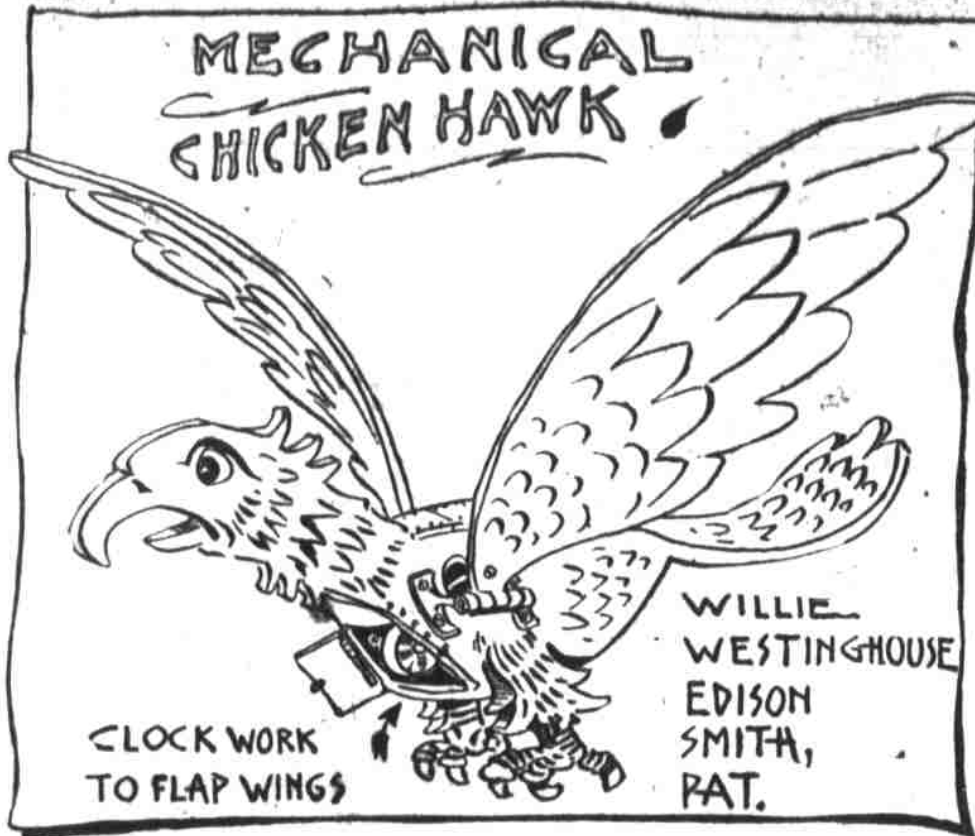


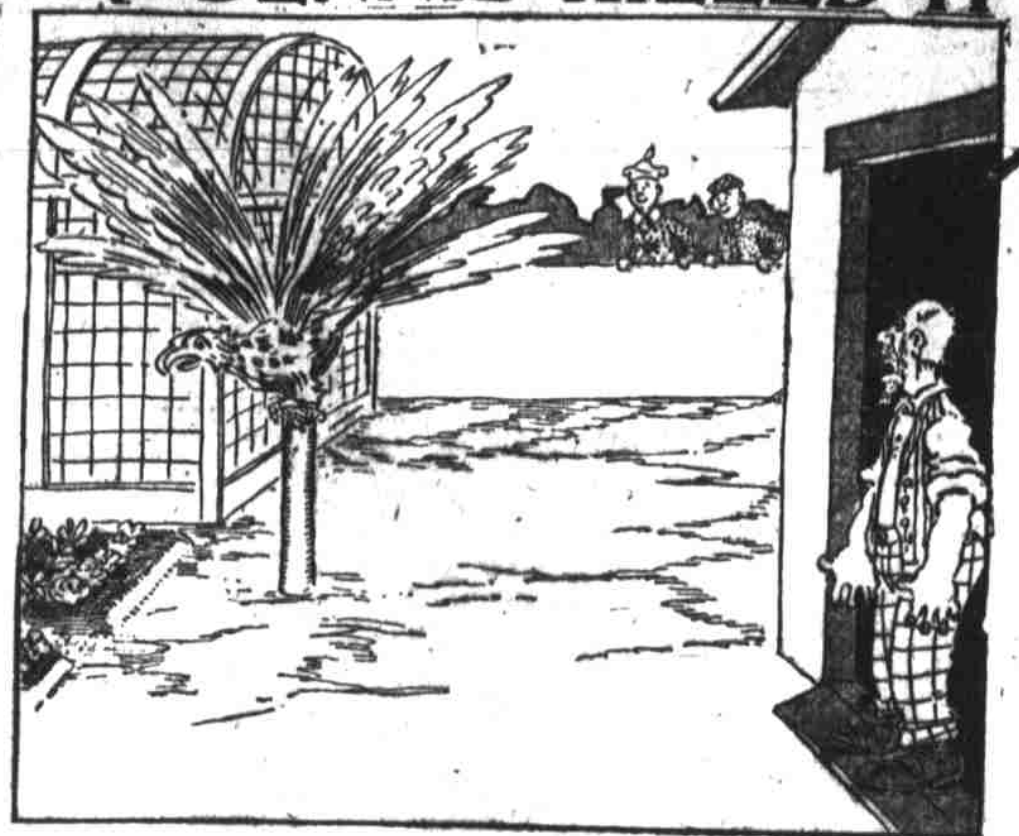
# THE MECHANICAL HAWK WAS A SUCCESS--ONLY DENNIS KILLED IT



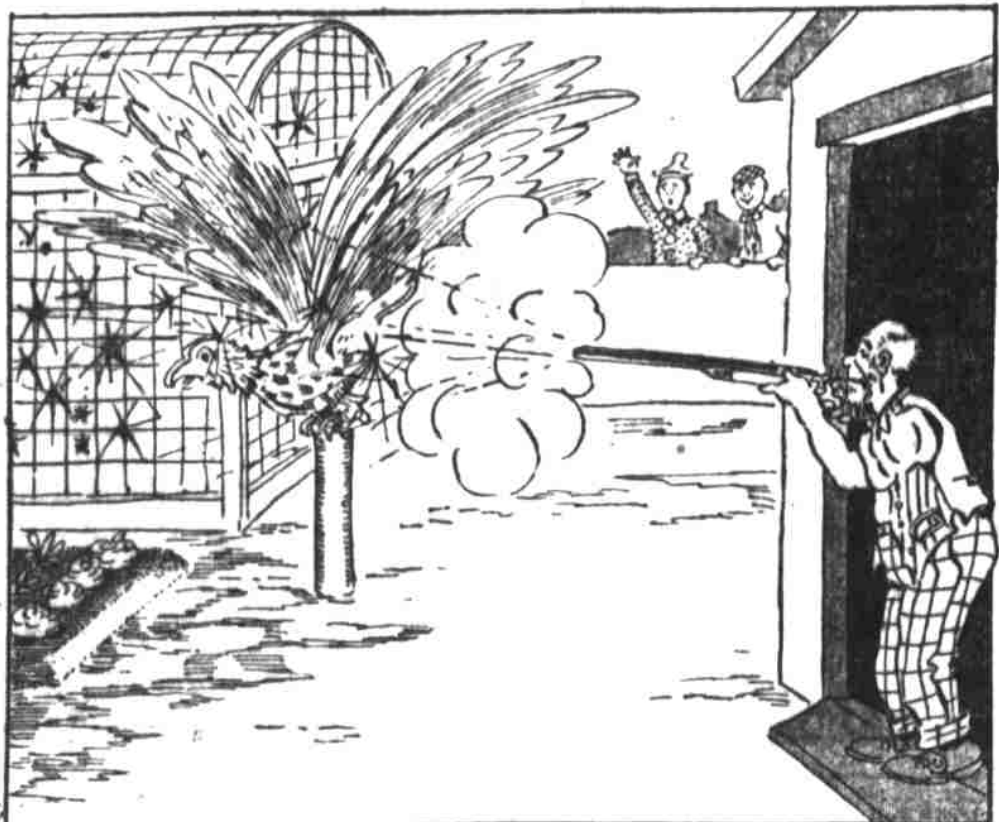
Dear Tommy--Dennis, the gardener in Mr. Jones' place, is worried to death with the birds and chickens getting into his garden.



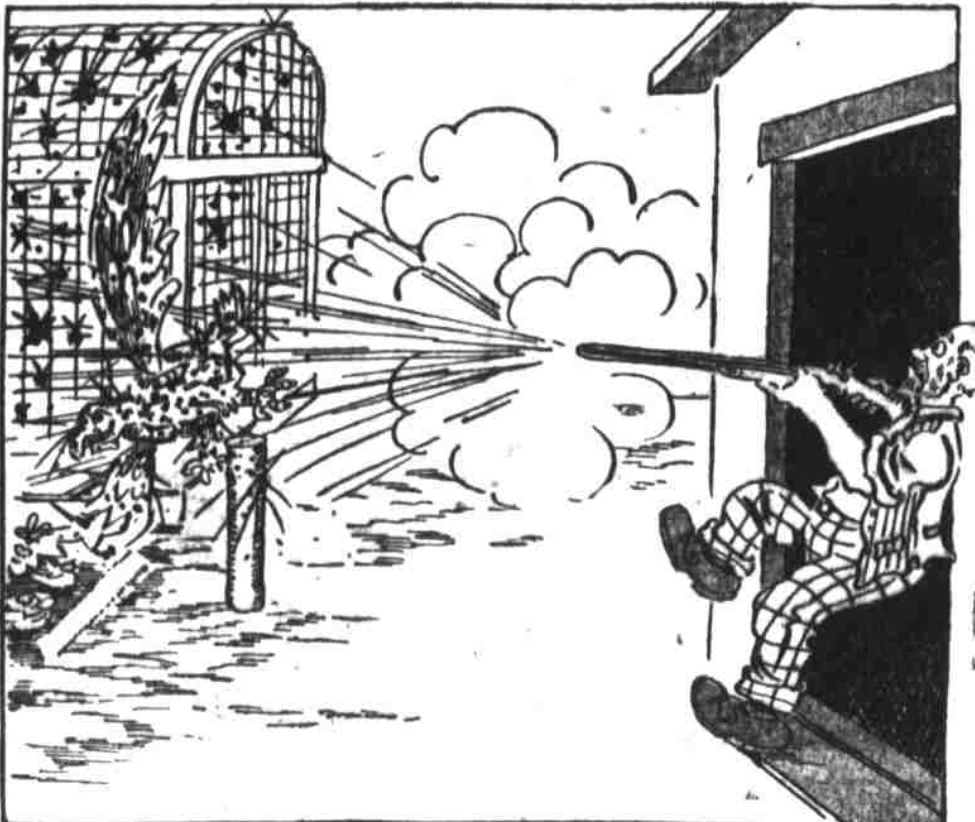
This is a scheme of mine for frightening off the birds and chickens.



Johnny Jones and I set it up, but we didn't tell Dennis about it.



Dennis, you know, is near-sighted and thought it was a real bird. So he ran and got his gun.



By the time he fired the second barrel the greenhouse was a wreck.



Of course, Dennis blamed it all on me. Yours, etc., Willie.



## WHEN DAD WAS A BOY---HE! HE!

