

~ PINKIE PRIM ~



Came a snow that melted quick,
And cold snap turned to sleet.
Pinkie Prim got busy with —
Her ice-skates on the street.



Came a bunch of kids along; —
Cried, "Come with us to park!"
"You'll excuse me," Pinkie said;
"It's going onto dark."



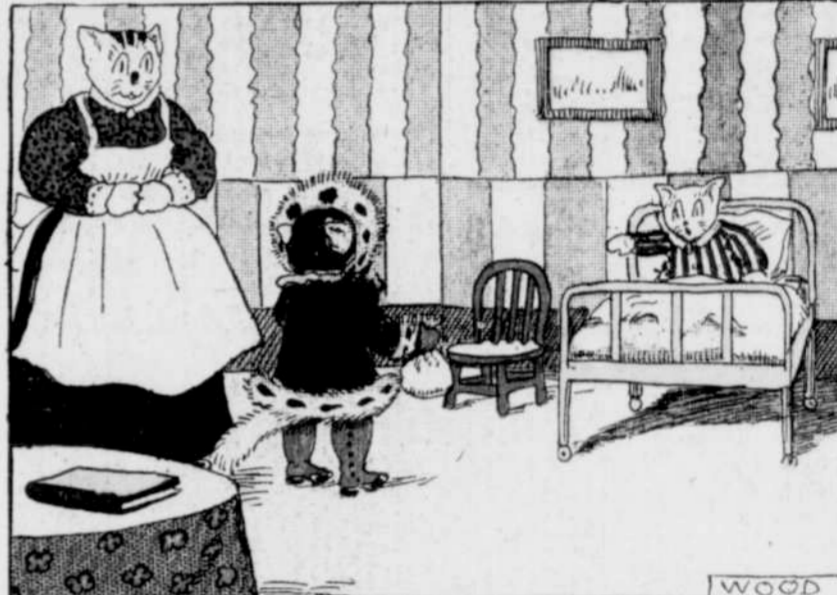
"Sides, my Mama isn't home;
And I'd not like to go,
Unless I asked my Mama.
She might not like, you know."



Bunch of kids went right straight on.
The skating, sure, was nice!
O, my goodness! Gracious me!!
One girl is through the ice!!!



"Get a board and pull her out!"
That's what they quickly did.
Talk about your catnip tea!
O, poor unlucky kid!!



Next day Pinkie calls on her,
Who's lying sick a-bed.
"Next time I'll ask my Mama!"
Is what the sick one said.

MAMMA'S GIRL ~ DADDY'S BOY



YOU'LL
BE GOOD AN I'LL
MAKE YOU SOME
BUBBLES



BUZZ



GEE!! WHIZZ!!!
MY EYE!
GOSH!!!



YOU STAND
THERE FOR 25
MINUTES!

BART