

BRITE AND FAIR

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649405138

Brite and Fair by Henry A. Shute

Except for use in any review, the reproduction or utilisation of this work in whole or in part in any form by any electronic, mechanical or other means, now known or hereafter invented, including xerography, photocopying and recording, or in any information storage or retrieval system, is forbidden without the permission of the publisher, Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd, PO Box 1576 Collingwood, Victoria 3066 Australia.

All rights reserved.

Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd.
Cover @ 2017

This book is sold subject to the condition that it shall not, by way of trade or otherwise, be lent, re-sold, hired out, or otherwise circulated without the publisher's prior consent in any form or binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar condition including this condition being imposed on the subsequent purchaser.

www.triestepublishing.com

HENRY A. SHUTE

BRITE AND FAIR



BRITE AND FAIR



i jest coodent help it and let ding 2 joosey red tomatoes at him

BRITE AND FAIR

BY

HENRY A. SHUTE

Author of "The Real Diary of a Real Boy"

ILLUSTRATED BY

WORTH BREHM



Cosmopolitan Book Corporation

NEW YORK

MCMXX



THE ILLUSTRATIONS

i jest coodent help it and let ding 2 joosey red tomatoes at him	<i>Frontispiece</i>
it was an old lunker of an eal	<small>FACING PAGE</small> 82
we paisted a picture on a mahoginy buro	130
J. Albert Clark we have broak your winders. bewair bewair. the Terible 3	222



BRITE AND FAIR

JUNE 2th, 186- sunday nite. i have been to chirch and sunday school today, not to the unitarial. we are going to the conrigasional now becaus Keene and Cele are singing in the quire. so we go there. i had ruther go to the unitarial becaus Beany and Pewt go there. Beany blows the organ and sum-times he peeks out behine the organ and maiks a feerful face and maiks everybody laff. once Beany he thummed his nose to old Chipper Burly. Chipper he was the sunday school supperintendent and was beeting time for the scholers to sing and Chipper he tirmed round quick and see Beany, and Chipper he jest hipered into the organ log and grabed Beany by the coler and yanked him out of the lof and wauked him out of the chirch. then he got Micky Gould to blow the organ and Beany he lost his gob for 2 sundays, but Micky went to sleep 2 or 3 times and snoared feerful and they had to waik him up and once he hollered rite out loud. so Mickey he lost his gob and they got Beany back. they tride

Pewt and then Game Ey Watson, Beanys brother but they was wirse than Micky. so they hired Beany. he is the best and only lets the wind out one or two times every sunday and the organ sounds like a goos but that aint so bad as going to sleep and hollering goldarn it lemme alone is it?

we had a new minister today, miser Larned has gone away for all summer. the new minister preeched about not killing fise and buggs and wirms and bumbelbeas and yellor jacket hornits. he sed they had a rite to live jest as mutch as peepel and we hadent augt to kill them. i spose it is all rite to let a muskeeter or flee or one of them 3 cornered fise that hangs round a swimmin hole bite you terrible and not even yip. how about bedbugs.

June 3, 186— today is washing day and i had to lug about a million pales of water for old mis Dire, Sams mother witch comes over mondays. her hands is all sriveled up they has been in hot water so mutch. mother she sed that was the reason when i asted her and father he laffed and sed he had been in hot water all his life and he wasent sriveled a bit. mother she laffed two. father aint sriveled for he weigs 214 lbs. i gess he didnt meen that kind of hot water eether. i am tired most to deth tonite.