

SONG HITS
from

The GREAT CARTOON
MUSICAL COMEDY
THE ORIGINAL

**KATZENJAMMER
KIDS**

Price 50 Cents

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by

GRACE HAYWARD GATTS

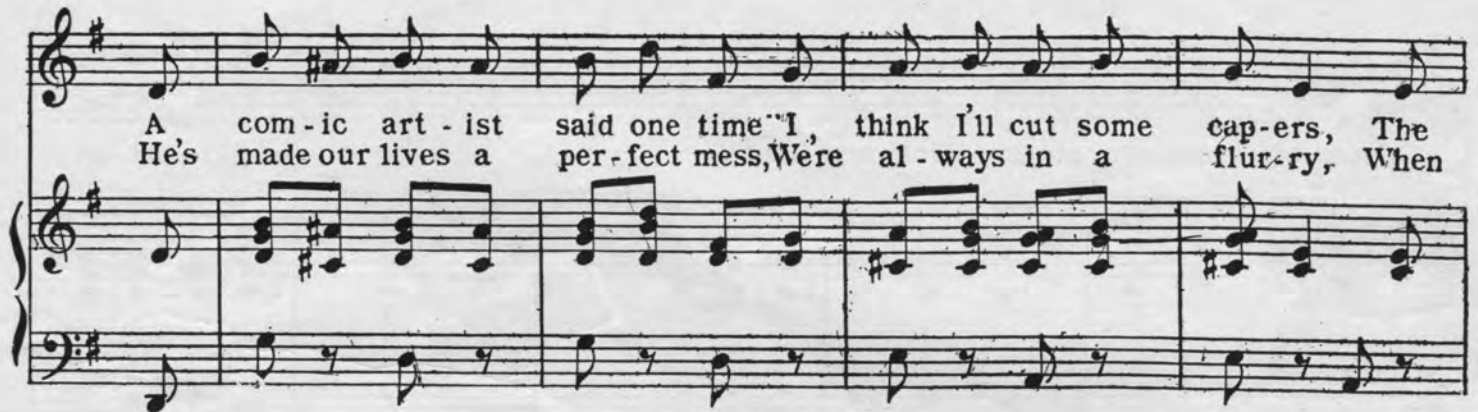
Song of the THE KATZENJAMMER KIDS

Words by Dave M. Wolff

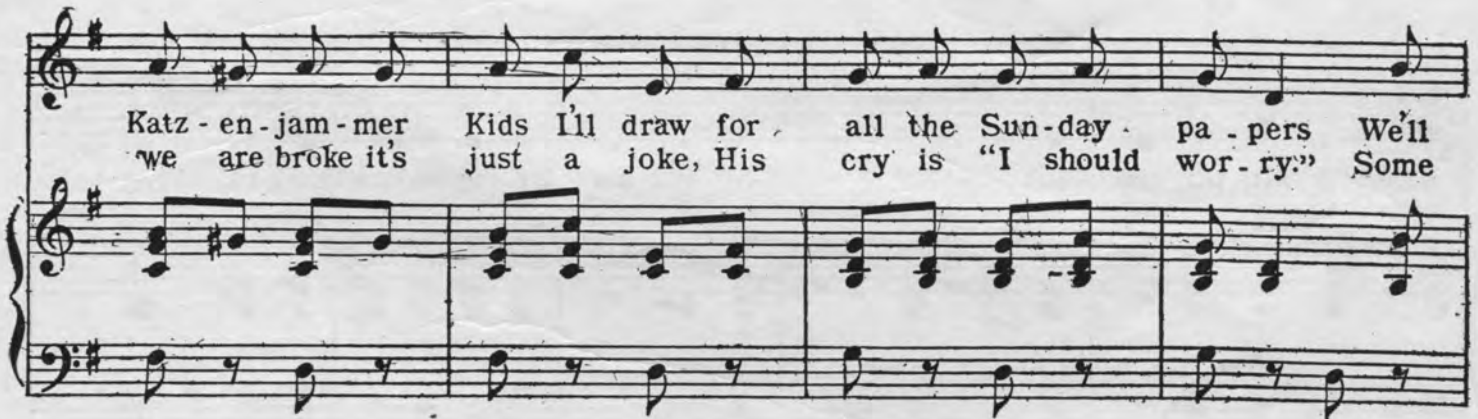
Music by Don M. Bestor



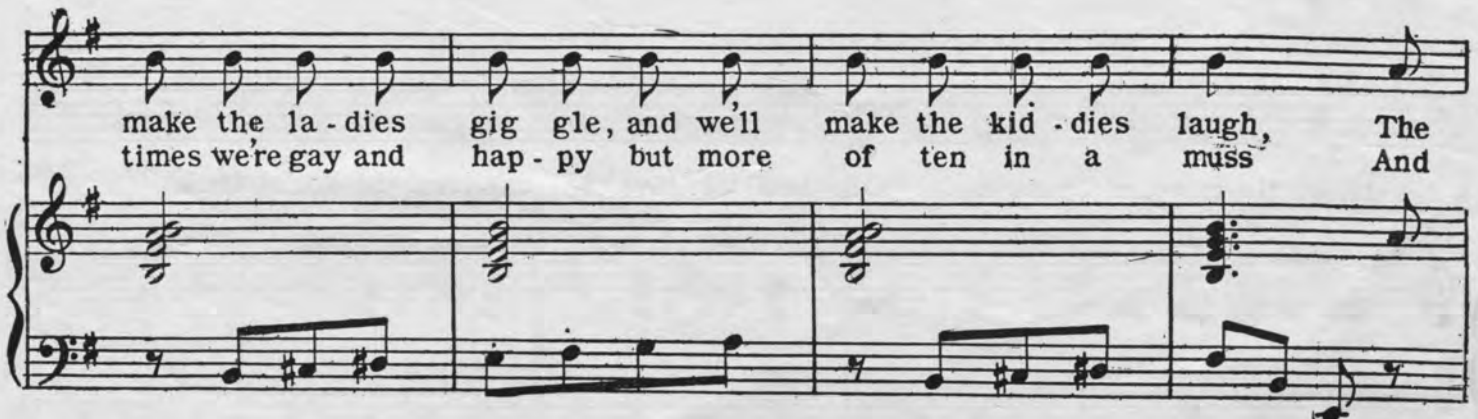
Piano introduction in G major, 2/4 time. The right hand features a rhythmic pattern of eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand plays a simple bass line.



A com-ic art-ist said one time "I, think I'll cut some cap-ers, The
He's made our lives a per-fect mess, Were al-ways in a flur-ry, When



Katz-en-jam-mer Kids I'll draw for, all the Sun-day pa-pers We'll
we are broke it's just a joke, His cry is "I should wor-ry." Some



make the la-dies gig-gle, and well make the kid-dies laugh, The
times we're gay and hap-py but more of ten in a muss And

old man and the grouch-ers We'll split their sides in half
 when we play our best - est tricks He turns them back on us Be-cause the

man who draws our pic-ture thinks he's fun-ny, He o - rig-i - nat-ed

us with pen and ink, For his liv-ing he can thank us, When he

makes the cap-tain spank us, Oh how we love the cap-tain, we don't think

The Little Artists

Oh this art-ist guy thought he was aw-ful clev-er. When he

put us in the pic-ture gal - ler - y, He

draws us ev - ry Sun-day He don't have to work on Mon-day, And for

that he has the nerve to draw a sa - la - ry.

Ten Little Sailors

Lyrics by Dave M. Wolff

Music by Don M. Bestor

The piano introduction consists of two staves in 2/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The right hand plays a rhythmic pattern of eighth notes, while the left hand plays a simple bass line with some rests.

Two lit - tle sail - ors Mer - ry lit - tle sail - ors We love the o - ceans roar,
Four lit - tle sail - ors Mer - ry lit - tle sail - ors Al - ways up to tricks,
Six lit - tle sail - ors Mer - ry lit - tle sail - ors Ev - 'ry one a mate,

Two more sail - ors com - ing a - long and you see that there are four.
