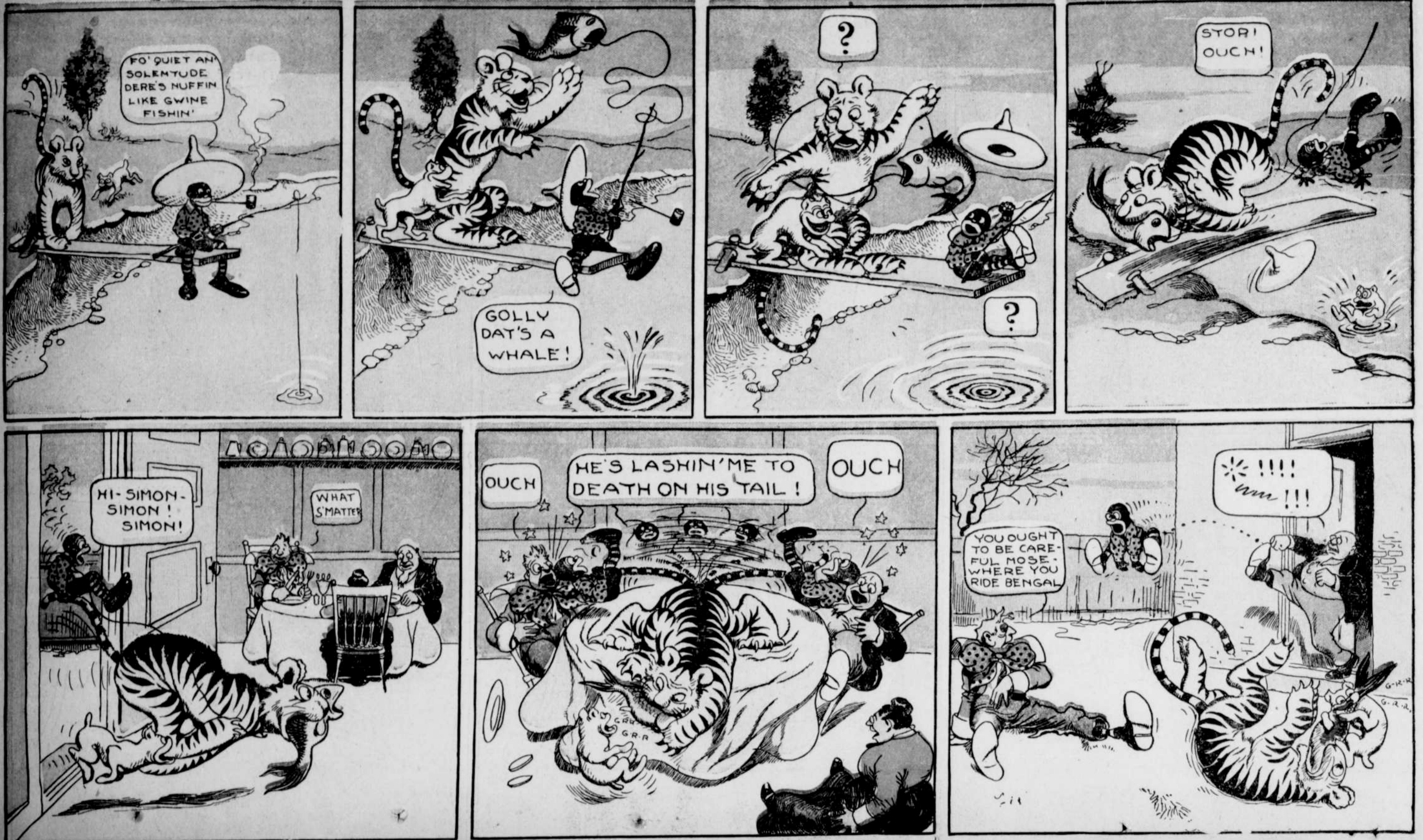
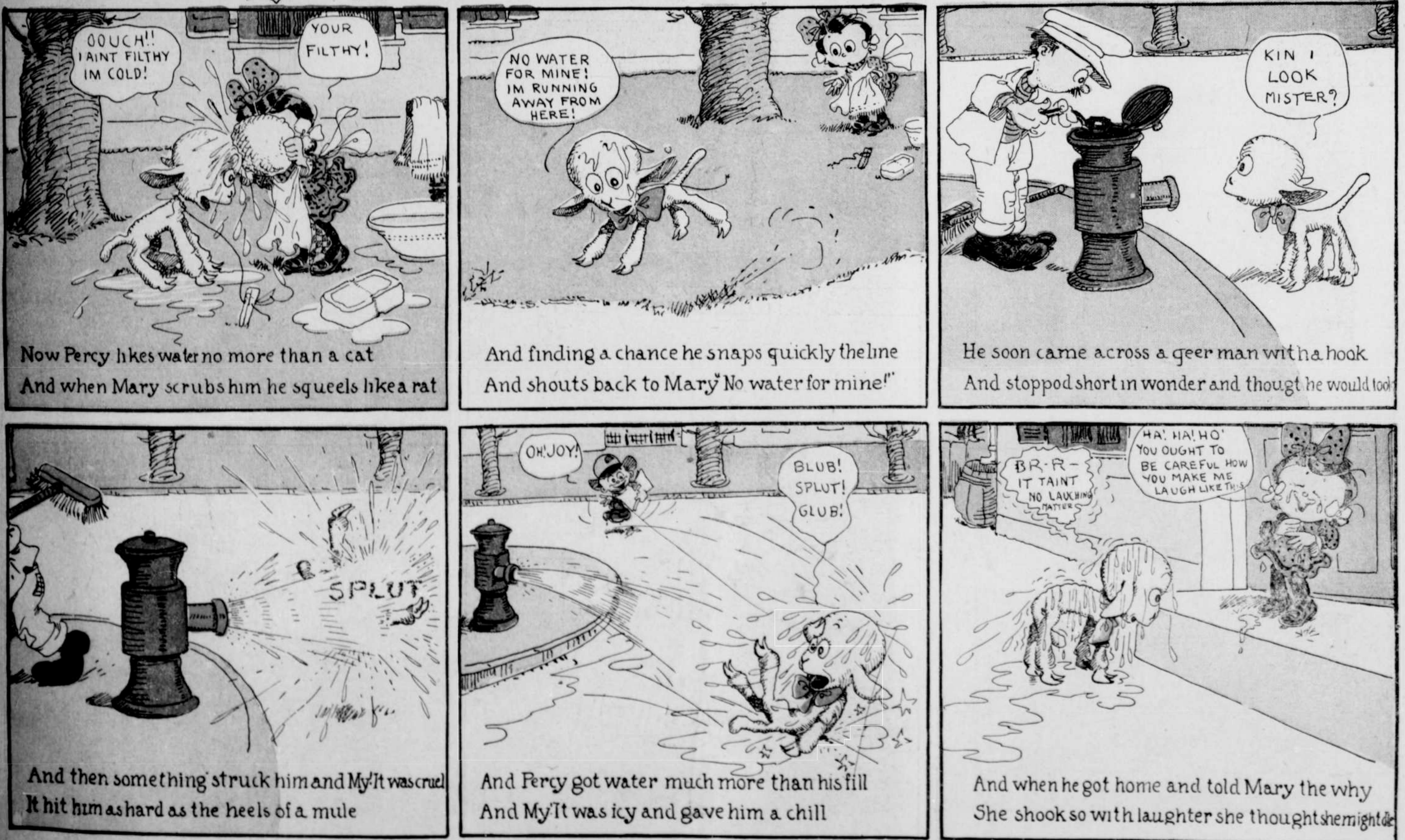


# SIMON SIMPLE AND BEN-GAL



# Mary and Her Little Lamb



Now Percy likes water no more than a cat  
And when Mary scrubs him he squeels like a rat

And finding a chance he snaps quickly the line  
And shouts back to Mary "No water for mine!"

He soon came across a queer man with a hook  
And stoppod short in wonder and thought he would look

And then something struck him and My! It was cruel  
It hit him as hard as the heels of a mule

And Percy got water much more than his fill  
And My! It was icy and gave him a chill

And when he got home and told Mary the why  
She shook so with laughter she thought she might die