

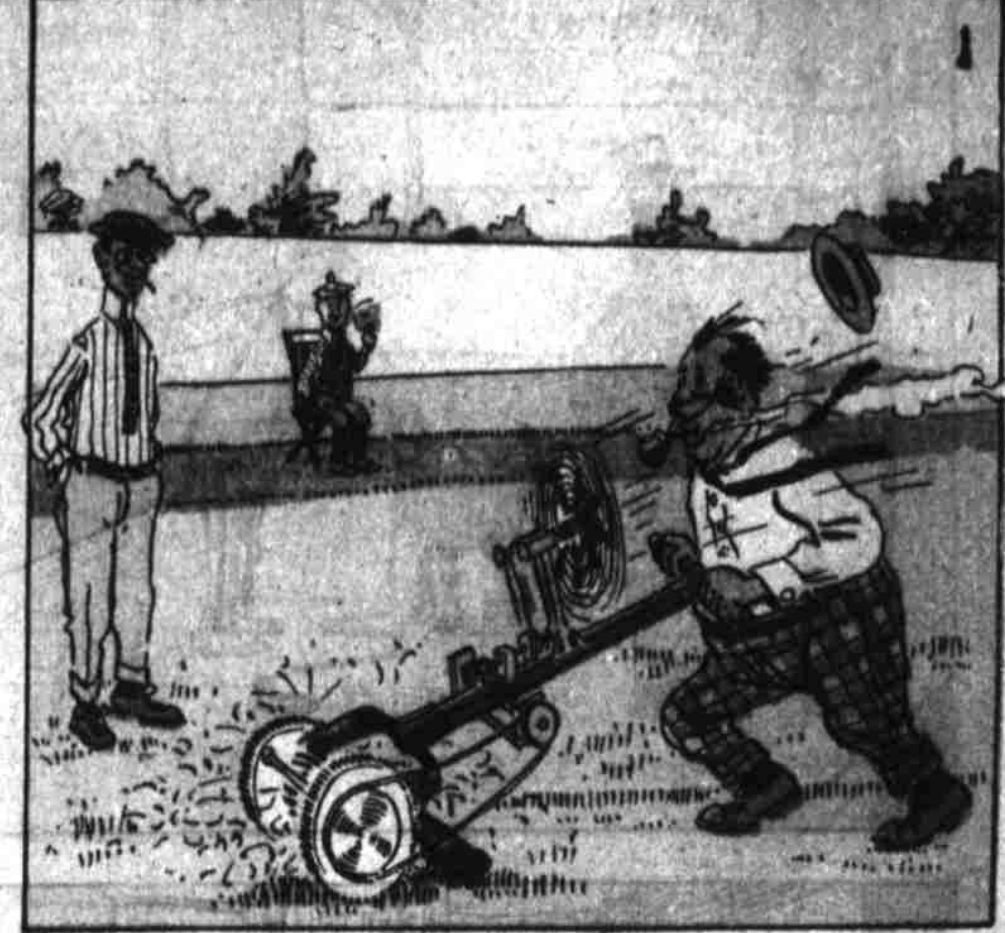
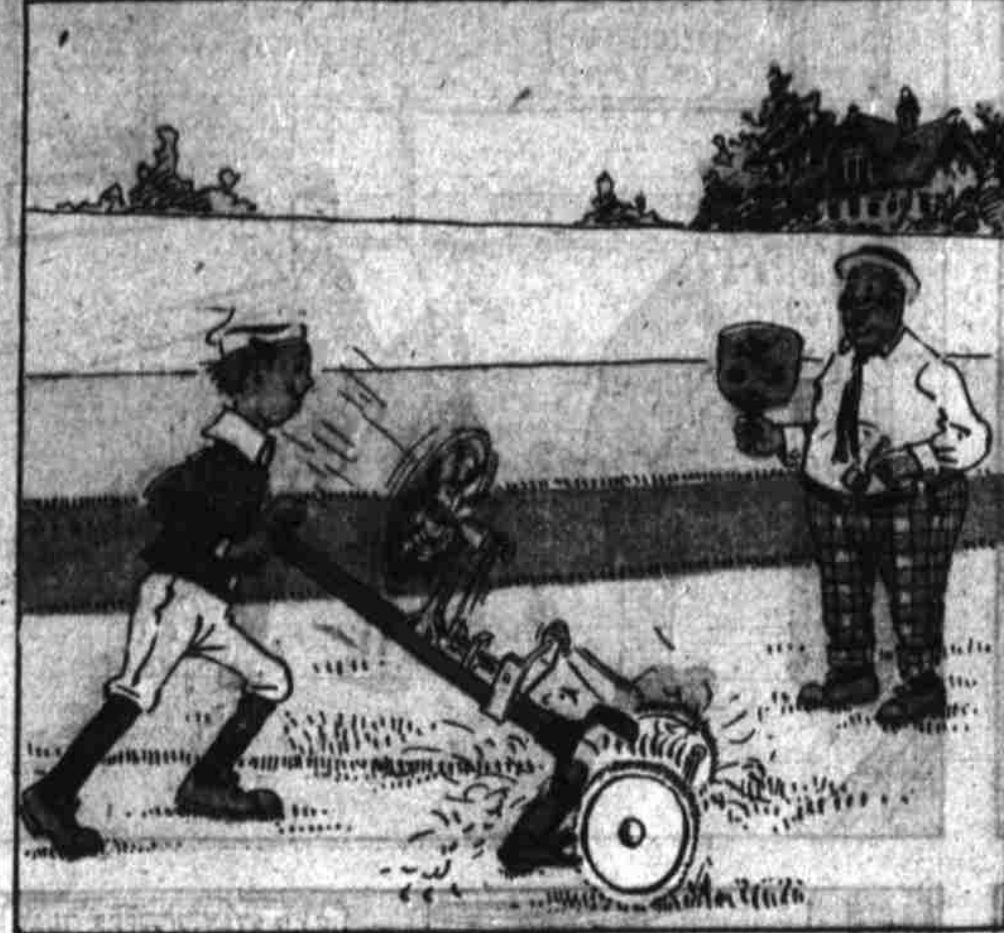
WILLIE WINS OUT AT LAST AND HIS NEIGHBORS CUT THE GRASS

