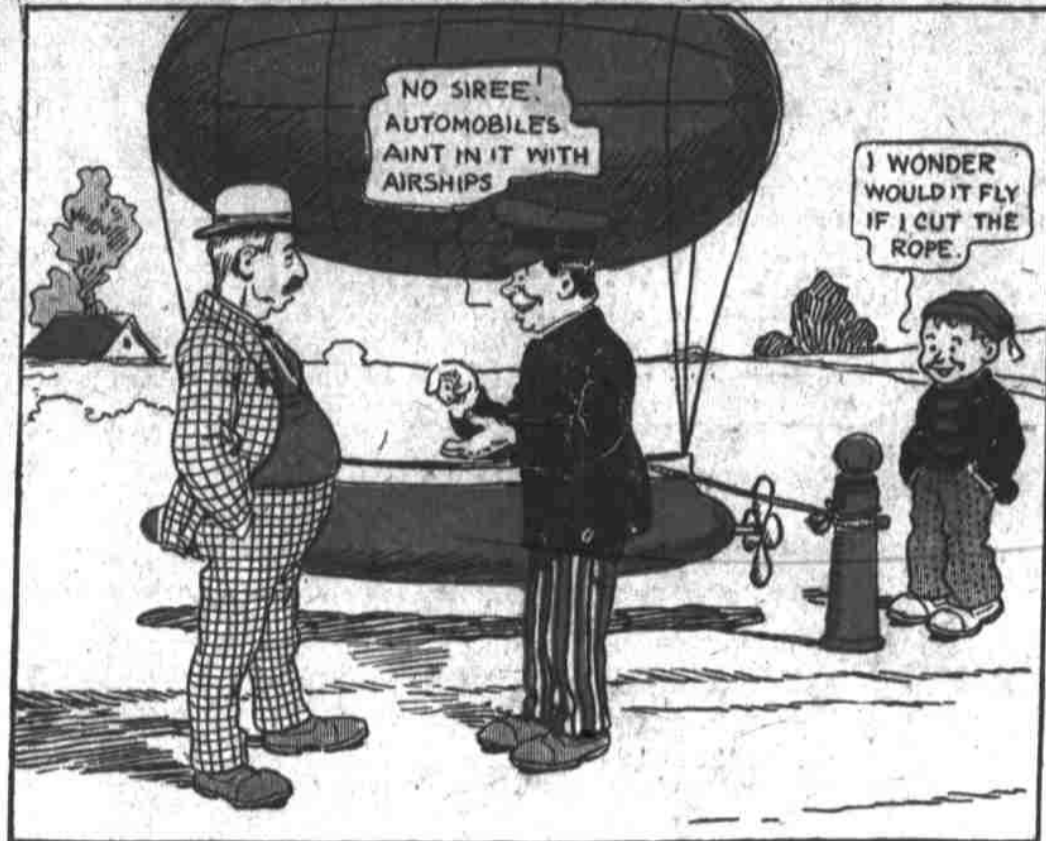


PORTLAND, OREGON. SATURDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 7, 1903.

SANDY IS TOSSED BY AN AUTOMOBILE, FOR WHICH HE IS TRULY THANKFUL



Sandy gets into a heated argument on the subject of automobiles.



