

**MOTHER MOTHER I FEEL SICK
SEND FOR THE DOCTOR**

**QUICK
QUICK
QUICK**



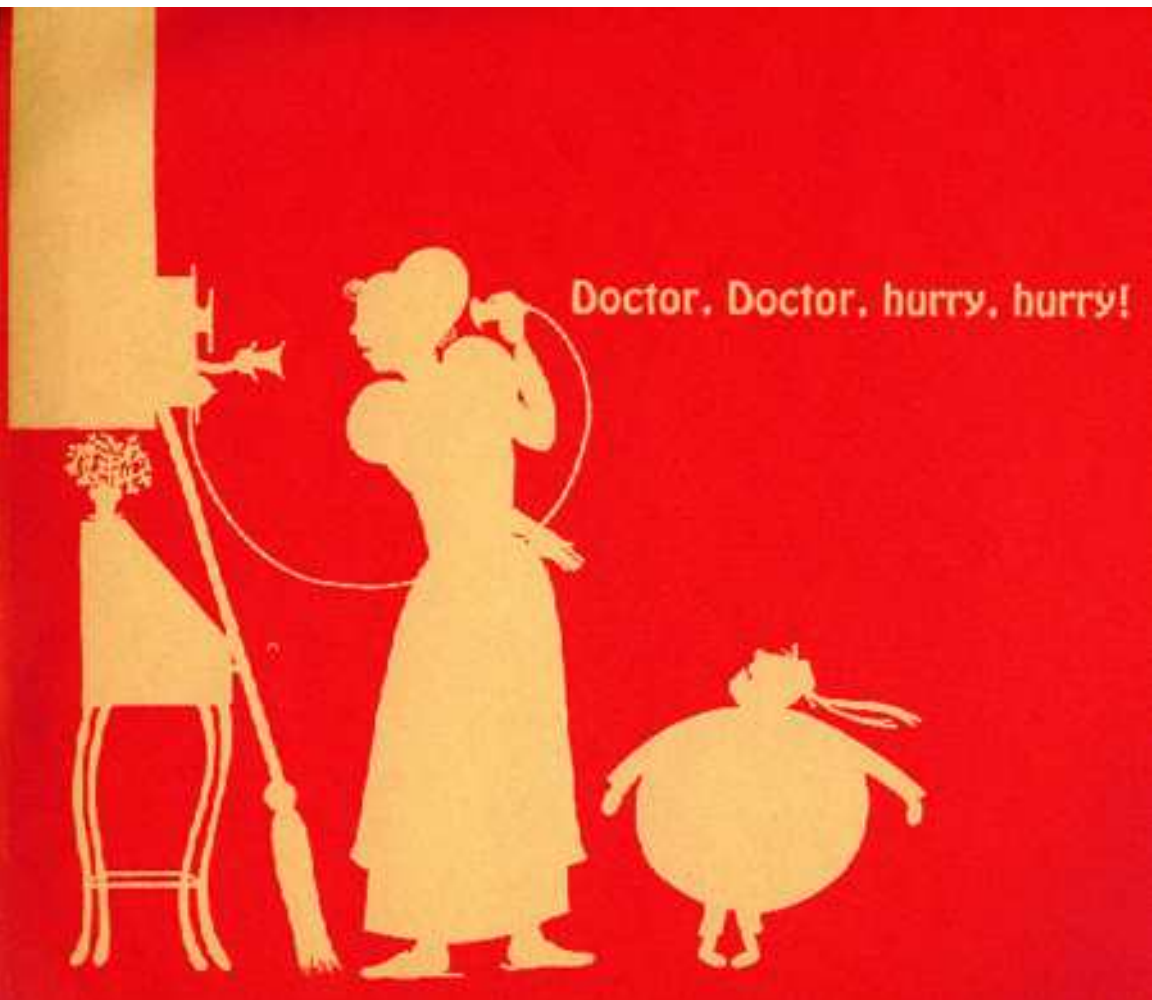
**REMY CHARLIP
BURTON SUPREE**

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75c

Mother, Mother, I feel sick.
Send for the doctor, quick, quick, quick.



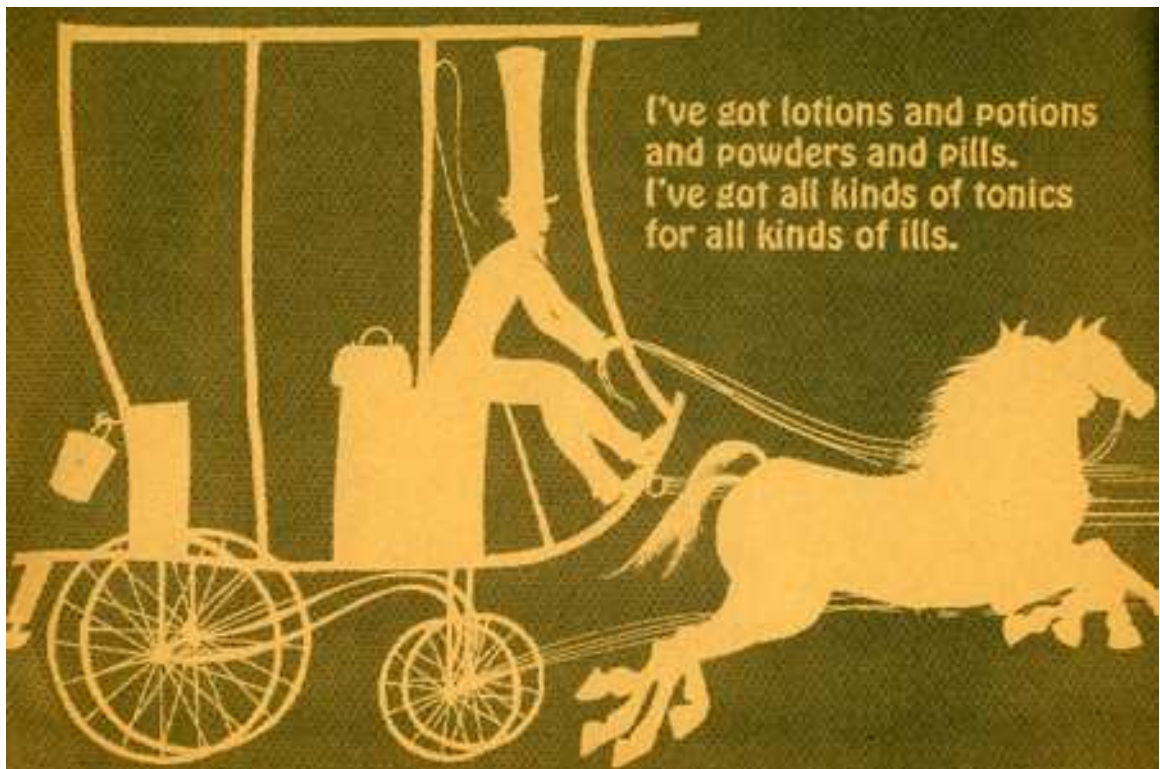
Doctor, Doctor, hurry, hurry!



I'll come right over. Don't you worry.



I've got lotions and potions
and powders and pills.
I've got all kinds of tonics
for all kinds of ills.



