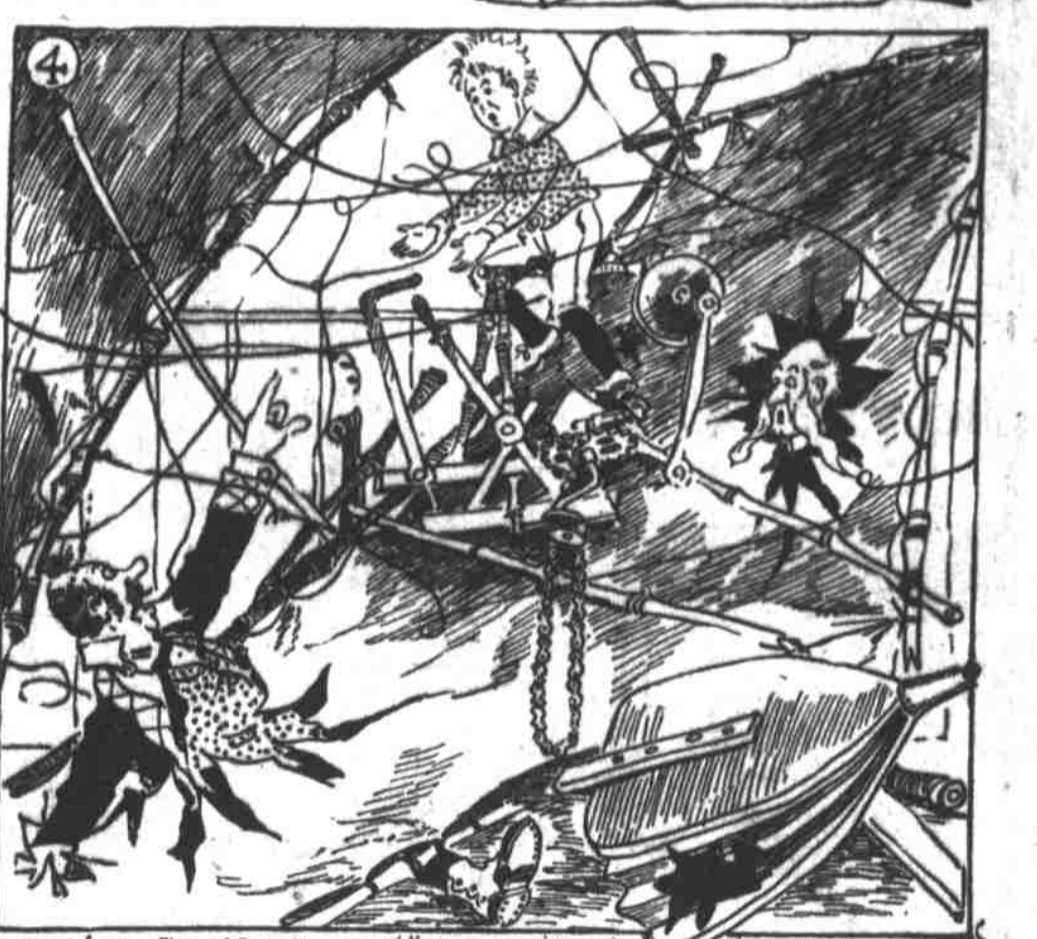
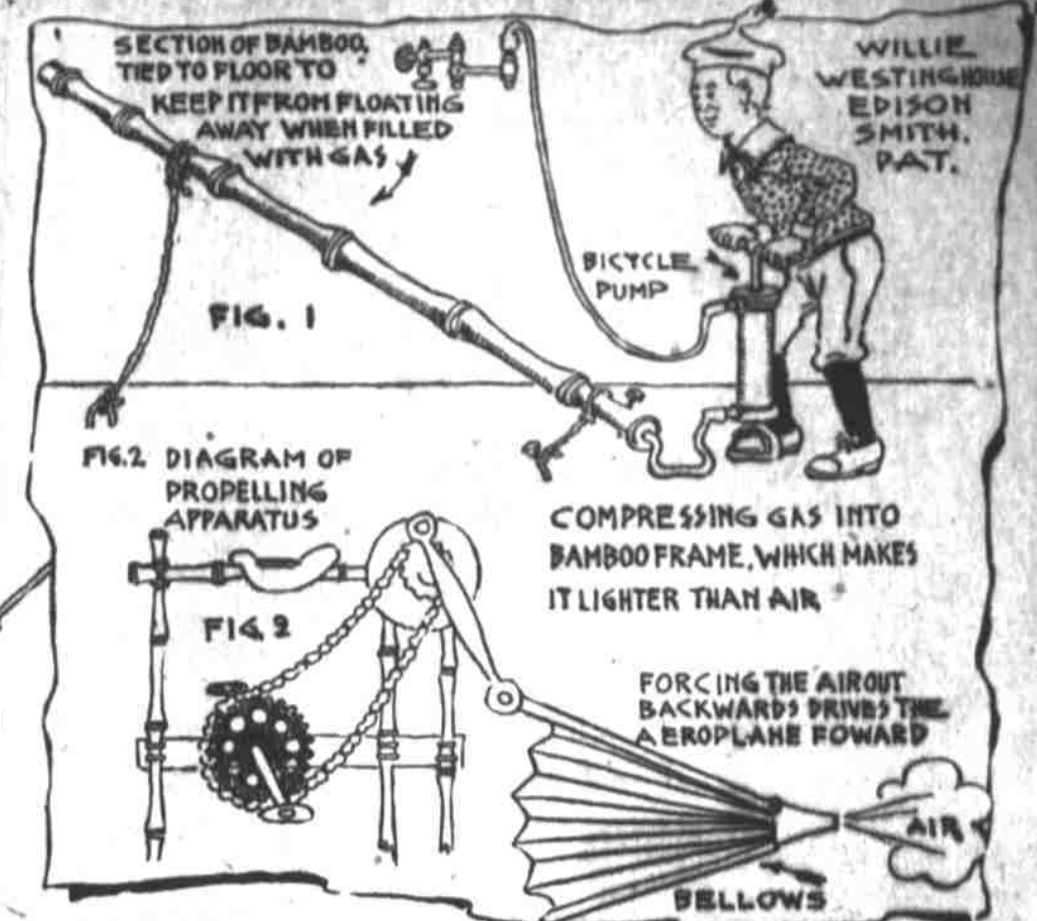
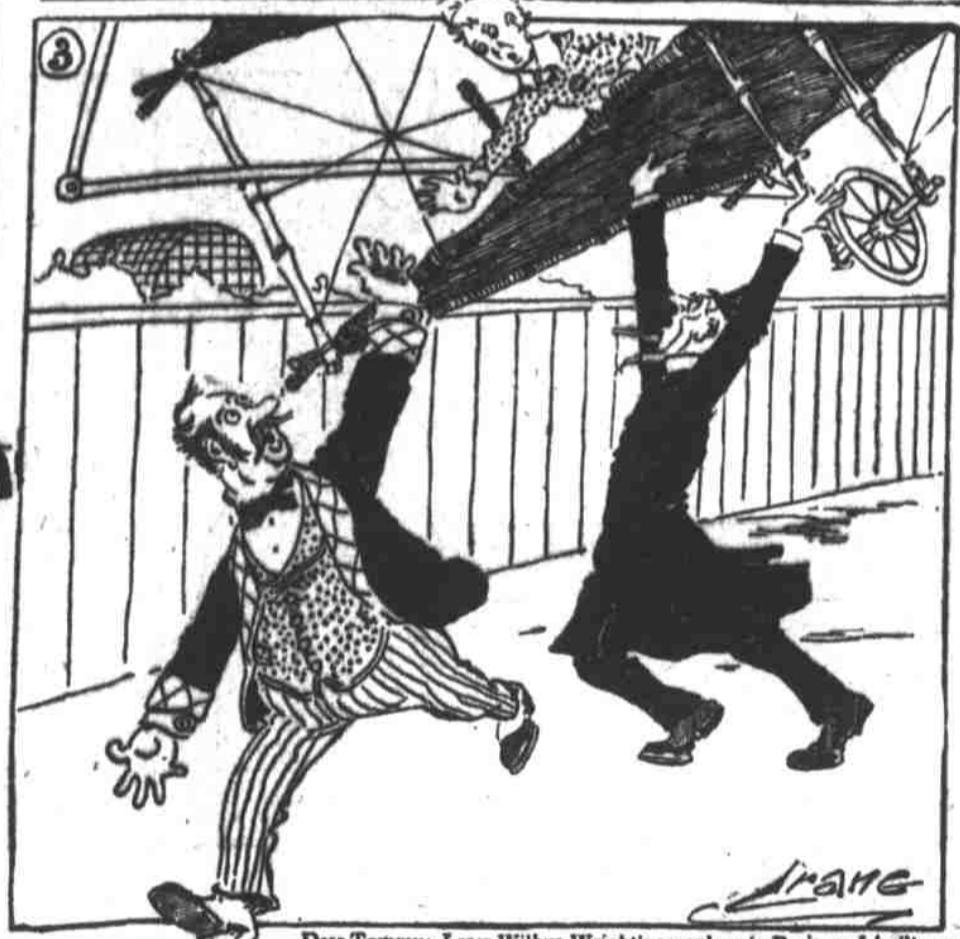
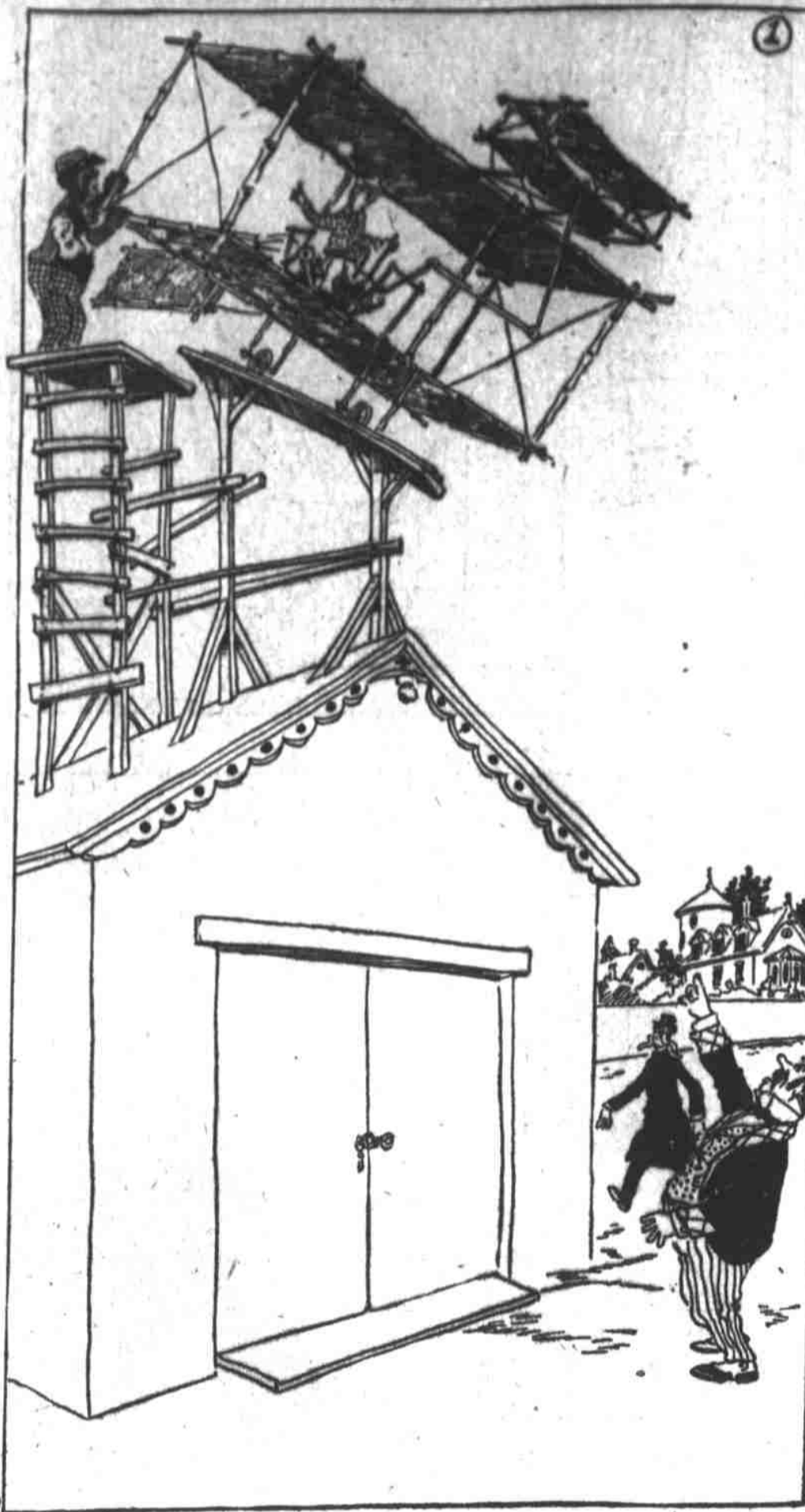


# WILLIE WESTINGHOUSE TURNS UP WITH A NEW AEROPLANE



Dear Tommy: I saw Wilbur Wright's aeroplane in Paris, so I built one when we got home. Jim and I got it on top of the garage, and I started on a trial trip. My great discovery of compressing gas into a hollow frame is all right, only the bamboo sticks leaked. So I didn't stay up very long. But I would have made a splendid landing if papa and the minister had kept out of the way. Now papa won't let me build any more air ships. Yours etc. WILLIE

# TEACHER'S PET--HIS TORMENTOR GETS FILLED FULL OF ELECTRICITY



THE OLE TEACHER ALLEY  
TRID TO LEKTRICUTE ME  
BUT I ONLE DANST AN NOW  
I AM FULL OF LEKTRICK'S ITY  
WICH MAIKS YOU STAGGER AN  
FEAL STRONG BUT I WILL  
MAIK HER PET  
THINK I AM  
LEKTRIC LITE  
NIN WEN I  
HIT HIM  
TUG SMITH  
ME FAREIT  
UP A PET IN  
THE ROOTS