

WHISKER BILLIE

You kids'll grin when I tell you that th' first thing I did after bein' paid th' two thousand dollars for capturin' th' two robbers, was to buy Kangy, my kangaroo pal, a pair of pants. Well s'r, while we were both still admirin' those pants, who sh'd heave 'longside o' me but Tops'l Barney, an old shipmate o' mine. We were yarnin' away about old days when wham!, somethin' hit Barney from behind and he went end over kilter, rootin' into th' sand with his nose. Just then my peepers landed on what had keeled Barney over. A big billy-goat, with a mean eye, and whiskers two feet long, gettin' ready to scupper me. By this time Barney had dug th' sand out of his eyes and nose and was settin' up. Barney is pretty fat, but when his eyes lit on that goat gettin' ready for another broadside he bounced

to his feet like a rubber ball and lit out for th' nearest tree, with me cuttin' th' wind right 'longside o' him. We'd no sooner got settled on our perches in th' trees when th' real show started. Down th' road, hoppin' along like a big cricket, came Kangy. Soon's Whisker Billie spotted my pal, up went his tail, down went his head, and he whizzed down th' road like a greased bullet. Shucks, Kangy made a monkey out of that goat. Every time old whiskers charged him, Kangy would hop up into th' air and Mr. Goat would hit only air. After a little Kangy got tired of playin' tag. When Whisker Bill made for him again he jumped into th' air and landed on that goat's back like a ton of bricks. You sh'd have seen how Kangy thrashed that goat. When he finally lit him up, Whisker Bill let out for th' jungle.



ROMEO AND JULIET ONE REEL BY LINK

HELLO, JULIET.

HOWDY, ROMEO.

WHY ARE YOU IN YOUR GARDEN AT THIS HOUR OF THE NIGHT?

I GOT OUT OF BED TO SEE WHAT TIME IT WAS.

BUT JULIET, YOU CAN'T FIND OUT IN THE GARDEN.

I CAN IF YOU HAVE A MATCH, ROMEO.

A MATCH? WHAT FOR?

SO'S I CAN SEE THE SUN DIAL.

JULIET, YOU'RE A DUMB SUNFAGUN.