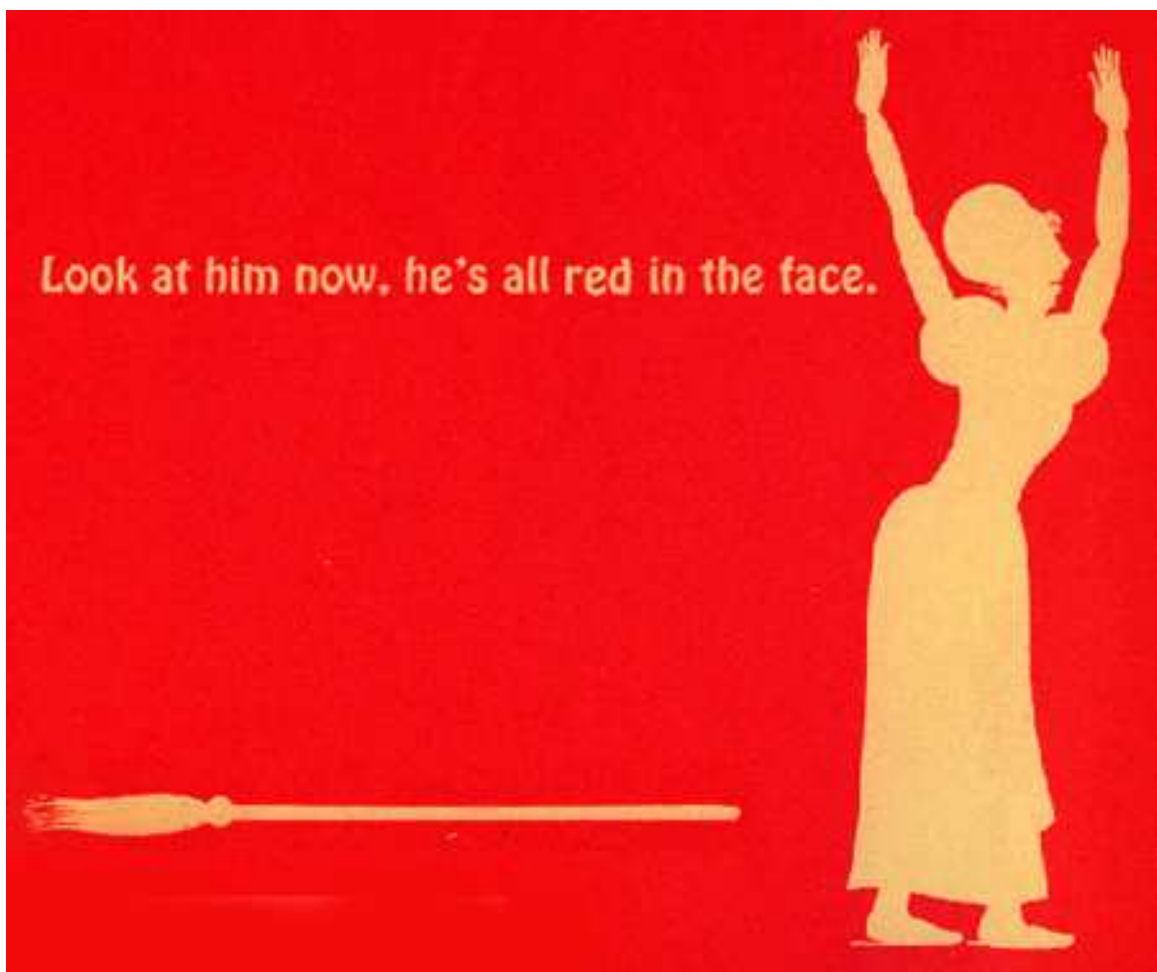
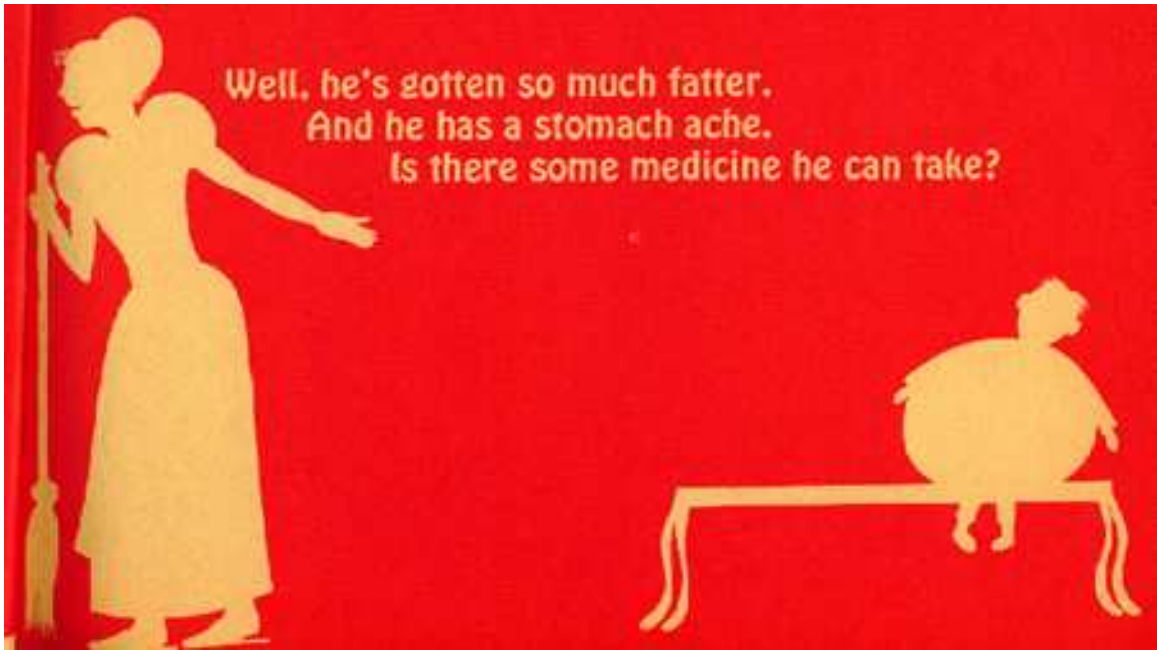
Whether itches or sneezes
or twitches or wheezes
or lumps or the mumps
or one single pimple...

I'll cure it! It's simple!

