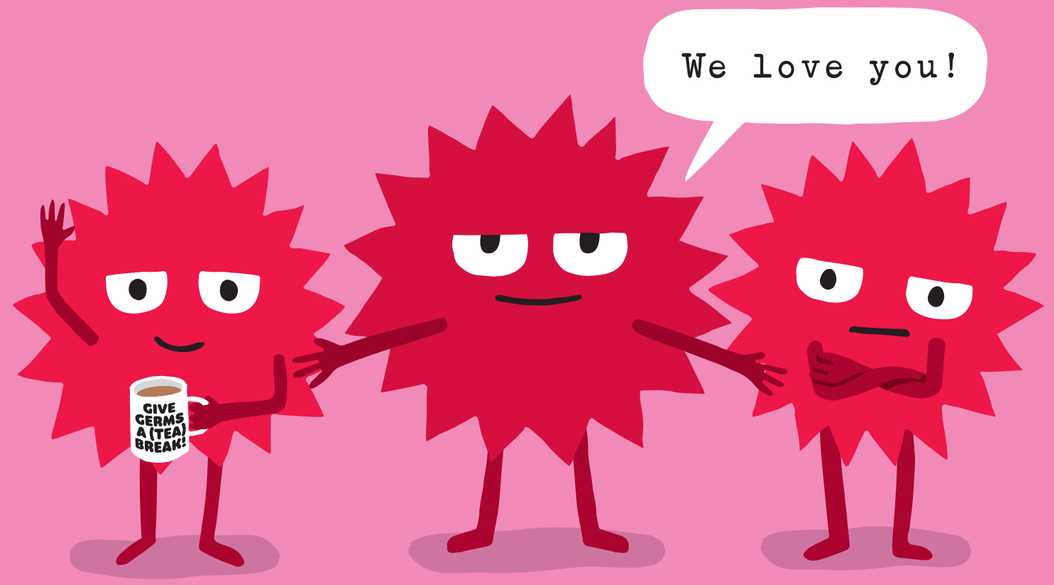
"We like to call them **GERMS!** And it's you they want to hug . . .



. . . But the only trouble is, they can give you a nasty bug!"

"How many **GERMS** would fit on this spoon?"

The first paw in the air was William's . . .

"Is it about one hundred?" he asked . . .