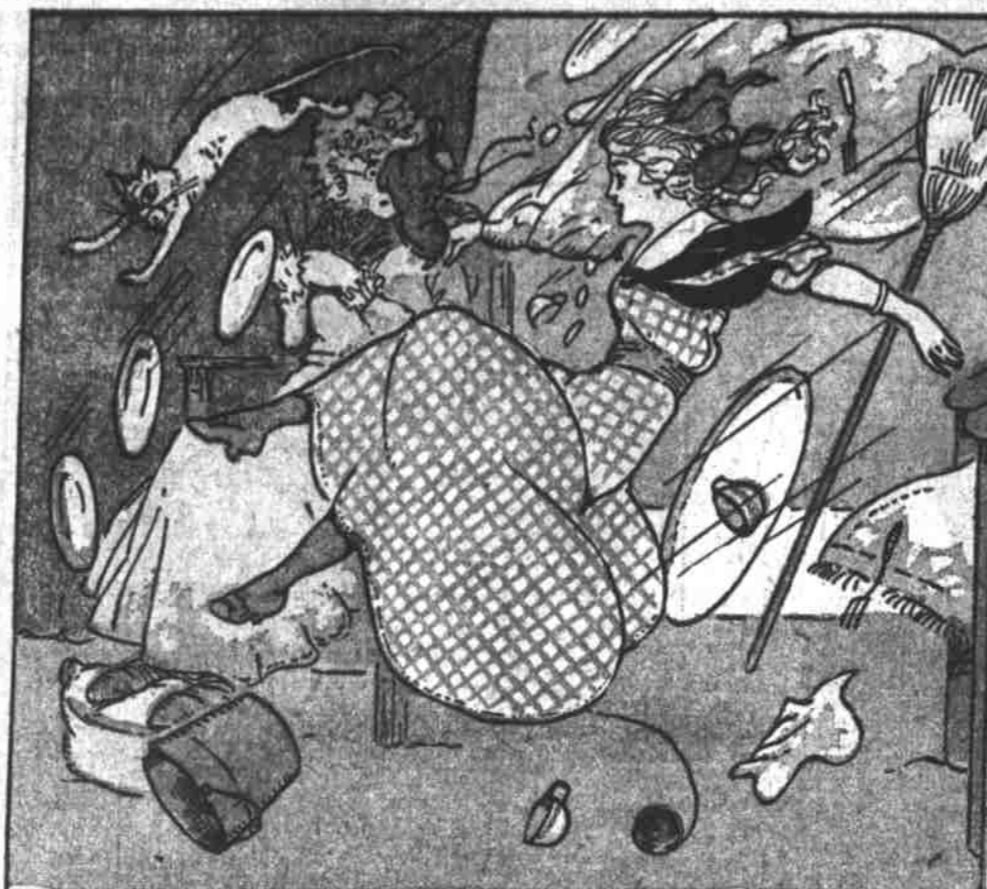
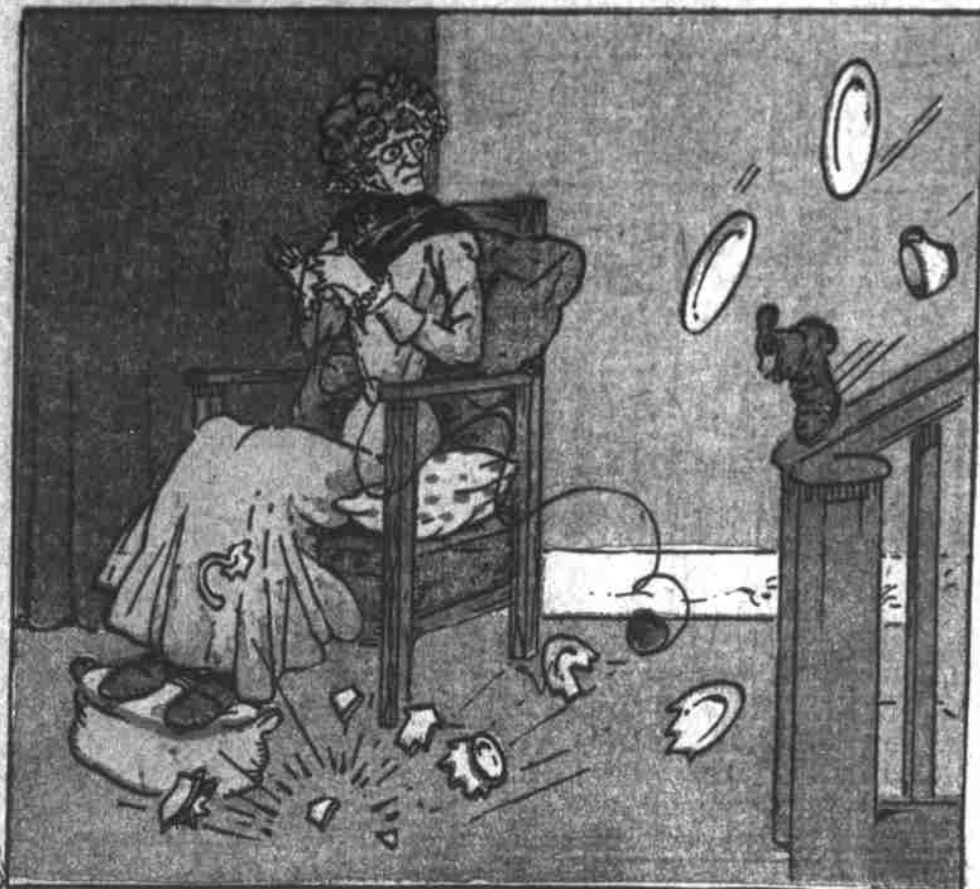