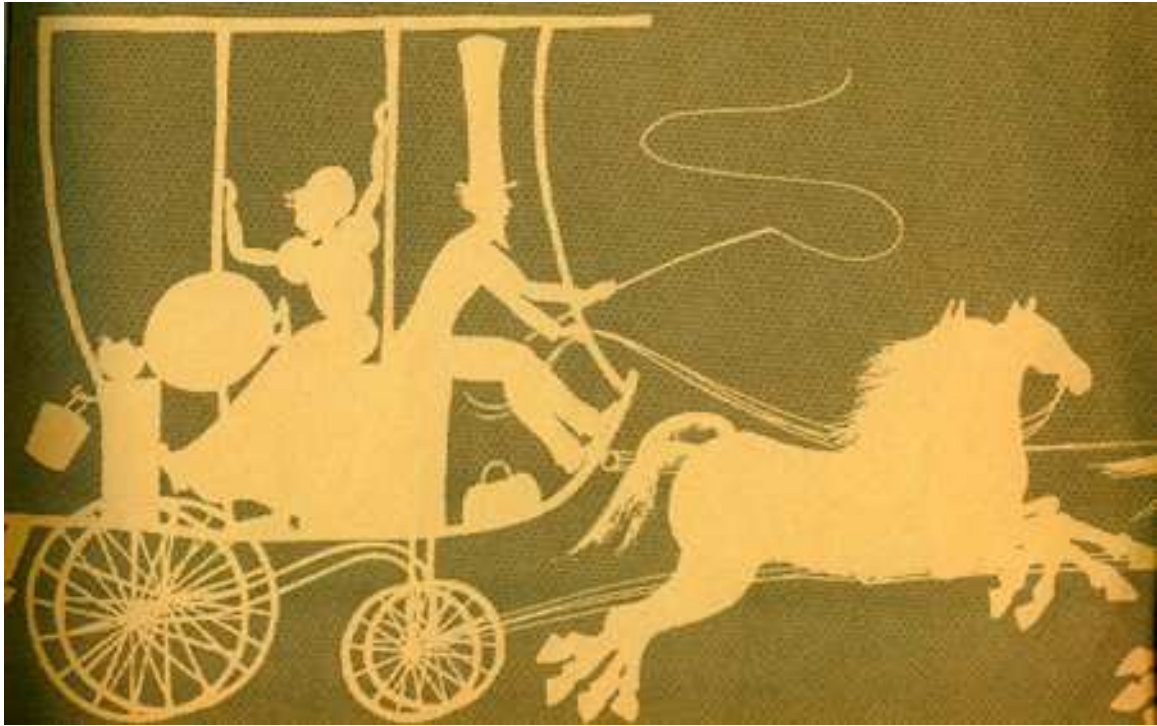


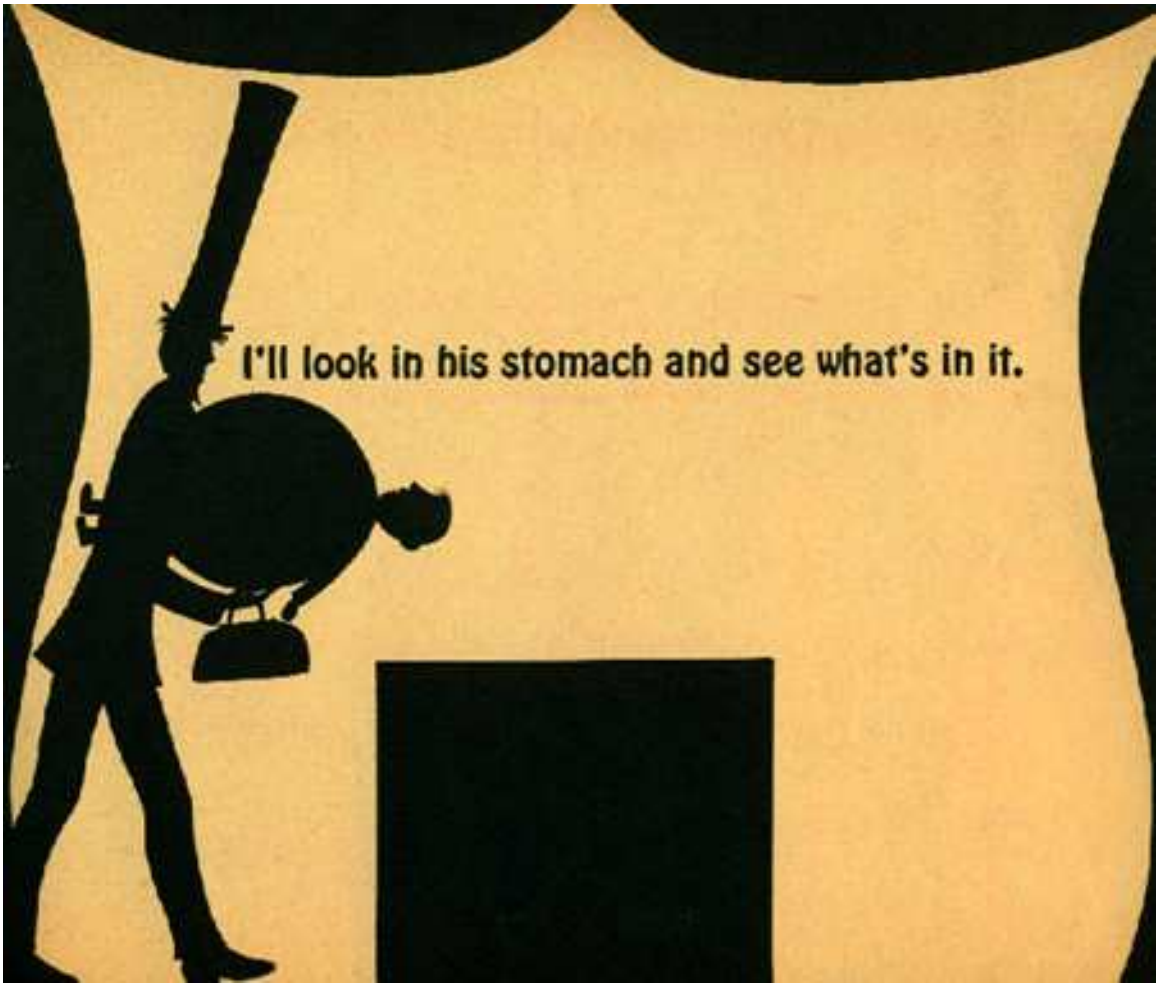
Here I am. Now what's the matter?

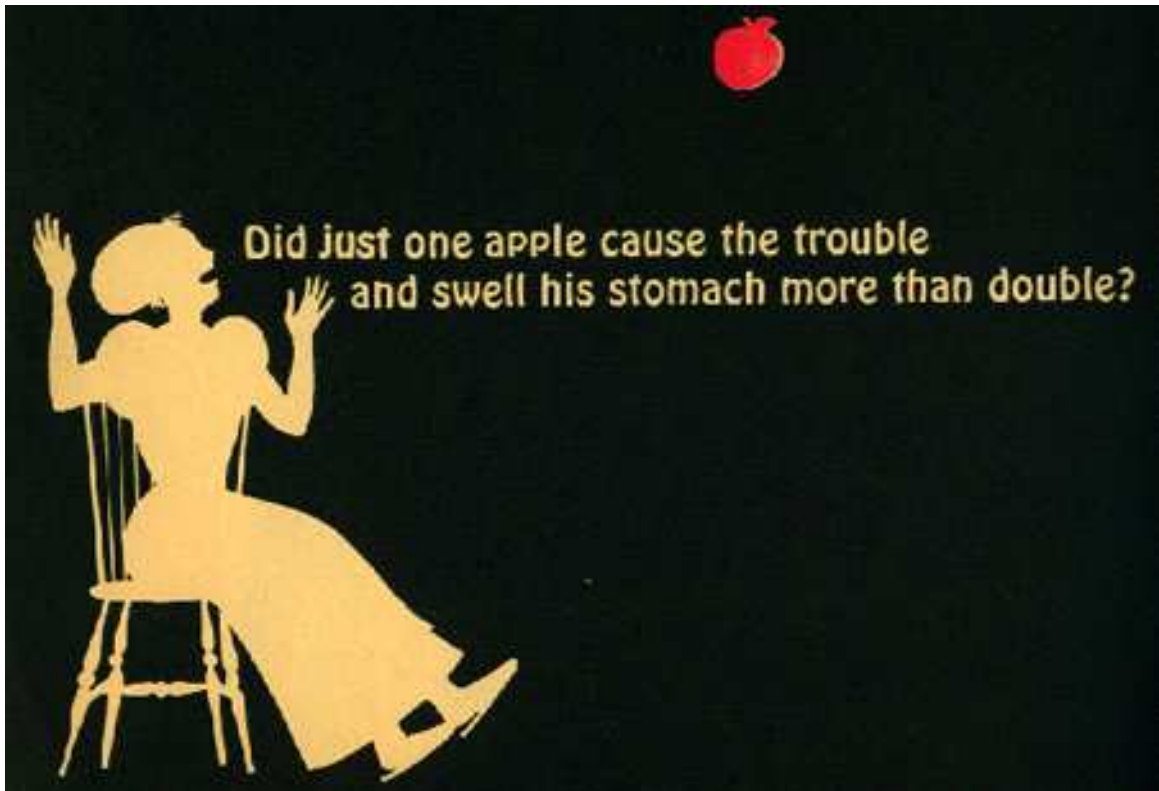
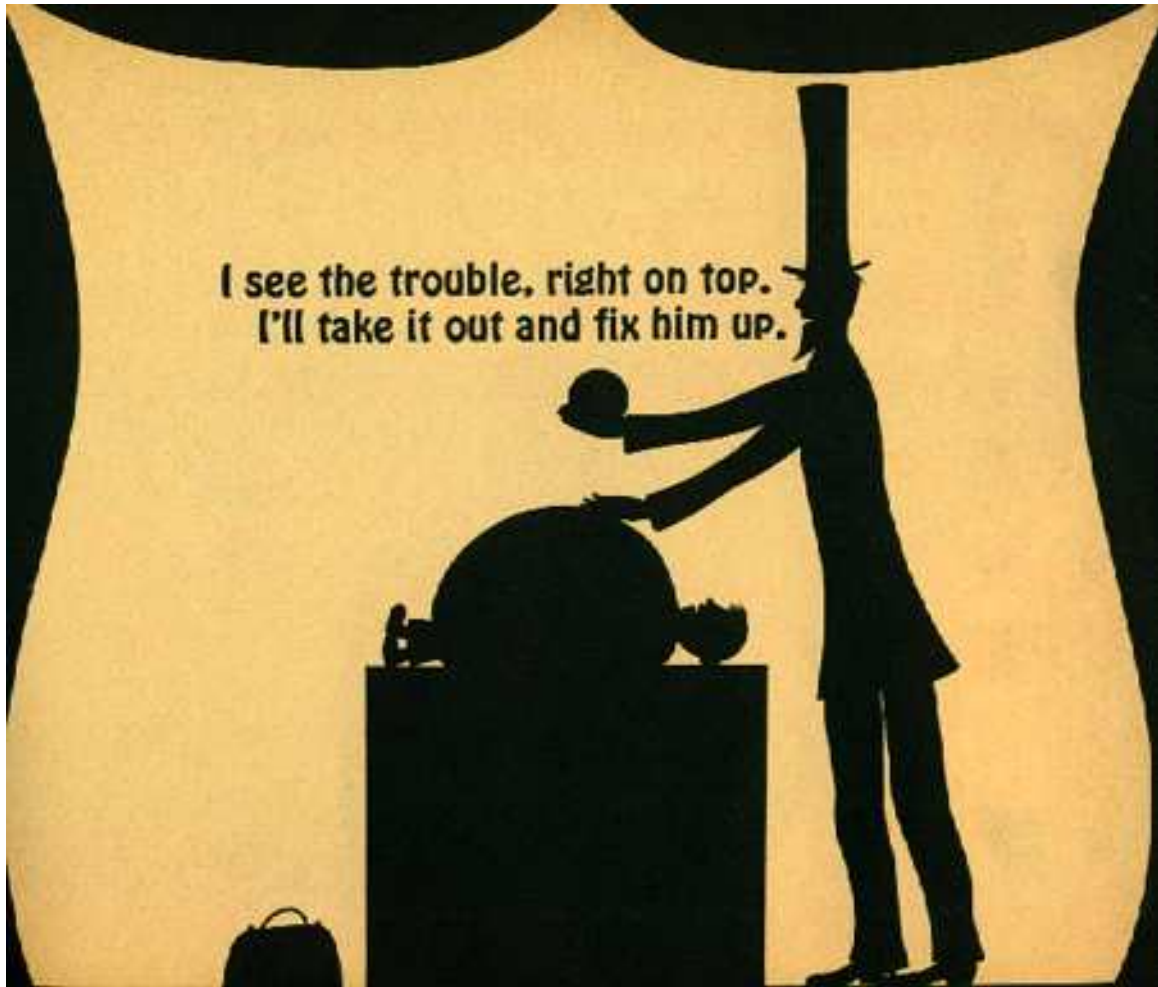






