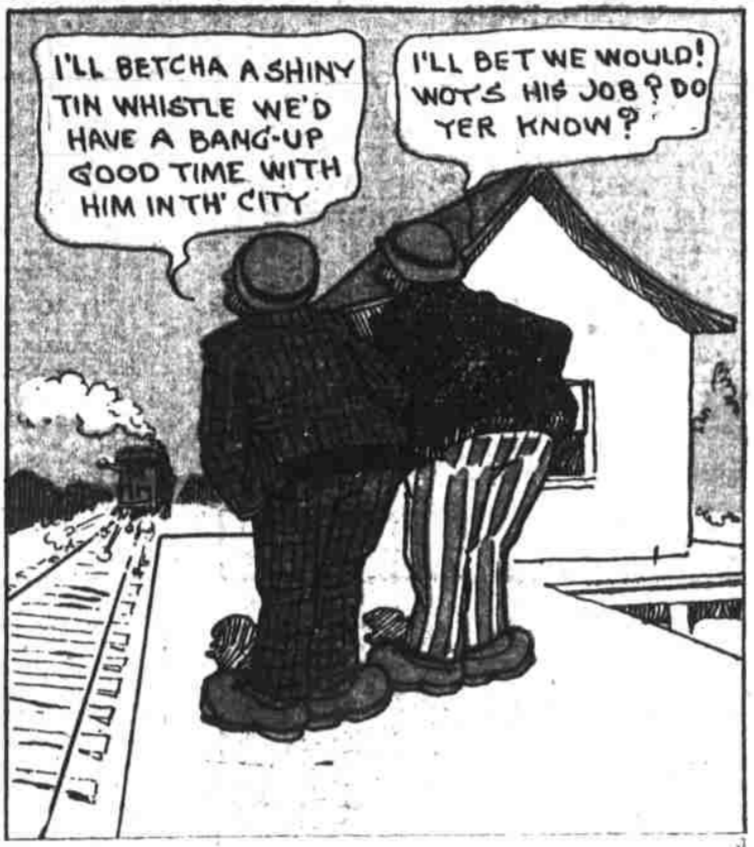
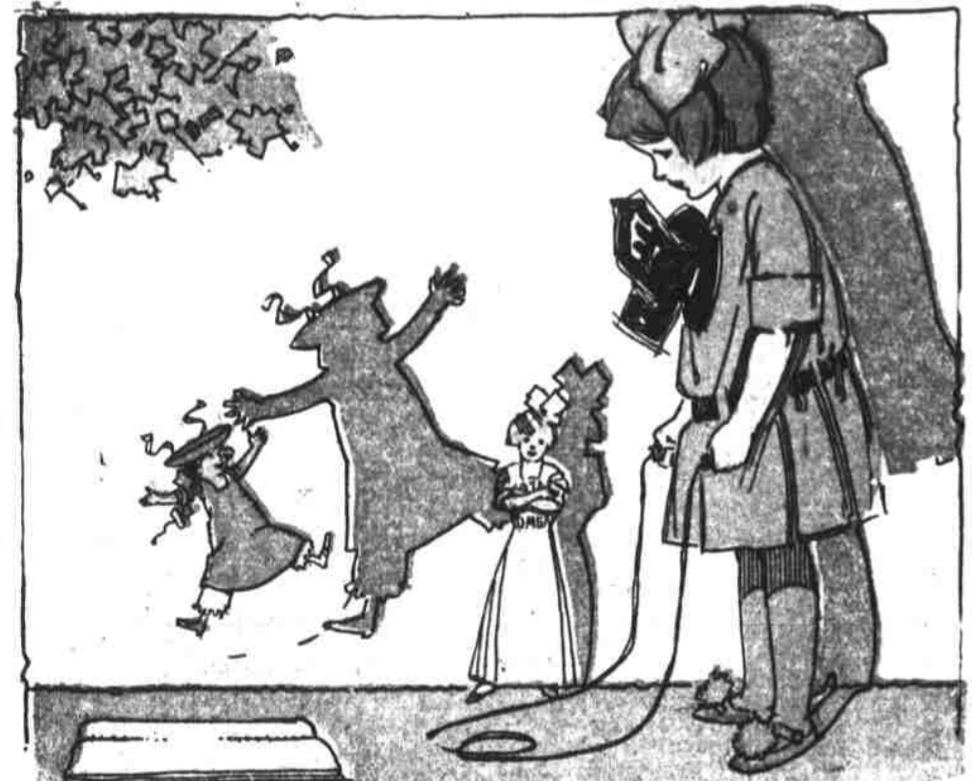


