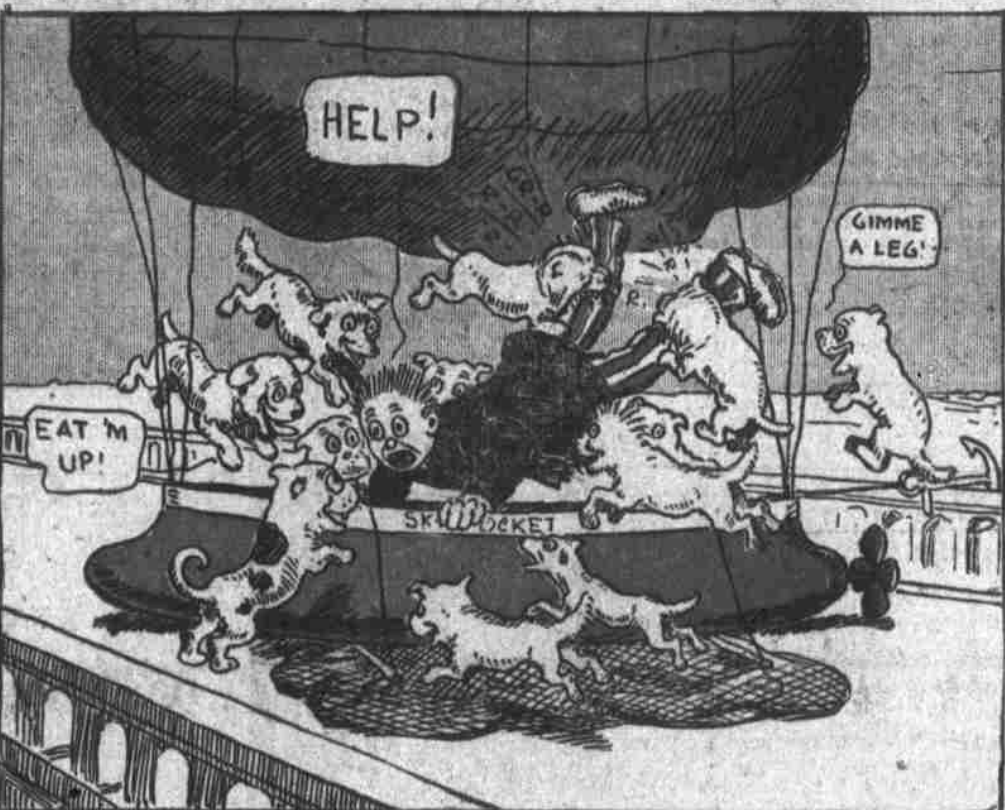
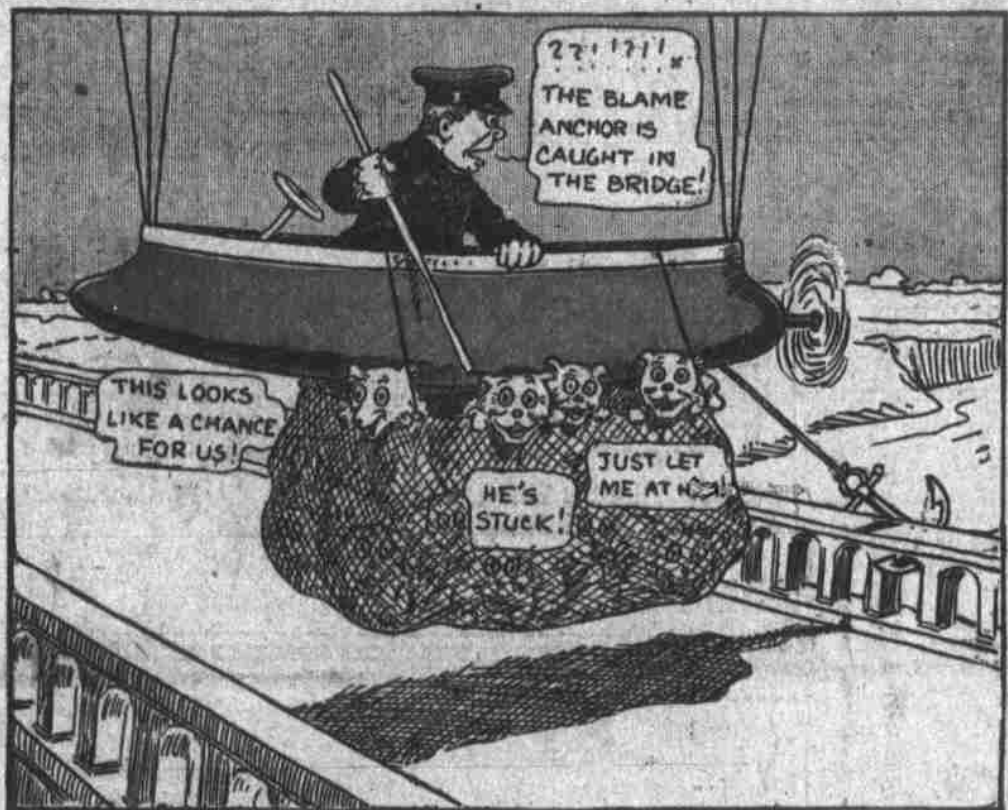


PORTLAND, OREGON, SATURDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 19, 1903.

SANDY HIGHFLYER TURNS DOG CATCHER AND LOSES OUT



WILLIE'S WHIRLIGIG TREE BREAKS UP THE CHRISTMAS PARTY



"Dear Tommy—you should have been at our house Christmas. We had a tree, and I put a spring in the base, with an escapement to make it revolve slowly."

"The minister, Maudie's beau, Uncle Bill, Aunt Sallie and the kids were all there. Papa, dressed up as Santa Claus, started to hand out the presents."

"Just as he made a funny crack about Maudie's beau, the escapement slipped—"



"And the tree started to spin like a humming-top. Tommy, it was awful! When the tree ran down the parlor looked like a toy shop struck by a cyclone."

"And Papa swore right in front of the minister. Yours, Willie."