Two more sail - ors com - ing a - long and you see that there are six.
Two more sail - ors com - ing a - long and you see that there are eight.

Eight lit - tle sail - ors Mer - ry lit - tle sail - ors, Brave and fear - less men,

Two more sail - ors com - ing a - long and you see that there are ten

Ten lit - tle sail - ors all in a row In their cuté lit - tle suits of blue

Sail on the bound - ing main to - geth - er all of the good ships crew

DANCE

San Francisco Cal.

Lyrics by Dave M. Wolff

Music by Don M. Bestor

I
love the South, I love the North, I love the East, but oh, The Gold-en West Is
quite the best, I made up my mind to go. "It sure-ly is God's dear old land," A
na-tive said one day And oh, my boy, You'll gasp with joy when cross-ing the Fris - co Bay

Here's the key to the gold - en gate in San Fran - cis - co Come on

in, come on in, look a - round Make your self right at home, You'll nev - er want to roam, A

way from the gold - en west, It's the best Cal - i - for - ina for mine ev - 'ry

time, its sub - lime Where ev - 'ry bod - y is your pal. — I'll be

leav - ing an - y day, On the San - te Fe, For San Fran - cis - co Cal. Here's the Cal.

"I LIKE SADIE" "I LIKE SAM"

Words and Music
GACE HAYWARD

ad lib

(Sadie and Sam)

Oh! (Sam) I like Sa - die
Oh! (Sam) Ne'er a quar-rel

(Sadie) I like Sam. (Sam)
(Sadie) Quite dis o'creet. (Sadie)

Noth - ing sha - dy (Sadie) Noth - ing
He's so mor - al (Sam) She's so

sham.
sweet.

(Sam) Lit - tle mon-ey
(Sadie) Some day hap-py

(Sadie) Lit - tle fuss. (Sam)
(Sam) Some day we'd. (Sadie, pointing to Sam)

Lots of hon-ey (Sadie) Lot's of us.
Some - day Pa - py (Sam) E - nough sait.

(Sadie, outtices) (Sam bowing) (Sadie, pointing to self) (Sam pointing)

Sa-die. Sam. La-dy Lamb.

to self (*Sadie, waving handkerchief.*) (*Sam, shaking his hand*) (*Sadie, pointing*)

Flirt. Meet. Pert.

Sam) (*Sam, pointing to Sadie*) (*Sadie, dropping glove*) *Sam, lifting hat*

Glove Hat.

and giving her glove) (*Sadie, hugging herself.*) (*Sam, in exaggerated ecstasy.*) (*Sadie, rocking imaginary baby*)

Love Flat! Sh! Baby

(Sam) (*Sadie*) (*Sam*)

joy! May-be Boy!

