



HEY! I AINT LIZA!

OH! SEE WASHINGTON CROSSING THE DELAWARE!

THE BLOODHOUNDS ARE ON HIS TRAIL!

TIM -- THE KELLY KIDS -- TOM



DON'T HE LOOK GRAND!

IT'LL BE A PROUD DAY FER ME! FUST I DELIVER THE WASHINGTON DAY ADDRESS AND THEN I LEAD THE PARADE

WHAT COMES AFTER PRIDE TIM?

A FALL



BITE? SAY! THESE BEBBYS GOT TEETH LIKE ALLUMGATORS!

NOW TO SLIP INTO MY UNIFORM AND THE BIG DAY IS ON!

WE'LL GIVE YA PA'S WATCH FOR 'EM



IT GIVES ME GREAT PLEASURE TO INTRODUCE TO YOU THE SPEAKER OF THE DAY, THE SILVER THROATED, LEATHER LUNGED DEMOSTHENES OF BROOKLYN CAP'N KELLY

THANKEE, MR MAYOR

AH-H-H-H

JUST WAIT TILL THEY GIT WARMED UP



AS I SAY FROM SEATTLE TO HATTERAS FLOATS THAT GLORIOUS FLAG FROM WHICH THE WICKED FLEE-ER-ER-UM-

HE SAID THE WICKED FLEA



-AND AS SHE WAVES OER PALACE OR HOVEL WE'RE PROUD OF EVERY ITCH-ER-I MEAN STITCH-IN IT!

AINT HE COMICAL!



-AND I SAY TO YOU THAT ON THIS GLORIOUS SPHERE THE LIFE OF GEORGE WASHINGTON IS WITHOUT A SCRATCH-ER-ER-I MEAN MATCH!

DON'T HE MAKE FUNNY FACES!

HE'S A SCREAM!



FIRST IN WAR, FIRST IN PEACE -AND OH BOY! HE COULD BITE -I- ER- MEAN FIGHT!

HE'S DOIN' THE HORNPIPE



HEY! IT'S WASHINGTON WE'RE DISCUSSING-NOT ST. VITUS!

AW, FINISH IT YOURSELF!

HE'S A NUT!

SOME COMEDIAN

WELL, WE GAVE THOSE POOR FLEAS A GOOD HOME ANYWAY



DRESSING ROOM

WOTTA WOIL! WOTTA WOIL! NO EATS, NO CLOES, NUTTIN BUT HARD LUCK

GOSH! WHAT A RELIEF! I'LL FINISH THE BIG DAY IN MY REGLAR CLOES



SOME FIND, I CALLS THIS!

HEY! WHERE ARE MY OTHER CLOES?!

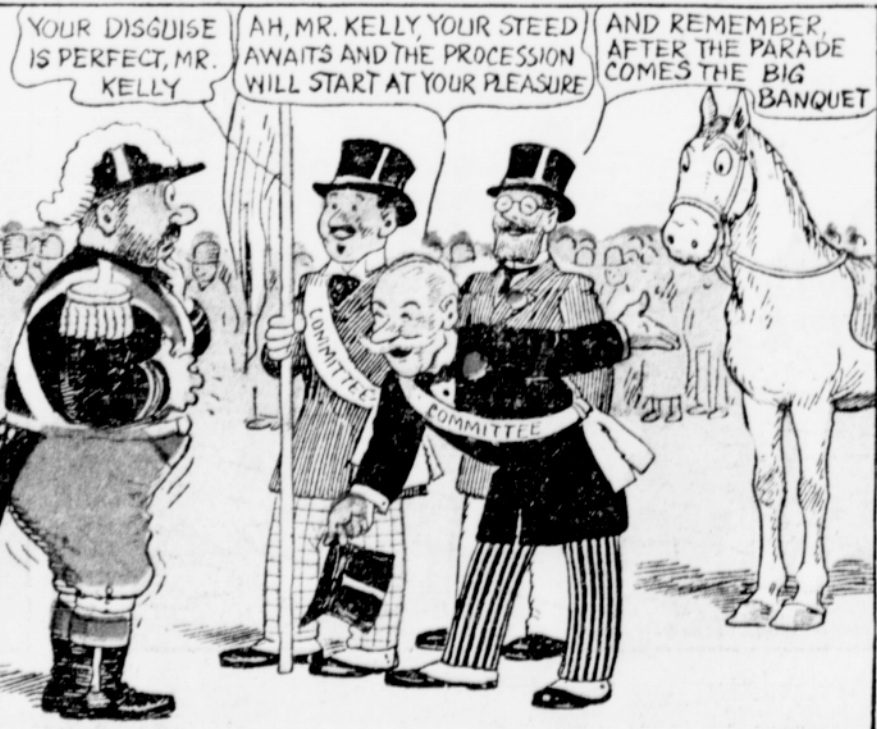
PA'LL NEVER FIND HIS DUDDS WHERE WE HID 'EM

NIX! NOW WE'LL GO DOWN TO THE GRANDSTAND



'SALL RIGHT BOSS! I LEFT YA MINE IN THE ASH CAN

HEY! COME BACK WITH 'EM! THEM'S THE ONLY CLOES I'VE GOT LEFT!



YOUR DISGUISE IS PERFECT, MR. KELLY

AH, MR. KELLY, YOUR STEED AWAITS AND THE PROCESSION WILL START AT YOUR PLEASURE

AND REMEMBER, AFTER THE PARADE COMES THE BIG BANQUET



GOSH! IF IT WASNT FOR THE BANQUET AT THE END OF THIS I'D QUIT RIGHT NOW

WHAT MAKES HIM FIDGET SO!

GRAND STAND

THE NERVE OF HIM! AND ME A POOR OUTCAST!

O JAZZ- A SWEET LIL' SUMMERTIME REEL -



PURTY HOT, OLD TOP- I'M TIRED OF THE HEAT.



WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO ABOUT IT? WHY, I'M GOING AWAY.



WHERE? I'M GOING TO THE COUNTRY FOR SOME FRESH AIR.



WHY GO TO THE COUNTRY FOR SOME FRESH AIR -



THERE'S A NEW SONG OUT HERE EVERY DAY -



THE NERVE OF HIM! AND ME A POOR OUTCAST!