



N.C. Wyeth

Title

I ran aft to the clear space abaft the funnel, and there I found the spiggoties shtandin', holdin' a council av war. I fired into the thick av them and had five av them down when that thievin' engineer come sneakin' up behind me and shtruck me on the back av the head wit' a monkey wrench

Date

1914

Dimensions

dimensions unavailable

Accession number

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Credit Line

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