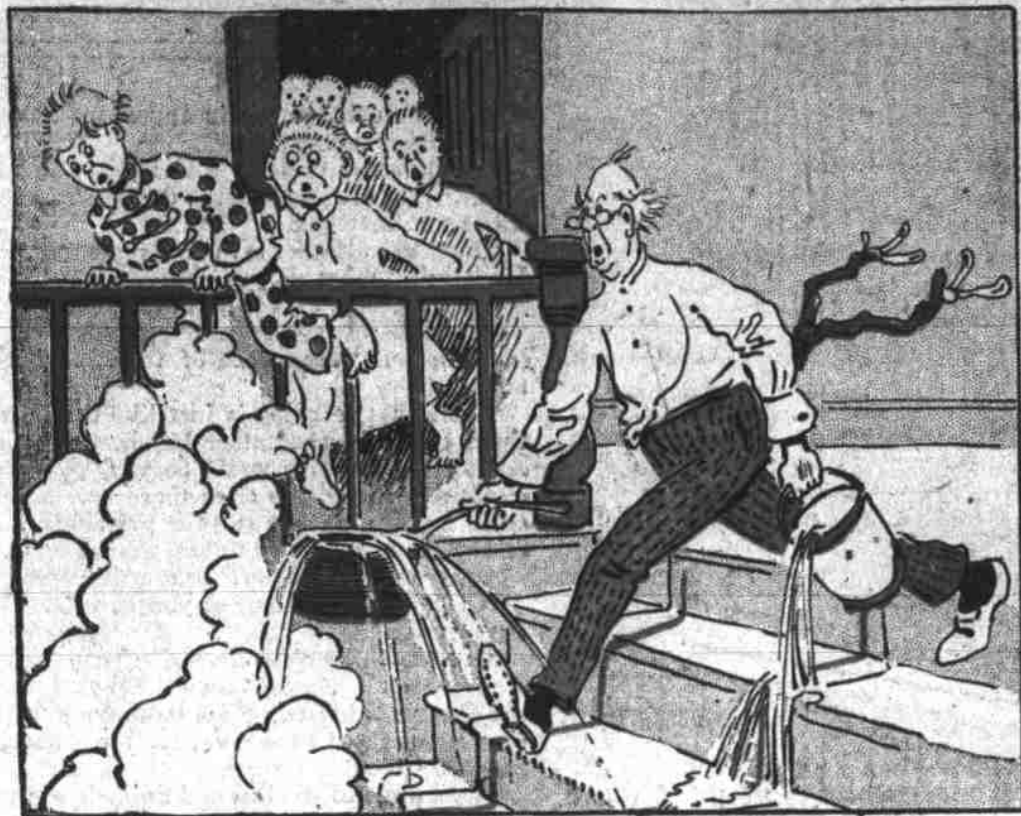
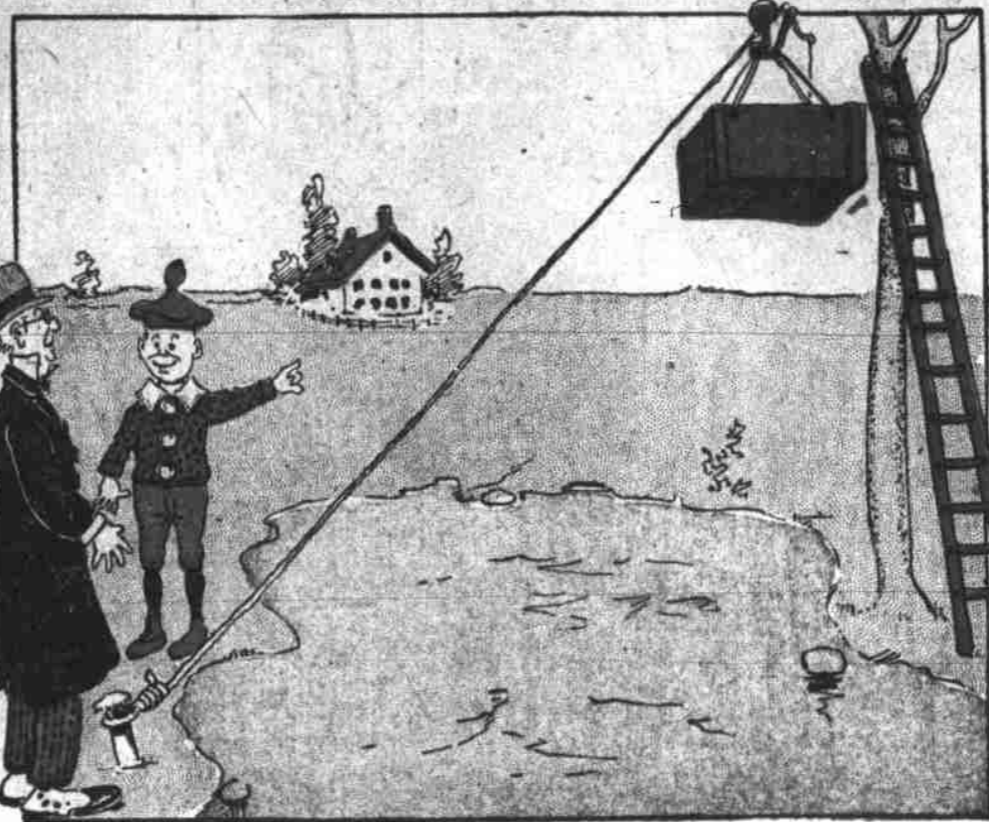


PORTLAND, OREGON, SATURDAY EVENING, MARCH 12, 1904.