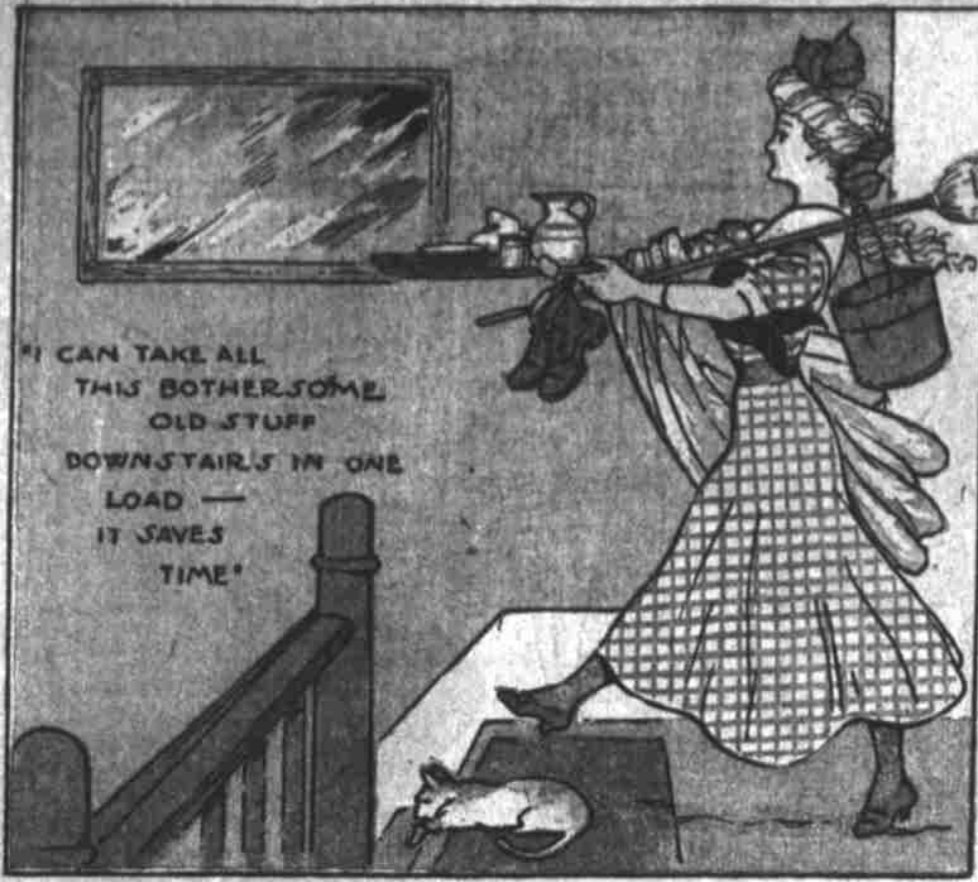
