Copr. K. Co., Inc.

What Can't Be Cured Must Be Endured

I was a soldier and I played
My crackers were a hand grenade,
But they went off too soon by far
And left a dreadful burn and scar;
I s'pose I'll simply have to stand
It now to have a crippled hand!

By arrangement with The Knapp Company, Inc.

Copr. K. Co., Inc.

Misery Loves Company

When I am in the worst disgrace
And toward the wall must turn my face,
'Twould be far more than I could bear
Without my friendly playthings there;
Though Mother says that's sad for they've
Not even tried to misbehave!

AMERICAN LITHOGRAPHIC CO., N.Y.