SOME OF THE FUNNY STORIES HEARD IN THE SHOW

CAPTAIN UMPAH BUYS A DOG

Young Freddie Fortune was badly in need of money. The only thing he had left when the circus stranded—Freddie did an act in the concert—was an artificial dog skin, which he used in his "Turn." Knowing the Captain Umpah to be very near-sighted and also a gullible old rascal, he decided to see if he could raise a small sum by selling the dog-skin to him.

Of course the Captain would have no use for it as it was, but if he could find someone to play the inside of the thing he might persuade the Captain to buy it as a pet for Mrs. Katzenjammer—the Captain's fair intended. Thereupon he hunted up Hans and Fritz, Mrs. Katzenjammer's two young hopefuls.

"Hello there, boys," he said as he spied them running across the street. "Come here, I want to whisper something to you."

The little fellows ran back to him as fast as their short legs would carry them. Anything with a whisper in it sounded like a scheme or a trick to play on someone.

"How would you youngsters like to earn some money?" said Freddie cautiously.

"Money! Money!" They both began to shout at the top of their voice, and dance around like manikins in a puppet-show. "We're going to get some money! We're going to get some money!"

"SH! SH! SH!" hissed the wary Freddie.

Hans spoke aside to Fritz. "Say this fellow's got a puncture."

"Now what would you two kids do for ten dollars?"

"OOH!" cried Fritz, rolling his funny little eyes, "Guess we'd commit murder for that much money."

"How much would you take to murder the Captain?" asked Freddie.

"The Captain—Oh, we'd murder him for nothing," said Hans. "But we'll take the ten, just the same. Where is it?"

"That's just the trouble. I haven't got it," admitted Fred. "But I've got a scheme to get lots more than that, if you boys will help me. I am not, however, going to ask you to kill the old boy, but just to play a trick on him."

Hans and Fritz were in their element if there was a game to be played on some one, and especially if that some one happened to be their mother's dashing beau, so they immediately wanted to know what they had to do.

"Make it something awful," suggested Fritz, fidgeting in anticipation.

"Oh, just let him tell us what it is, we'll make it awful enough," and Hans dug his brother in the ribs with his chubby little fist. Then they began watching eagerly as Freddie opened the big bundle.

"What it is?" queried Fritz, his curiosity getting the better of him.

"A skin," answered Freddie.

"Say Hans, this is going to be a skin game, come on, we'd better go."

"No you don't." Freddie caught the boys as they were sliding away. "You promised to help me and now I'm going to see that you do it."

"Well, we don't want to blow up nobody nor nothing."

"You're not going to. All you have to do is to play this little trick on the Captain, and he will do the blowing up afterwards."

That sounded good to the little fellows and they came up for their instructions.

"Now you two kids have got to be a dog," announced Freddie.

"OOH!" squealed Fritz. "Do we get fleas and everything?"

"Naw! Course not," sung out Hans scornfully. "We're not a real dog."

"You just get into this skin, and I'll sell you to the Captain for twenty dollars," explained the enterprising Freddie. "Do this nicey and I'll give each of you five dollars—tomorrow."

"Every dog has his day," said Hans, winking at his little partner. "We'll have our tomorrow. I want to play the front part."

"Why?" asked Fritz.

"Because the front part gets all the eatings."

"And what does the hind part get?" Fritz began to fear he would get the worst of it.

"The hind part gets all the beatings."

"Then I'm not going to play."

"Oh, come on Fritz, you play the hind part and I'll give you a nickel the most," argued his brother.

So the thing was settled between them and the boys got under the dog skin as they saw the Captain approaching.

After much dickering, and many wonderful tricks performed by the dog, a bargain was struck and the Captain started home with his pet. But the hind part could not see very well and before two gutters had been jumped poor Fido became parted in the middle and gave the whole snap away. Unfortunately for the kids the old Captain had longer legs than they had, and they came in for a fine spanking.

They are happy now, though, as Freddie kept his word about the ten, and the kids have supplied the neighborhood with lollypops.

AND WHEN MOSES CAME AWAY FROM DER BULL-RUSHINGS HE SLAPPED HIS SELLUF ON DER WRIST UND SAYTH "WHOO BILL"



DING FRAZZLE MY HIDE IF IT DONT LOOK LIKE SOMETHING ISS ROTTEN VOT AINT IN DENMARK!



THE CAPTAIN IS A HERO

"Vell, I'm certainly unlucky, Mrs. Katzenjammer won't have anything to do with me any more, since she got this moving picture notion in her head. She says she vill never marry anybody unless he is a hero." The Captain sat down on a log in utter dejection.

"Then why don't you be a hero?" said Hans climbing up beside him.

"Sure that's as easy as pie," chimed in Fritz.

"How do you make that out?" The Captain seemed eager to be imposed upon in spite of the many tricks he had endured from the twins.

"Couldn't you be chewed up by a lion or a tiger or something?" said Hans.

"I said a hero, not a dead one," replied the Captain.

"You might be bit by a snake, that wouldn't kill you altogether," suggested Fritz.

