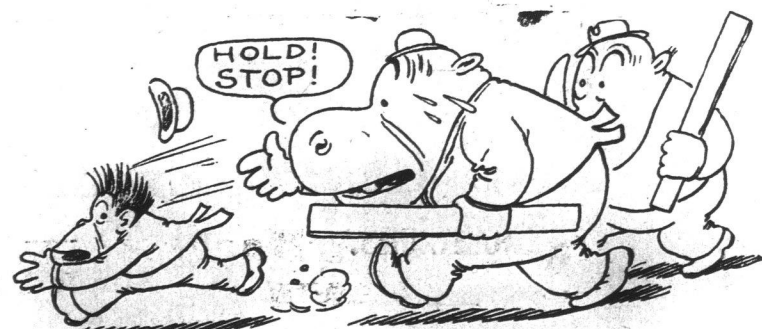
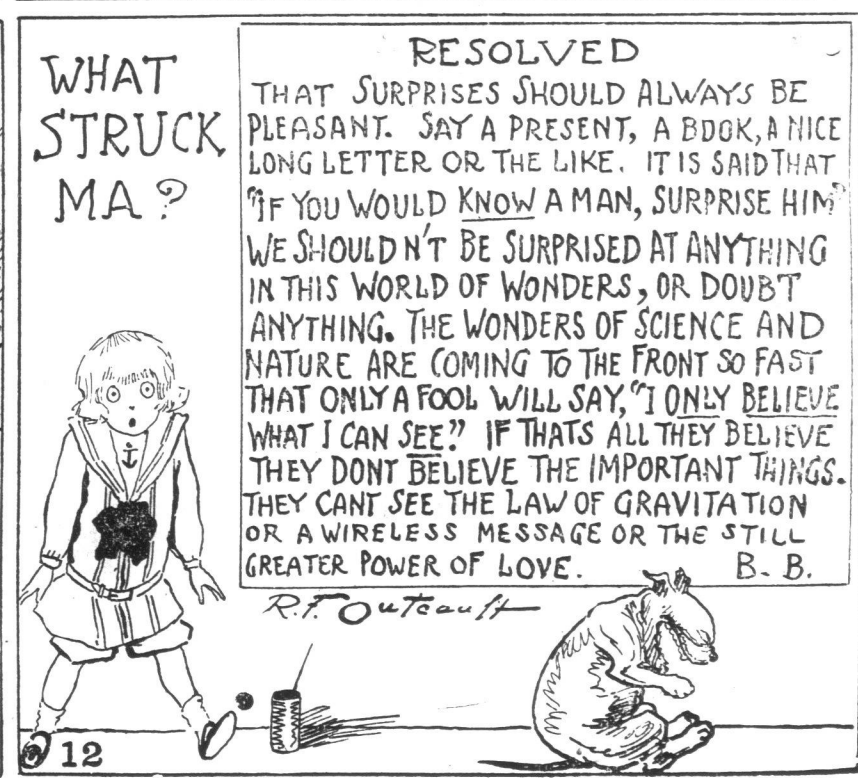
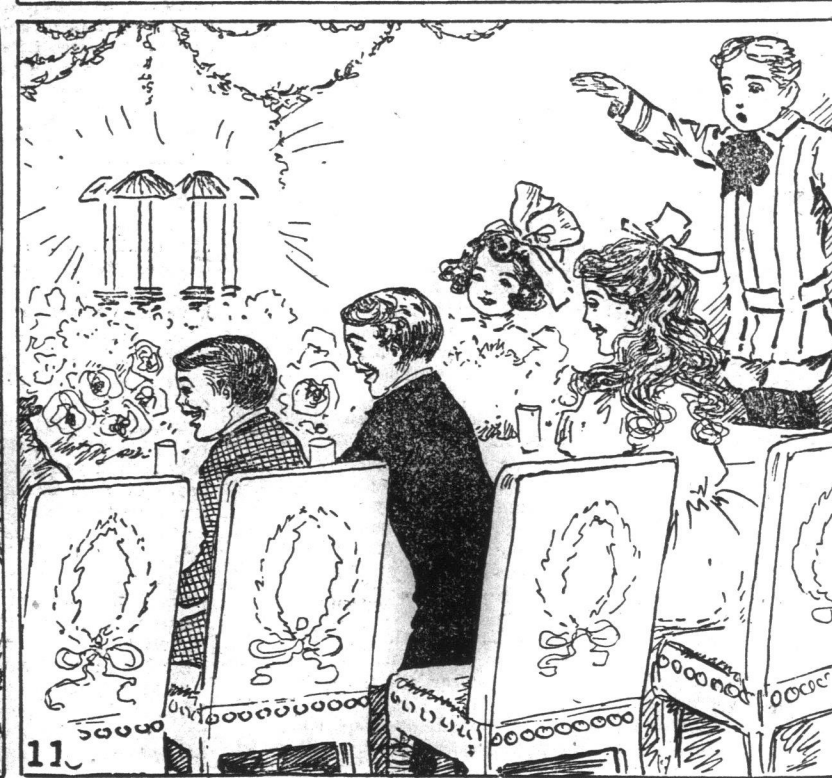
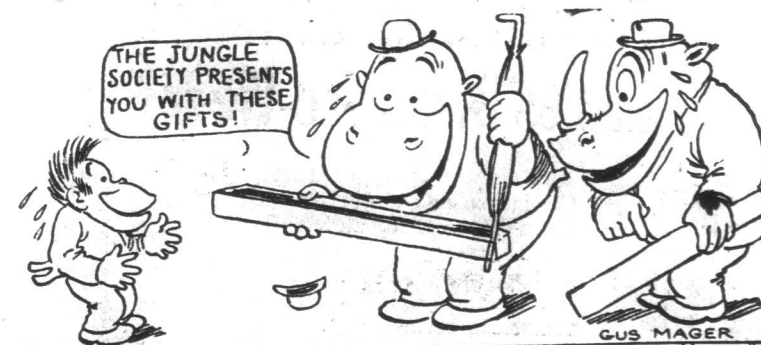