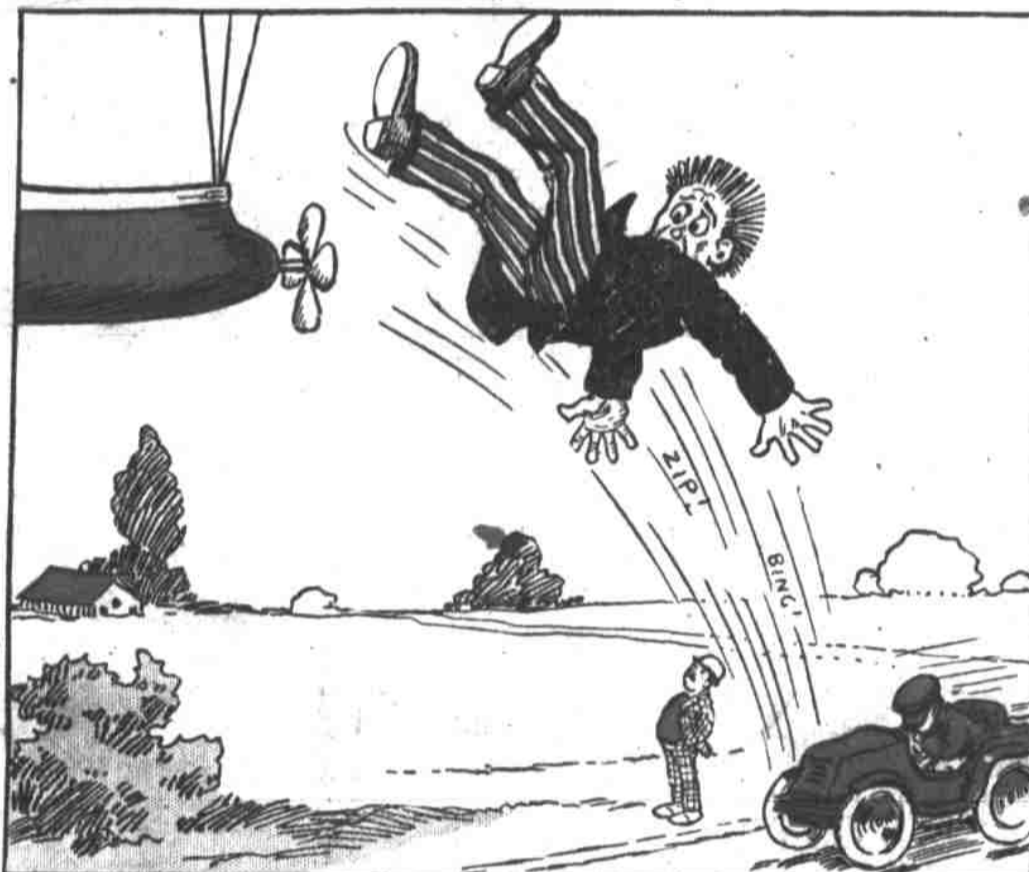
Which he declares are inferior to air-ships and, in fact, of no use.



He turns to find his beloved air-ship floating away out of reach.



Bitterly bewailing his loss, he stands in the track of an approaching "demon."