"I have it," exploded the man, jumping up and pacing about excitedly. "I can just pretend to get bit, and Ludwina vill be so sorry when she sees me dying she vill have me on der spot. Now we vill go down on der shore, and I vill lie down all limp like, then you kids run in der house and tell all der folks that you vas playing oud here und der snake vas just about to bite you when I grabbed him by der ears, und it turned on its heels und sunk its teeth in my leg, and for this I will give you a dollar a piece. Vill you do it?"

"Sure." Away they ran yelping at the top of their voices.

"Oh! The Captain's got bit by a snake," then proceeded to explain as the old fellow had instructed them.

Of course a great commotion ensued. Mrs. Katzenjammer and her party of friends, which she was entertaining, came running down to the beach to find the poor Captain in great agony.

"I am dying, I am dying dead," He moaned and grunted.

"I am afraid he is done for," remarked Don Keller, counting his pulse and smoothing his moist brow.

"Oh don't say that," cried Mrs. Katzenjammer, kneeling by the prostrate form. "Come back to your little wild flower! Come back to your little dream girl, or my heart henceforth will be an empty vacuum cleaner."

"Has anyone a last request to make?" asked Don. "You kids were always fond of him."

"Well, we'd like to know when we are going to get the dollar he promised us for saying that the snake bit him."

The Captain revived, but the twins saw by his expression that a spanking was lumping up on the horizon for them.

CAPTAIN UMPAH MAKES LOVE TO MRS. KATZENJAMMER

Captain Umpah was of course very glad when Mrs. Katzenjammer, his greatly admired soul mate, decided to take the trip to Honolulu on his boat. Several days out he selected a lovely bright morning as auspicious for his proposal. He had provided himself with a small book containing rules for love-making, and when he had mastered the first five pages he thought himself competent to proceed. He found her on deck near her cabin reading what seemed to be a very interesting novel.

"Good morning!" he said, gallantly doffing his cap. "Fate is on my side, for it is that I find you and me on der same boat together, ain't it? It is a coincidence."

"Vat do you mean—a coincidence?"

Mrs. Katzenjammer put her book down and made room for him on the bench beside her.

"A coincidence? Why surely you know what a coincidence is, don't you?"

"Sure! What is it?"

"A coincidence is a—well—" began the Captain, taking off his cap and airing his bare head. "A coincidence is—er—ah—"

"Yah! Dat's what I thought."

But his arder was not dampened. "In a verd, a coincidence is—when—vell, when two things come togedder at de same dime."

Mrs. Katzenjammer looked puzzled. "When two things come at der same time togedder?"

"Precisely, now you understood what a coincidence is."

"Sure! Twins!" exclaimed the lady with satisfaction.

"No, no. It vas a coincidence that you are here and so am I."

Fearing someone would come and spoil his chance the Captain now struck out bravely.

"Ludwina, for thirty years I have loved you."

Mrs. Katzenjammer hurriedly picked up her book again and burried her blushing face into its covers. Then peeking out over the top she asked coquetishly, "For why all the time you talk love? Couldn't you see I was reading? You know I am doing my best to become ignorant and refined."

"Ah!" enthused the lover, sitting beside her. "A love story, mine darling?"

"Love story! Nudding! Dis is a cook-book. We couldn't live on love togedder. Once in a while we must eat, ain't it?"

"Ludwina, I think it is high time dot you and me should come to a misunderstanding."

"Misunderstanding!" Ludwina put down her book again in disgust. "Misunderstanding! Ach such bum physiology dot man speaks."

"Ludwina, if you will only marry me, I will do by you vat a friend of mine did by his wife."

"Und vat was dot?"

"He never went away from his home one night in all der fifteen years he vas married."

"Ach, dot vas true love, wasn't it?" breathed Mrs. Katzenjammer.

"Sure, although in his case it was paralysis."

Mrs. Katzenjammer gave the Captain a push which nearly sent him to the deck, and he sought his love-book for a new beginning.

"Ludwina, for years and years you have been der guiding star of my vicissitudinous existinace—er—existingance."

She looked at him suspiciously, while he hid the book behind his back.

"From where comes all der big words?" she asked.

Unluckily for the Captain his book slipped from his hand, but he hoped he remembered enough to get through.

"You have the grace of a rain-deer!" he went on in blissful ignorance that Mrs. Katzenjammer's mischievous twins were surreptitously making an exchange of his book for Ludwina's cook-book. "You have der smile of a angel—der walk of a gliding fawn."

"How lovely!" sighed Mrs. K. closing her eyes and drinking in his eloquence. "Go on!"

"You have lips on you like der blooming rose."

"Ya, yah!"

"You have eyes like der pettles of ded dewy violets."

"Ach, how I love poltry!" she cooed.

"I can stood it no longer, Ludwina, der hour has come. Now you shall hear what is in my heart. I—I—" in desperation he reached for his book. "I—I—every time I look at you I think of—I think of—" He knew the right word was at the top of page nine, so he looked and continued, "I think of—two cups of flour, a pinch of salt and a dash of vinegar—"

"Vat?" screamed the surprised woman. "Vinegar!"

"No, no, sour milk—No—no—" floundered the Captain.

"Oh, you Walrus! You—"

"Vait! Vait! Dere vas something wrong here. It says I beat you until you come to a soft cream, frothing all over."

"Beat me, is it? Well, we'll see who'll do the beating."