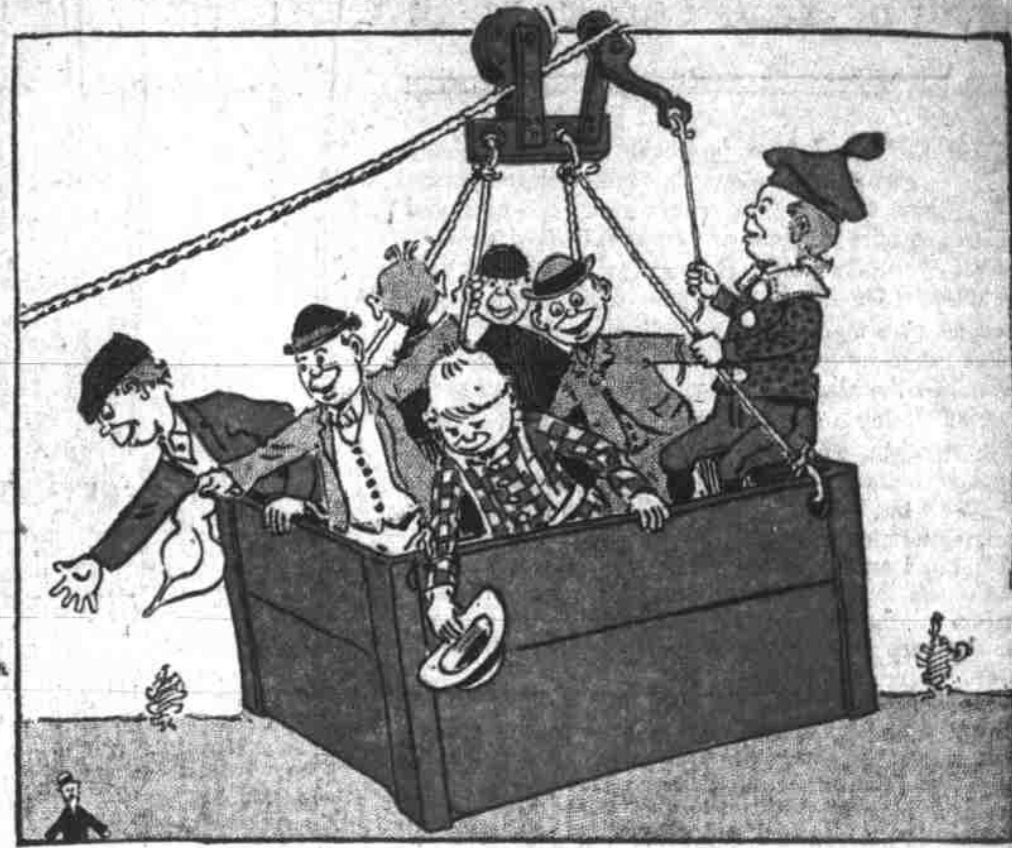
WILLIE'S FIRE ESCAPE WAS ENTIRELY TOO SUDDEN



Dear Tommy—We had a fire scare at the school the other night.



