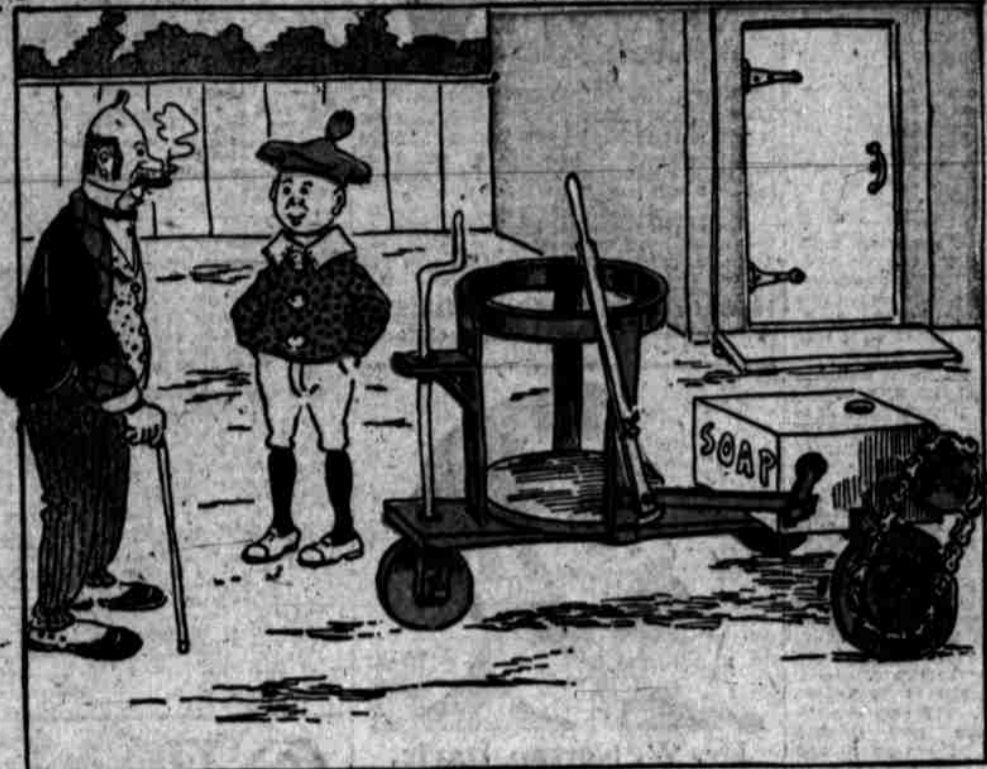


PORTLAND, OREGON, SATURDAY EVENING, JULY 9, 1904.

WILLIE WESTINGHOUSE INVENTS A GOLF AUTO



Dear Tommy—Papa has had a touch of the gout and had to give up playing golf.



I built him an auto designed so he could hit the ball without getting off the machine.



The minister went along on the trial trip. Papa was just teeing off when his leg struck against the starting lever.



Say, Tommy, you should have seen the leap that thing made as it started across the links!



Papa held on for dear life as the auto headed for the stream.



Papa only got a wetting, but the language he used shocked the minister dreadfully. Yours truly, Willie.

PRETENDING PERCY HAS A CHERRY TREE EXPERIENCE

