

CHESTERTOWN, MD., PUBLISHED ON SATURDAY

Billy Bunk
by F. M. Follett.

WHY SURE! SURE! I'VE CAUGHT LOTS OF GYASTICUTUSES! LOTS OF 'EM WHY?

'CAUSE THEY AIN' ANY SUCH ANIMAL! THAT'S WHY!

Well--We All Make Mistakes

AN' THAT'S THE TIME I COME NEAR GETTIN' RICH! YOU KNOW, LIVE FLAMINGOES IS WORTH A LOT O' MONEY, AN' THERE TURRIBLE HARD TO CATCH - BEIN' SO SHY AN' THEIR 'LEGS BEIN' SO BRITTLE -

- 'BOUT THE ONLY WAY TO CATCH A FLAMINGO IS TO ACT AS THOUGH YOU DIDN'T SEE HIM, AN' WALK 'ROUND AN' 'ROUND HIM -

- AN' HE'LL KEEP TURNIN' HIS HEAD TO WATCH YOU, TILL FINALLY -

- HIS NECK GETS TWISTED UP SO TIGHT THAT IT PULLS HIS FEET -

- OFF THE GROUND AN' HE SPINS AROUND LIKE A TOP, AN' FALLS DOWN, AN' THEN YOU'VE GOT HIM!

WELL - WHEN I CAUGHT MY 200th FLAMINGO - AN' EACH ONE WORTH \$200 A PIECE - I STUCK ONE O' HIS RED FEATHERS IN MY HELMET, JEST TO SORT O' CELEBRATE - AN' FUST THING I KNEW -

"JUMPIN' HIT ME KERBANG! IN TH' HEAD!"

"AN' I SEEN IT WUZ A FROG! - BIGGEST FROG I EVER OFF!"

"AN' IN A MINUTE A LOT MORE OF 'EM BINGED ME IN THE HEAD - ' COURSE THEY WUZ JUMPIN' AT THAT RED FEATHER -"

"BUT I DIDN'T REALIZE IT THEN, AN' I HAD AN AWFUL TIME GETTIN' AWAY FROM 'EM, AN' I HAD TO LEAVE ALL THEM FLAMINGOES AN' GLAD ENOUGH TO DO IT!"

SAY! THOSE FLAMINGOES DIDN'T HAVE NOTHIN' BUT RED FEATHERS! DID THEY?

NOPE! NOTHIN' BUT RED FEATHERS! SCARLET FLAMINGOES THEY WUZ!

THEN WHY DIDN'T THE FROG'S JUMP AT THEM FIRST?

NOW, BILLY! I THINK IT'S ABOUT TIME YOU RAN ALONG - HOME! GOO'BYE!

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