



DIMPLES

She Has a Dream—
Oh, Such a Dream!

BY GRACE G. DRAYTON



And the Princess
found the POT of gold
at the foot of the
Rainbow.



Bless her heart—she's a
little angel when she
is asleep

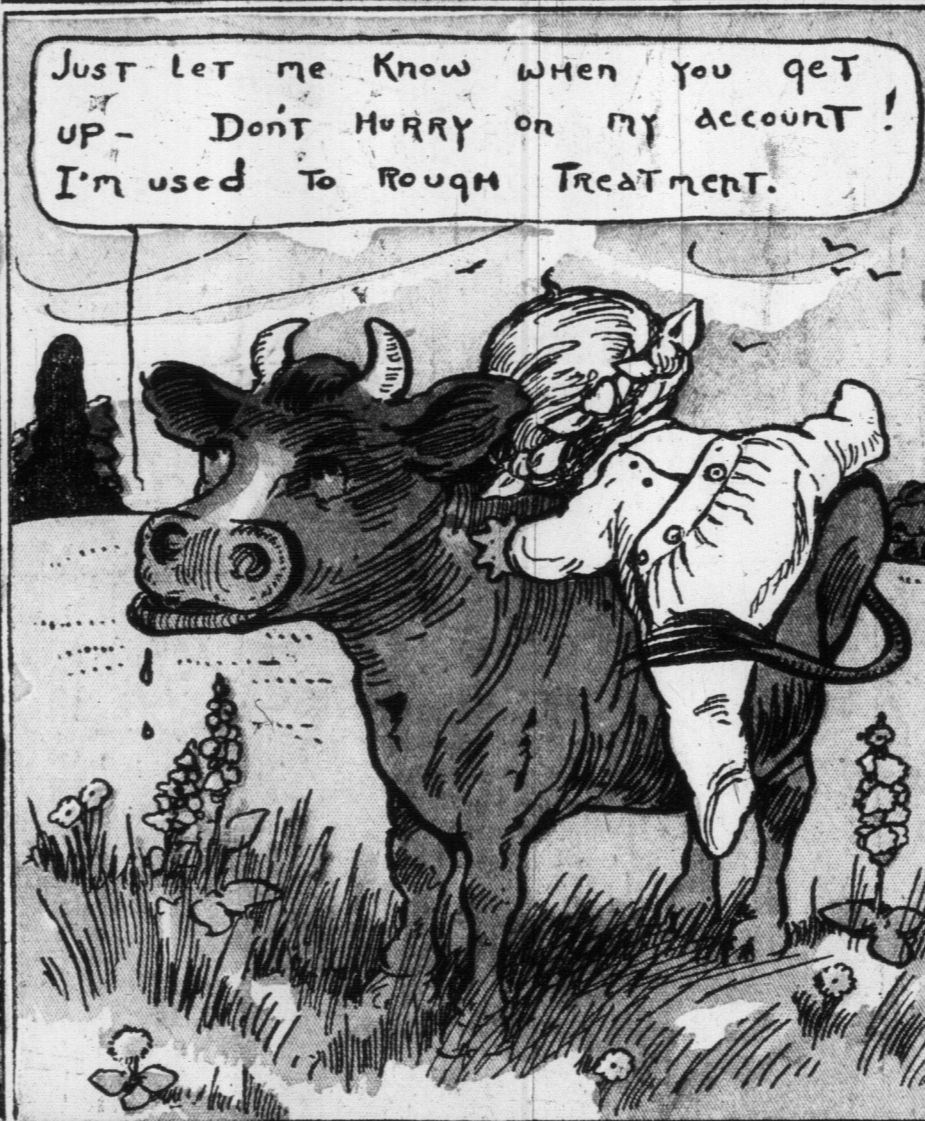


Oh goody—I'll
go find the POT
of gold like the
Princess did.



Oh! Mrs Mooley,
can you show
me the way
to the POT
of gold?

Sure! come climb
aboard and I'll take
you there.



