TO
R.T. MATHEWS JACKSONVILLE, ILLS.
My Boyhood's Companion in many a Frolic,
and Army Companion, during the Civil War.

FUN
FOR FESTIVE FUNCTIONS
NO1. JOHNSTOWN, PENNSYLVANIA.
NO2. BE GOOD. BE GOOD.

"ZEM-ZEM"
"HELLO BILL"
"HOO HOO"

_BY_
FRANK L. BRISTOW.

Price 50¢

THE GEO. B. L. JENNINGS CO.
CINCINNATI.
"Johnstown Penn-syl-va-nia!"
Baritone Solo With Male or Mixed Quartette.

FRANK L. BRISTOW.

Introduction.
Allegro ma non troppo.

Baritone Solo.
A man he had a tar-yer dorg A bob-tailed hon-ry cuss, An
A wom-an had a Thomas cat It fit at fif-teen pound, The

Allegro con express.

that thar dorg got that thar man In many a ug-ly muss,
other cats got up an slid When thar cat came 'round

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Unison Refrain.

I've travelled East, I've travelled West, And up the Alleghany The

"damnedest town I ever saw was "Johnstown Pennsylvania!"

Male Quartette Chorus.

I've travelled East, I've travelled West, And up the Alleghany The

"damnedest town I ever saw was "Johnstown Pennsylvania!"
3rd Verse.
The man an' dorg one day did go Where the woman she did dwell
The dorg he growled ferociously An' went fer the cat like—well—
I've travelled East & etc.

4th Verse.
The dorg he went ter chaw the cat The cat he wouldn't be chawed
He climbed the back of that thar dorg An' bit, an' fit, an' clawed
I've travelled East & etc.

5th Verse.
The man he rared, and ripped an' tore, An' got a big brick-bat
An' swore he'd be e-sen-tial-ly If he didn't kill that cat
I've travelled East & etc.

6th Verse.
The woman 'lowed she'd see him out An' got an old shot gun
An' peppered his big "diaphragm" With bird-shot numer One
I've travelled East & etc.

7th Verse.
They toted him home on a winder-blind The Doctors cured him up
He never was known to fight again, Nor own another pup
I've travelled East & etc.

Moral.
You all may sniff at this here yme I don't care a dern for that
The Moral is—A Taryer dorg May tackle the wrong Tom Cat
I've travelled East & etc.