Ludwina got up as suddenly as her large body would permit, but the Captain was by that time far down the deck.

JOKES FROM THE SHOW

The Artist—I see you've been to church, Mrs. Katzenjammer. What sort of music did they have?

Mrs. Katzenjammer—I'm not quite sure, Mr. Waller, but I think it was organic.

Hans—Give us a loaf of bread.

Grocer—White or Graham?

Fritz—It doesn't matter; we're buying this for a blind woman.

Fritz—(Reading from statistics.) What do you know about this brother? It says here that every third baby born in the world is a Chinese.

Hans—Goodness, wasn't it fortunate we were Mama's first and second.

Mrs. Katzenjammer—I hear you are keeping a hotel now, Captain. How is der business? Good?

Captain Adolph Umpah—Yah, today it is. I put some bottles in der road, and a little while ago seventeen registered. They wus ten ladies, four gentlemens, two musicianers, and a artist.

Don M. Keller (Director of the Shameless Players)—You used to say there was something about me you liked.

Valeska (Leading Lady.)—There was, but you have spent it all now.

Mrs. Katzenjammer—Come now, tell Mama what you have learned in school today.

Kids (In concert)—How to whisper without moving our lips.

Fritz—Do you know what a court is?

Hans—Sure I do. A court is a place where they dispenses with justice.

Mrs. Katzenjammer—Say Mister, when goes out and gets there the next train to Hollywood?

Agent at the Station—'Rives at two to two and leaves at two two.

Mrs. Katzenjammer.—Oh, listen, Captain, he thinks he is der whistle.

Jack the Artist—I was reading today in the newspaper of the great American desert; what is the great American desert?

Mrs. Katzenjammer—My, how ignorance you are! The great American desert is prunes.

Don Keller—Those boys are throwing stones at my caged lion.

Mrs. Katzenjammer—Outrageous!

Don—That's what I think.

Mrs. Katzenjammer—Whose boys are they?

Don—Yours.

Mrs. Katzenjammer—Oh, well, boys will be boys. Let the precious babies play.

Jack—What sweet sounds come from the water tonight!

Valeska—Yes; the fish are probably running their scales.

Don—We are all very tired. Is your hotel a quiet place?

Captain—Oh, my, chess! So quiet you could hear the bed-tick.

Mrs. Katzenjammer—I've been expecting a package of medicine by der post-office here for a week, why you think it don't come?

P. O. Clerk—Yes, Madam. Kindly fill up this form and state the nature of your complaint.

Mrs. Katzenjammer—Well, if you must know, it's billiousness.

Drummer—Gentlemen, there are more men pushing the products of my factory than any other house in the world.

Captain—What are you selling?

Drummer—Automobiles, sir, automobiles!

Valeska—What do you call the picture?

Artist—Well, you see it's a sort of fanciful figure of a woman representing "The Close of the day."

Valeska—Oh, Jack, you are unkind! I'm sure we girls wear more than that.

Captain—I shall not that waiter keep for another day!

Jack—What's the matter with him?

Captain—A man just now asked him to bring him a water-cracker and he brings in an ice-pick.

Valeska—Did you stop at the news stand and get the Ladies' Home Journal for me?

Her Maid—Zay had none, Madame. Just sold out.

Valeska—That's strange! Did they tell you that?

Maid—Didn't have to ask, Madame. They had it all printed on a big sign: "Ladies' Home Journal just out!"

Valeska—What is he the Captain of? Of a boat or was he in the malitia?

Mrs. Katzenjammer—I think it was the malitia. Don't you think he has a fine malicious look?

Don—Here waiter, this fish is bad. I can't eat it.

Waiter—Dat's strange, boss, dats de same fish wot I served you day befoh yesterday, and you said it was fine.

Don—Well take it away, and stop wiping my plate with your handkerchief.

Waiter—Dat don't matter, boss, it am a dirty one. Will you have tea or coffee?

Don—Don't tell me! Just bring it in and let me have the fun of guessing.

Fritz—On the boat we were on the waves were one hundred feet high.

Captain—You must be mistaken. I've been a sailor forty years and I never seen 'em over forty.

Hans—Perhaps not! But you know, Captain, everything is higher now than it used to be.

Don—This is a fine dog. A well bread dog too.

Captain—That so? He's a stylish dog? eh?

Don—Why he's so well bread he never pants.

Captain—What does he do?

Don—He trousers. He's a smart dog too. Why the other day he was tied to a rope six feet long and there was a bone eighteen feet away from him. Of course that dog wanted that bone. Now how do you suppose he managed it?

Captain—I should never tell you.

Don—Oh, go on and guess.

Captain—No, no! You want me to say "I give it up," and you'll say, "So did the dog."

Don—Not at all.

Captain—Then how did he did it?

Don—He just walked over to the bone and grabbed it.

Captain—But you said he was tied to a rope six feet long. Don—So he was. But you see the rope wasn't tied to anything. Quite simple, isn't it?

Fritz—That's nothing. I know a feller what can tell a man's name just by looking at his mug.

Hans—Gee! Is he a mind reader?

Fritz—No, hes' a barber.

Captain—But has the dog got any nerve, I mean enough nerve to chase a chicken out of the yard?

Don—Nerve! Why he'll lick anything that comes his way. Why he just got through lickin' the stuffin' out of the big chair in the front room.

