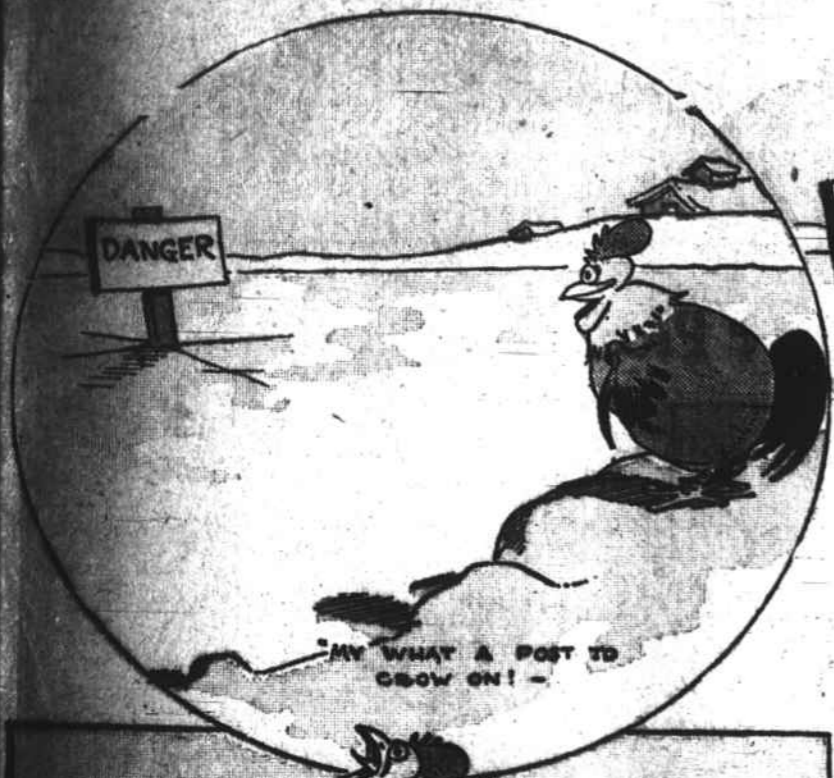
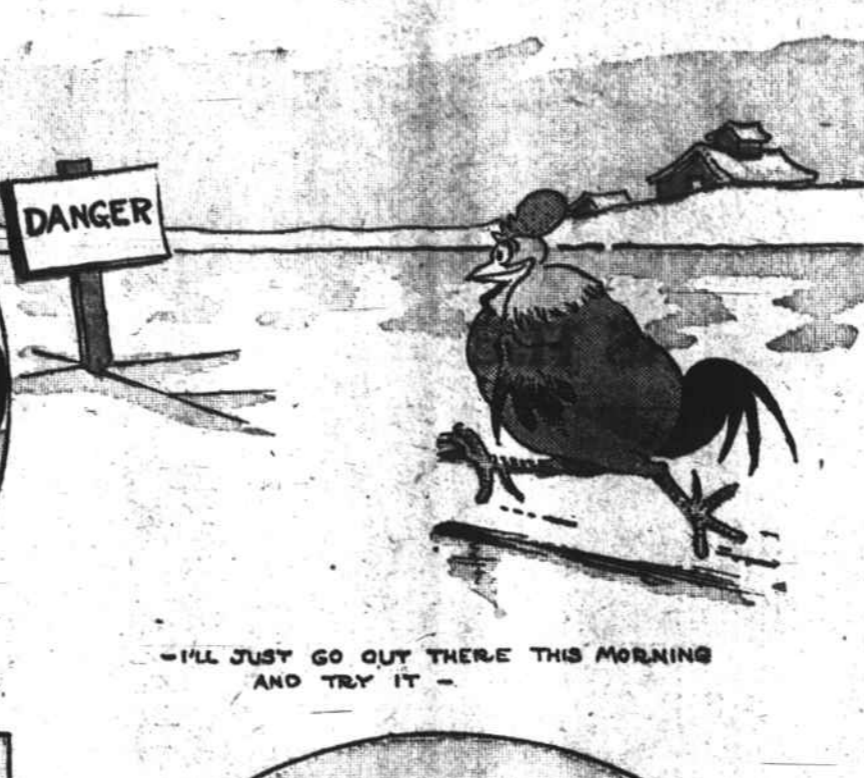


MR. BOSS THE WISE OLD BIRD, COULDN'T READ "DANGER" 'PON MY WORD!



"MY WHAT A POST TO
GROW ON!"



"I'LL JUST GO OUT THERE THIS MORNING
AND TRY IT -"



"NOW! NOW WATCH ME WAKE
EVERY DEAD ROOSTER FOR
TEN MILES AROUND!"



"UR-UR-UH-UR-RR!"



"CRACK! SPLASH!"



"HEAVE HO! HANG ON MR BOSS AND WE'LL HAVE
YOU OUT IN A JIFFY!"

OH! LOOK, KIDS!!

SMARTY FAT AND CO

FAT WINS AGAIN.



"TINY CRIMPS!!
BR-R-R!! WOOF-F!!
POSSIBLY I'VE CHOSEN THE
WRONG SEASON OF THE YEAR FOR
MY ANNUAL BATH!! CHILDREN! ENOUGH
OF THIS, I'LL FREEZE!!
B-R-R-RR!"



"WELL, LOOK AT THAT
FAT PORPOISE, LOONY!!
LET'S TAKE HIS DUDS AND
RUN!"

"MY WORD!! HE'LL
FREEZE!! AND IT'S
PRETTY COLD
TOO, TEE'HEE!!
UM!"



"BR-R-R-R!!
THERE GOES THAT
SMARTY WITH MY
CLOTHES!!"



"OH! MOST
CRODLY SCARE
GROW!! ACCEPT MY
NUMBER OF THANKS!!
YOUR CLOTHES ARE
TORN AND TORN
THEY LOOK GOOD
ON ME!! YUM!! YUM!!"



"I'LL BE
DRESSED IN
A MOMENT,
KIDS!!"



"IT'S FAT,
SMARTY!!"

"PRAY, ACCEPT THIS
SMALL TOKEN!! YOU
LOOK SO UNFORTUN-
ATE!!"