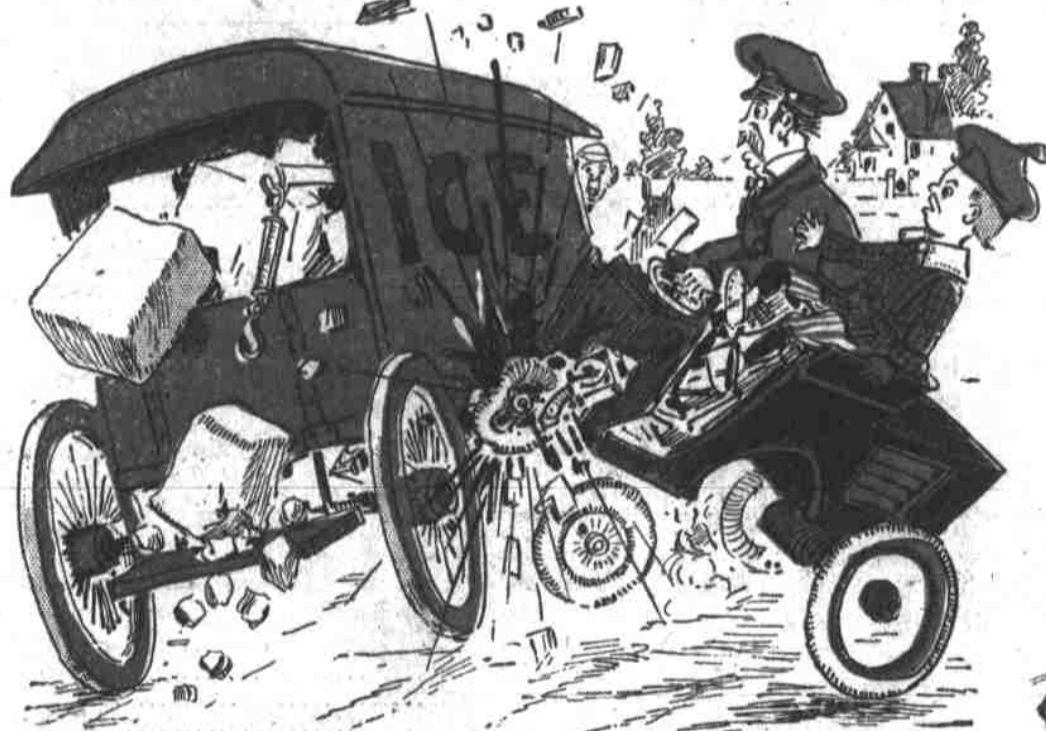


Sandy is struck and gets a terrific lift upward

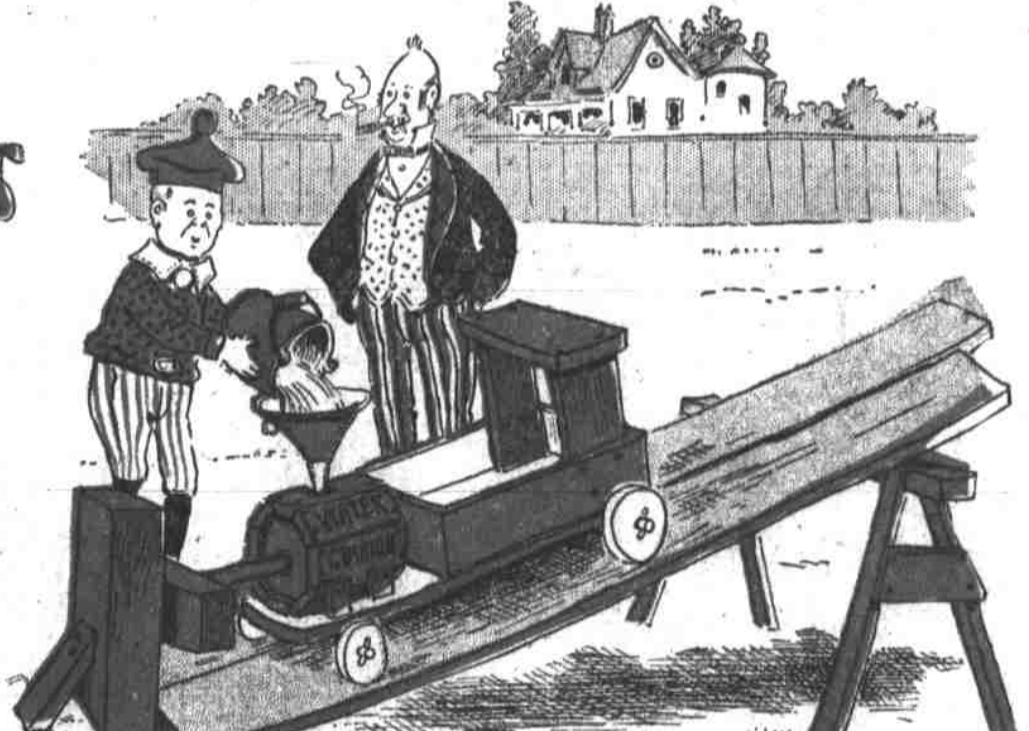


and lands in his air-ship with only kind feelings towards automobiles