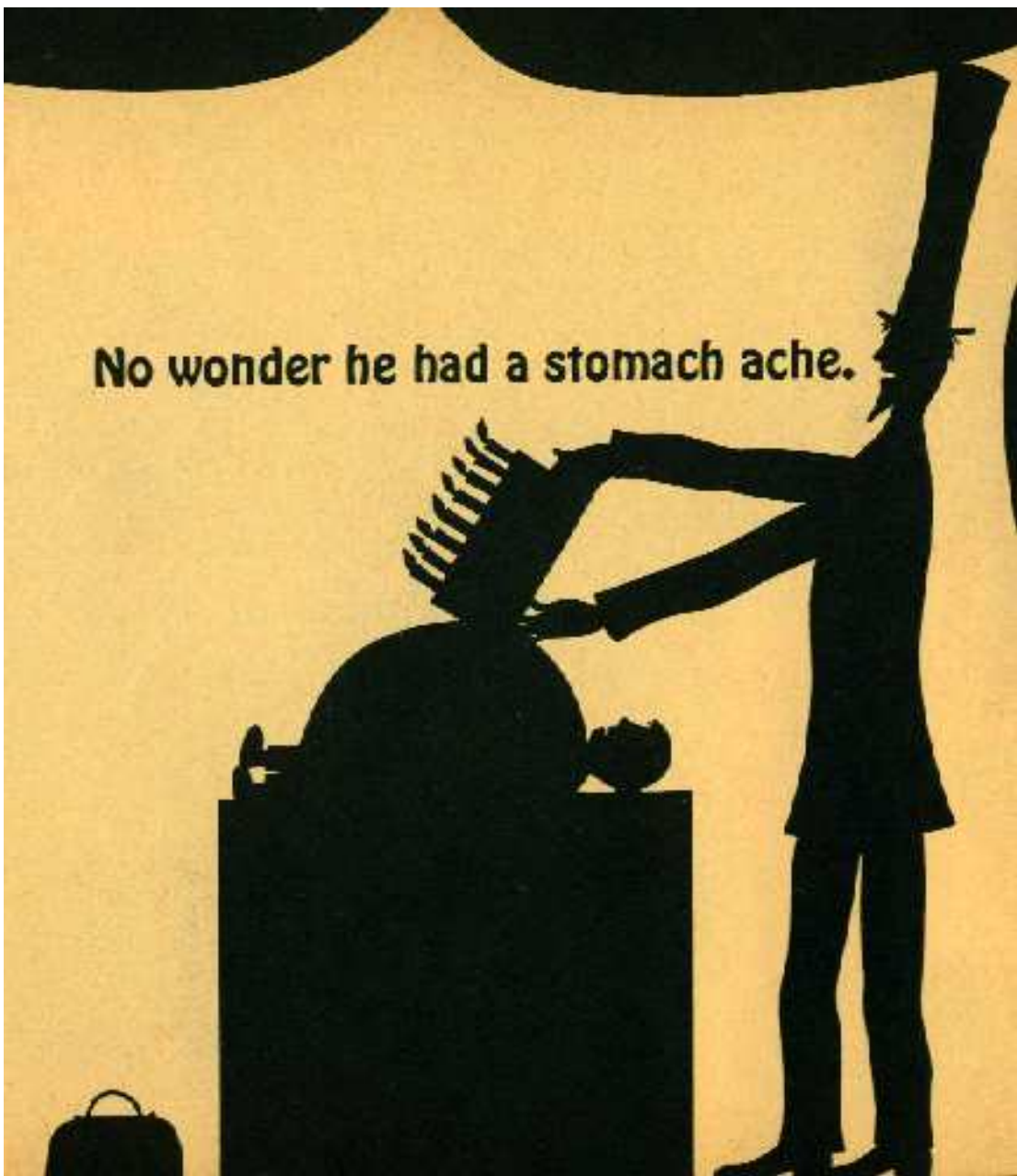








No wonder he had a stomach ache.



He ate a whole big birthday cake.



