

FUPS LOVE GRAB "A"

A house full in Sicily. Obviously a young and hungry family. Triplets, quads, quins? No, a large family, sixteen, and all born together. Mother was flabbergasted. Feed that lot? Impossible. Hence the milk.

Mother's trying it herself. There must be something in this stuff, milk, or the youngsters wouldn't lap it up so. It gets all over your whiskers, but that doesn't matter, though perhaps the bill for ten pints a day does strain the household budget. Still a bit bewildered, mother's decided, from now on, to ignore that handsome dog down the street. Want any eggs? Just say the word!