PORTLAND, OREGON, SATURDAY EVENING, SEPTEMBER 20, 1913

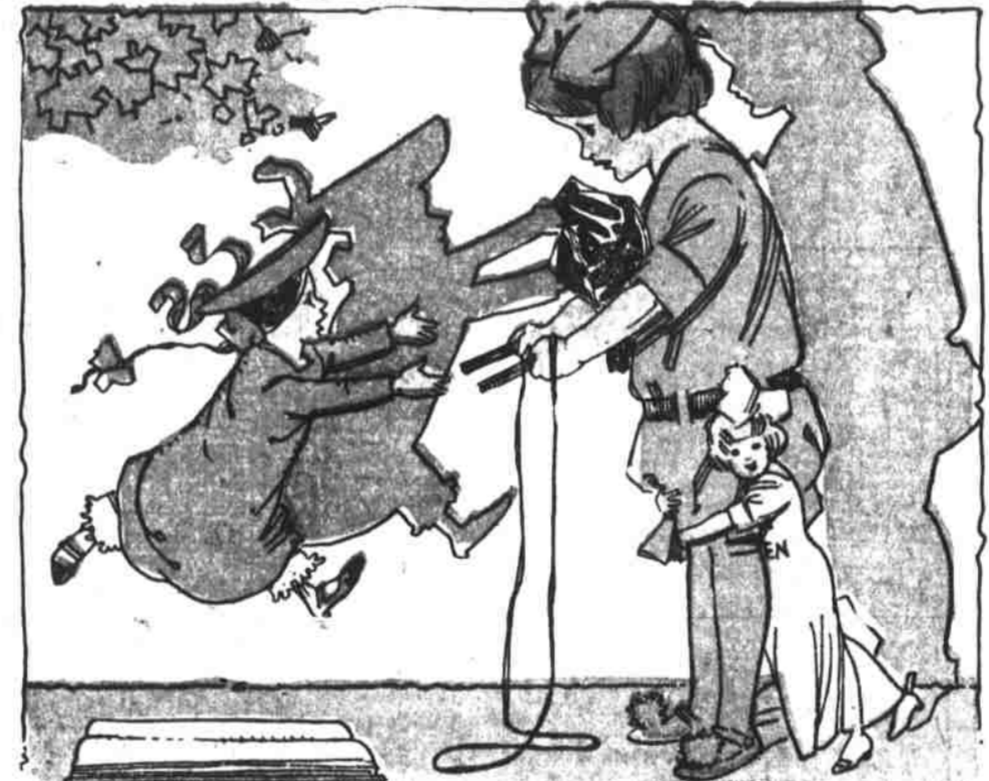
## GASOLINE GUS RUNS ACROSS SOME FRIENDS



