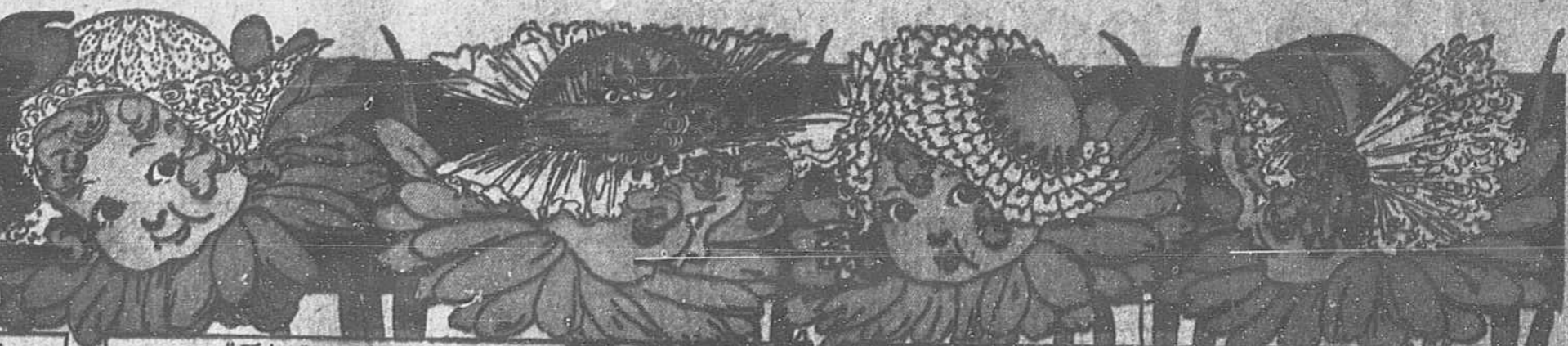


MAMMA'S ANGEL CHILD



"Now Stop Your Whimpering
I Don't Like Ants and Worms
and Spiders and Lampness
Well Enough to Go to Any
Sunday School Picnic!"

"O-o-o-o
Dear!
I
Never
Had
Any
Picnic!"

"Evrybody's Goin'
but Me 'n' They's
All Grinning Like
Evrying cause
I Isn't!"

"I Heard
Mother
Goin'
Goin'!"

"Isn't You Glad
Mother Just Goin'
Tillie?"

"Yes Yes,
I Am!"

"Oh, Tom! Just See That
Dear Little Girl Crying
Her Heart Out Because
She Is Not Going to the
Picnic! I'd Give Worlds
if She Were Only Ours!"

"So would I!"

"Maybe if I Owe
Kane Enough
Somebody Will
Take Me."

"Tom, Come Here and
Meet Mrs. Kink. Leave
Your Basket There.
It's Safe."

"When! Goody!
They's Room for
Me!"

"Whow but That
Basket Seemed
to Hold a Whole
Lot Getting It
on the Train
It Did not
Seem so Heavy
Before"

"Why Lorry,
I Only Had
Enough
Cakes and
Ice and
I'd Hold Till
It"

"LET ME
OUT!
LET ME
OUT!"

"LET ME
OUT!"

"LET ME
OUT!"

"O-o-o!
Dear!
She's
Goin'!"

"At That
Early Hour
Leaving
GIRL!"

"Hello - Is This Mine.
Searching This Is from
the Picnic Grounds Fifty
Miles Away. I know I'd in
our Picnic Basket and
we didn't find New
Until we were on the
Train and Almost
These Outlines of
Searching on a Larder
Packed Already and
Safe and We Love You So
We Are Going to Give
Now the Time of Your
Lucky Life -
and by"