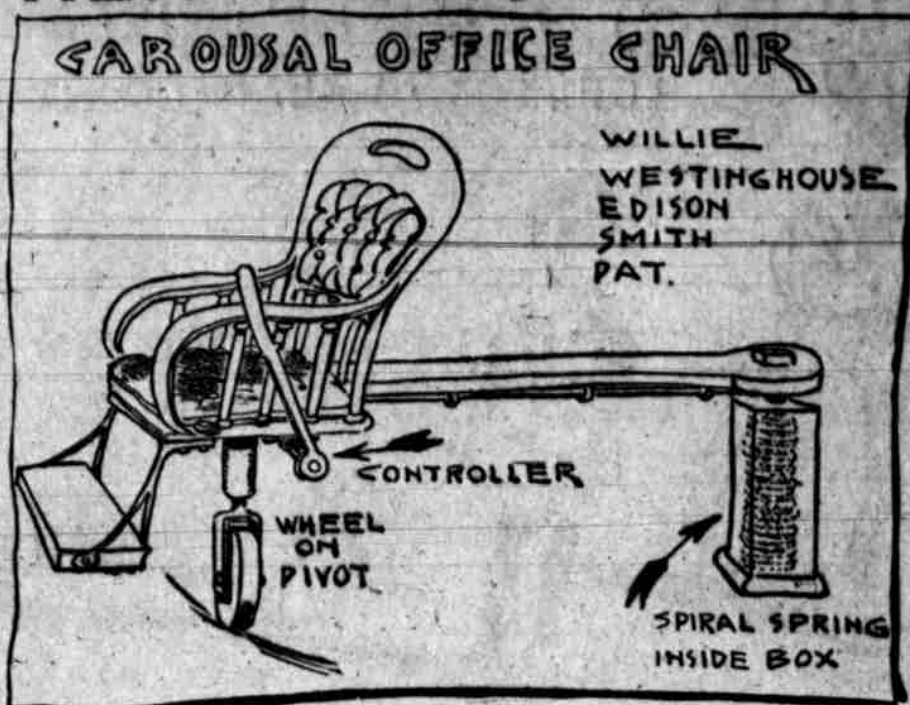


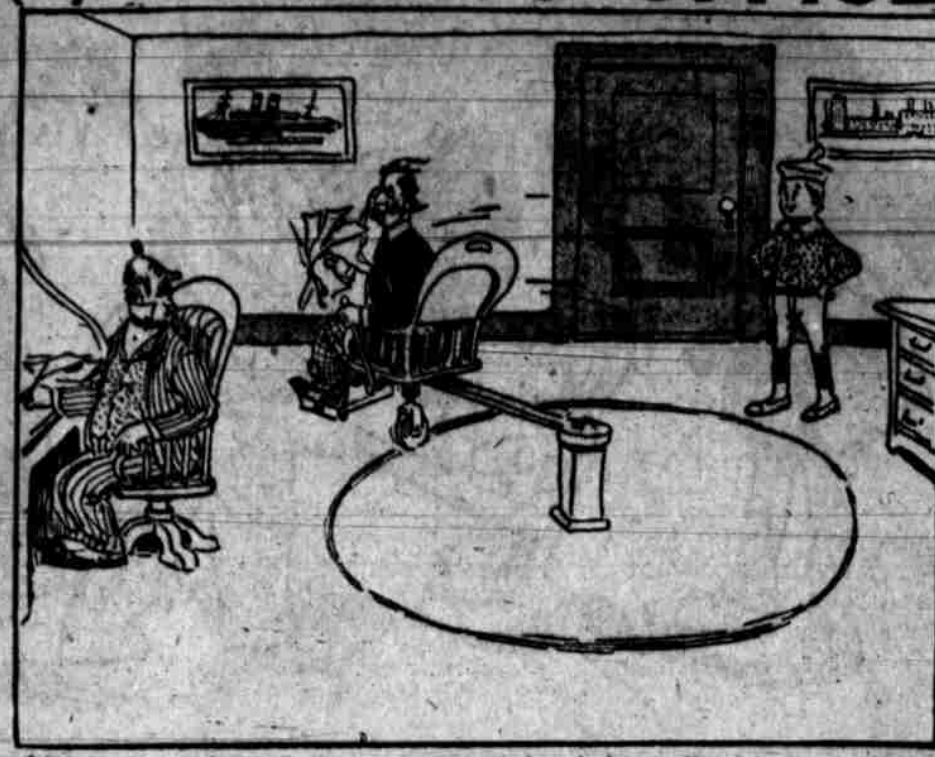
# WILLIE MAKES ANOTHER IMPROVEMENT (?) IN PAPA'S OFFICE



Dear Tommy:—Papa's credit man has the gout, and has to hobble over to Papa's desk about every five minutes to consult him.



