

WILLIE CONVERTS SANTA CLAUS INTO A CIDER FOUNTAIN



Dear Tommy—I wish you had been here Christmas. Maudie's beau was Santa, and I made a magic jug for him—like this.

All the folks were there. Reggie came out, made a bow, and proposed that we all take a Christmas drink.



Everybody stood up, and to their astonishment Reggie filled all the glasses from the tiny jug.



But he didn't get the hang of shutting it off, and the jug began to spurt cider.



Then Reggie got rattled and dropped the jug, and immediately became a living cider fountain. Say, Tommy, it was awful! Yours, etc., Willie.

PRETENDING PERCY GETS A FULL CHRISTMAS STOCKING—AND OTHER THINGS