Valeska—You look sad this morning, Jackie what's the trouble?

Jack—I've just undergone a most annoying operation.

Valeska—What was it?

Jack—I had my allowance cut off.

Captain—Yes, mum, them's men-o-war.

Valeska—How interesting! And what are the little ones just in front?

Captain—Oh, them's just tugs, mum.

Valeska—Oh, yes, of course; tugs of war. I've heard of them.

Captain—That so? He's a stylish dog? eh?

Jack Waller—How's your eggs?

Waiter—Very good, sir.

Jack—Bread fresh?

Waiter—Oh, yes, sir.

Jack—How's your chicken?

Waiter—She's gone out to lunch, sir.

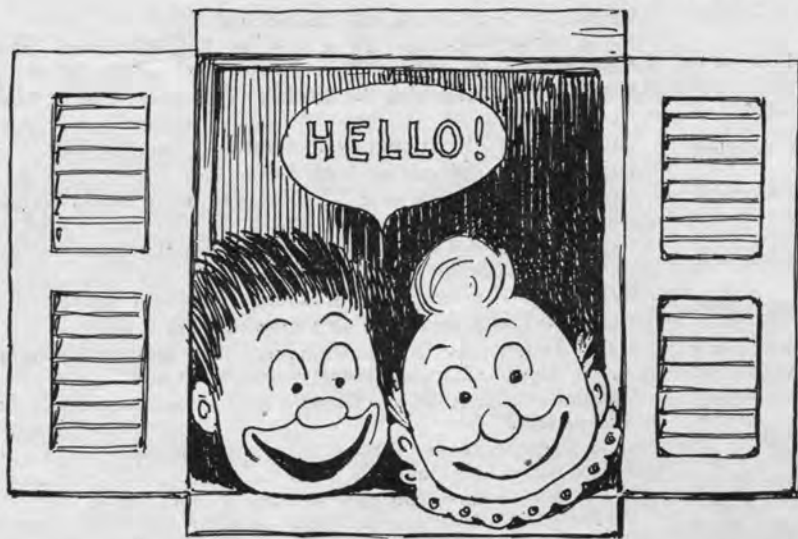
Jack—I'm living in Providence now.

Valeska—Are you?

Jack—No; R. I.



GUESS THESE BETWEEN THE ACTS



Why are potatoes and corn like statuary?
 A—Potatoes have eyes and can't see and corn has ears and can't hear.

Why was Moses' mother like a brokers daughter?
 A—She finds a little profit in the rushes on the bank.

Where were the first doughnuts fried?
 A—In Greece.

What is higher without the head than with the head?
 A—A pillow.

What are they which, though always drunk, are never intoxicated?
 A—Toasts.

Which is proper to say, five and six is thirteen, or, five and six are thirteen?
 A—Neither; five and six are eleven.

What can make more noise than a squeeling pig?
 A—Two pigs.

What is that which a cat has, but no other animal?
 A—Kittens.

On what side of a church do trees grow best?
 A—On the outside.

At what time of the day was Adam born?
 A—A little before Eve.

Why is an egg like a colt?
 A—Because it isn't fit for use until it is broken.

Why did Adam bite the apple Eve gave him?
 A—Because he had no knife.

What is it we often tell others to do yet cannot do ourselves?
 A—Stop a minute.

What is that which is always in-visible, yet never out of sight?
 A—The letter S.

Why is a professional thief very comfortable?
 A—Because he takes things easy.

What is that which the more you take away from it the larger it grows?
 A—A hole.

What did Adam and Eve do when they were expelled from Eden?
 A—They raised Cain.

Why is a poor friend better than a rich one?
 A—Because a friend in need is a friend indeed.

What was the color of the wind and waves in the last storm?
 A—The wind blue—the waves rose.

How were Adam and Eve prevented from gambling?
 A—Their pair o' dice was taken away from them.

Why is a false friend like the letter P?
 A—Because, although always first in pity, he is always last in help.

What is the difference between a watchmaker and a jailor?
 A—The one sells watches, and the other watches cells.

What three words did Adam use when he introduced himself to Eve, which read backwards and forwards the same?
 A—"Madam, I'm Adam."

What word is that to which if you add a syllable it becomes shorter?
 A—Short (shorter).

What is the difference between a mule and a postage stamp?
 A—One you lick with a stick, and the other you stick with a lick.

Why is an elderly sport like a worm?
 A—Because a chicken gets them both.

How many peas in a pint?
 A—One P.

What is the most dangerous kind of assassin?
 A—The man who takes life cheerfully.

Why cannot a thief easily steal a watch?
 A—Because he must take it off it's guard.

When does a man impose upon himself?
 A—When he taxes his memory.

Why is a hive like a spectator?
 A—It is a bee-holder (beholder).

When's a sailor not a sailor?
 A—When he's a board (aboard).

Why is the horse like the letter O?
 A—Because G makes it go.

Why does a duck put his head under water?
 A—For divers reasons.

Why is a proud girl like a music book?
 A—She is full of airs.

Why is a dog's tail like the heart of a tree?
 A—Because it is farthest from the bark.

When is a wall like a fish?
 A—When it is scaled.

Why is a banker's clerk necessarily well informed?
 A—Because he is continually taking notes.

Why is a pawnbroker like a drunkard?
 A—Because he takes the pledge but cannot always keep it.

