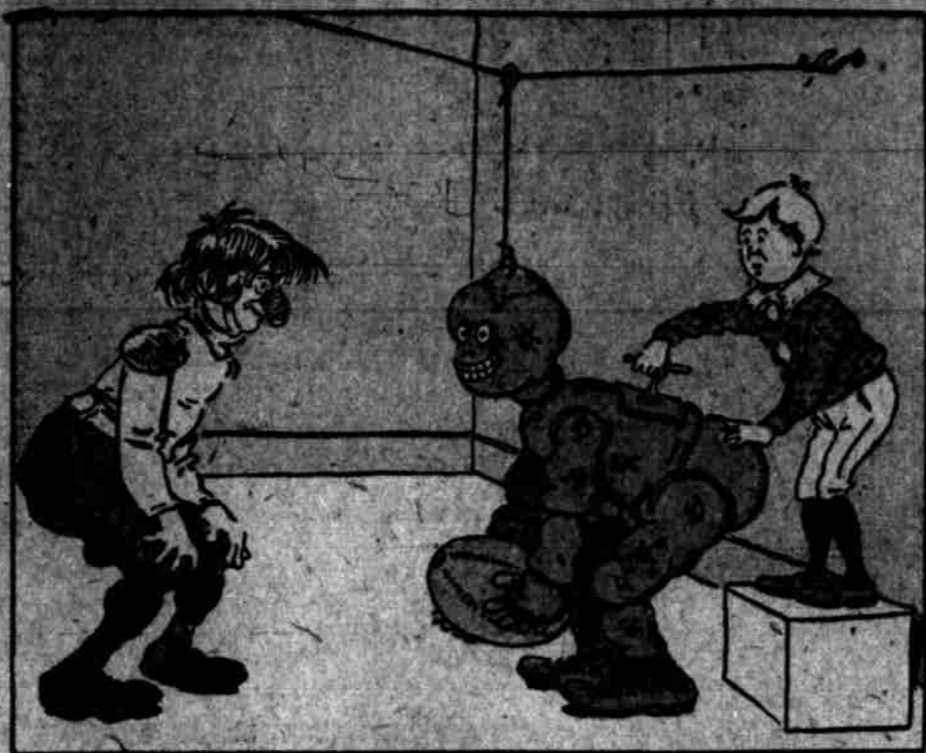


PORTLAND, OREGON, SATURDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 12, 1904

