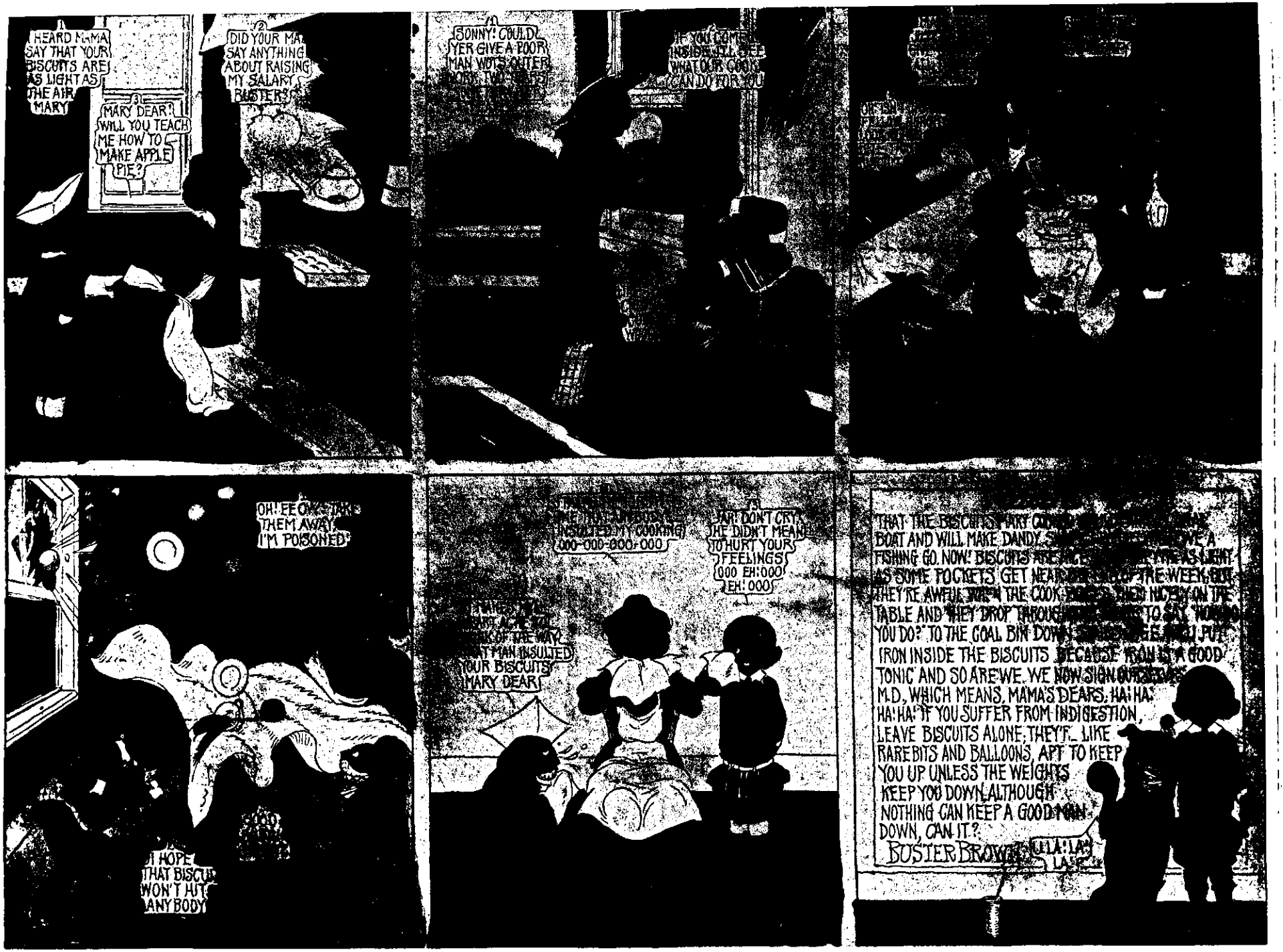
HEARD MAMA SAY THAT YOUR BISCUITS ARE AS LIGHT AS THE AIR MARY
MARY DEAR? WILL YOU TEACH ME HOW TO MAKE APPLE PIE?
DID YOUR MA SAY ANYTHING ABOUT RAISING MY SALARY BUSTER?
SONNY! COULD YER GIVE A POOR MAN WOT'S OUTER WORK A BITE?
WHAT OUR COOK CAN DO FOR YOU
OH! EE OH! TAKE THEM AWAY! I'M POISONED!
I HOPE THAT BISCUIT WON'T HURT ANYBODY
INSULTED MY COOKING 000-000-000-000
JAY! DON'T CRY, HE DIDN'T MEAN TO HURT YOUR FEELINGS 000 EH! 000 EH! 000
MAN INSULTED YOUR BISCUITS MARY DEAR
THAT THE BISCUITS
BOAT AND WILL MAKE DANDY
FISHING GO. NOW! BISCUITS ARE
AS SOME POCKETS GET NEAR
THEY'RE AWFUL
TABLE AND THEY DROP THROUGH
YOU DO?" TO THE COAL BIN DOWN
IRON INSIDE THE BISCUITS BECAUSE IRON IS A GOOD TONIC AND SO ARE WE. WE NOW SIGN OUR
M.D., WHICH MEANS, MAMA'S DEARS. HA! HA! HA! HA! IF YOU SUFFER FROM INDIGESTION, LEAVE BISCUITS ALONE; THEY'LL LIKE RAREBITS AND BALLOONS, APT TO KEEP YOU UP UNLESS THE WEIGHTS KEEP YOU DOWN, ALTHOUGH NOTHING CAN KEEP A GOOD MAN DOWN, CAN IT?
BUSTER BROWN
LA! LA! LA!