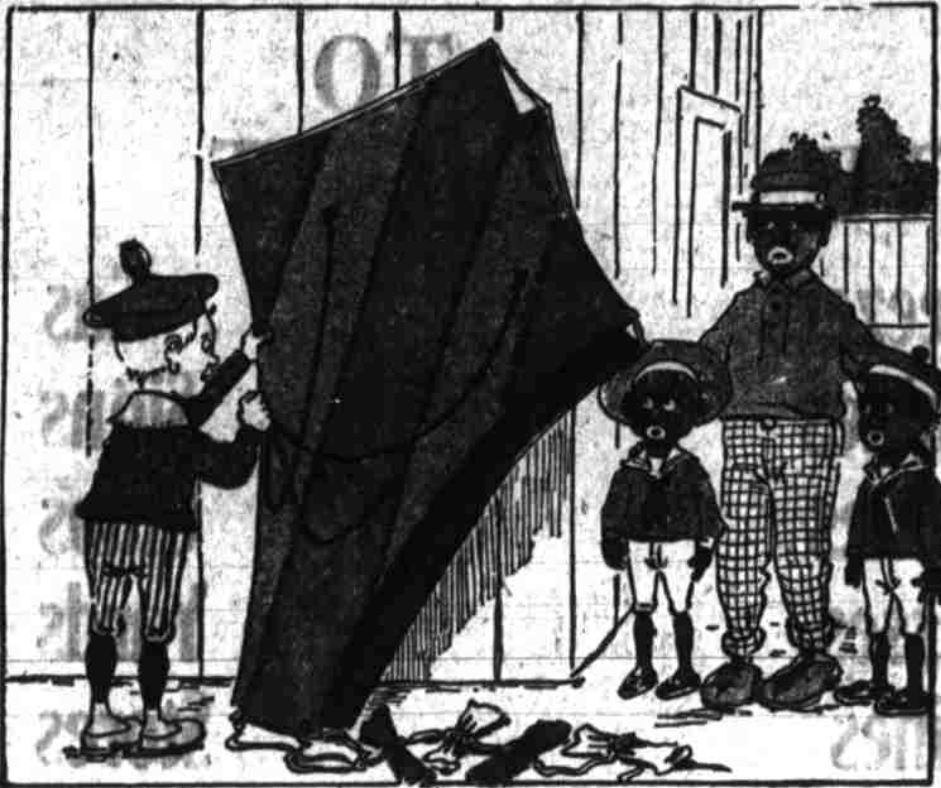


PORTLAND, OREGON, SATURDAY EVENING, MAY 21, 1904

WILLIE WESTINGHOUSE INVENTS A WEIGHT-LIFTING KITE



Dear Tommy—I made a new kind of a kite the other day—



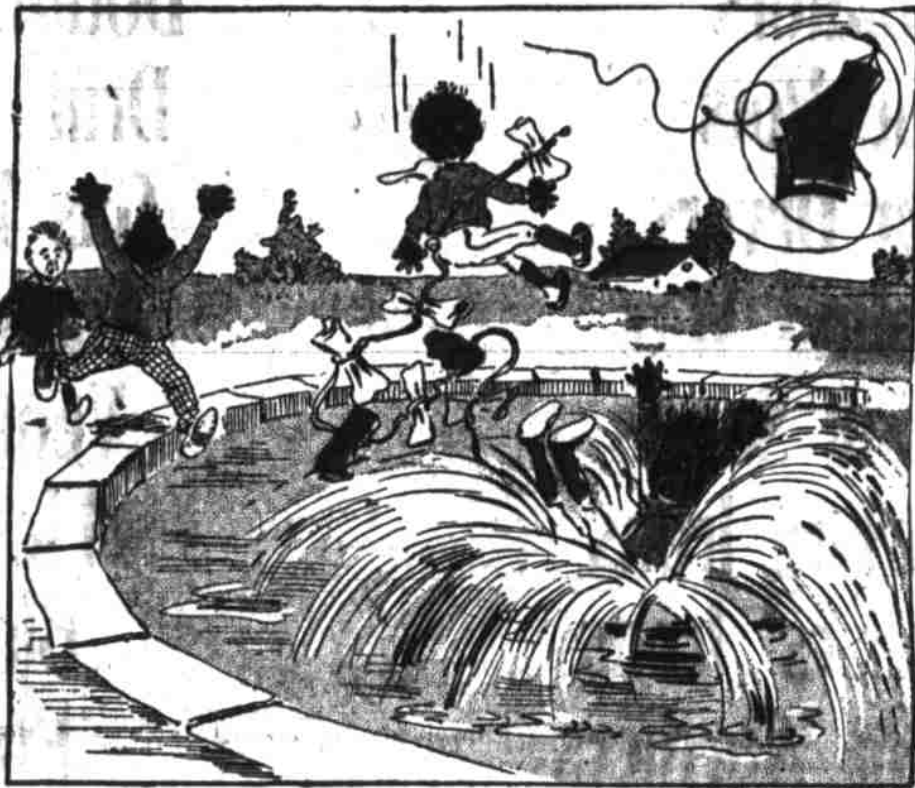
And thought I'd give Jim's twins a nice ride.



They went up all right enough—



But the kite took me up, too. Jim caught me



Then the string broke—



And those twins got a good wetting Yours, Willie

PRETENDING PERCY MAKES A VISIT TO A GROCERY STORE



CAN I GO ALONG?

WE'RE GOIN' TO THE GROCERY STORE.

SURE, YOU CAN COME.



1 POUND COFFEE, 3/4 LBS. SUGAR.

OH! NO-O! IT'S WRONG TO STEAL!

COME ON AND GRAB SOME, WILLIE!

HURRY UP WHILE HE AIN'T LOOKIN'!

APPLES

FANCY CRACKERS



YOU TWO COME INTO THE BACK ROOM WITH ME, WHILE I DRAW YOUR VINEGAR. THAT GOOD LITTLE BOY CAN STAY WHERE HE IS BUT I CAN'T TRUST YOU CHAPS.

WE DIDN'T TAKE NOthin'

I'M A GOOD BOY, I AM!



OH, I JUST LOVE DRIED APPLES! I MUST FILL MY POCKETS!



DRIED APPLES! AND FROM ANGEL FACE, TOO!

I WOULDN'T TOUCH ANYTHING FOR THE WORLD

NOTHIN' DOIN'



YOU LITTLE SCAMP! I'LL TEACH YOU TO STEAL!

OH, NO! HE WOULDN'T TOUCH ANYTHING!