FAN ATTACHMENT FOR LAWN MOWER

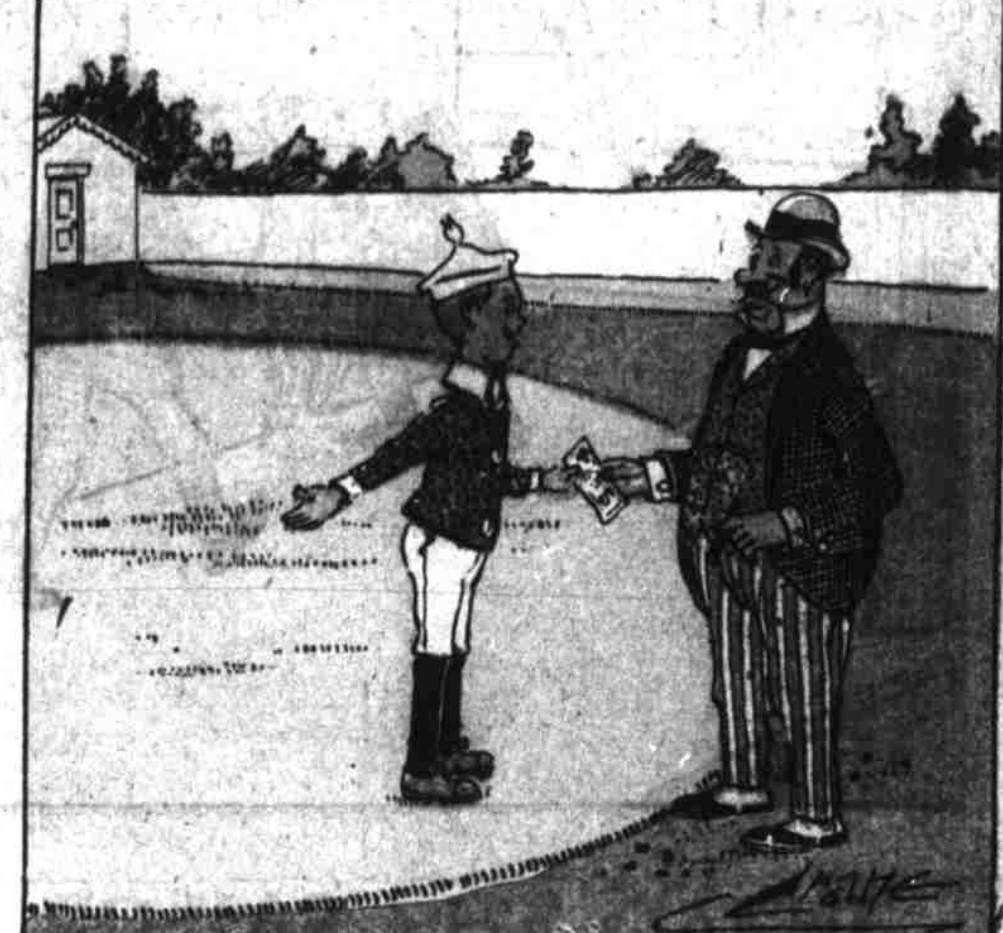
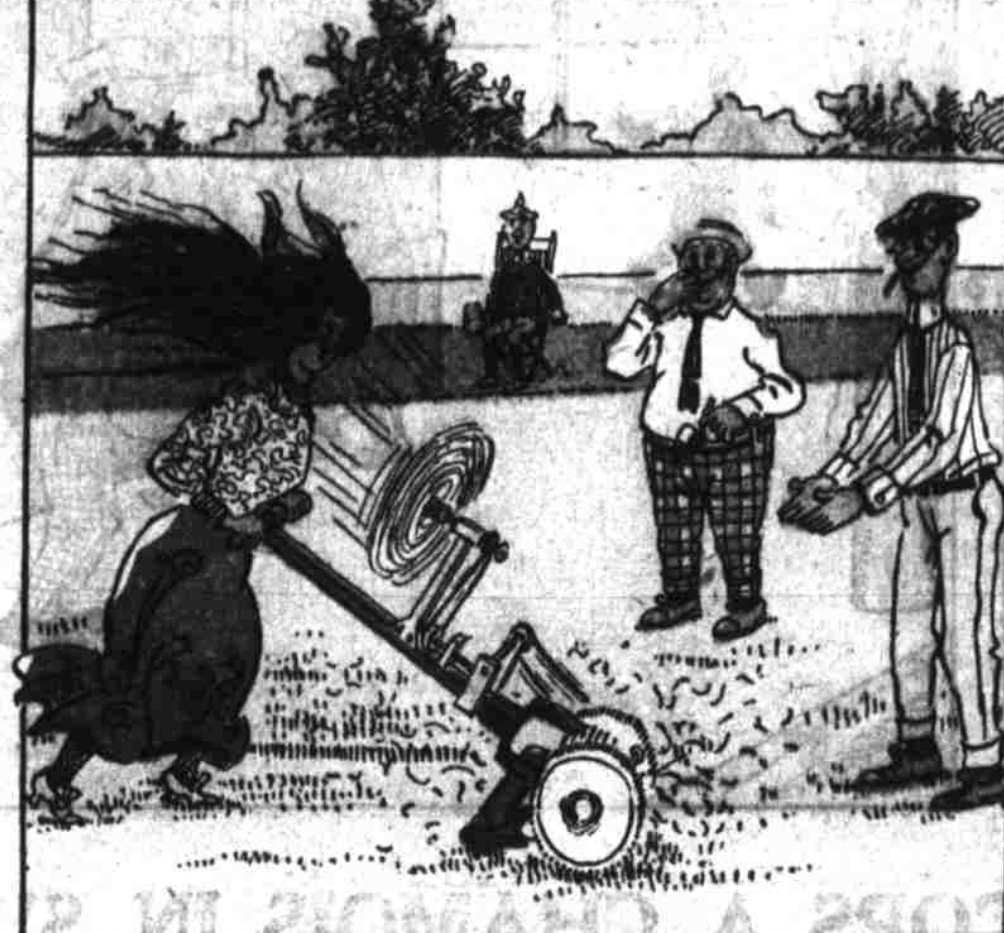
THE FASTER YOU RUN THE MOWER THE MORE BREEZE YOU GET

