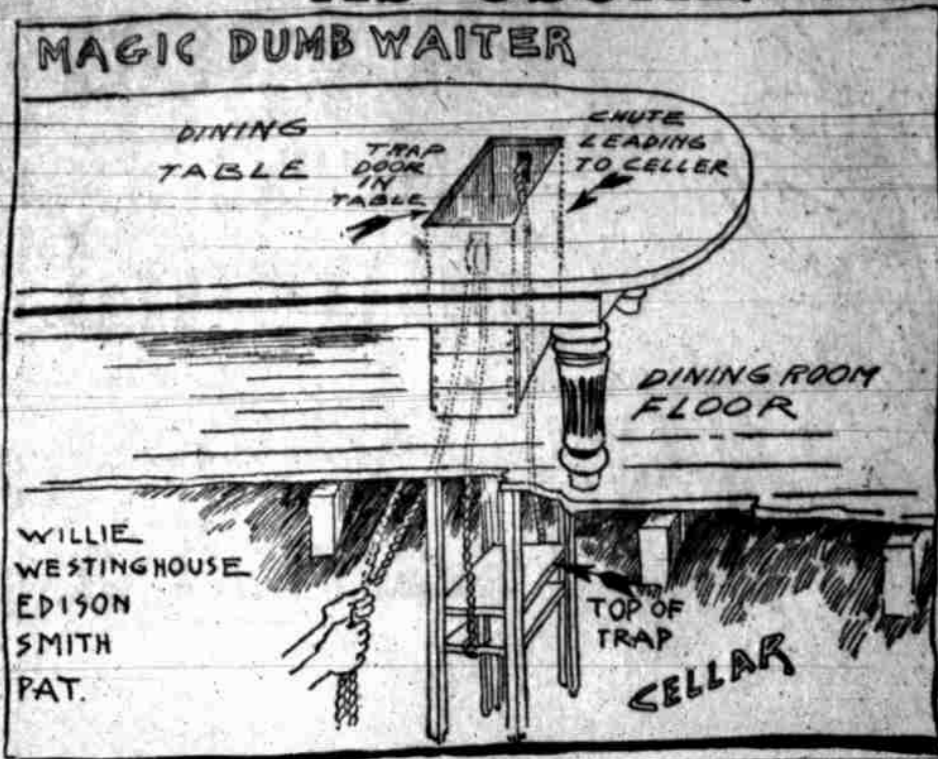


# AS USUAL, WILLIE SPOILS THE THANKSGIVING DINNER



Dear Tommy—This is a scheme I invented to have some fun at our Thanksgiving dinner.

We cut a hole in the tablecloth and pasted a piece of linen on the top of the trap.

Papa waved the knife and produced a big turkey. You see, Jim was peeping and ran down the cellar and pulled up the trap.



The cranberry sauce was served in a big pumpkin with the seeds scooped out.

The pumpkin was a tight fit and stuck in the chute.

Papa lifted the cover and looked down the chute. Just then Jim gave a strong yank, and out popped the pumpkin loaded with cranberry sauce. Say, Tommy, it was awful! Yours, Willie.



# THE ALMOST FAMILY—THEY HAVE NOTHING TO BE THANKFUL FOR

