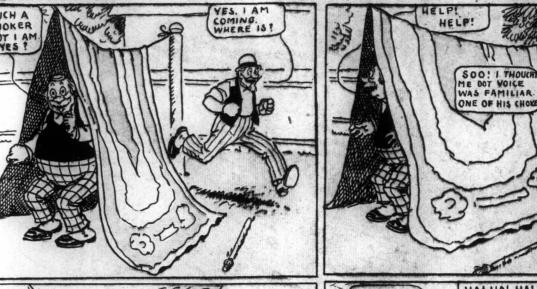




HERR SPIEGE. SUCH A JOKE - NOT



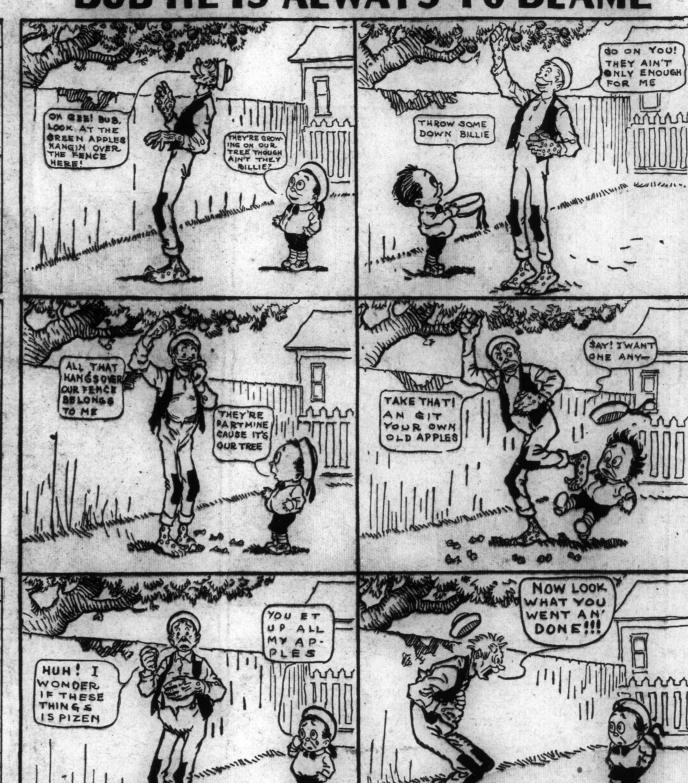








BUB HE IS ALWAYS TO BLAME



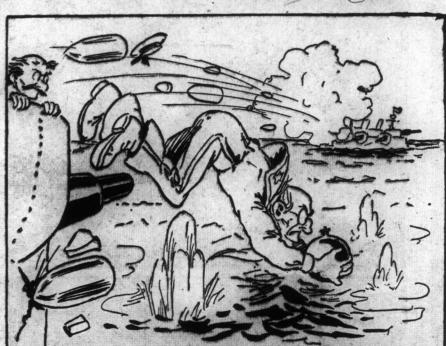
Unclege Washington Bings. the Village Story-Teller



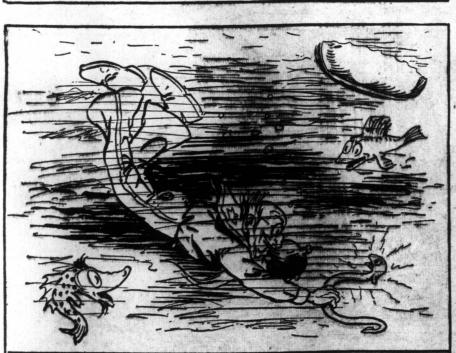
WOT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU KIDS ? WOT ARE YOU HOLDIN' ONTER THE SPRING BOARD FER ? WHY I'M THE WORLDS CHAMPEEN DIVER!



ONCT DURIN THE LATE WAR WE RUN OUT UV SHELLS AN WUZ BEIN POUNDED TER PIECES BY A SPANISH WARSHIP WEN UP I STEPS TO OUR CAPTING -



AN SAYS, CAPTING, BINGS WILL SAVE THE DAY! AN GRABBIN' A POWERFUL BOMB, I GALLANTLY DOVE OVER THE SIDE OF OUR WARSHIP-



AN FETCHED UNDER WATER AN KETCHED A LECTRIC EEL AN' KEP ON UNDER THE ENEMYS SHIP AN'LIT THE BOMB WITH THE LECTRIC EEL-



AN THE DOOMED SHIP BLEW ALL TER SCRAMBLED JUNK AN' I DOVE BACK ON THE BIG WAVE WOT THE EXPLOSION CAUSED, SAFE ABOARD ONCT MORE!



CONSARN YEN BLAMED WATER RATS. DON'T YEH KNOW BETTERN TO SHOOT ME INTER A WATERY. GRAVE, YEH MALICIOUS MUD TURTLES!