J-101250

FOOTWORK WIRS THE TITLE

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Hey - you twe!! Wait a minute!! Meet the felks first! The one on top - that was - is Killer Butch Leteur, and the kindly-leoking gent is Hairy Vic Hessle. Leved by all Parisians, they are two big, bad beys, who just can't be pals.

The fight is betting up!! What a scrap!! What a sensation!! Hairy is down, no, he's up - now he's down; make up your mind, brother! His beed countenance is getting paler and paler and paler, and now it's started to glisten! Hey, Hairy, where are you going?

The killer's wound up now - this is murder. Look out, Hairy!!!

And they call this "match do catch." Far better, catch the wretch who first thought of it.