What is that which you and every living person have seen, but can never see again?
 A—Yesterday.

Which is easier to spell, fiddle-de-dee or fiddle-de-dum?
 A—The former, because it is spelled with more ease (e's).

What is the most unsociable things in the world?
 A—Mile-posts, for you never see two of them together.

What is the difference between a hungry man and a glutton?
 A—One longs to eat, and the other eats too long.

Why cannot a deaf man be legally convicted?
 A—Because it is not lawful to condemn a man without a hearing.

What is the difference between a special constable and an old hat?
 A—One's sworn in, and the other's worn out.

Why should a man never tell his secrets in a cornfield?
 A—Because so many ears are there, and they would be shocked.

Who are the most wicked people in the world?
 A—Pen-makers, because they make people steel pens, and then tell them that they do write (right). Then the people get put into steel pens.

Why is a clock the most humble thing is existence?
 A—Because it always holds its hands before its face, and however good its works may be it is always running itself down.

What smells most in a perfumer shop?
 A—The nose.

Why is a cherry like a book?
 A—Because it is red (read).

What is the hardest thing to deal with?
 A—An old pack of cards.

If 32 is freezing point, what is squeezing point?
 A—Two in the shade.



SAYINGS FROM THE SHOW

PLATO HASH

The Captain says that a swig of wood alcohol will make it possible for any man to find out immediately whether there is any drinking in der next world or not.

Mrs. Katzenjammer says that every batchelor knows what it means to bring up children and how to do it. That's the reason he doesn't bring up any.

Jack says that most aircastles are built for two.

The Artist says that a true friendship is not easily broken; but when broken, like most fine and delicate things, it is hardly to be repaired at all.

The Captain says that we fought to give Cuba freedom and now we have to go there to enjoy it.

Don Keller says that a woman's crowning glory is some other woman's hair.

Valeska says that money is the root of all evil, and grafting doesn't improve the fruit.

Hans wants to know what the coopers are going to do for a living now. All the barrels can't be used for sauerkraut.

Mrs. Katzenjammer says a mistake is what most men make and all women take advantage of.

Jack says that the "Eternal Triangle" is a three-cornered fight not sanctioned by law.

The Captain says that when people marry they expect to become happy through each other. But der point is—to become happy in spite of each other.

Valeska says that a bigamist is a person with remarkable ambitions.

Don says—It take\$ very little el\$e be\$ide\$ dollar\$ and cent\$ to \$pell \$ucce\$\$ for \$ome folk\$.

Fritz asks if you ever saw a self-made man that wasn't too darned proud of the job.

Don says that the navy hasn't gone dry yet—they still have alcohol in their compasses.

Valeska says that she thinks the "Eternal Triangle" that is causing the most trouble now-a-days is composed of the butcher, the baker and the candlestick maker.

Mrs. Katzenjammer says she goes to the grocery these days for butter or for worse.

Hans says after he gets through reading the ads in a magazine he doesn't think the stories are so very exciting.

Mrs. Katzenjammer says it is easy to find an apartment, the trouble is that there is always somebody living in it.

Fritz thinks it's funny that nobody has yet invented a successful substitute for work.

The Captain says that a man who goes up in an airplane is always sure that he will get back, in some shape.

Hans wonders why Noah took those first two flivvers on the Ark with him.

Don says that man's duties in this world are two—providing food for as many mouths as possible, and the mouths.

Valeska says, "It is better to have loved and received alimony, than never to have loved at all."

Hans says that Love never laughs at goldsmiths.

Jack says, "Never put off till tomorrow what you can get someone else to do today."

The Captain says that it is an ill trade-wind that blows the United States no goods.

Mrs. Katzenjammer says that there is no narcotic like a good day's work.

Valeska says a wise woman marries a man because he has a future. A foolish one because he has a past.

Don says that "Battles" are no longer the topic of conversation. It's "Bottles."

Germans are having a civil war. Since when have Germans learned to be civil?

Valeska says that a ring on the 'phone often leads to a ring on the finger.

The Captain wants a law passed to make wives shut up on Sundays.

Since shoes have become so expensive Mrs. Katzenjammer says she is sorry for the poor soles.

Jack says "Everybody salutes Virtue and goes on his way."

Hans says that girls put on airs to take on millionaires.

The Artist says that beauty is never sin deep.

Mrs. Katzenjammer says that life is not always as gay as it is by spells.

Fritz says that the Captain is alright. He is just hoeing his oats.

Hans told Don that he wished he was as gifted a liar as he was, and Jack told him that he was way ahead of where Jack was himself at his age.

Don says it takes steady fishing to catch net profits.

Mrs. Katzenjammer thinks that an irate appendix is one of the best things out.

The Captain says that a soft job is like a mud road; you can't advance very rapidly.

Valeska says that men who know it all are seldom able to furnish the proof.

Mrs. Katzenjammer says that she would rather be fat than wrinkly and fat both.

Valeska says that it is a good thing that some people are not as good as they pretend to be.

Yes, Hans, the future tense of the verb "to love" is "to get married"—so says Jack.

Mrs. Katzenjammer says that "Love" is the sugar coating on the cake of trouble.

Jack says, "Alas, alas! My kingdom for a lass!"

Don says, "Should you get the worst of it, try and make the best of it."