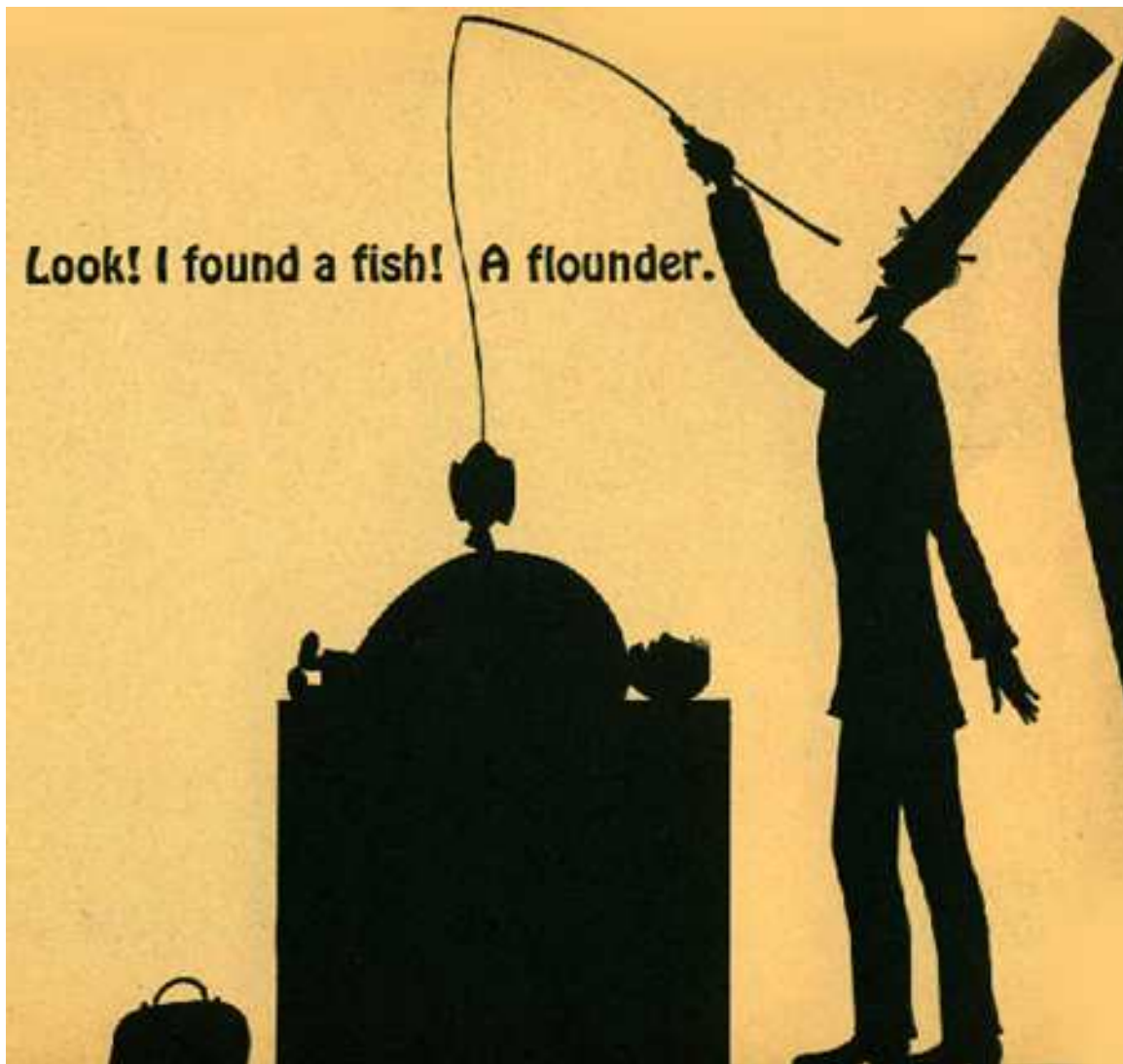
Look at this. Here's a plate of spaghetti. —
And hot dogs eaten before they were ready.



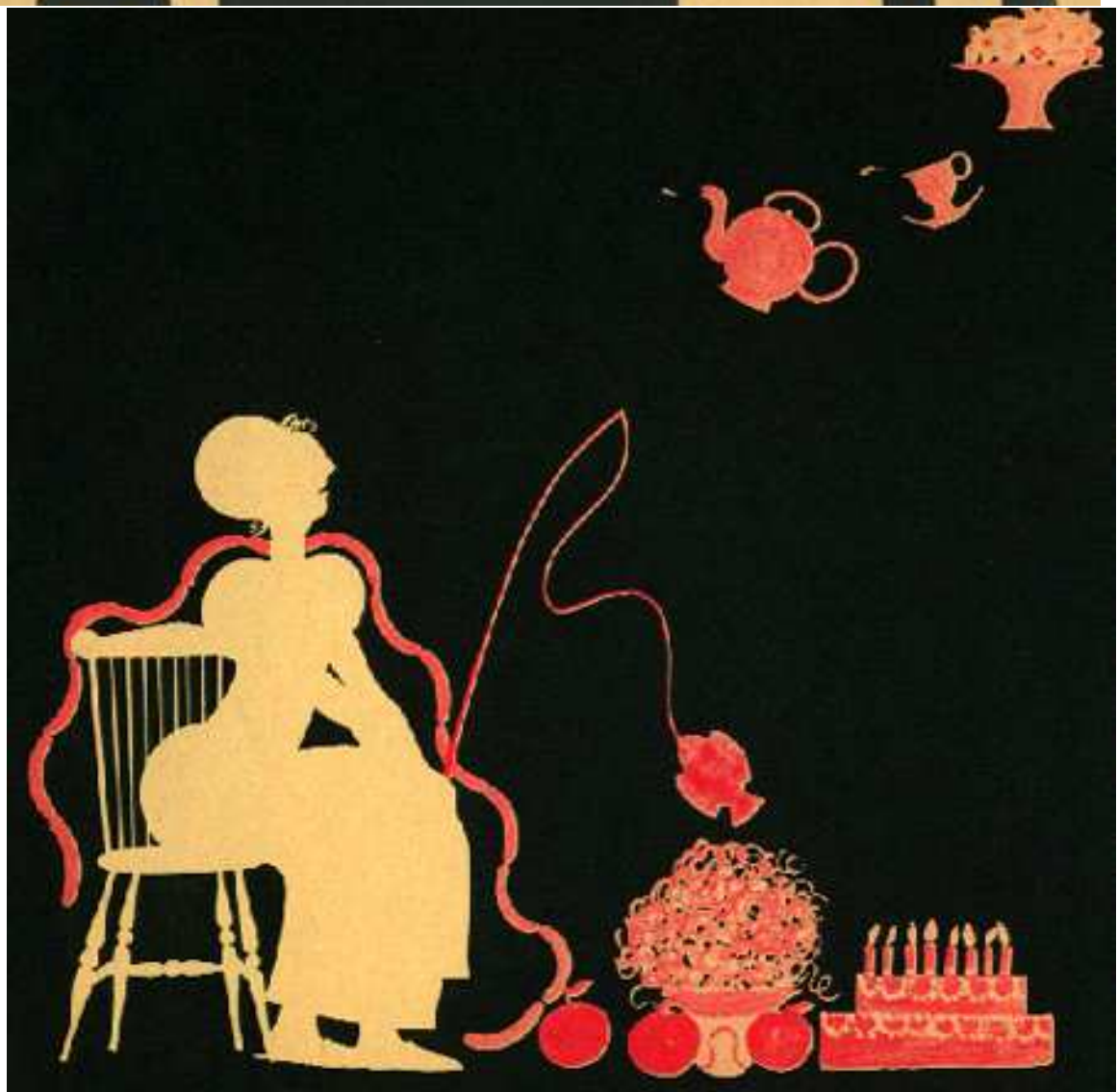
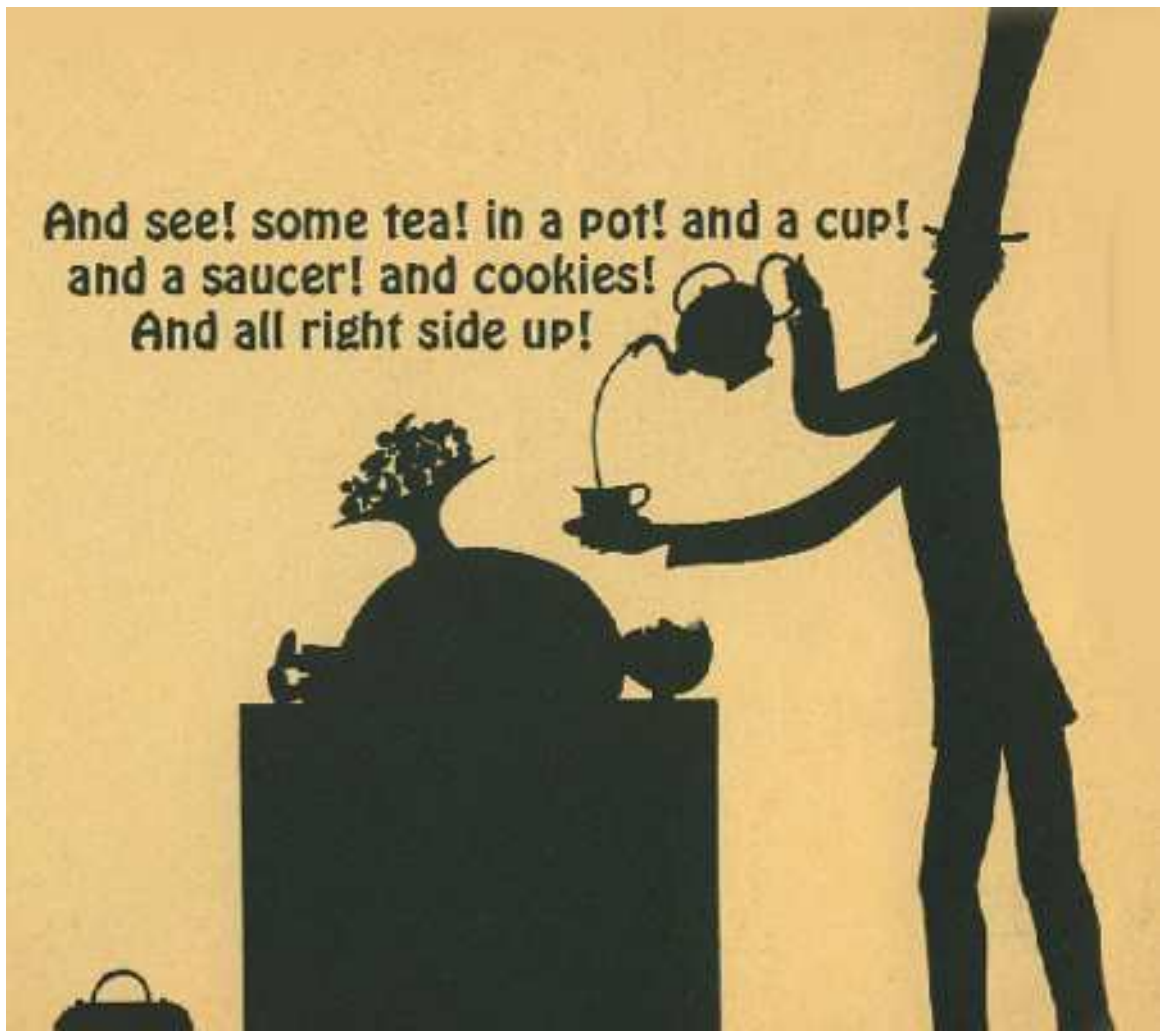
He ate the plate!?

