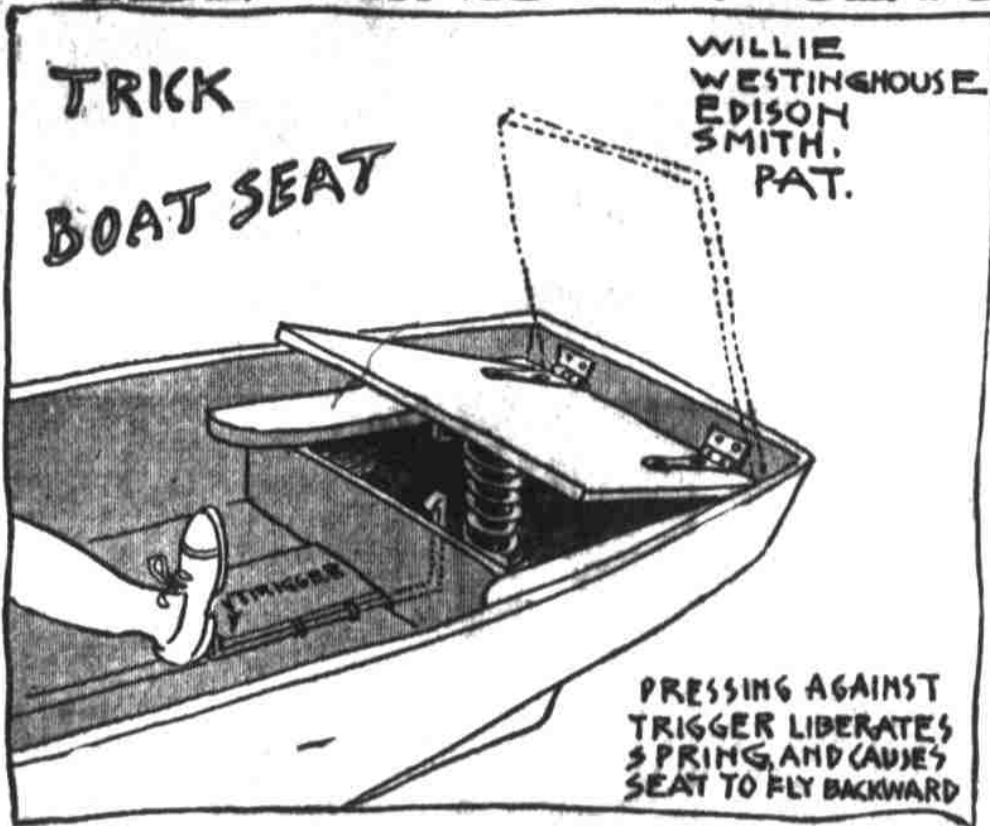


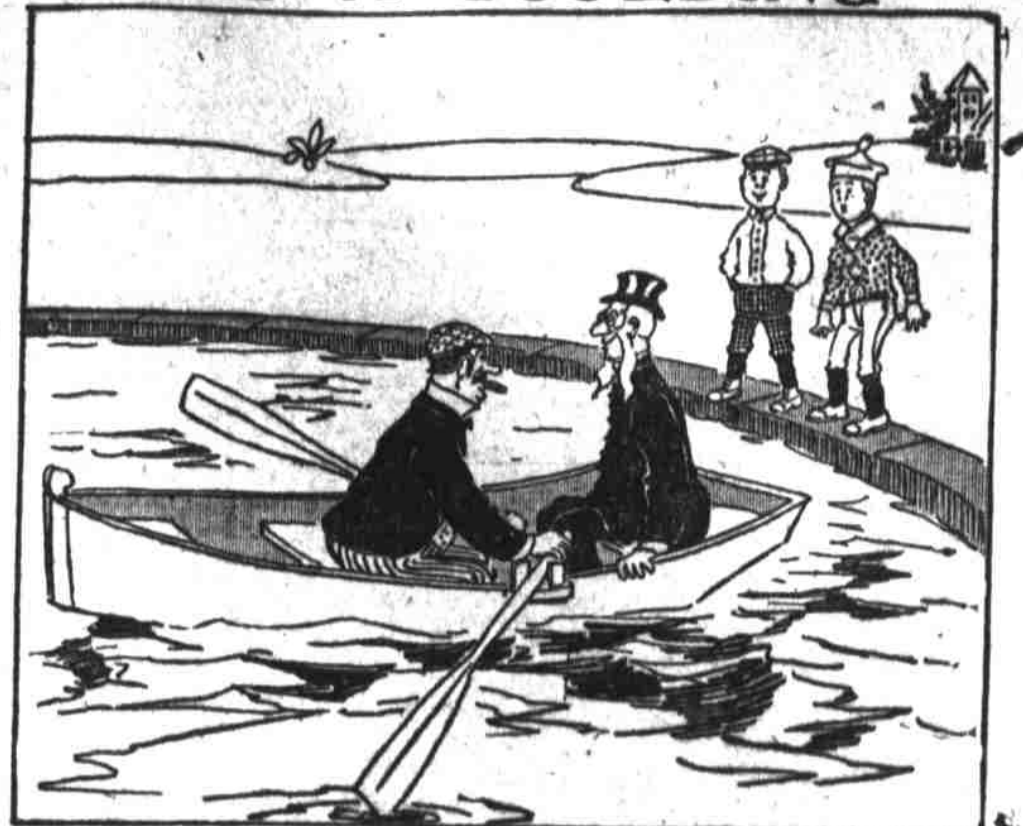
THE MINISTER GETS A BATH AND WILLIE GETS A SCOLDING



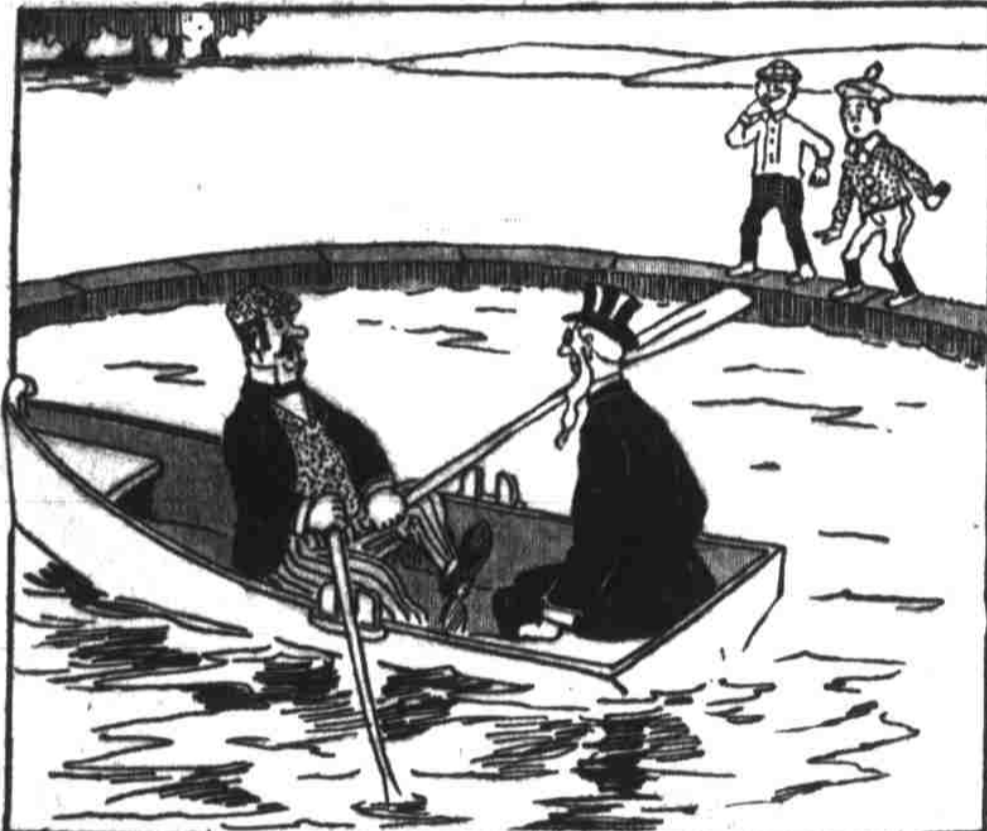
