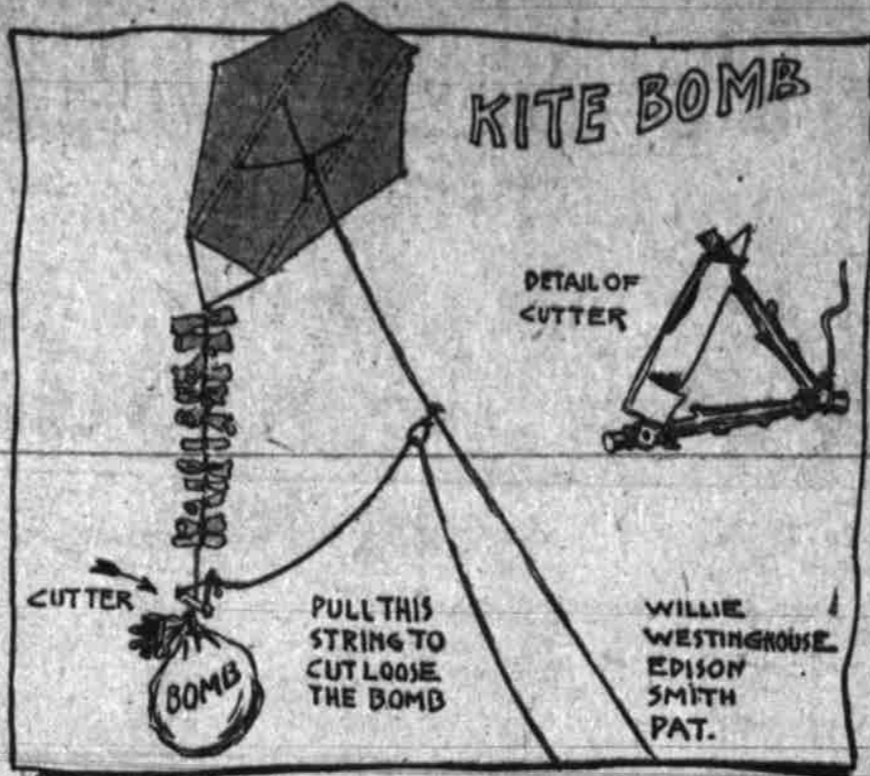
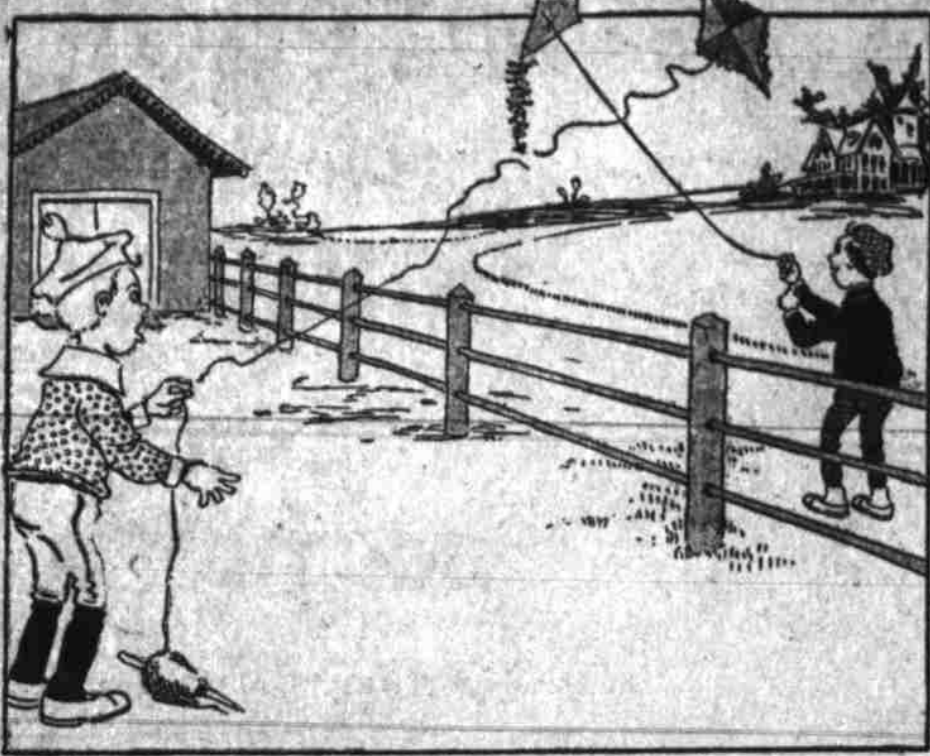


# WILLIE DROPS A BOMB ON PAPA'S HEAD



Dear Tommy:—Johnny Jones cut my kite string the other day with a piece of steel on the end of his kite's tail.

To get even with him I invented a scheme like this, with a bag of flour for a bomb.

Johnny was flying his kite back of our garage, and I had a good chance to catch him.



waited until I thought the bag was right over his head, and pulled the string.

Just then Papa and the Minister came out of the garage—

And, of course, the kite swerved and dropped the bag of flour on Papa's head. Yours, Willie.



# FIZZBOOMSKI, THE ANARCHIST—YOUR NAME IS FAILURE