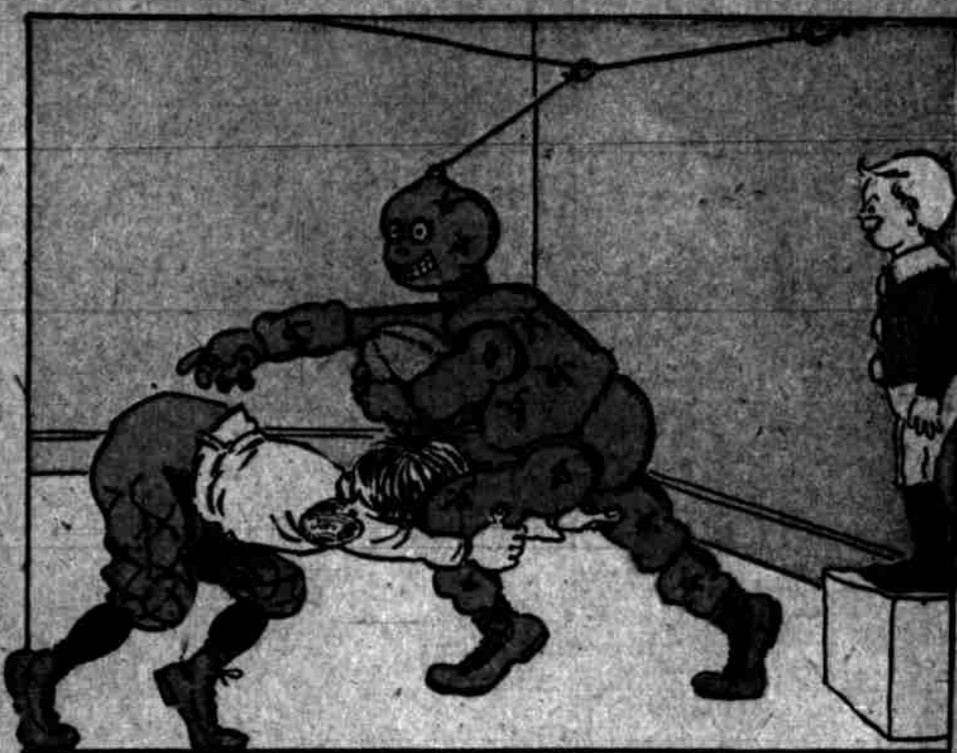
WILLIE WESTINGHOUSE'S AUTOMATIC HALF-BACK MAKES A TOUCHDOWN



Dear Tommy: I was just finishing an automatic football manikin for our Eleven to practice tackling, when Maudie's beau came in.



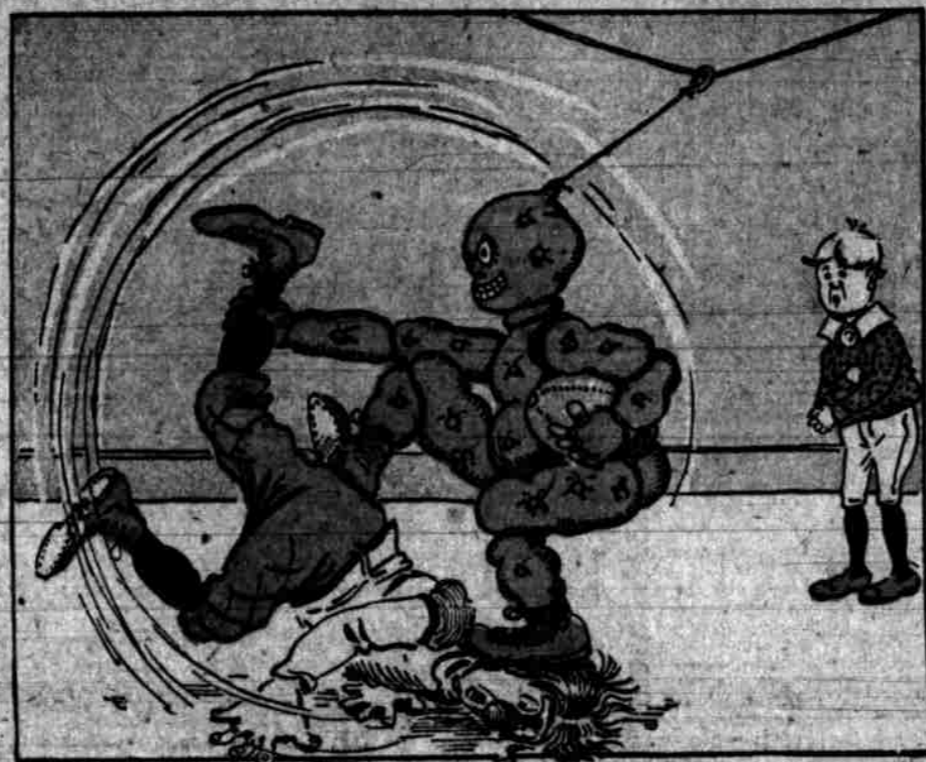
2. He's left tackle on his college team, and wanted to try it. So I wound up the manikin and set him loose.