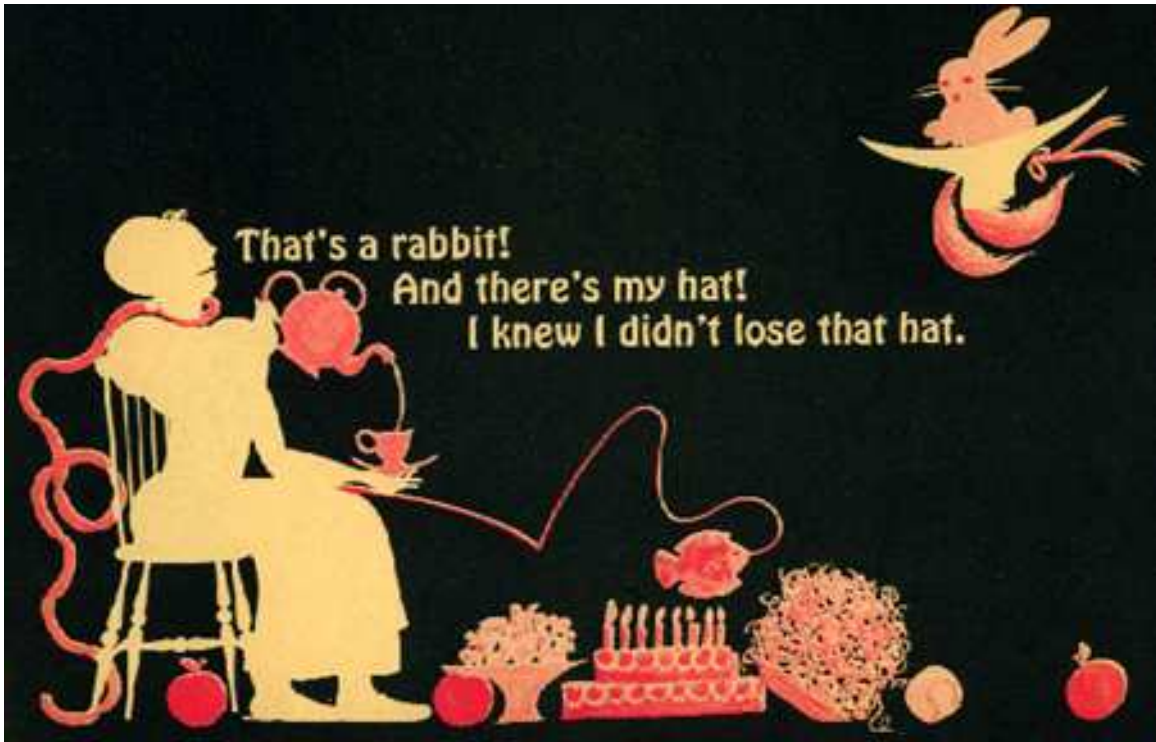
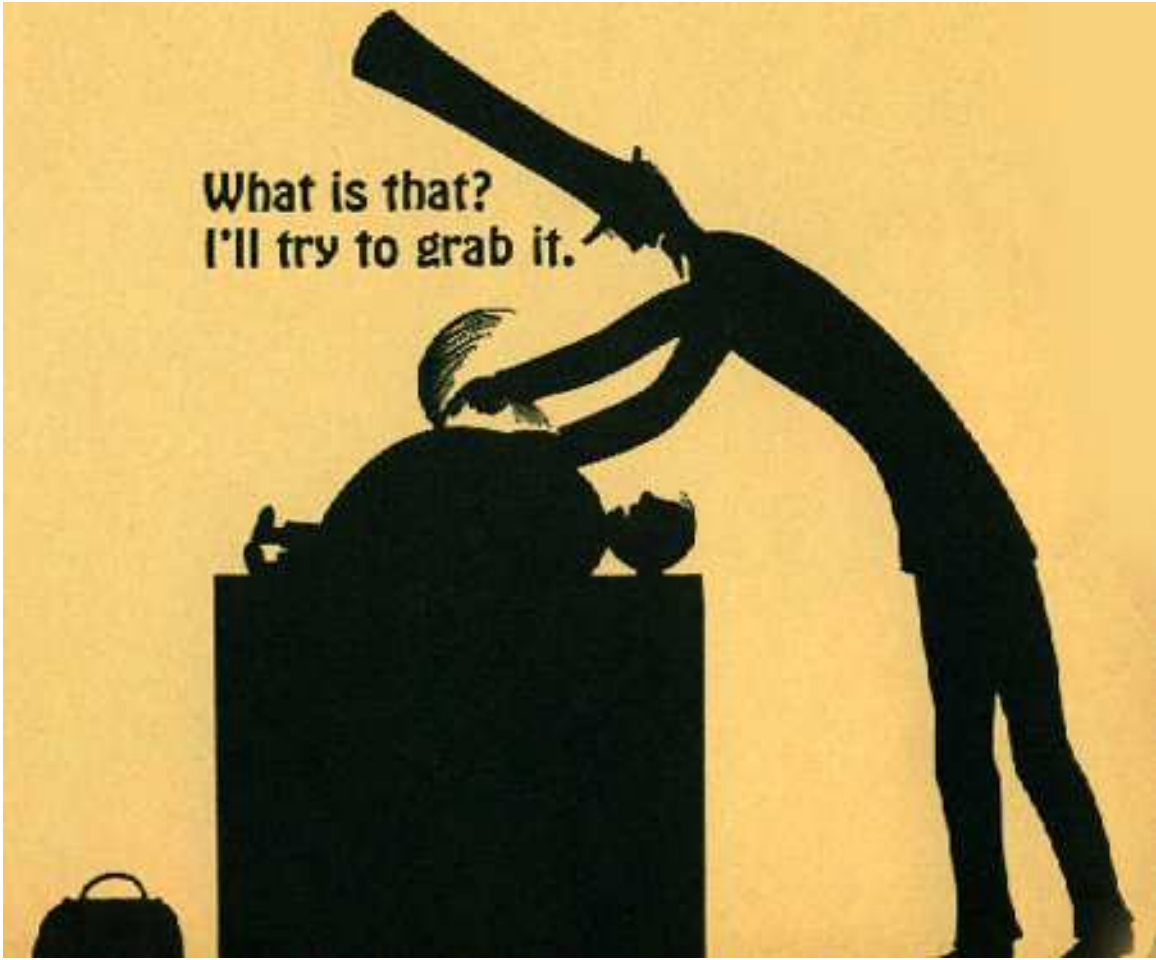


