

STRANGE CREATURES OF THE FAR NORTH



You youngsters most likely won't believe all of this yarn, but I figure you'll enjoy it anyway, so here goes.

Years ago I was one o' th' crew of a sealing-schooner that had become frozen into th' ice away up in th' Arctic Circle. One mornin', as th' Aurora Borealis was paintin' th' sky with flashes of rainbow lights, I started out to see what I could find in that frozen land.

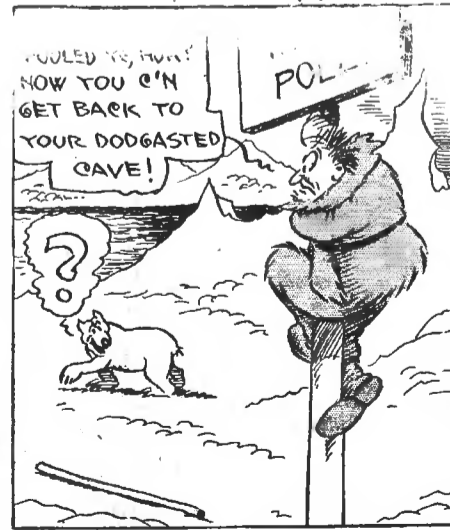
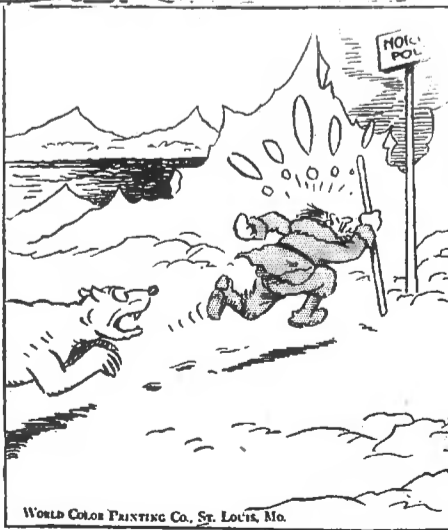
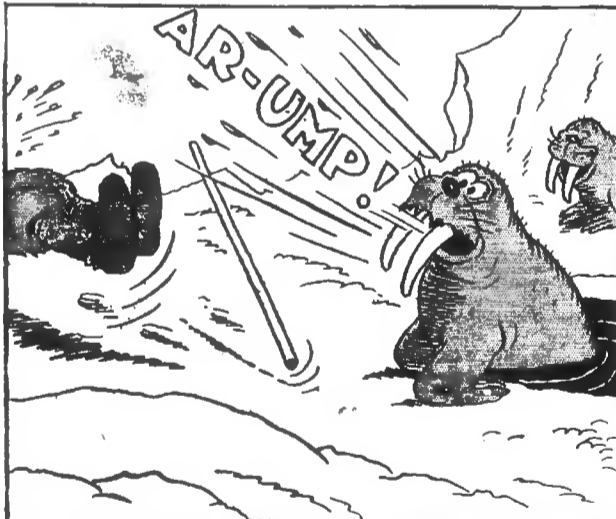
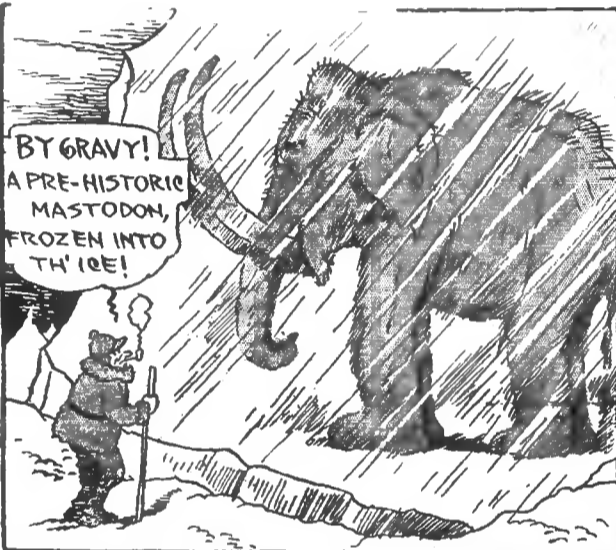
Well s'r, th' first thing I discovered was a pre-historic mastodon frozen inside a big iceberg, where it had likely been for thousands of years. A little later I rounded a snow-hill, and there was a bunch of penguins, waddlin' around like little old fat men all dressed up in evenin' clothes.

A little farther on I surprised a fat, wise-lookin' walrus, with bristly whiskers and long ivory tusks, leanin' on his front flippers at th' edge of th' water. He

gave me a sour look when I said good mornin', and let out a roar that made th' Aurora Borealis lights shiver. I saw I wasn't wanted around there so I made for th' openin' of a cave I saw in th' distance.

It felt kinda spooky in that cave, it was so dark, quiet, and lonely-like. I was turnin' to get out when there was a roar that lifted me off my feet, and I saw a polar bear makin' for me. I lit out for a tall pole I had noticed standin' in th' snow and shinned to th' top of it in a hurry. Th' pole wasn't large enough around th' bear to climb, so I had a good laugh as he made off for his cave.

And then, I discovered that I had climbed th' North Pole. I was so tickled I slid down, pulled it up out of th' snow and lugged it aboard th' schooner to show my mates what th' North Pole looked like.



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ANOTHER REASON WHY YOU SHOULD OWN ONE.

ARE YOU DEAD OR ONLY SLEEPING?

SLEEPING.

WHY DO YOU DO YOUR SLEEPING AT NIGHT?

COULDN'T THE FAMILY ABOVE HAD A ROW-

YOU SHOULD DO AS I DO IN A CASE LIKE THAT.

WHAT'S THAT?

WHEN IT'S TOO NOISY TO SLEEP AT HOME

- I DRIVE INTO A CEMETERY AND SLEEP IN MY CAR.