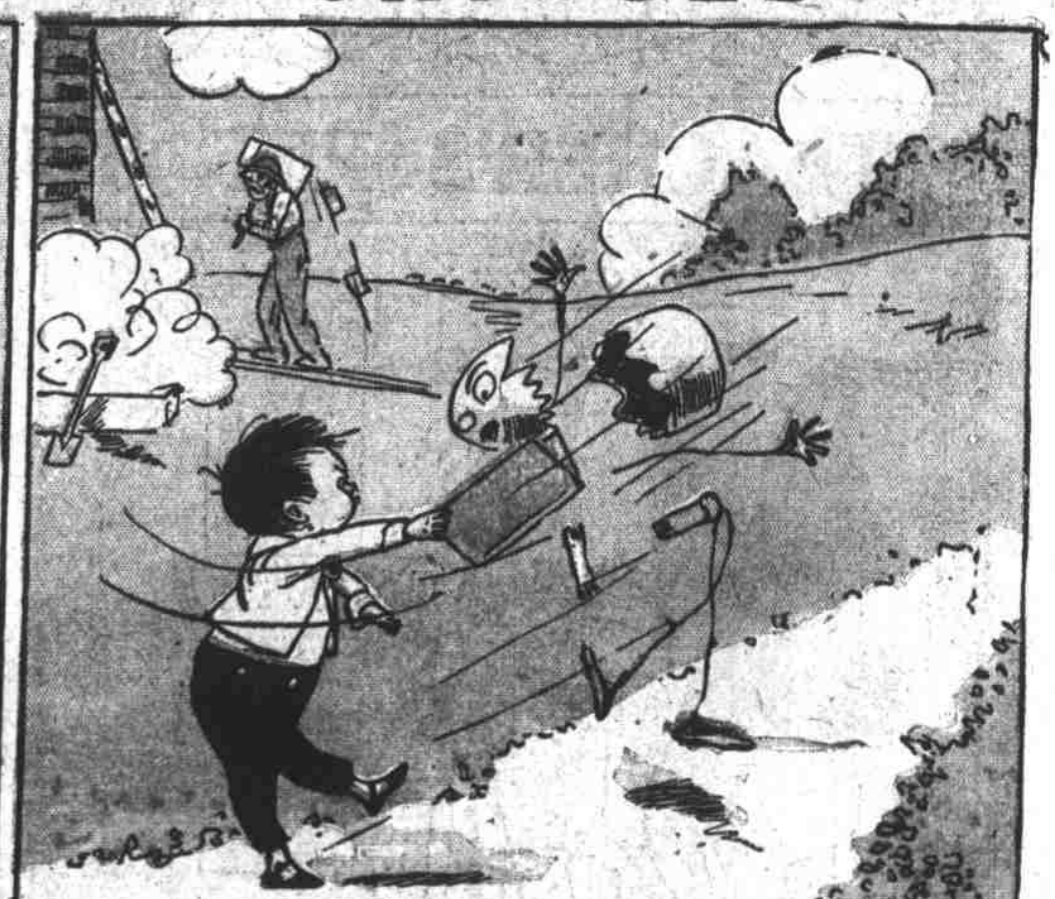
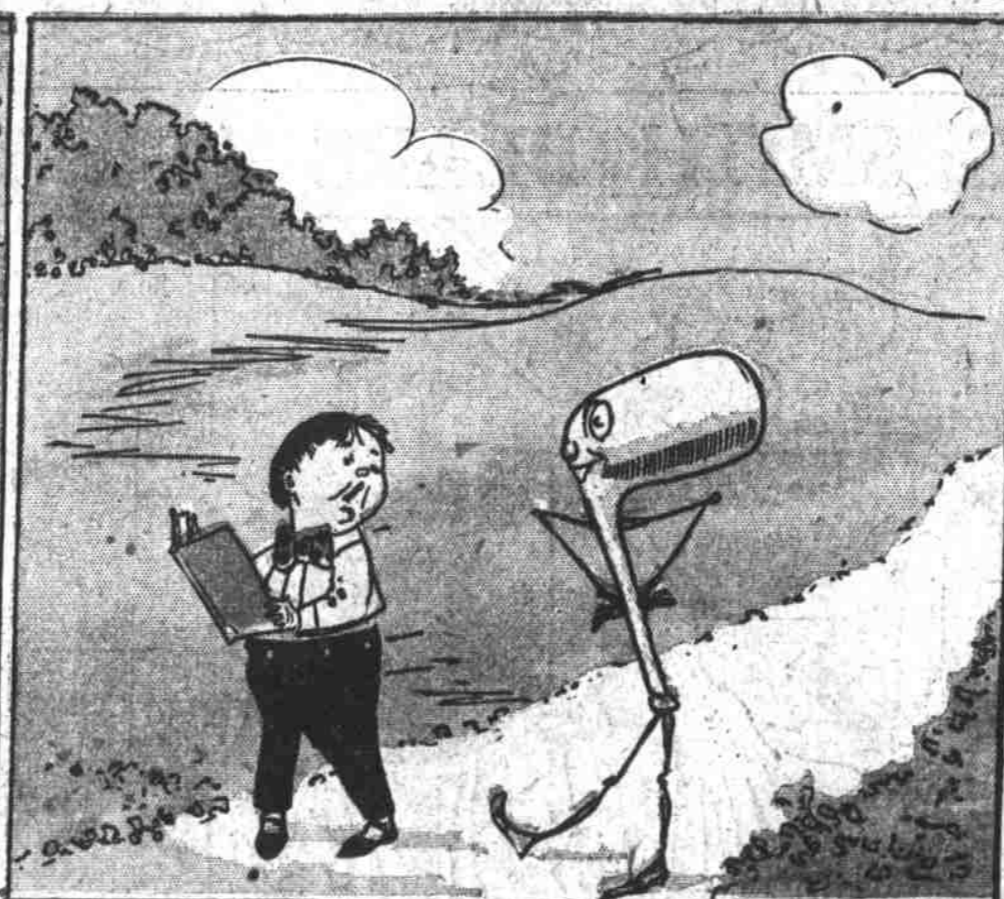