# A Little Surprised Party.

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Chester  
CAND  
SIA  
Phone 112.

VOL. 5. NO

## HEAVE

The Last of  
Perform

## FINANCIAL

Which Was  
16 at  
CIR

\*So-called because there's no

DRAM

Chief Nibs—The Mayor.  
Dough Handler—Ald. Tw-d.  
Gas Lighter—Ald. B-ker.  
Water Wagon Driver (V)—Ald.  
Sewer and Sidewalk Builder  
Administrator of Justice—Ald.  
Silent Member (not having ga  
Chorus—City Clerk, Solicitor,  
Works, Chief of Police, City  
Reporters.

1.—Opening Chorus—When we  
along—The Bunch.

If you want to get any work  
Don't apply to us please, it  
The boys who stand in close w  
Are the boys who spend wit  
If you ain't got no money, wh

Chorus—When we ain't got no

Why we ran so dog-gone close  
The man who thinks we've a  
We can't have beer for council  
Nor smoke, nor chew, as are  
If you ain't got no money, wh

The only thing in this here gas  
is the fact that Calgary, Lett  
If we can't smoke, they can't  
When they feel bad it help  
If you ain't got no money, wh

2.—Introductory Address—"The  
Out of Gas Without the Ban

3.—Monologue—The Skin Gam

I rise tonight, gentlemen, to  
retire, but in order that d  
ran' it ordered to stop dis sk  
Now, feller-searchers-for spone  
rages, look around you. Hear  
for sale, on'y four cents a  
jos I don't want you to buy  
ring more'n four cents? I an  
Please don't interrupt, Ald.  
I appeal t' you to let me get t  
What! You don't owe me an  
After you've smelt it, felle  
look for de skin. You can't m  
number one.  
Then look at us butchers. W  
as long's no udder nigger stea  
chickens dry out by common  
instincts. Chickens always, sa  
most, as niggers will be a  
I'm doin' de countin'. Ald.  
I de market place were fix  
ed up, and we haven't money  
haven't an' I don't want to ha  
for anyway? No sir. Point n  
Again, and once more. Who  
I ax you dat, chicken-steal  
ests any old part of de cattle  
by de contented looks on your  
that you know who rats all o  
nineteen  
And who pays for de front  
ome-two-ten.  
Ald. Pen-h- asks where's d  
erybody-yod-d's want-to-offend  
Those peddlers let me get an  
and, if you fellers skin out of p  
be a City Commissioner

4.—Duet—Wait Till the Clouds

People of this great city.  
The best one in the west—  
Thereare lots of things we're  
ing.  
We're doing our level best  
The gas is our pet hobby.  
Great things with it are nig  
But you'll have to wait some  
Wait till the clouds roll by

We're going to have a master  
Of lights up on the tank.  
They'll see it up in Calgary.  
They'll say things that are

5.—Instrumental Duet—They've

Ald. McK-y and the Ma

6.—Bass Solo—In the Sweet B

There's a song that I now wa  
It's a song that suits me be  
Cause from it I won't gain a  
I wouldn't have earned much

Chorus—In the Sweet Bye-and-  
They will pay all the Alder  
In the Sweet Bye-and-Bye  
They will pay all the Alder

Now you see the kind of men  
And how hard it was found t  
If we paid them we'd get quite  
We'd have candidates up to

Chorus—