

Libby's

Veal
Loaf



Libby, McNeill & Libby
CHICAGO, U.S.A.

Libby's NATURAL
FLAVOR

Food Products

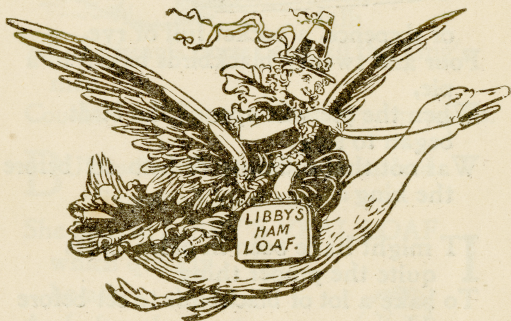
**Melrose Pâté
Veal Loaf
Ham Loaf**

**Peerless Dried Beef
Cooked Corned Beef**

**and numerous
varieties of ready
to serve meats**

Libby, McNeill & Libby

CHICAGO



OLD Mother Goose, when she wanted
to wander,
Would ride through the air on a very
fine gander,
But she always remembered to pack in
her grip
Some LIBBY'S HAM LOAF to eat on
the trip.



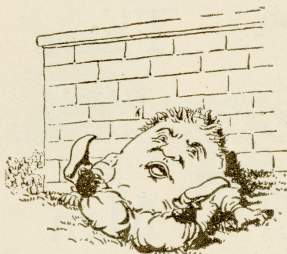
Sing a Song

of sixpence, a pocket full of rye,
Four and twenty blackbirds baked in a
pie,
When the pie was opened the birds
began to sing,
Was not that a dainty dish to set before
the king?

IT might have been in olden times
quite the proper thing
To bake a lot of blackbirds to set before
a king,
But fashions change and so do kings,
and really now it seems
That nothing
pleases royal-
ty, but

LIBBY'S
PORK &
BEANS





Humpty Dumpty

sat on a wall,
Humpty Dumpty
had a great
fall;

All the king's horses and all the king's
men
Couldn't set Humpty Dumpty up again.

BUT when Humpty's mama had
discovered his state,
She bought LIBBY'S VEAL LOAF,
which quickly
he ate,
And after the feast
he forgot the fall,
And was

Perfectly
Willing

to sit on the wall.





There was a Man

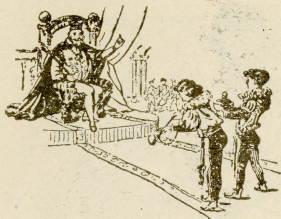
in our town,

And he was wondrous wise;
He jumped into a bramble bush
And scratched out both his eyes.
Now with both eyes scratched out you'd
think

That this man must be blind,
Yet he can see that

Libby's
Brand
Excels
the other kind.





Old King Cole

Was a jolly old soul

And a merry old soul was he,
And he called for his pipe.

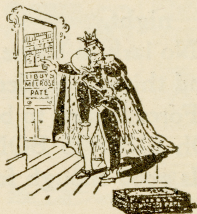
And he called for his bowl
And he called for his fiddlers three.

AND he also called for his butler-in-
chief

And instructed him privately this way:
"I am in for a treat

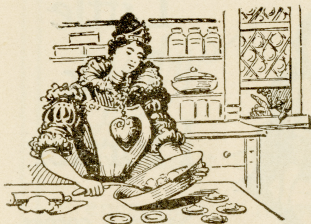
And to make it complete
You must serve me with

Melrose
Pate"





THERE was a Jolly Miller
Lived on the river Dee,
He worked and sang from morn till
night,
No lark so blithe as he,
And this the burden of his song
Forever used to be:
"Oh LIBBY'S BONELESS CHICKEN
Is good enough for me."

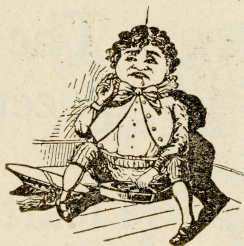


The Queen of Hearts

She made some tarts
All on a summer's day;
The Knave of Hearts
He stole those tarts
And took them clean away.

BUT the Queen of Hearts
Ne'er missed the tarts
The wicked knave took that day
For she had
some
**Libby's
Lunch
Tongue**
To while the
hours away.





Little Jack Horner

Sat in a corner

Eating a Christmas pie;
He put in his thumb
And took out a plum
And said "What a brave boy am I,

FOR I'm eating with zest
A thing I detest,
Just 'cause I don't want to be rude."
Give this little shaver
The Natural Flavor
That's contained
in

Libby's
Pure
Food



Libby's good things
to eat are
the result of long experi-
ence of the most practical
Chefs with the best of
everything at their com-
mand.

Every article is cooked
and ready to serve at a
moment's notice.

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CHICAGO



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