IT'S ONLY ETHELINDA--SHE TAKES A LOAD DOWNSTAIRS



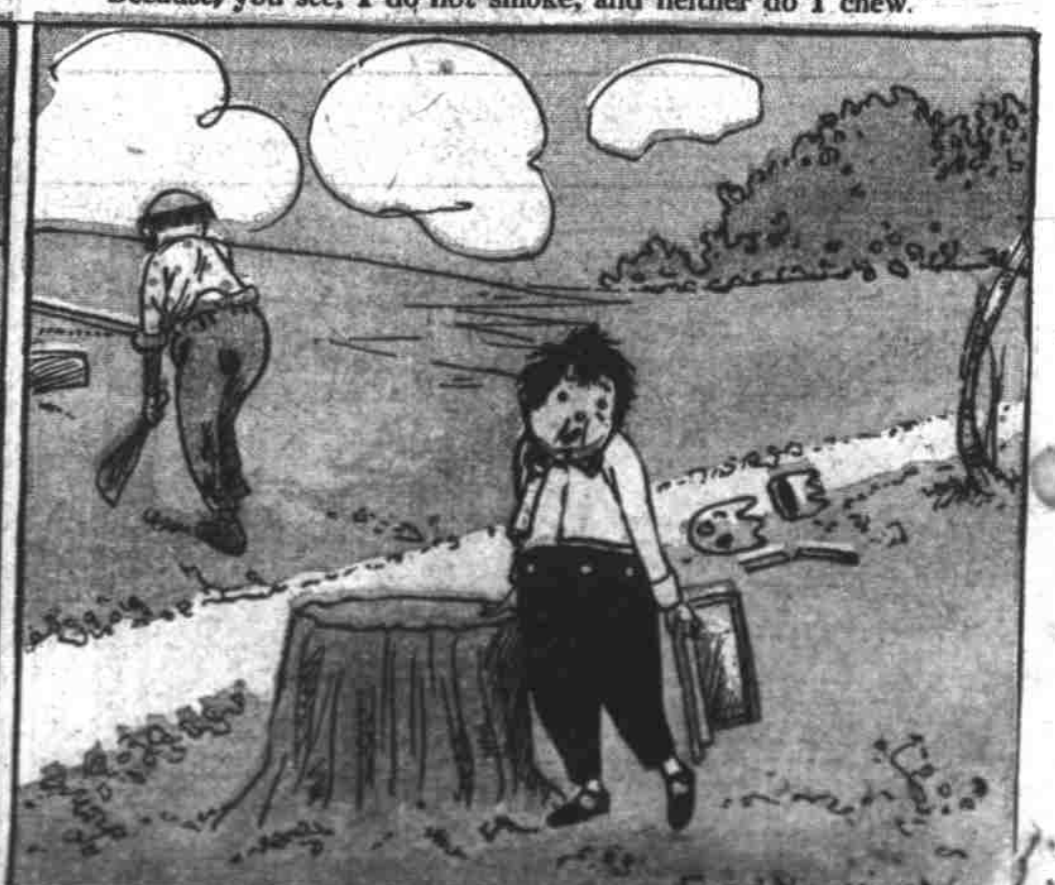
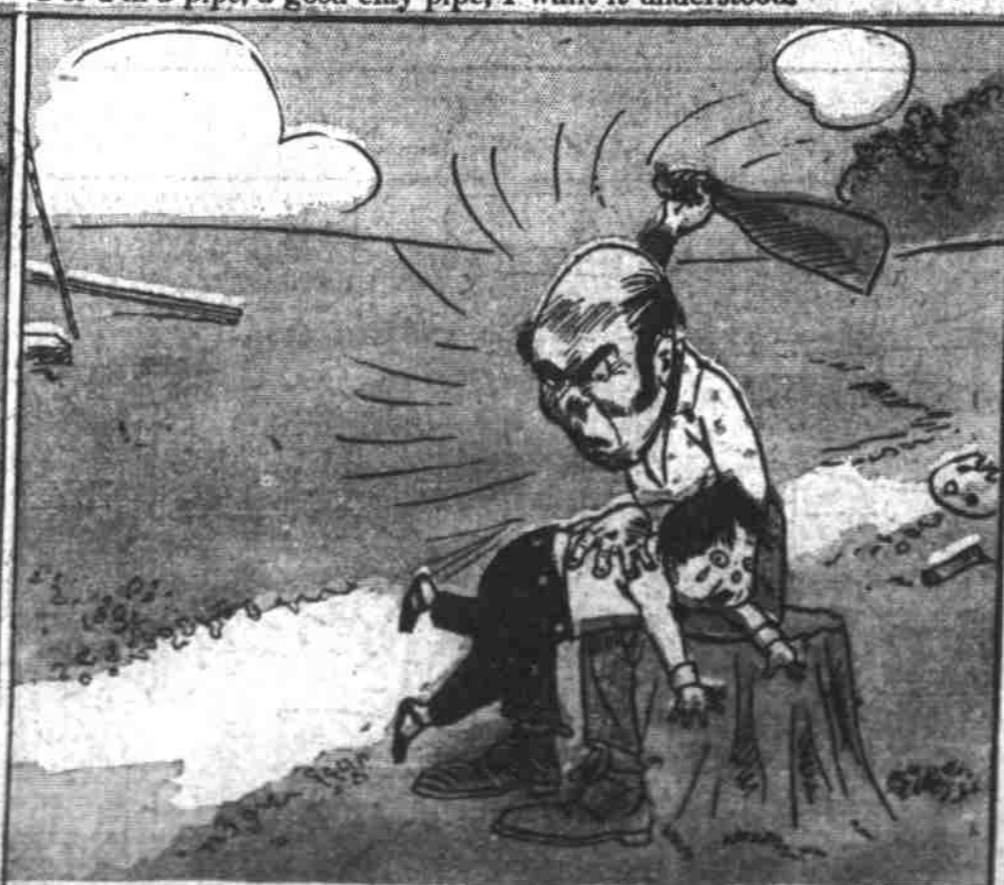
TED'S OBJECT SPELLING LESSON--P-I-P-E AND 'S-H-I-N-G-L-E



“Now, what does P-I-P-E spell? I've heard that word before. It's surely not the wall paper. It's not the kitchen door.”

“Hold on there, Ted, you've guessed enough. Just look me over good. For I'm a pipe, a good clay pipe, I want it understood.”

“Oh, is that so? Well, here, take this. I have no use for you. Because, you see, I do not smoke, and neither do I chew.”



“Now, S-H-I-N-G-L-E. What in the world is that? I'll bet you I find out, all right, that pipe belonged to Pat.”

“Ah, ha! ye little rascal. Oi caught ye that time, sure. Oi'll lay this shingle on yer pants as it was never laid before.”

“Oh, dear! P-I-P-E spells pipe—quite a short word, you see. And S-H-I-N-G-L-E spells shingle, that hurt me.”

Fred Naurval