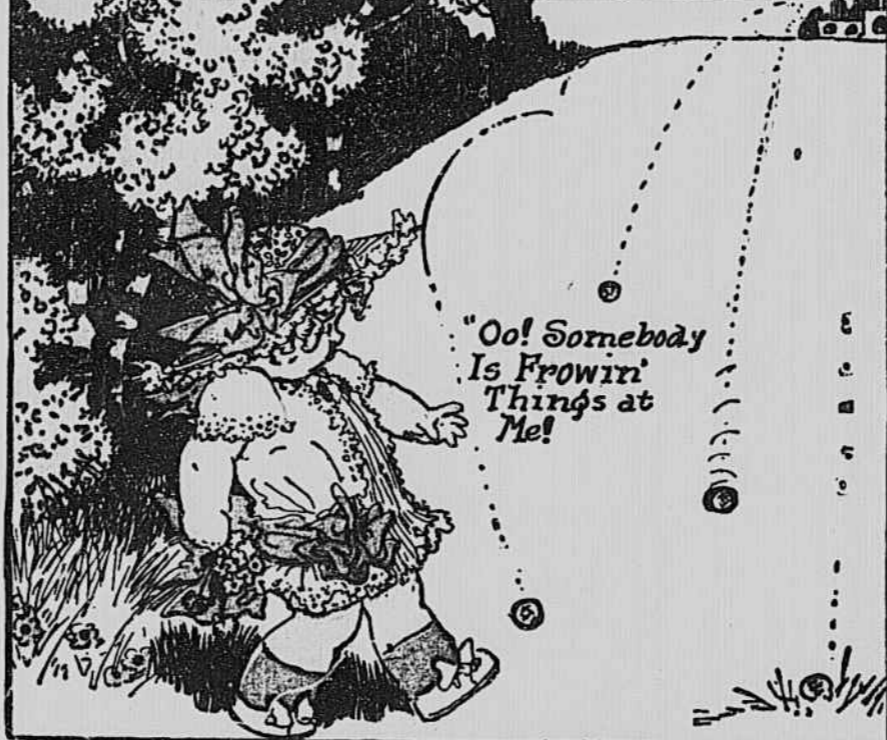


# MAMMA'S ANGEL CHILD



"Mamma, Can I Go Pick Wild Flowers?"

"Yes, De, But Dont Wander too Far Away."



"Oo! Somebody Is Frowin' Things at Me!"



"I'm Goin' to Show Em to Mamma!"

"Flenny, Doornan, We Cant Find Our Golf-Balls."

"They Were Brand New Ones, too, Swanson."

"Sam, You Caddies Cant Find Any Thing!!!"

"I Cant Find Them, Mr. Bay!"



"O-o-o-o! Mamma! See What I Dot!"

"Why! She's Hand Some Golf Balls!"

"Bless Her Old Heart! Give Them to Us Honey and We Will Play Golf!"



FOOT WORK OF THE G.T.



"Mamma, Can I Kick All the Balls You Knock into Bad Places Out on the Short Grass Like Miss Bird. Does? I See How to Do It."

"How Could You, Many?"

"I Did Not! I Wont be Accused of Such a Thing! I Never Cheat Like That! I-I-I-I In Gub Right Horne!"



"Stay Here! Dont Cry! Finish the Game! Of Course You Played Fair!"

"Run Back to the Club-House, Esther! You Have Caused Enough Trouble for One Morning."

"I've Done Some fin Now but I Dont See Whatty!"



"Oh See All the Clubs in Badges in That Room in Nobody is to Horne! I'm Goin' to Pick Out Some Nicer in Mamma's Wort She be Surprised."



"Lefty, You're Fired for Letting That Baby Mix All Those Things Up. Mr. Pach is Lowderman is Arruit for the Rest Will Holler for a Whole Year! We Never Will Get em Assorted Right!!!"



"Oo! Just the Thing for a Golf Club! Ganima, Kin I Have That Plum Your Didnt Eat!"



"I Hit It, Ganima! I Hit It!!!! Wasnt That Good for a Little Bird like Me?"



"Ganima!! Will You Please Have That Waiter Keep His Nose Out of the Way when I Play Gololof! He Spoiled a Good Drive on Purpose. Then!"