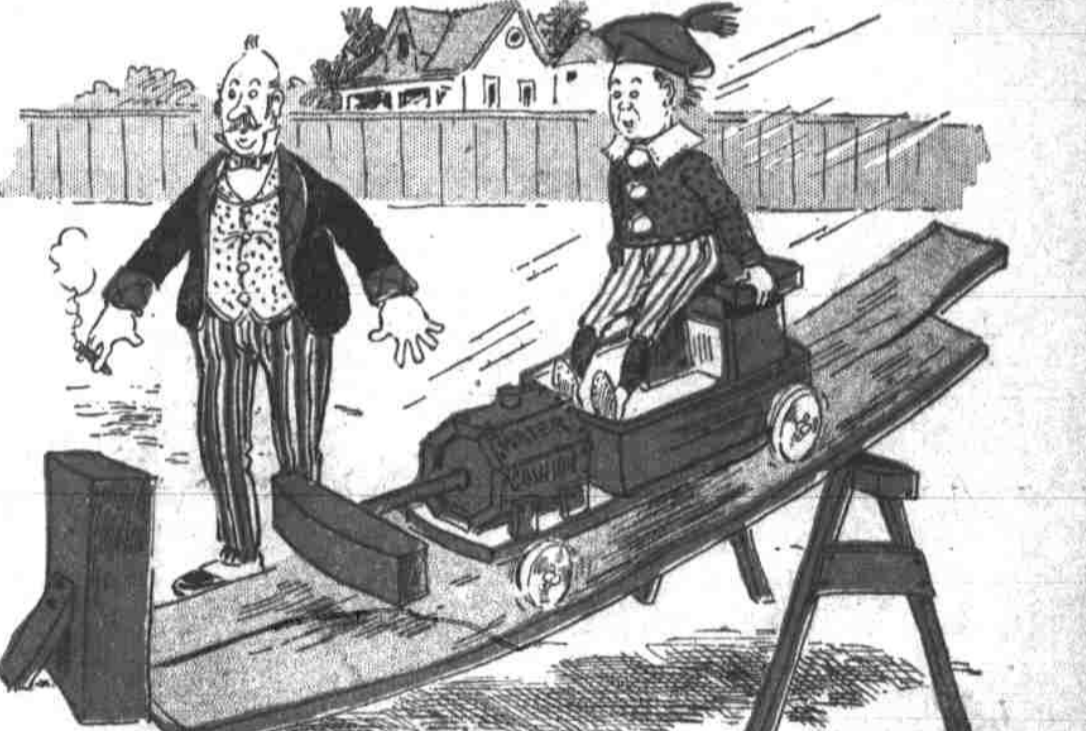
WILLIE'S AUTOMOBILE COLLISION-PREVENTER GOES WRONG



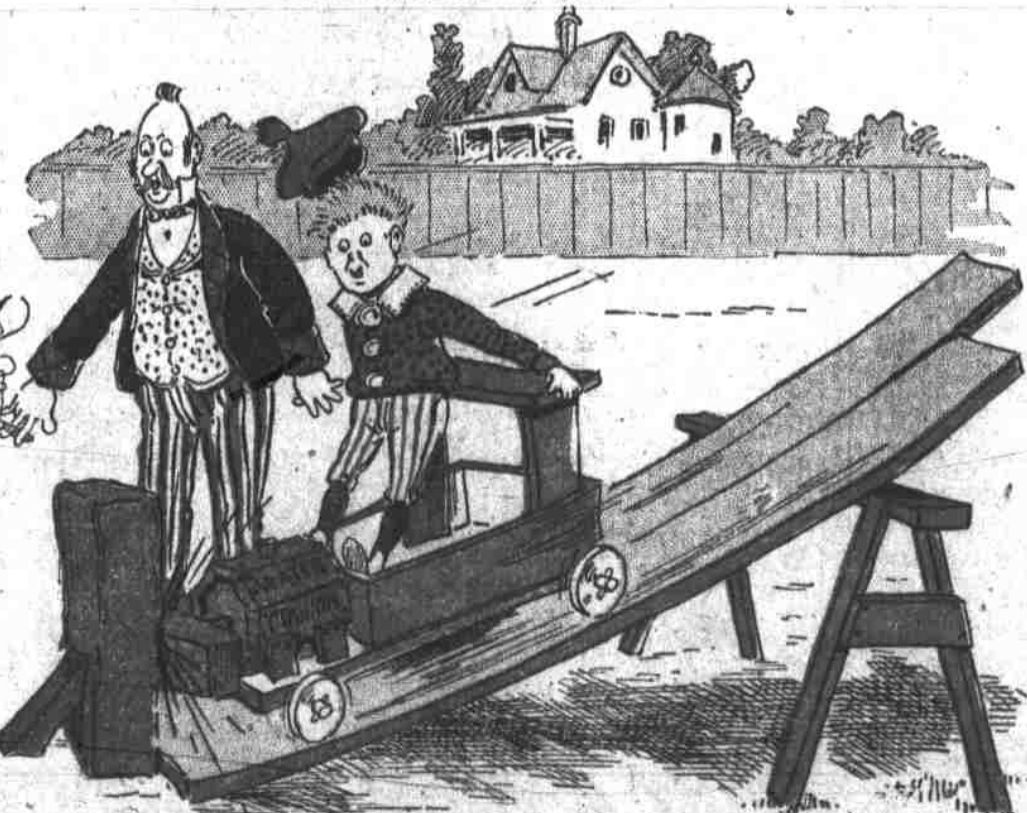
"Dear Tommy: Pa run the auto into an ice wagon the other day and nearly wrecked it"