Hans thinks it's foolish to hide your light under a bushel when a pint measure will answer the purpose.

Fritz has been trying for a long time to make a "stitch in time" joke about the girl who is darned the clocks in her stocking.

The Captain says that Mrs. Katzenjammer has the quickest ear for music he ever heard, because when there's a note of discord in any family in

the county she can tell it in a minute.

Valeska says that a skirt divided against itself cannot endure.

Mrs. Katzenjammer says a woman can't keep her illusions and her husband at the same time.

Don says that when a man loves he forgets to eat, and when he eats he forgets to love.

Hans says it is better to be born rich than lucky, because if you're born rich you *are* lucky.

Fritz says he always feels like writing poetry in the spring but that his mother gives him sassafras tea and he gets over it.

The Captain says he always puts off tonight what he is going to put on in the morning.

Hans says the doctor told him that his stomach was nearly round and he can't see why it takes a square meal to fill it.

Valeska says it is a very sharp remark that has a point.

Don says a real friend will stand by you to the last cent—if it's yours.

Jack says a steel band is stronger than a brass band, but that the latter is more successful in holding a crowd.

The Captain says he can understand the ease with which a fool and his money are parted, but what puzzles him is how the fool got the money to part with.

Don says that it doesn't do you any good to have the key to the situation if you are too lazy to turn it.

Mrs. Katzenjammer says that every dog has his day, and every rooster his daybreak.

Don says success comes in "cans," failures in "can'ts."

Jack says that some self-made men look the part.

Valeska says that often her ideals prove to be her ordeals.

Hans says that college graduates know everything—except how to make a living.

The Captain says that a cigar is like a woman dress; you can never judge the filling by the wrapper.

Fritz says that a long head and a long face don't never go together.

Valeska says that a girl may need advice as to how to "Catch" a husband but after marriage she can usually "catch him without help at almost any time."

Don says there is nothing that will keep a person as busy as an idle rumor.

Mrs. Katzenjammer says when engaged in the pursuit of happiness don't disregard the speed laws.

Valeska says that before marriage a girl spends her time waiting for a possible husband; after marriage for an "impossible" one.

Mrs. Katzenjammer says that a flirt and her conscience are soon parted.

The Captain says it is the forward boy who is backward at school.

Don says that if your luck isn't what it should be, write a "p" in front of it and try again.

Jack says that few people are wise enough to be foolish at times.

The Captain says that a man is happiest when he wins a woman's hand, but a woman ain't content till she twists him around her little finger.

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*FROM CLIFF STERRETT'S
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"POLLY AND HER PALS"

*Polly is surrounded, in this great musical play,
with a bevy of dazzling, fascinating, bewitchingly
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A LAUGH ON EVERY

WAVE

WATCH FOR DATE

....PROGRAM....

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"KATZENJAMMER KIDS"

"The Shenanigan Kids" "The Katzies"

Book by John P. Mulgrew

Entire Production Staged by Virgil P. Bennett

CAST

Captain Adolph Um-pah, Proprietor of the Whipoorwill Inn, outside of Hollywood, Cal.
Mrs. Ludwina Katzenjammer, a wealthy guest.....
Hans
Fritz Mama's angel children.....
Gerald O'Rourke, a revenue man.....
Don M. Keller, director of the Shameless Players, Hollywood.....
Valeska Granger, leading woman of the Shameless Players.....
Suzanne, her maid.....
Jack Waller, an artist of the San Francisco "Sun".....
Lindy, a wardrobe woman.....
Yo-Kee-Koo.....
Jazbo, the dog.....
Leo, the lion.....

MUSICAL PROGRAM

Act I—Scene: "The Whipoorwill Inn," Hollywood, California.

Opening Chorus Entire Company
Ragtime Calisthenics Don and Chorus
"Don't Let Them Take You Up in the Air, Girls" Valeska and Chorus
Boogie Man Jack and Chorus
Dance Anita Smith
London Town Captain and Company
"While Others Are Building Castles" Valeska and Jack
"Dance de Valse" Suzanne and Don
"San Francisco, Cal." { Valeska, Suzanne, Jack
and Don
"Ballet of the Stars" Entire Company

Act II—Scene 1: "Deck of the S. S. Deleria."

Ten Little Sailors Chorus
"Lonesome" Jack
"Mighty Like A Rose" Valeska
"Dance A-La Kick" Maud Crossland

Scene 2: "At the Style Shop."

"It Pays to Advertise" Don and Chorus
Specialty Mrs. Katzenjammer

Scene 3: "In Song and Dance Land."

Classics vs. Ragtime { Valeska, Suzanne, Jack
and Don
"He's Got the Nerve to Draw a Salary" Hans and Fritz
Comedy Trio Jack, Hans and Fritz

Scene 4: "Gardens of the Waikkiki Film Co., Honolulu."

"Sweet Hawaiian Moonlight" Valeska and Chorus
Leg-Mania { Misses Crossland, Smith,
Miller
"Job for Life" Valeska and Jack
"To Take a Dip in the Ocean" Valeska and Jack
"Those Shimmy Wedding Bells" Entire Company

"WAIT FOR THE SHIMMY WEDDING"

AT FINALE CURTAIN

Costumes Designed and Executed by Mazie Cleland
Scenic Production by New York Studios
Shoes by Humbert Sinatra
Properties made by E. L. Walker