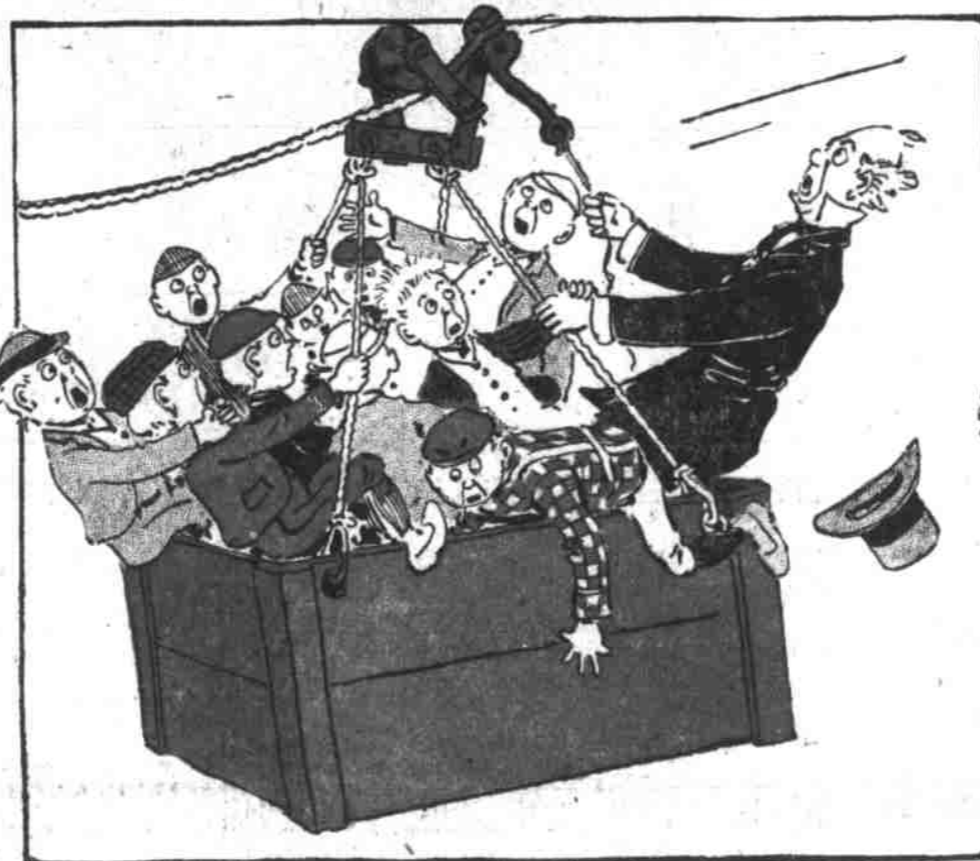
So I built a patent fire escape—



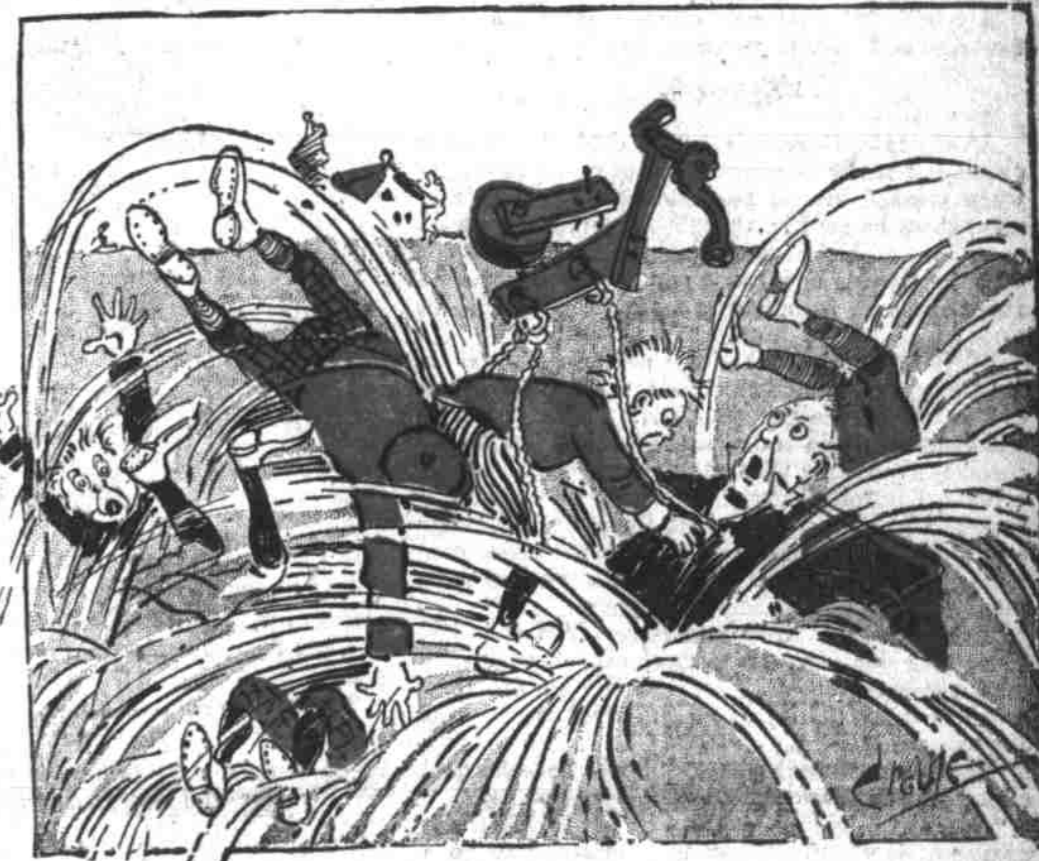
And took some of the boys across the pond in it.



The teacher then tried to work it himself—



And at the middle of the pond the gear gave way.



This is how they looked when it fell. Yours, Willie.

A Magic Dinner



Nothing to eat here. The Camp is deserted



Some old books and papers. Maybe I can



get interested and forget how hungry I am



I'll try one of these tricks, while waiting



and if it works all right, I'll soon have my



Dinner!!