



"Gee, another day ... wonder if I'll make it." "... now it starts ... I'm supposed to be sick."



"... this one's worst ... always squeezing me..."

Photos: Hewett from Globe

"WHY WAS I BORN?" is a torch song obviously meant for mongrel puppies. They start life with a dubious past and face the future on wobbly legs. The present is most bewildering of all. Society scorns them, big dogs bully them, and their own mothers desert them. But these sad-faced waifs still have their day. That's the day their pathetic ways steal a corner in a small boy's heart, opening it to new emotions and new adventures and giving the lad his first real chance to whisper in a soft, furry ear, "You're mine! All mine!"

That's Why Puppies Were Born



"... time to go home, but it's hard this way..."



"... well, I made it again ... I don't understand the crazy things this guy does, but I guess he likes me ... anyway, it's soft here, and where else could I go?"