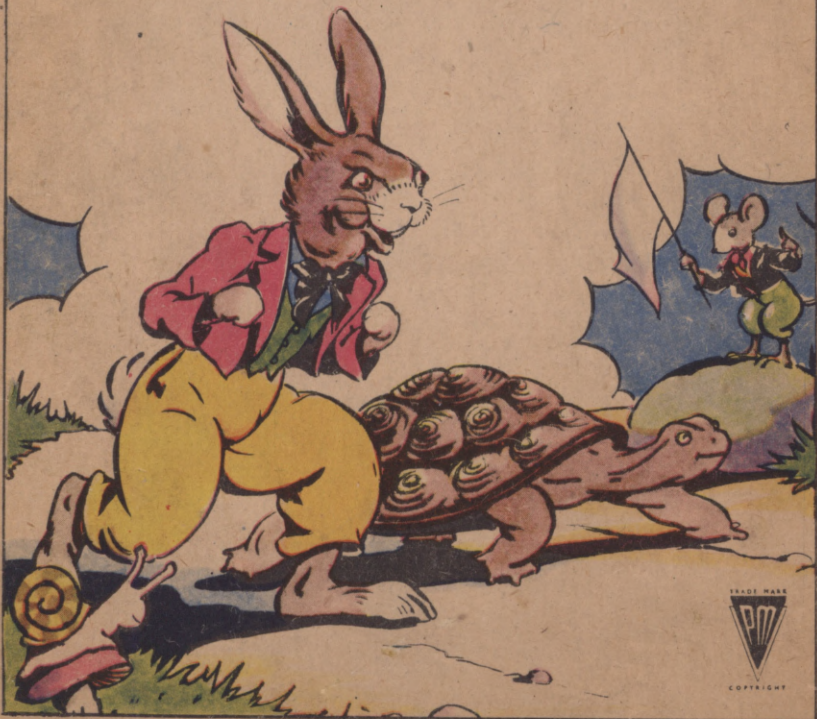


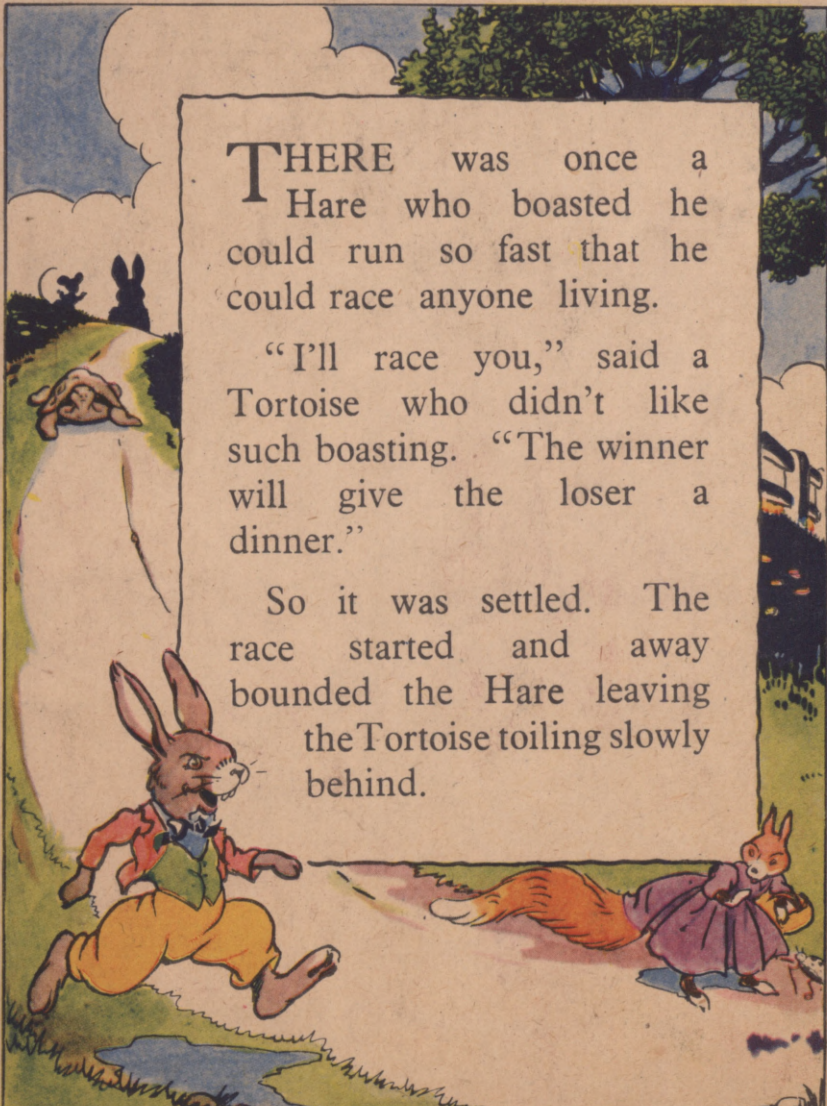
The HARE *and the* TORTOISE



TRADE MARK



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THERE was once a Hare who boasted he could run so fast that he could race anyone living.

“I’ll race you,” said a Tortoise who didn’t like such boasting. “The winner will give the loser a dinner.”

So it was settled. The race started and away bounded the Hare leaving the Tortoise toiling slowly behind.

“Ha, ha,” laughed the Hare as he looked over his shoulder and saw how far away the poor old Tortoise was. “I’ll be at the winning post before you are at the first bend.”

Soon after, the Hare thought he would have a short nap. So he lay down by the side of the path and went to sleep.

A long time afterwards the Hare awoke. It was night.



“Goodness, where’s that Tortoise?”
he cried, and raced like the wind to the
winning post.

But, alas, the Tortoise had arrived
there before him.

“Ha, ha, who can race anyone now?”
laughed the Tortoise. “I’ve raced you
even though you can go faster.”