Dear Tommy:—This is the way I fixed up our boat to get even with Johnny Jones.



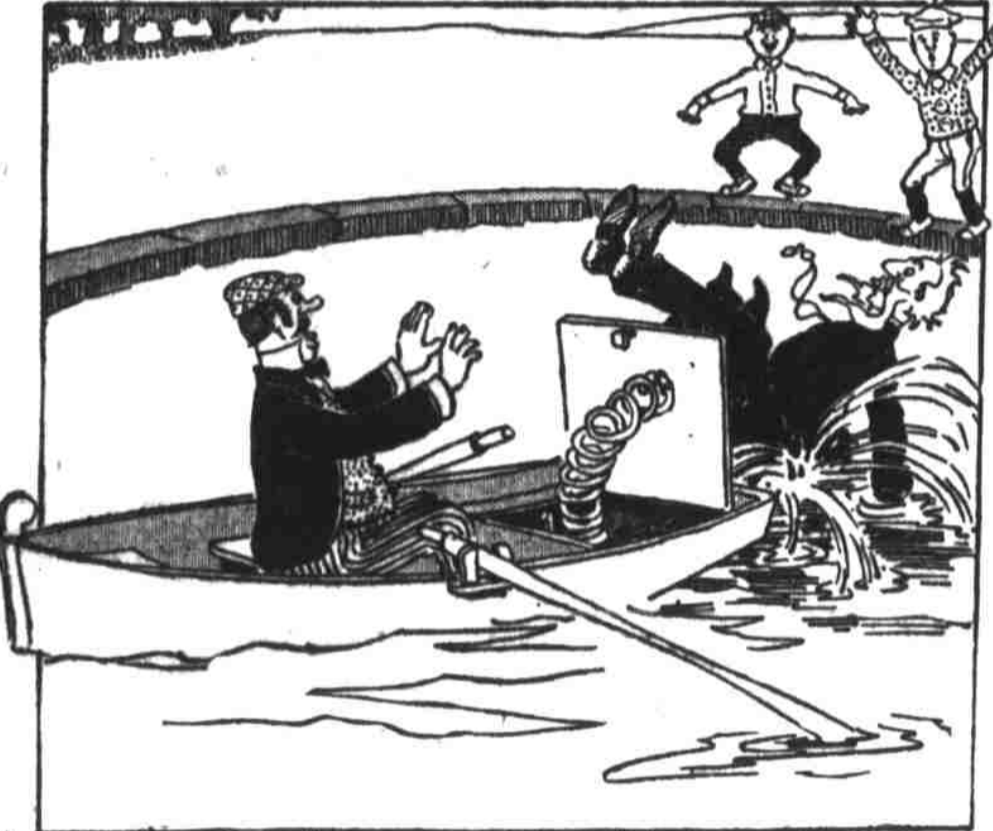
When I got it fixed I invited Johnny to take a sail; but Papa and the Minister got ahead of us.



