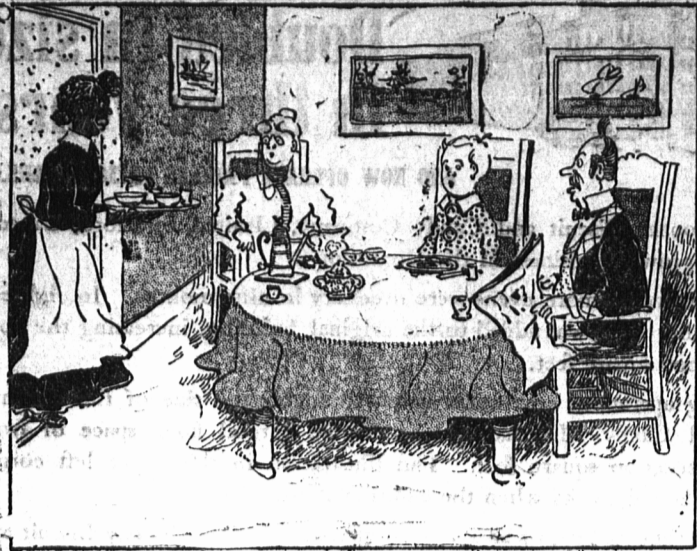
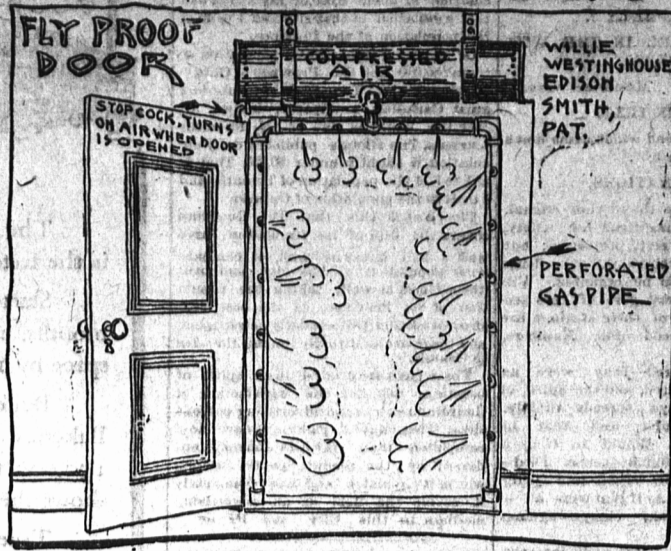


WILLIE MAKES A FLY DOOR



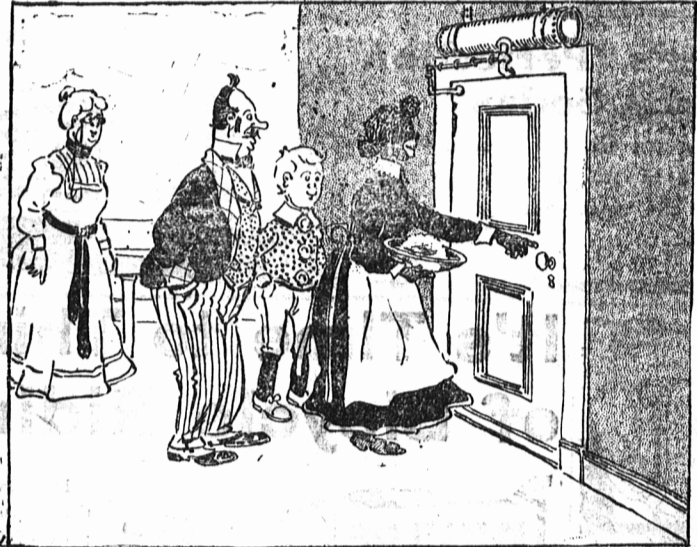
Dear Tommy: We've been pestered to death with flies. The maid lets them get into the kitchen and they follow her into the dining room.



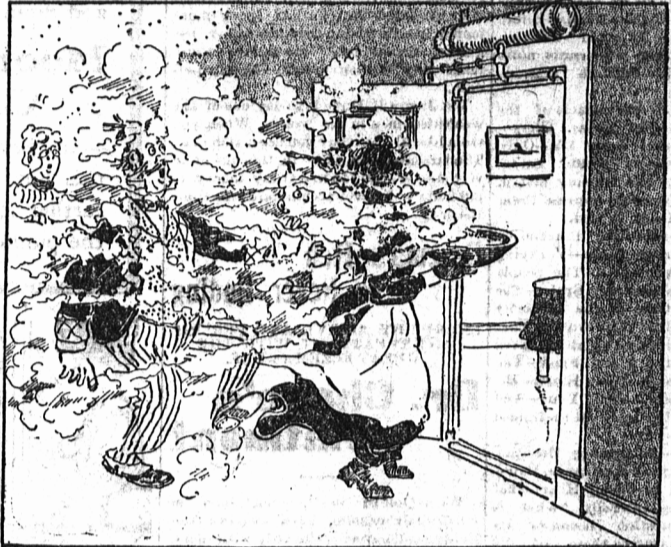
This is the way I fixed up the door between the dining room and kitchen.



You see, the flies couldn't get past the door! Mamma told the maid to carry something into the dining room.



She picked up a bowl, and I never noticed there was a lot of loose flour on top of the dough it contained.



You can't imagine what happened when she opened the door!



Gracious, Tommy, but didn't Papa and the maid look funny! Yours, WILLIE.



PA'S NIGHTMARE--IT'S CERTAINLY A REAL ONE