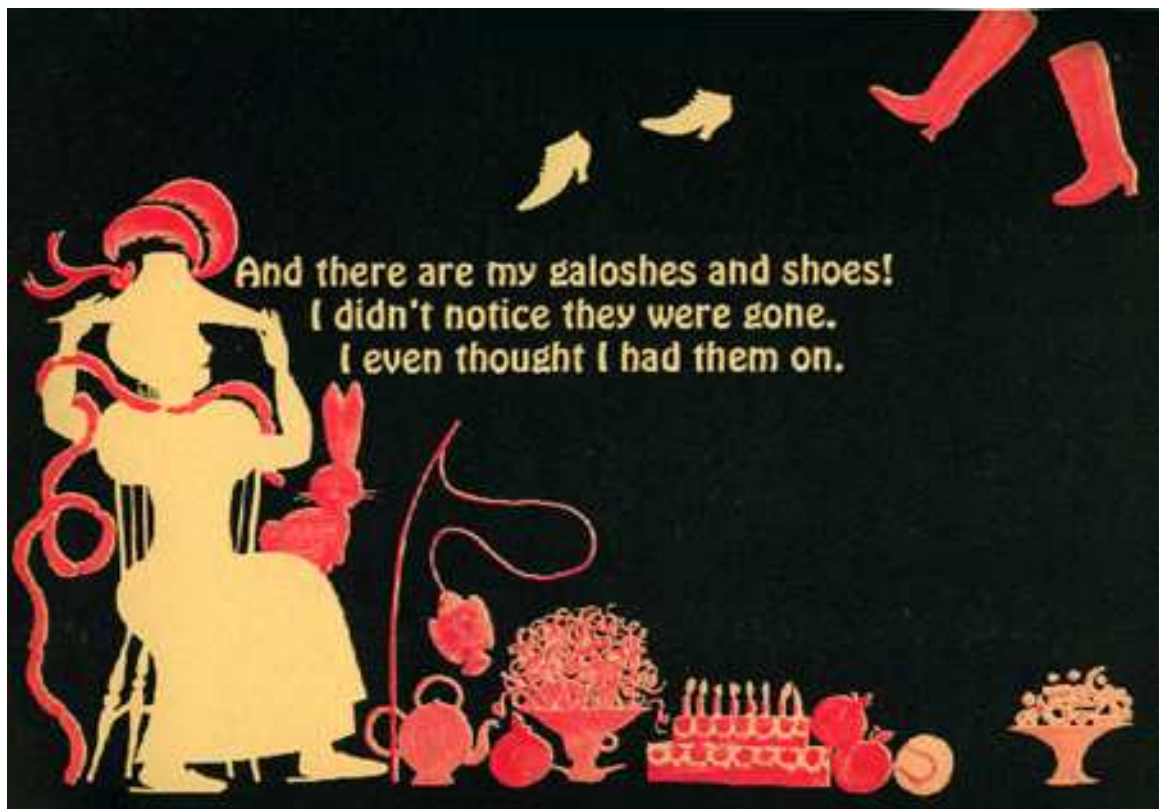
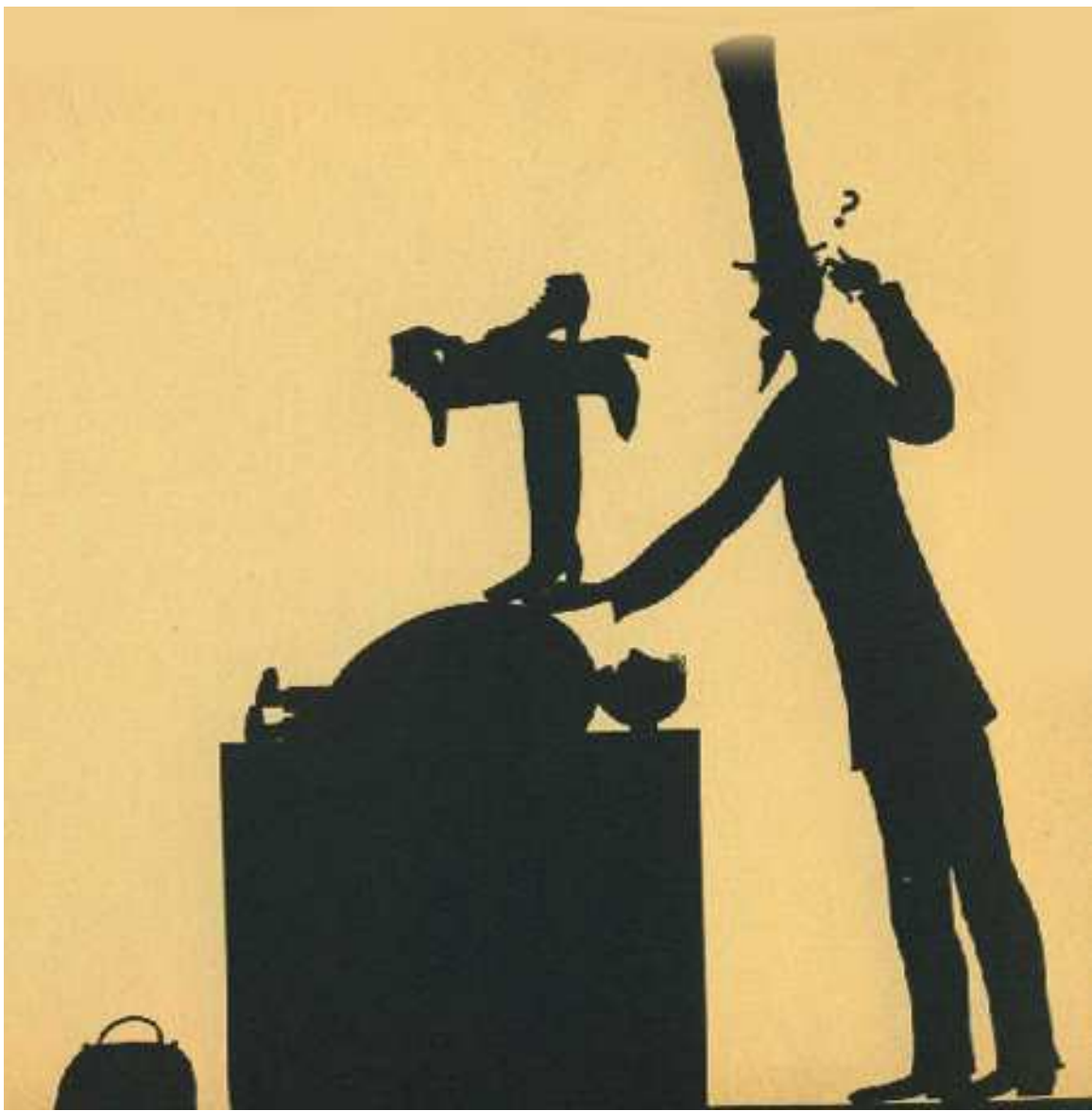
Look! I found a fish! A flounder.



