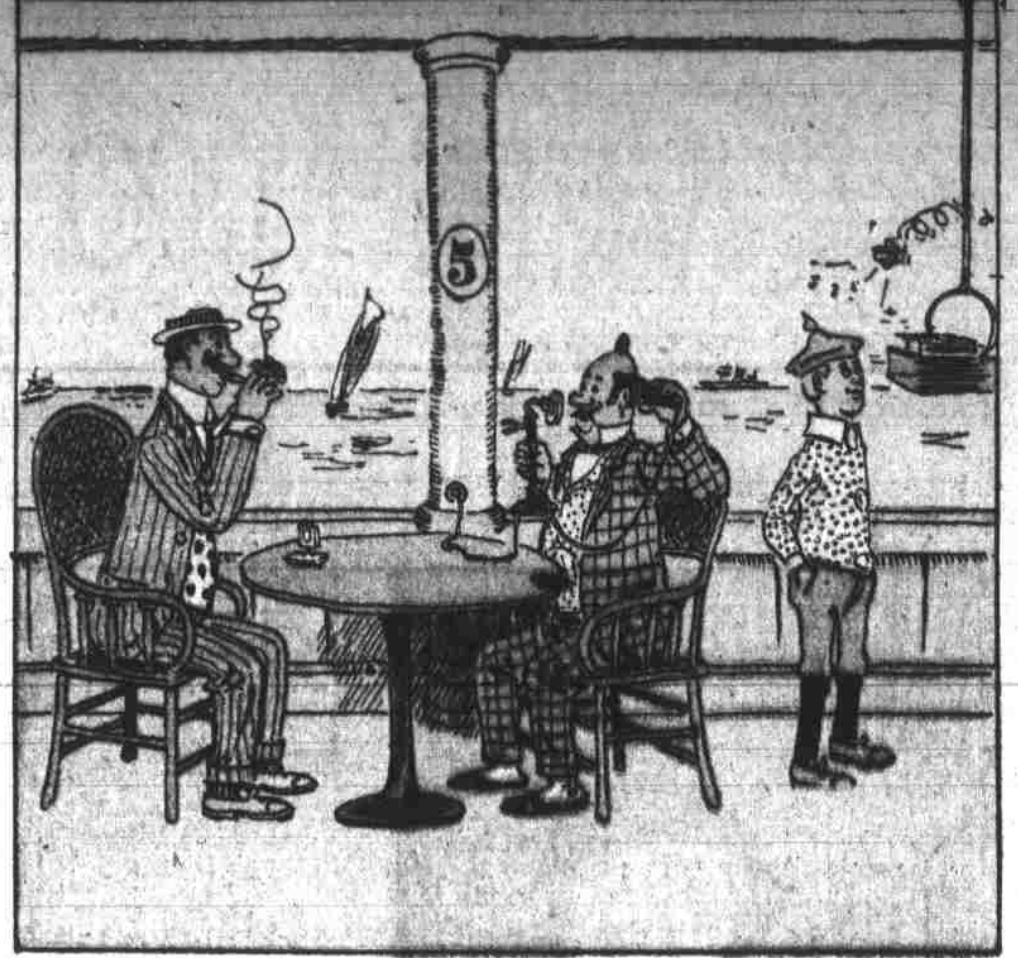
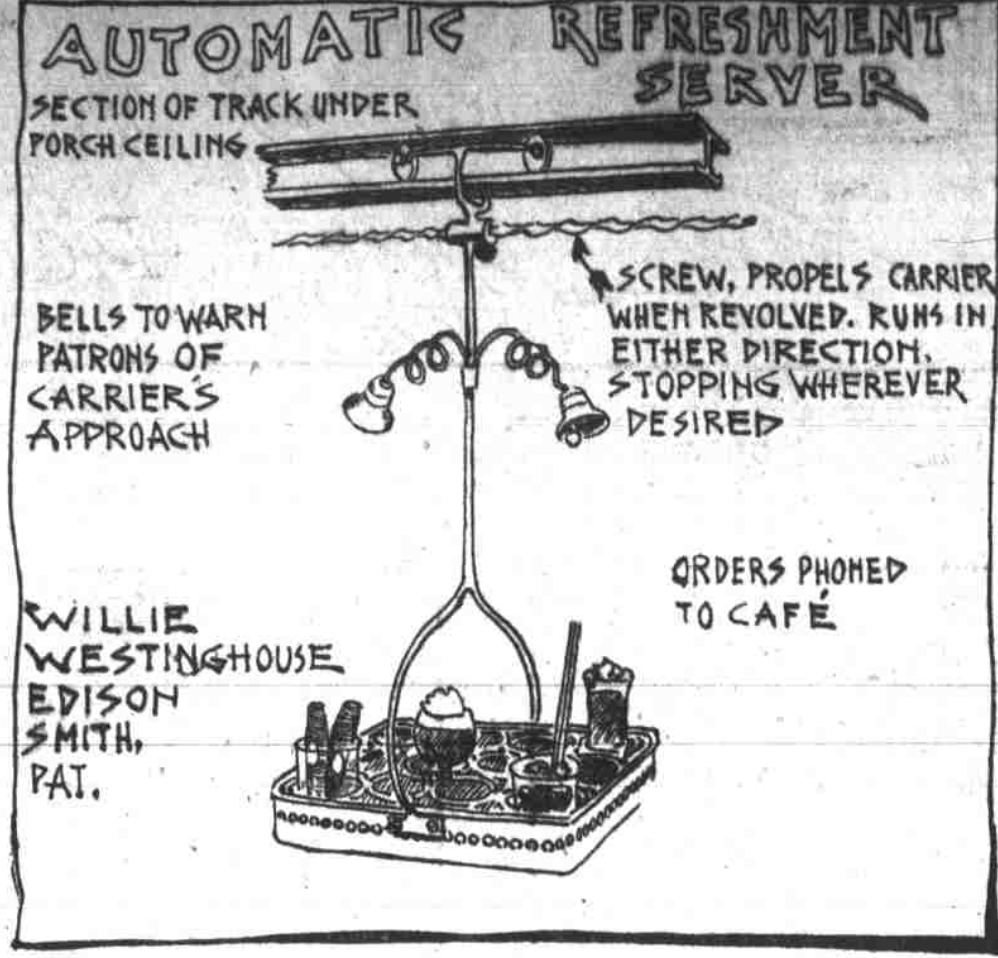
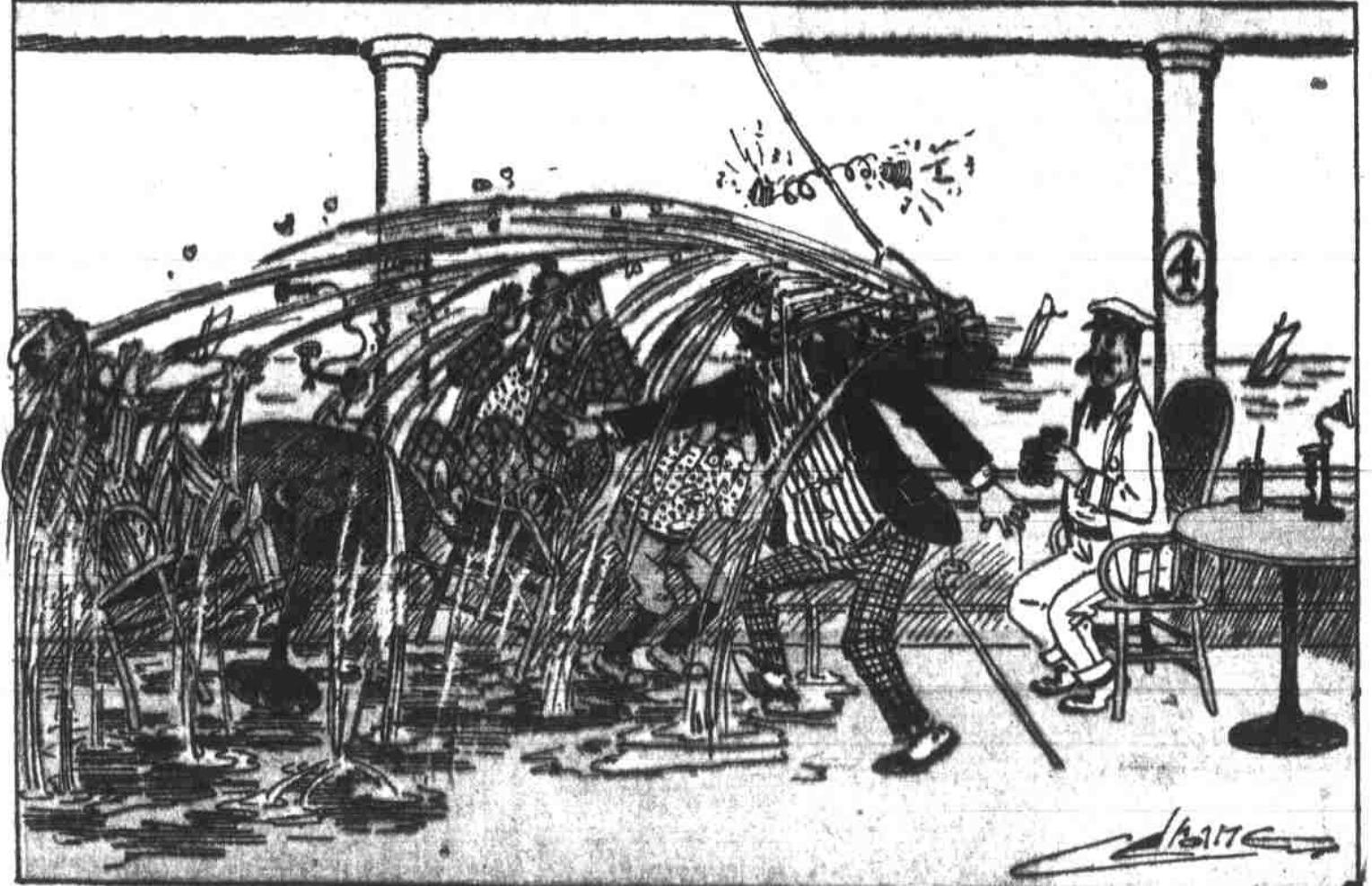


WILLIE TRIES TO BREAK A WAITERS' STRIKE AT THE SHORE



DEAR TOMMY: Papa and I ran down to the shore last week, and the day we arrived all the hotel help went out on strike. I got right to work and fixed up a scheme like this for the porch. They were doing a big business, when a deaf man got in the way of the carrier loaded with lemonade and things! Yours, etc., WILLIE.



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