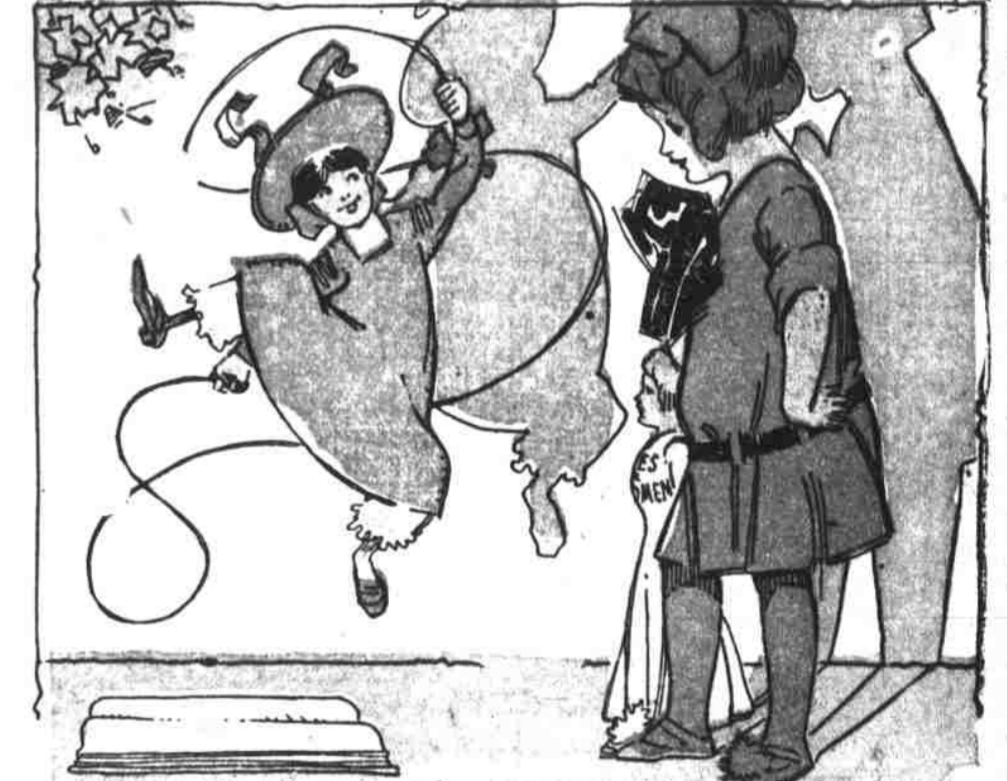
## JUMPING JOAN GIVES DOLLY DIMPLE A LESSON



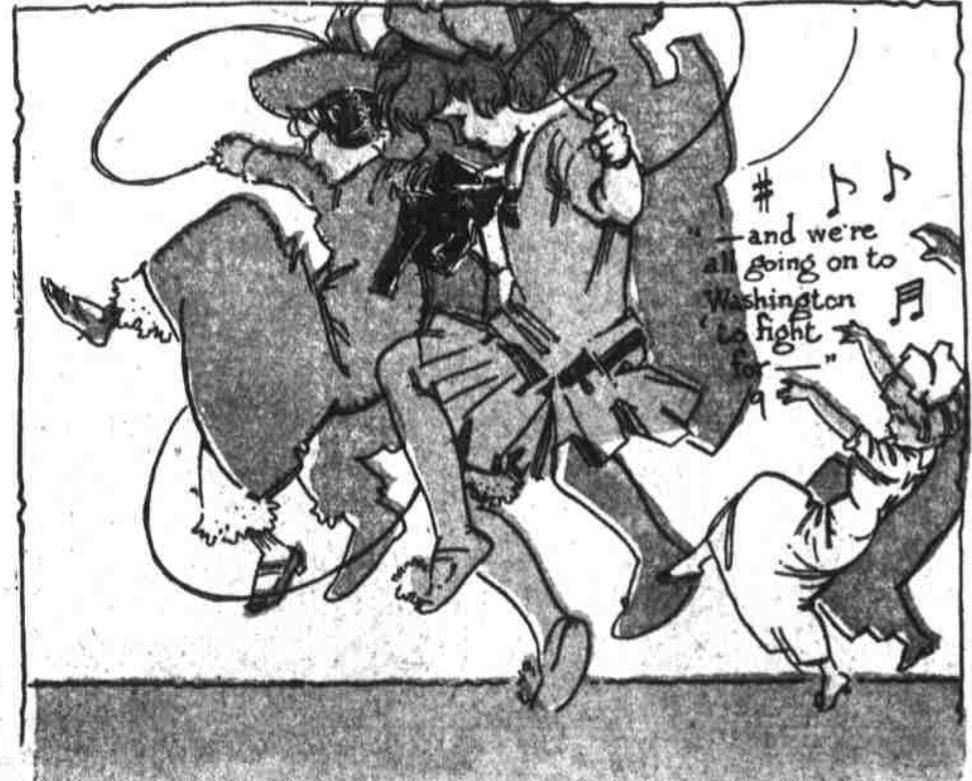
"Who'll teach me to jump?" queries Dolly dismayed... From her book leaps a youngster all quaintly arrayed.



