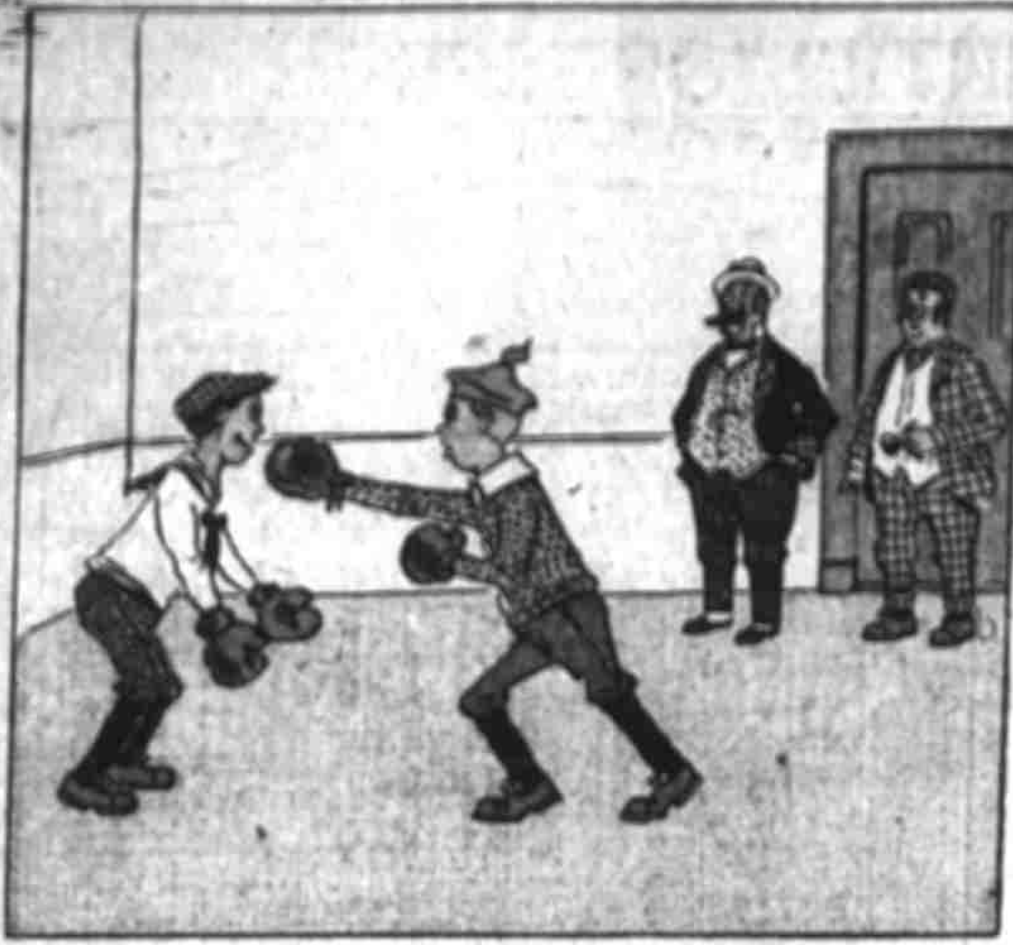


WILLIE AND PAPA BOTH WIN OUT ON HIS LATEST SCHEME



DEAR TOMMY: You know Johnny Jones is taller than me and has a longer reach. When we box he just laughs at me because I can't hit him. Well, I fixed up a pair of shoes like this and showed them to Papa, and he bet a box of cigars with old Mr. Jones that I could do Johnny up in one round. Say, Tommy, you should have seen me win those cigars! Yours, etc., WILLIE.



FOR HE'S A JOLLY GOOD FELLOW UNTIL HE GETS HOME

