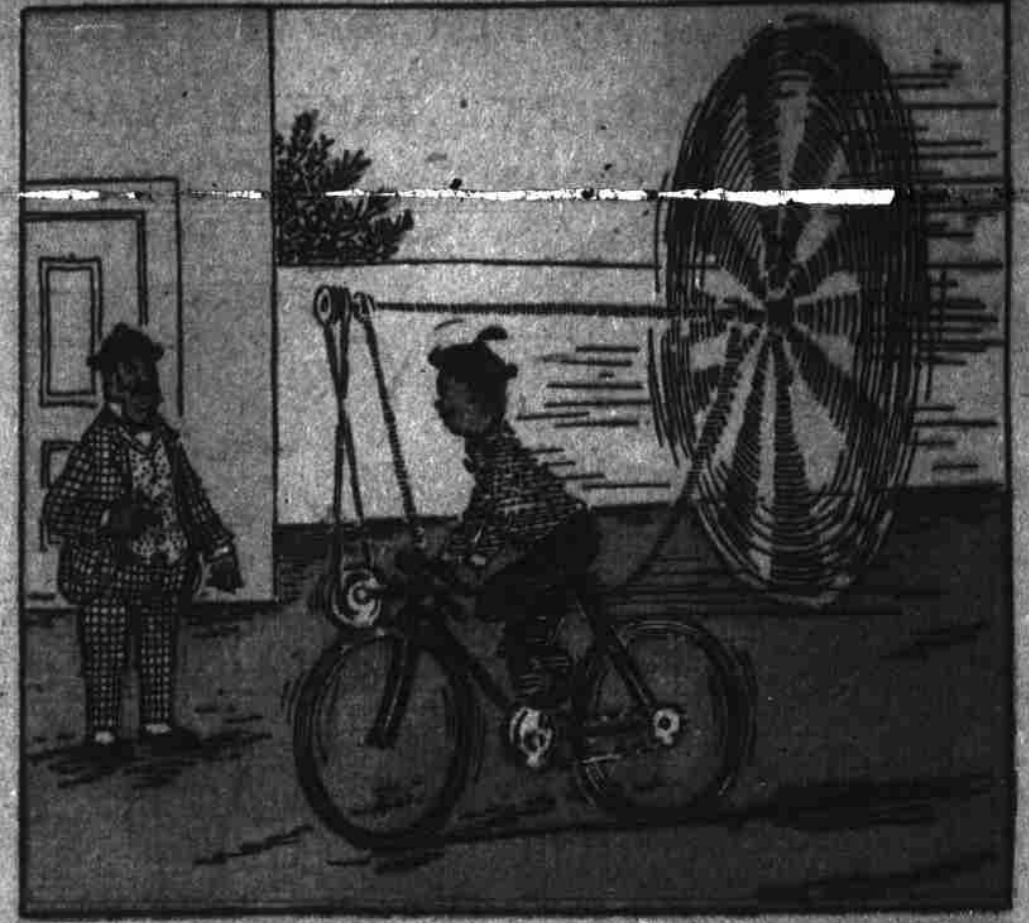
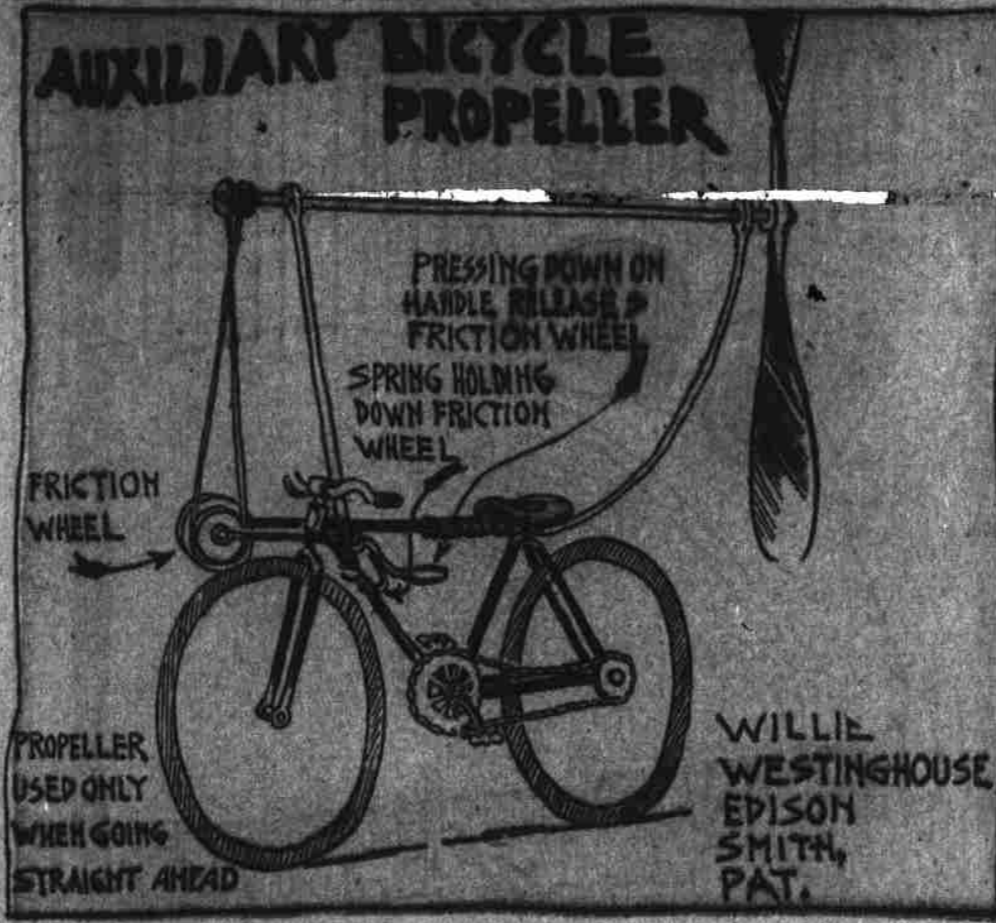
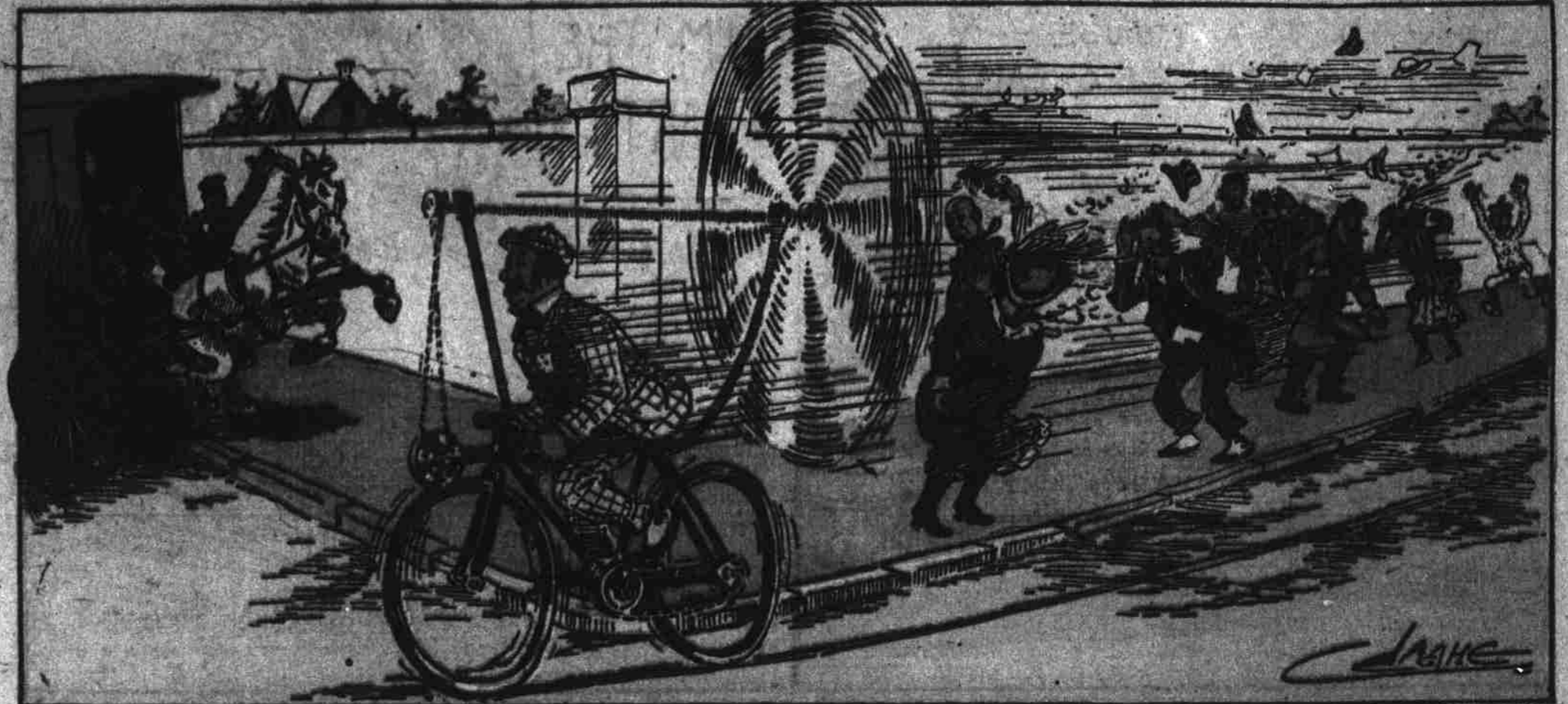
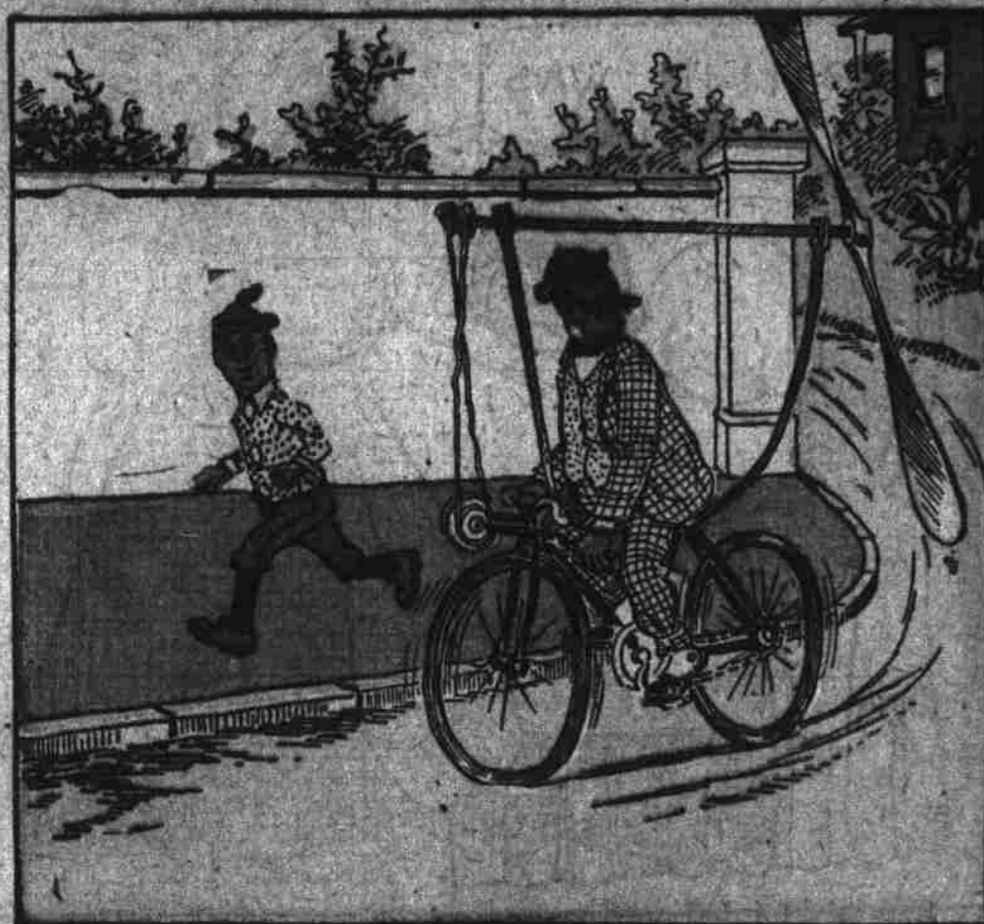


PAPA KICKS UP A BIG RUMPUS WITH WILLIE'S LATEST



DEAR TOMMY: When we go for a bicycle run the boys poke fun at me for being slow, so I invented this attachment for my wheel. Of course Papa wanted to try it, and rode out on the street, where he made a big sensation, until he was arrested. I expect to win the club pennant with it tomorrow!

Yours, etc., WILLIE.



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

