

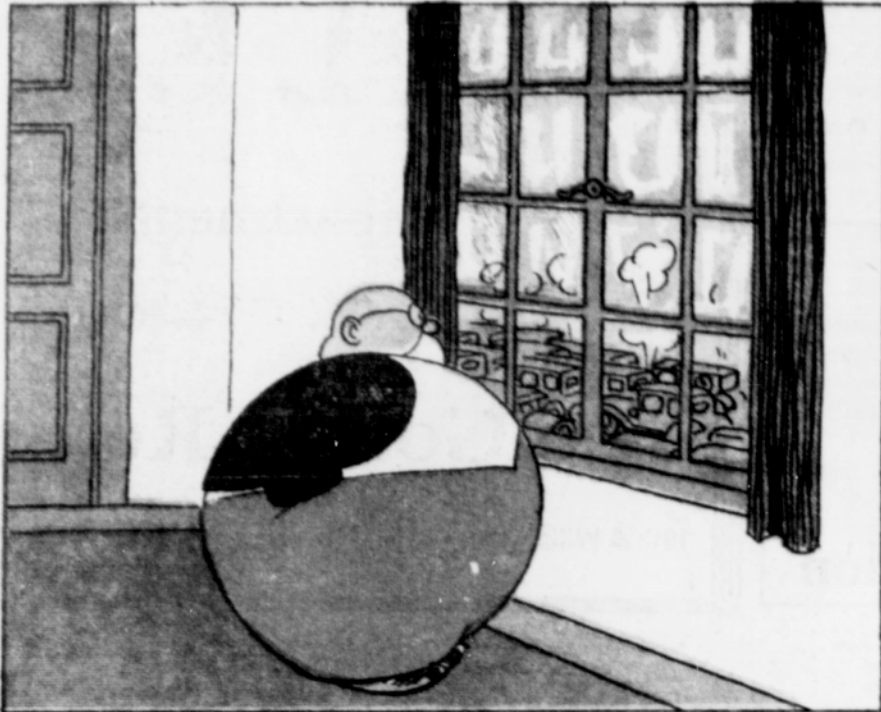
Print it in der last und missing column please!

WANT AD

SLEIGH, MIT BELLS UND SINGING UND HORSE ATTACHED

The Outline of Oscar

A SWELL SLEIGHRIDE HE GIFFS DEM



Der traffic nowdays iss enough to drive a fellow out of my head! A sleigh in der vintertime, dot's der shtuff! — und dot giffs a idea! —

Happy New Year!—Und get ready for a sleighride, at vunce—we are all going for a day to der country — fix up some nice hot lunch, und a bottle of thermos—

I've got a date!

Neffter mind—bring him along!

Jack—c'mon over! Daddy's taking us sleighriding—I'll explain when you get here!

Hurry up, Horace—my boy! Ve are going mit a sleigh out in der country!

Sure—bring der whole gang!

Could I bring Zeke Rucker and Jimmie James?

Plenty of lunch, now! Sandwiches, chicken, hot coffee! Mit a long ride in diss shnappy, bracing air we vould all be hungry like a flock of wolfs!

A fellow vould haff to wear hiss woolies on a day like dis's! A fine old-fashioned sleighride—vy didn't I effer think of dis's before?

Heh-heh—it giffs excitement! Chingle bells, chingle bells, chingle all der vay— Oh vot fun it iss to ride— In a—stringle strangle stray! —Dot's not right—heh-heh-heh!

Get out dose thick heffy blankets—heat a hot brick up for a feet-warmer, und bundle up yourself's good!

Effrybody ready? Ve start right away—as soon as I call up—

A w-h-a-t?! A sleigh?! They aint bin one in this town in years!

CLICK AND THE JOB WAS DONE —

MR. PHOTOGRAPHER, WILL MY HANDS SHOW IN THE PICTURE?

SURE

THEY ALWAYS SHOW UP SO AWKWARD—

I'LL FIX THAT—

I NEVER KNOW WHAT TO DO WITH MY HANDS

I'LL GIVE YOU AN UMBRELLA TO HOLD—

WHAT WILL I DO WITH MY OTHER HAND?

MY! OH MY! DONT WORRY—

I'LL GIVE YOU TWO UMBRELLAS—