And see! some tea! in a pot! and a cup!
and a saucer! and cookies!
And all right side up!

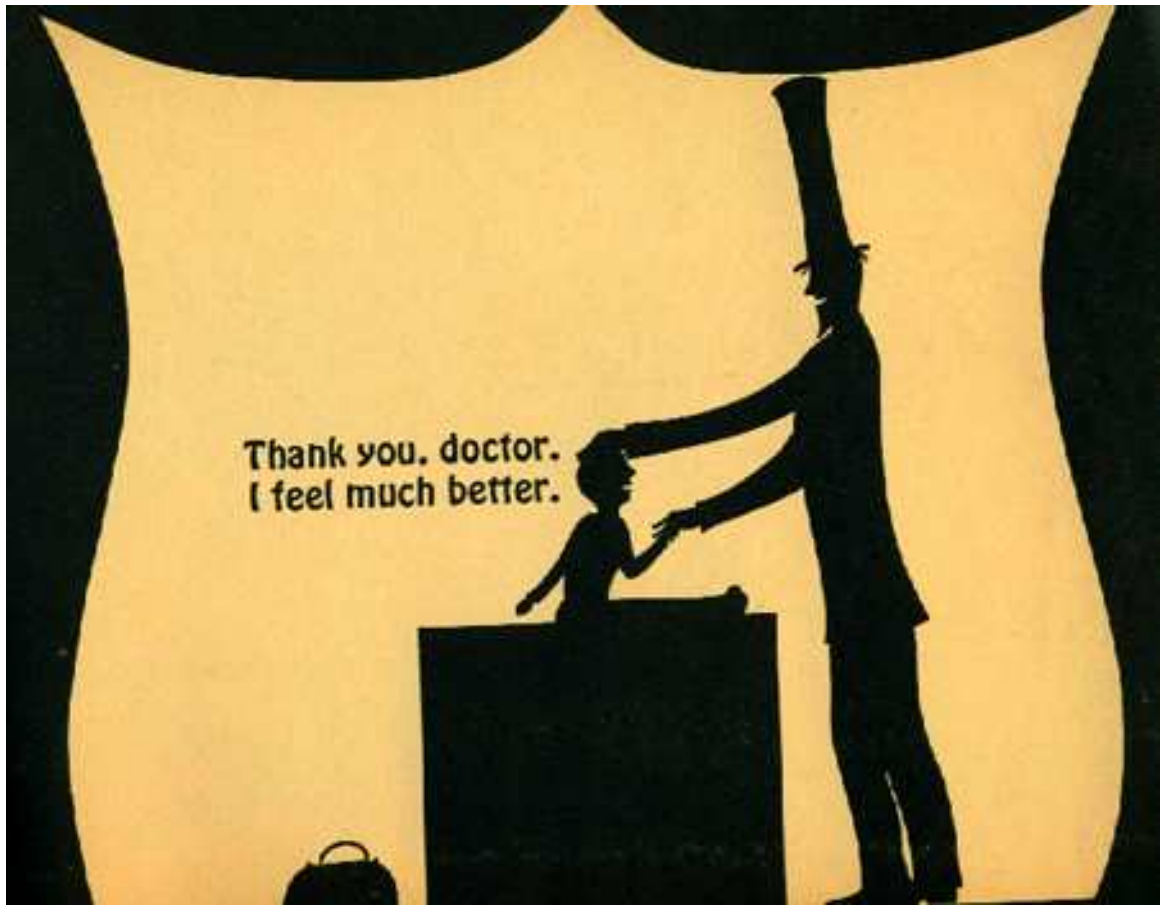


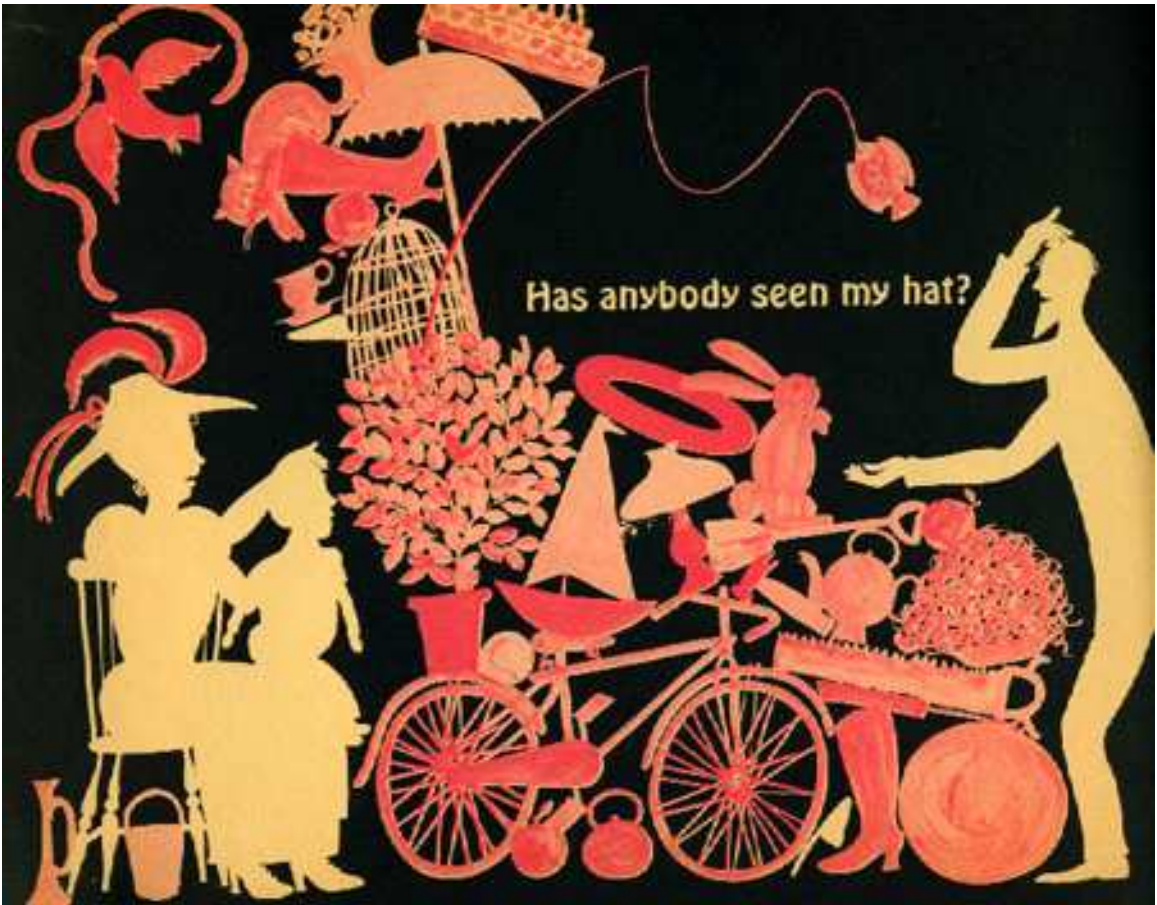












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