WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH MY POOR SON
A WORLD FULL OF WOMEN HE PICKS THIS ONE
UNABLE TO CHURN SEW WEAVE OR COOK
SHE POWDERS HER NOSE & READS A BOOK

HUTCHINSON ADAPTATIONS
Collection
Hand drawn on straight grain
Custom order by email:
jconnerhookedrugs@gmail.com
Reference each pattern by
inscription + HA#

SM 20x30" $75 on LINEN
MD 30x40" $100
LG 36x48" $125

Sizes and Prices are approximate, and variable depending upon exactly what you, the customer, may want.
A loving husband likes to bide at leisure by his fireside. Let transitory pleasures tempt we find him here when the day is spent.

Over the spread my husband's eyes look at me in pleading so it cannot be. Loving so soon again perhaps he needs but a feeding.
Mother in law the world is wide
Your son with me now doth reside

I'm young I know & make mistakes
But there's more to life
Than pies & cakes

Mother in law
You had your fling
Why tell me what
to do?

I'll live
My life as I see
Fit - with all
respect to you
HA 10
36 x 46"
$125.

Choose your bride from this pair
For one is dark the other fair.

GENERAL GEORGE WASHINGTON

HA 11
55" x 36
$200.
No three of a kind to cause discord but 2 by 2
They went aboard
40 days
They tossed about till the dove appeared to let them out

To captain & crew

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THIS COMFORTABLE CHAIR
BY MY FIRE NEEDS FILLING

BY A MAN WHO IS BLOND
AND SIX FOOT AND WILLING

ROUNDING CAPE HORN

AND AWAY TO FRISCO!
Back from China comes my man
A naked lady on his arm
Another lady on his chest
He's a poor befuddled wretch

Big Stupids and I'm loyal
My name is kind

But if you get fresh with my dear mistress
I'll bite your behind

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HOME MAKING HEARTS ARE HAPPIEST

MY HUSBANDS NOT THE LAD HE WAS
AND IM A LITTLE GREY BUT WE HAVE LOTS
OF MEMORIES (A MILLION I GUESS) TO
LIGHT US ON OUR WAY
EVERY WISH OF YOURS IS GRANTED
FOR THIS CIRCLE IS ENCHANTED
STEP WITHIN AND VOICE YOUR PLEA
THE RUG WILL DO ITS BEST FOR THEE

MY HUSBAND IS A LAZY TRAMP
AND GENERALLY NO GOOD
AND WOULD I MARRY HIM AGAIN?
YOU BET YOUR LIFE I WOULD!
MARY A FISH IS THIS MY LAD
ALTHO ALL FISH HAVE TAILS
GIVE HER A BERTH THAT'S GOOD & WIDE
AND STICK TO CATCHING WHALES

DONT LISTEN TO THE MERMAID LAD
SHE MIGHT LOOK GOOD BUT SHE IS BAD
SHE'LL PLAY UPON HER HARP & BECK
BUT LEAVE YOUR SHIP & YOU A WRECK
The Brave Navigator

Sleep on sweet lad, fair women wait
At the ports where you must tarry
It is alas, a sailor's fate
Oft be betrothed but seldom marry.