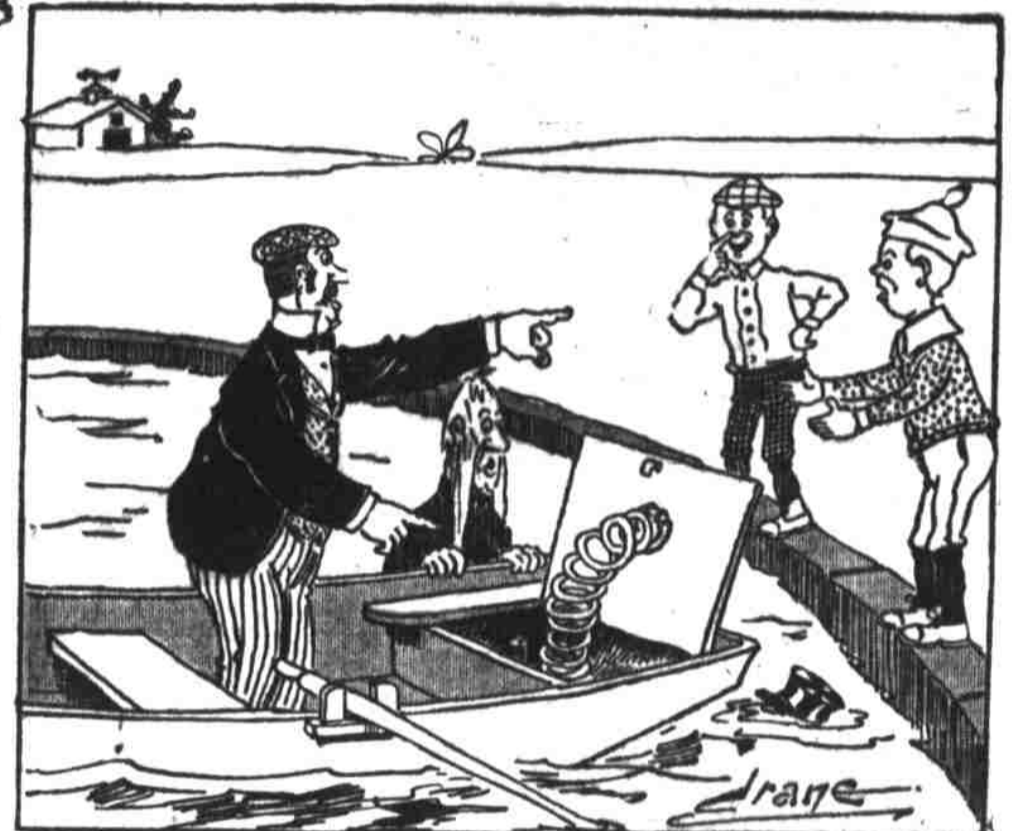
I didn't feel alarmed, as it was difficult to liberate the spring unintentionally.



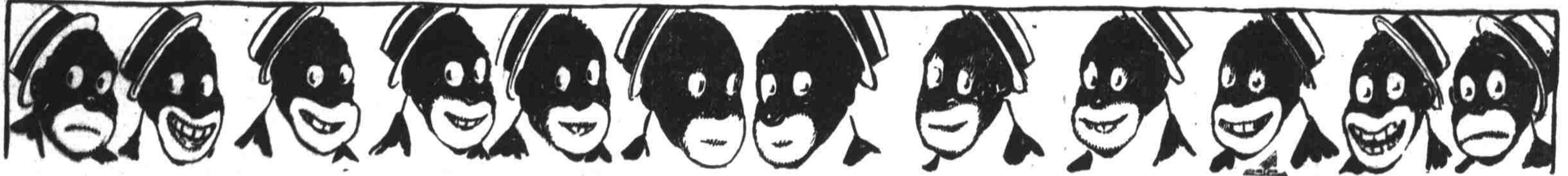
But Papa's foot slipped when they were in the middle of the lake—



And, of course, the Minister went overboard.



My, but didn't I catch it! And Johnny Jones nearly laughed himself to death. Yours, Willie!



PA'S NIGHTMARE---WORSE THAN A PRIZE FIGHT

