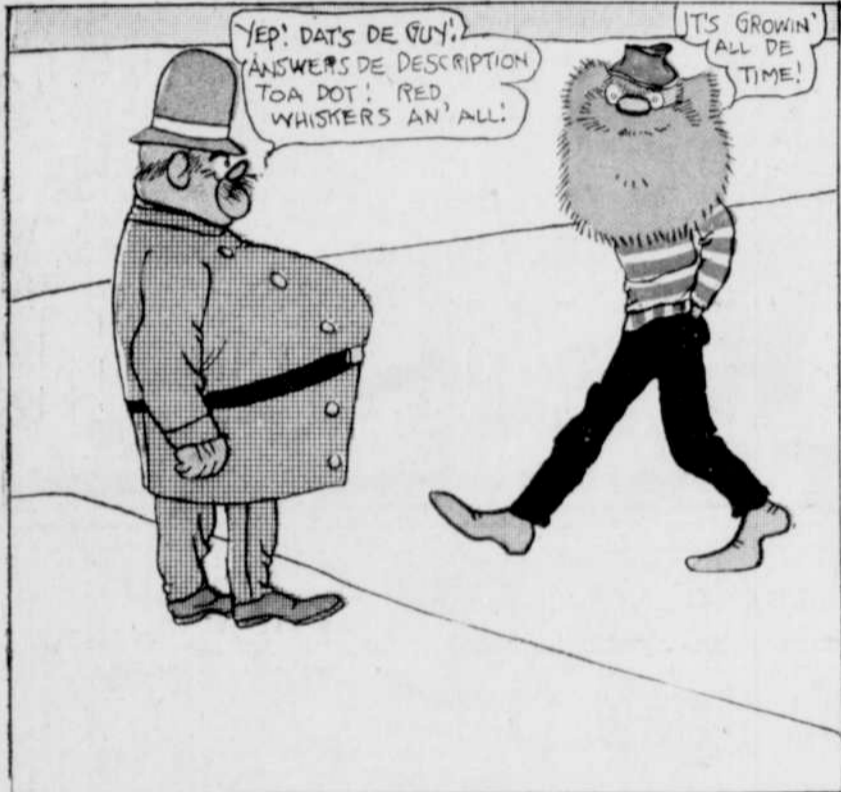
"FINE! NOW I'M GUNNA RUB SOME ON ME FACE SO'S I KIN GIT A FEW WHISKERS."



"GREAT! ITS BEGINNIN' TER GROW! NAUGHTY BOY, MOONEY! HANDSOME DOG!"



"NOW I'LL GO TO A BARBER, AN' HAVE IT TRIMMED DOWN NICE!"



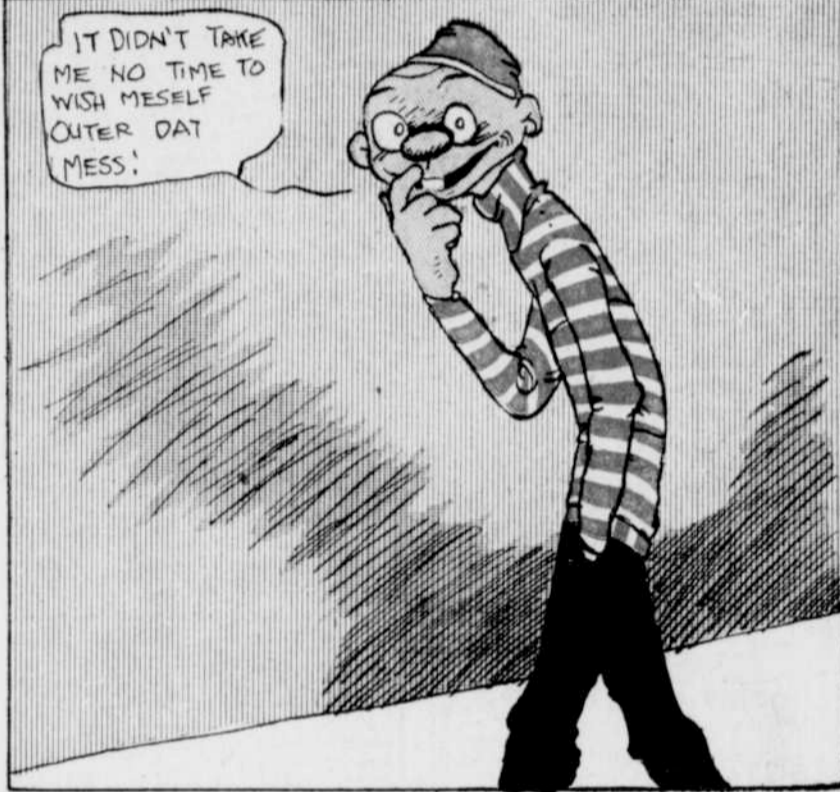
"YEP! DAT'S DE GUY! ANSWERS DE DESCRIPTION TOA DOT! RED WHISKERS AN' ALL!"