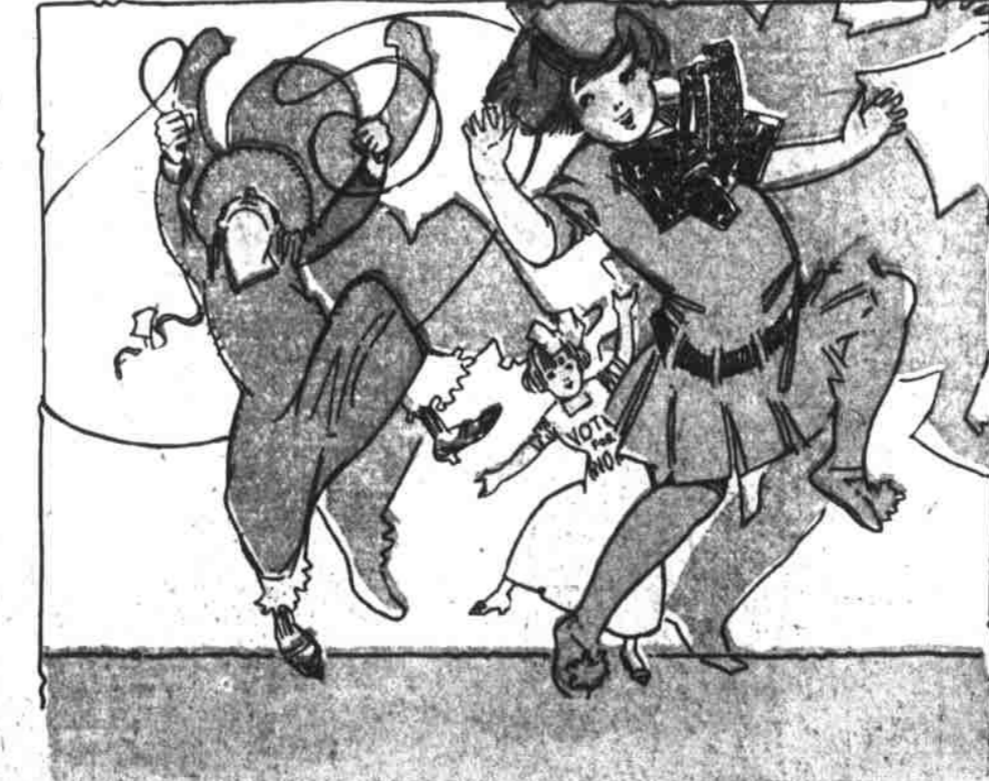
"I'll teach you," she says, "for I'm little Jumping Joan: When nobody's with me I'm always alone.



"I jump when I'm merry, I jump when I'm sad, And all the year round I keep jumping like mad."



So away they go leaping. It's very good fun— Until Dolly gets tired, and gasps, "Are we done?"



"No, indeed," answers Joan, "we'll go leaping for days!" "You'll excuse me," says Dolly, "from getting the craze.



"It's all very well to say 'Nonsense' and 'Stuff,' But in this, as in all things, enough is enough."