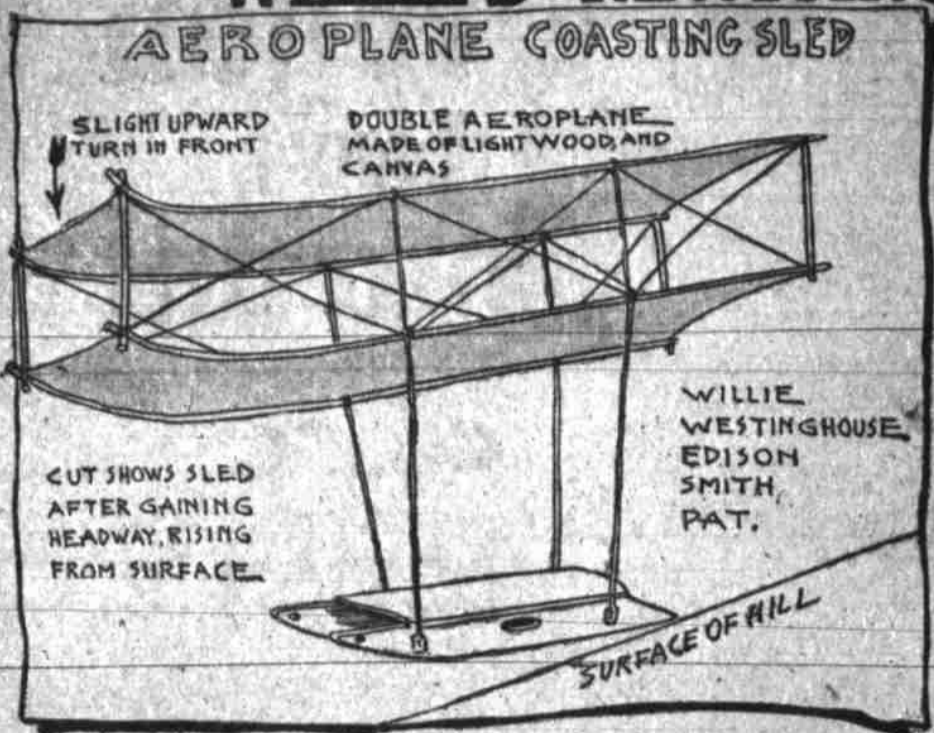
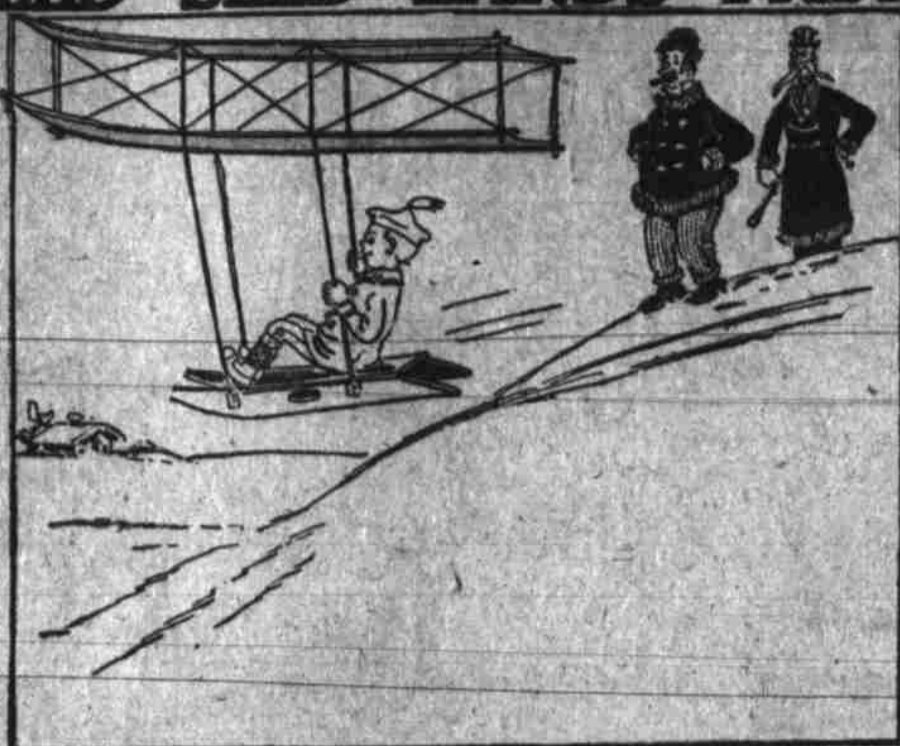


