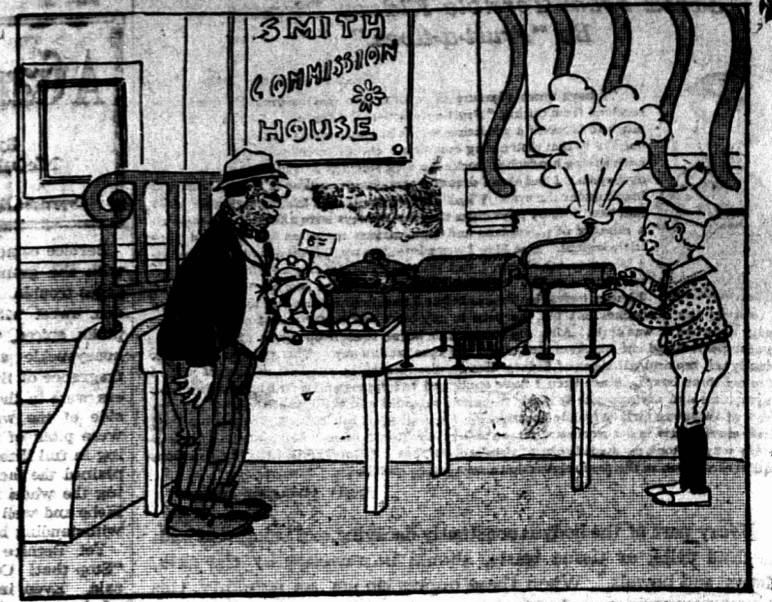
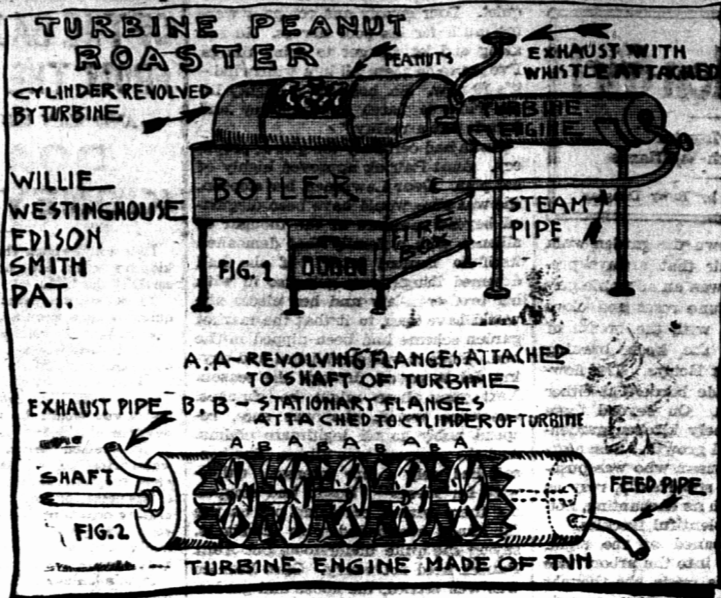
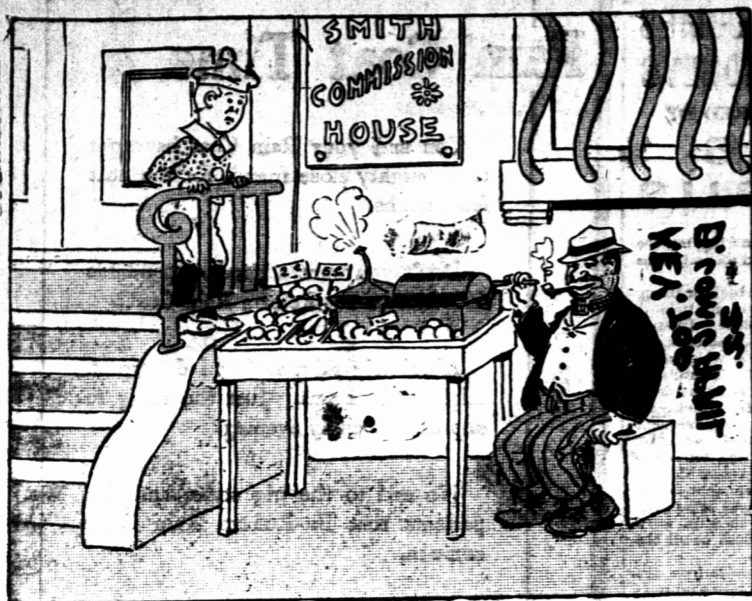