"To avoid any more accidents, I experimented with a model safety bumper with a water cushion."



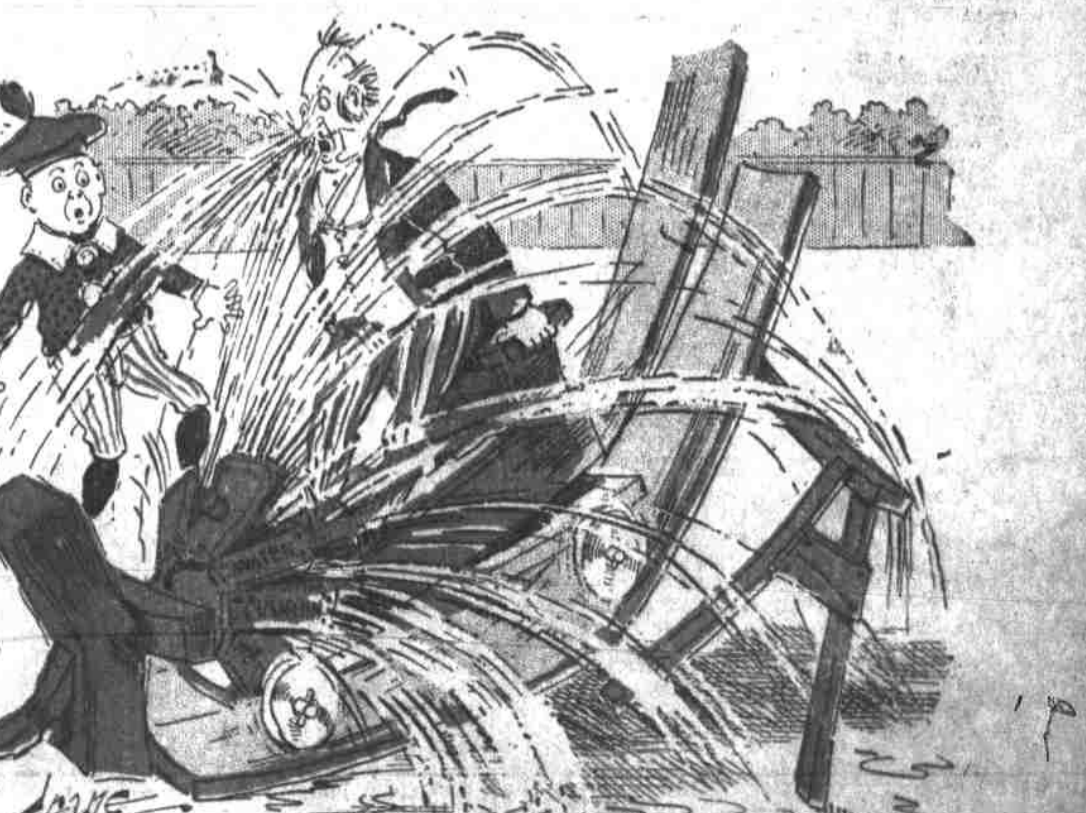
"Then I attached it to a little car and Pa and I had a trial collision."



"I tested it first myself, and Pa called it a flattering success."



"You see, the principle was that the water absorbs the violence of the impact when you hit anything."



"Then Pa tried it, and—laws! the principle held all right, but the cylinder didn't. It burst and soaked poor Pa shameful. Willie."