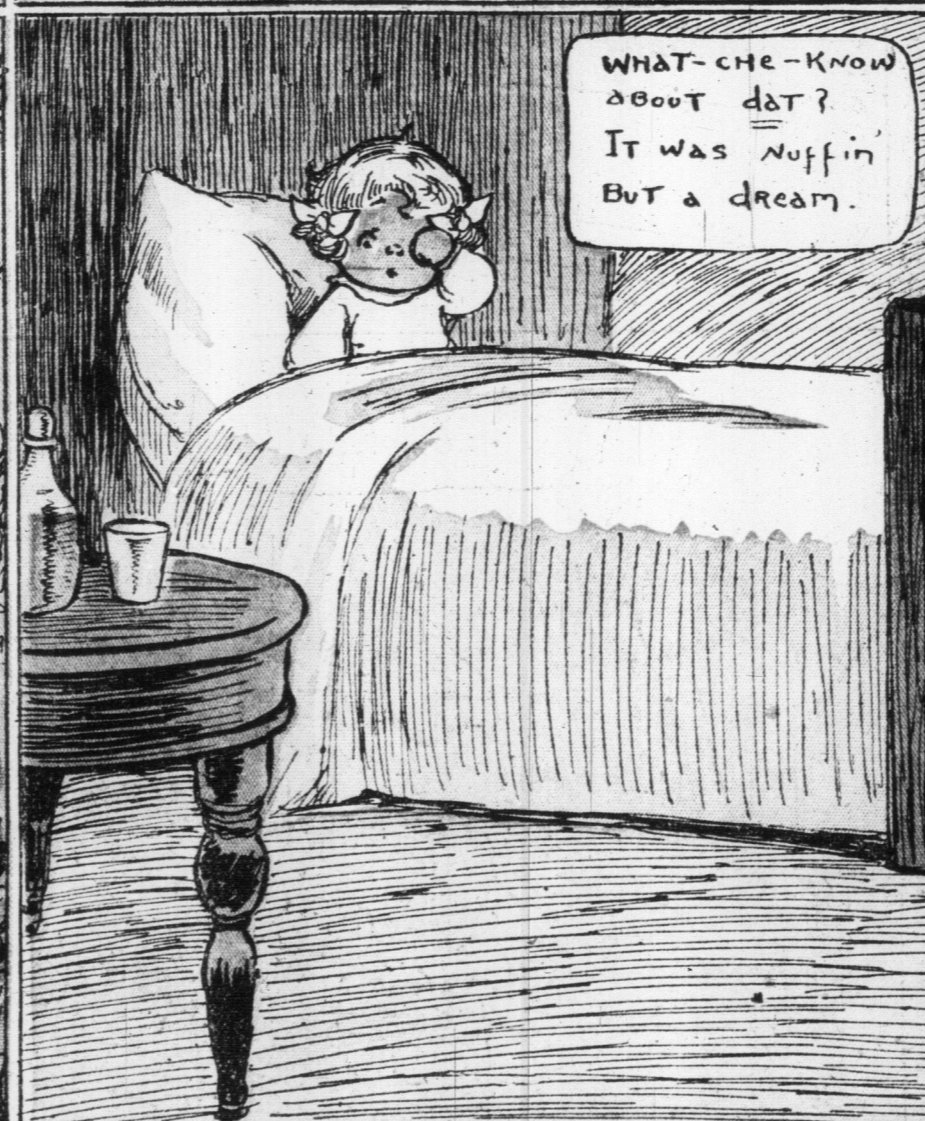
Just let me know when you get
up— Don't hurry on my account!
I'm used to rough treatment.



Oh! Mrs Mooley,
Isn't you 'fraid
you'll get 'rested
for speedin'?



Ise goin'
to take
heaps and
heaps.



WHAT-CHU-KNOW
ABOUT DAT?
It was nuffin'
but a dream.



I woked up
just when I
finded the POT
of gold—!
Can't I have
some of the
Party Ice-cream
and candy?

Real
PRO
S
AS
Sol
M
i
e
U
S
L
—Sp
licit
mast
man
rece
and
the
his
even
this
it h
flew
the
ions
unsa
—A
empt
that
sagr
unit
ject
only
we
of o
frien
that
stagn
exor
and
whic
for
deep
ism
erate
or le
a sca
fello
Th
for
hat
Yong
exce
peal
youn
hats
to \$
hat
repre
speci
visit
regu