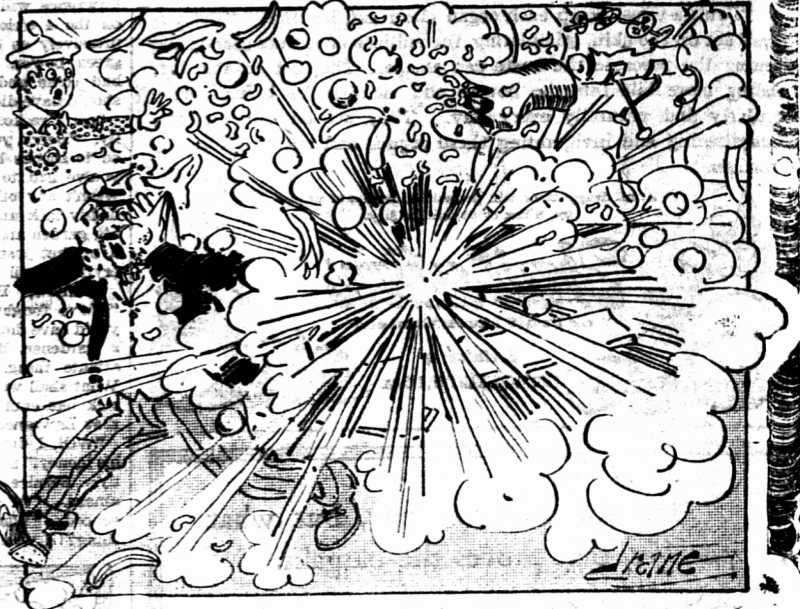
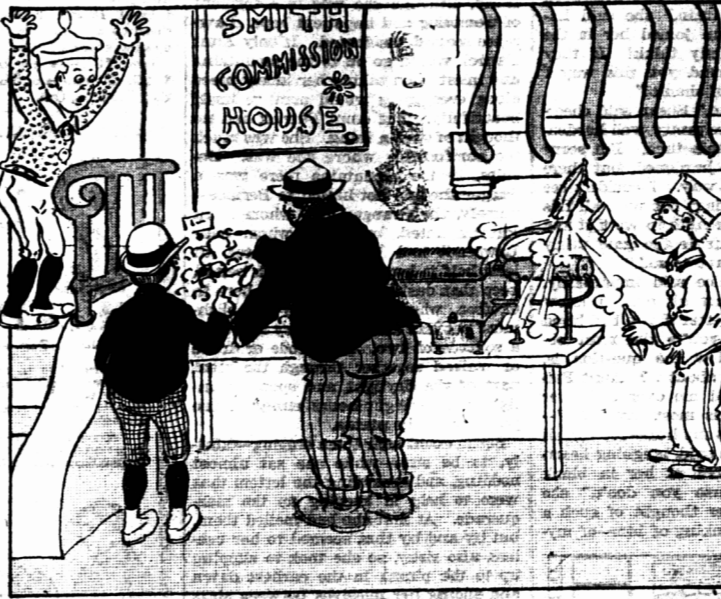
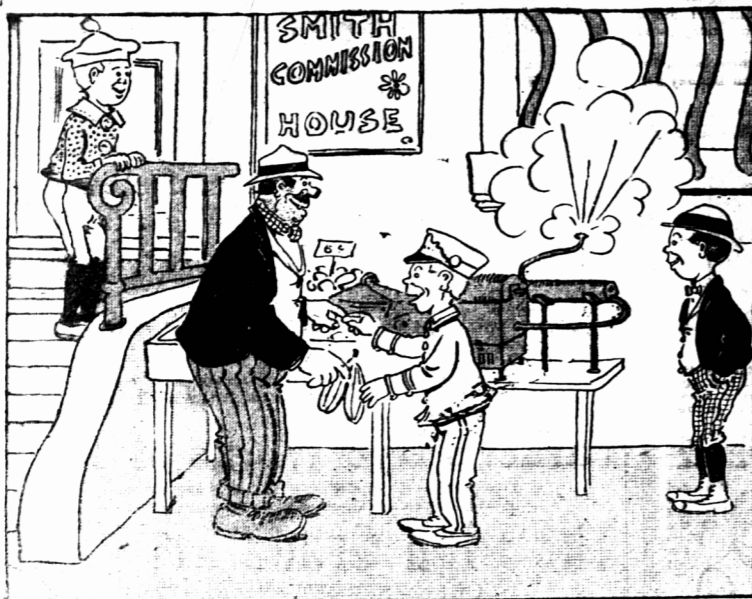
WILLIE WESTINGHOUSE HAS A GOOD INVENTION SPOILED BY A BAD BOY



Dear Tommy: You remember Peanut? John, who has a fruit stand in front of our store.

Well, I made him a peanut roaster that would run itself. Here is a diagram of it.

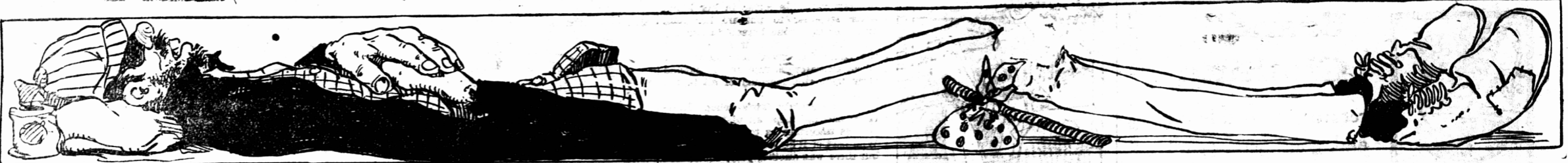
It worked fine—



And John was doing a rushing business—

When a wicked little messenger boy stopped the exhaust pipe with a banana.

Then the boiler exploded and blew everything up, and Papa had to pay for the stock. Yours, &c., Willie.



PRETENDING PERCY IMPROVES HIS TABLE MANNERS, WITH DISASTROUS RESULTS