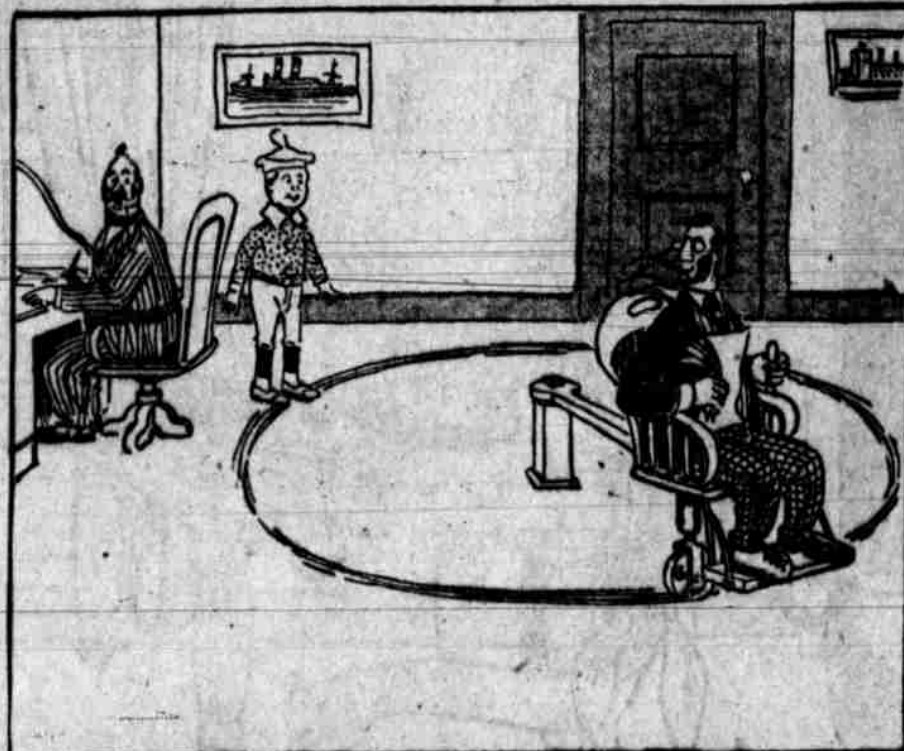
I contrived this scheme to help Mr. Simpkins. You just pull a lever and the chair rolls round in a circle.



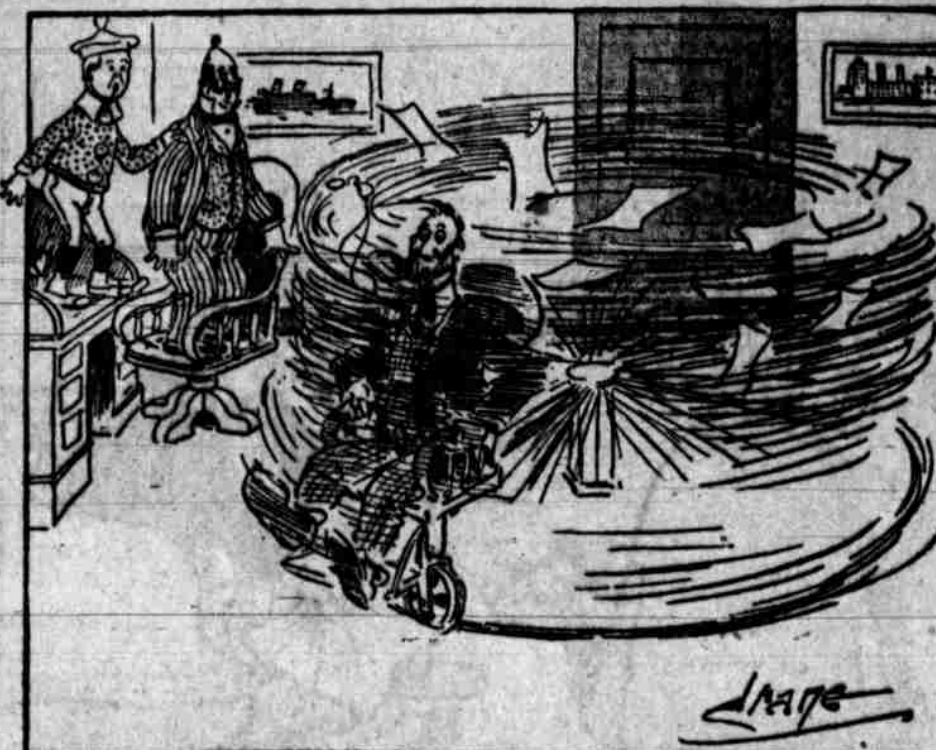
Mr. Simpkins didn't have to get out of the chair at all, and was tickled to death.



After having a conference with Papa he started back to his own desk.



But when he got there, something slipped and he failed to stop.



Say, Tommy, it nearly whirled Mr. Simpkins apart before the spring ran down!  
Yours, Willie.



# PETER PUT OFF--HE ALWAYS FORGETS



Bradford