WOODEN DISK

WILLIE WESTINGHOUSE EDISON SMITH, PAT.



DEAR TOMMY: Our gardener is on a strike, and Papa offered me five dollars to cut the grass. Before I started I made a contraption like this. I had just commenced, when Mr. Jones came over and wanted to try it. Then Mr. Butts dropped in, followed by Mrs. Butts, and between them they mowed all the grass, while I sat by in a chair! Yours, etc., WILLIE.



JINGLING JOHNSON DESCRIBES THE JOYS OF THE NEWLYWEDS

HA! HERE WE HAVE THE MONTH OF JUNE, WHEN NEWEST BRIDES AND BRIDEGROOMS SPOON AND JEWELERS SELL THEM WEDDING RINGS, RICH CUT GLASS BOWLS AND OTHER THINGS.

WHO IS IT, DEAR?

JINGLING JOHNSON, THE BUGHOUSE BARD!

HOW SOFTLY COOS THE LOVEY BIRD - THE SWEETEST WORDS THAT E ER WERE HEARD. AH, "LOVEY, SWEETY, DOVEY, DEAR" - THEY FALL SO SWEET UPON THE EAR.

WHY IS HE DANGEROUS?

NO, BUT HE HAS A HABIT OF FOKING PEOPLE IN THE NOSE!

THEN FALLS THE RICE AND SHOWER OF SHOES. THEY COME IN DOZENS, ONES AND TWOS. THE SUGAR SPOONS AND KNIVES AND FORKS. AND CORK SCREWS FOR EXTRACTING CORKS.

HERE HE COMES AGAIN!

WHAT A PEST HE IS!

SQUEE! ALL IS WELL TILL WIFEY BAKES, THE COUPLE, THEN, HAVE STOMACH ACHES. FOR BISCUITS MADE BY LOVESICK WIVES HAVE RUINED MANY PRECIOUS LIVES.

ROW OUT TO THE MIDDLE OF THE LAKE!

I SURE WILL!

THEN CHILDREN COME: POP WALKS THE FLOOR, WHILE MOTHER IN THE BED DOTHS SNORE. THEIR DARLING OFFSPRING WILD DOTHS YELL AND FATHER SWEARS "OH, THIS IS FIERCE!"

HURRY! FASTER! HE'S GAINING ON US!

HELP! HELP!

YOUR WIFE WILL WIPE HER FEET ON YOU, YOU'LL HAVE TO WIPE THE DISHES, TOO! TO ADD CONFUSION TO THE DIN, SHE'LL POUND YOU WITH A ROLLING PIN!

THERE! THAT SETTLES HIM, UP NEXT Y. OW!