3. Reggie made a grand-stand tackle.



4. But he didn't last a minute.

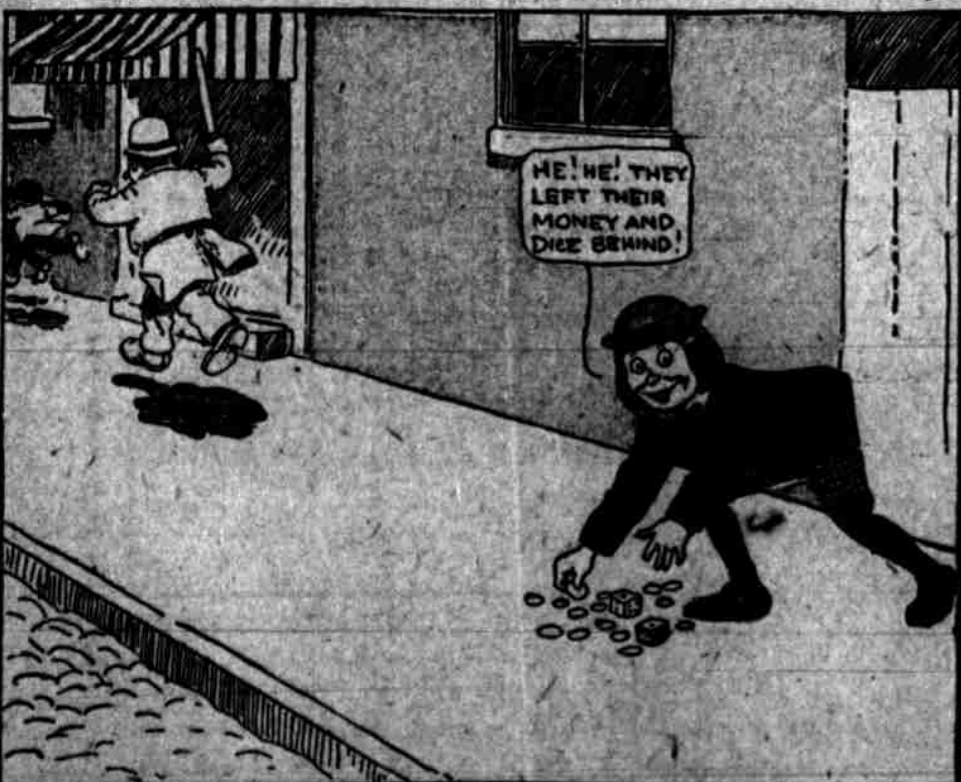
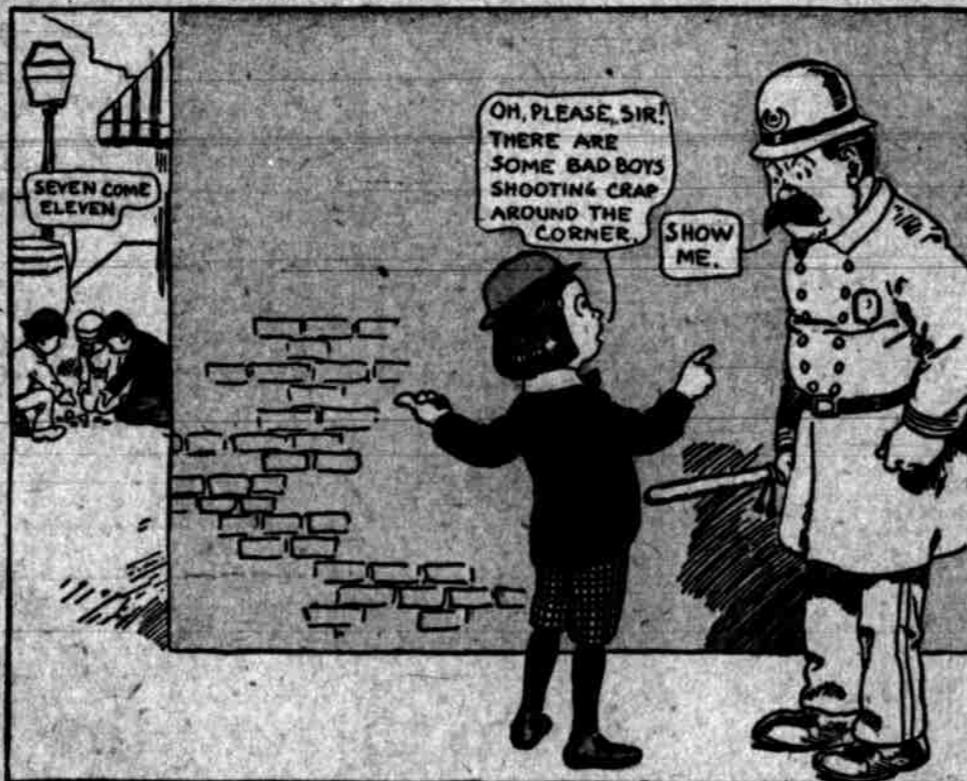


5. The manikin wiped the floor up with him.



6. And made a touchdown in about three seconds. Say, Tommy, you should have seen Reggie at the finish! Yours truly, Willie.

PRETENDING PERCY MIXES IN WITH A CRAP GAME AND TROUBLE



SOAK HIM ANOTHER ONE!
SQUEAL ON US, WILL YOU!
YOU'LL STEAL OUR MONEY, WILL YOU!
BOO! HOO! OH, YOU RUDE BOYS!