"IT'S GROWIN' ALL DE TIME!"



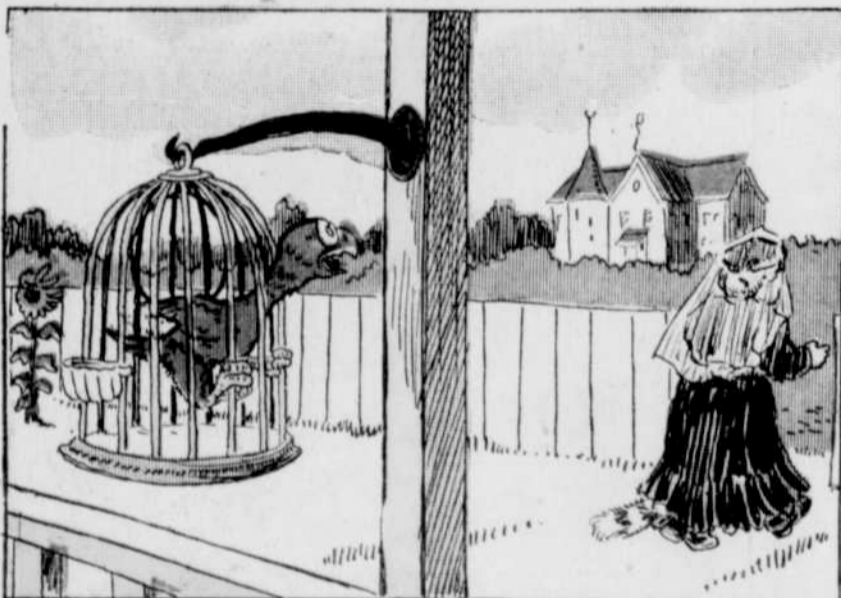
"HALT! IVAN MICHAELOVITZKYOVITCHNOFF! ANARCHIST FROM ROOSHIA... YOUSE IS UNDER ARREST!"

"AW! WOT'S GOTCHER GOAT?"



"IT DIDN'T TAKE ME NO TIME TO WISH MESELF OUTER DAT MESS!"

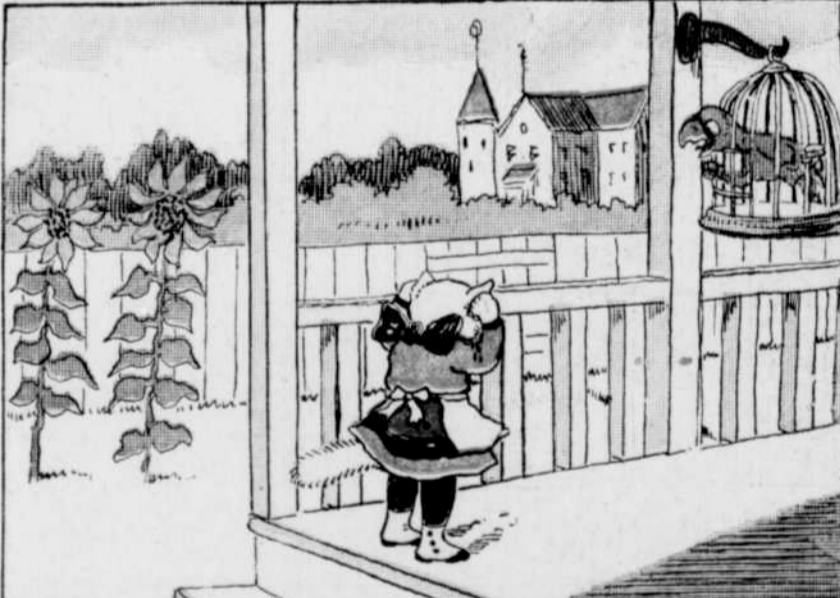
## PINKIE PRIM



Widow Jones was called away  
By sudden telegram,  
And she forgot her Polly;  
Who said, "Well, here I am!"



"Out here on the backyard porch,  
With neither food nor drink,  
Going on five hours now!  
That's pretty tough, I think!"



Some other words he uttered,  
And Pinkie stopped her ears.  
"That Polly's pretty wicked!"  
Thought she. "But still I've fears"



"Poor Polly's pretty hungry.  
Of food he is in need.  
And so she filled her apron  
With rich, ripe sunflow'r seed."



She brought them to the Polly.  
And then she brought him drink.  
"Hip-Hip-Hooray!" cried Polly.  
"Three cheers for Dandy Pinkie!"



"Yes, yes," responded Pinkie.  
"But,— Polly, you just swore!"  
"Excuse me," answered Polly.  
"I'll never do it more!"

WOOD