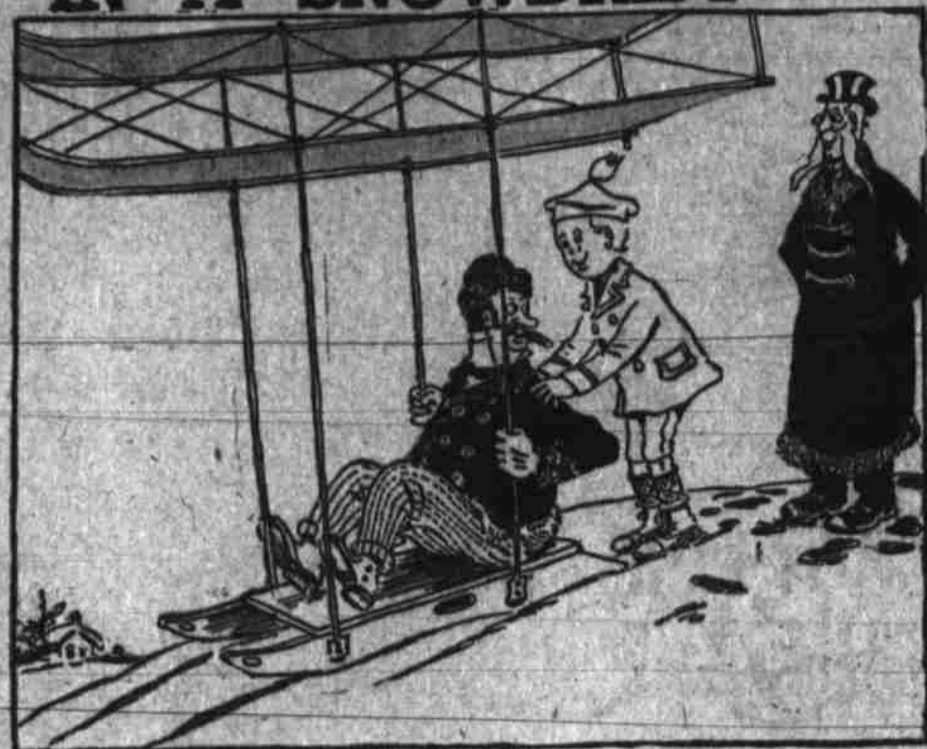
WILLIE'S NEWFANGLED SLED LANDS PAPA IN A SNOWDRIFT



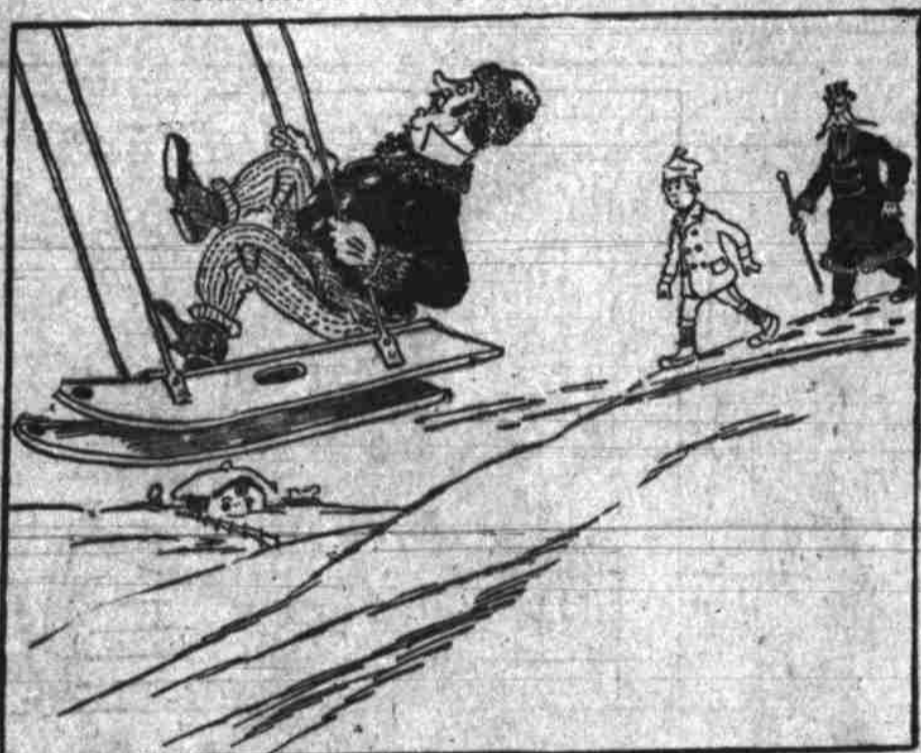
Dear Tommy—This is a diagram of a new coasting scheme. It works just like a flying machine.



When I tried it, it sailed about a hundred yards without touching the surface.



Then Papa tried it. He started off fine—



But when it left the surface he got rattled.



Just then a gust of wind struck and he slipped off the sled.



He landed on his head in a big snowbank, and got real mad about it.
Yours, WILLIE.



FIZZBOOMSKI, THE ANARCHIST—HE BUNGLES THE JOB AGAIN

