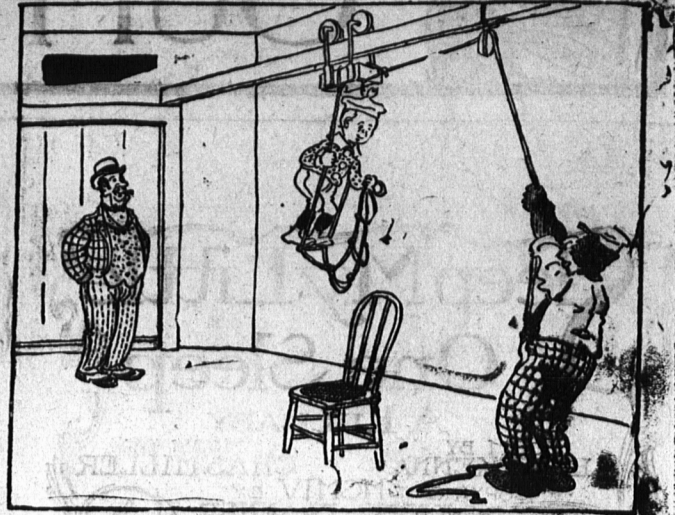
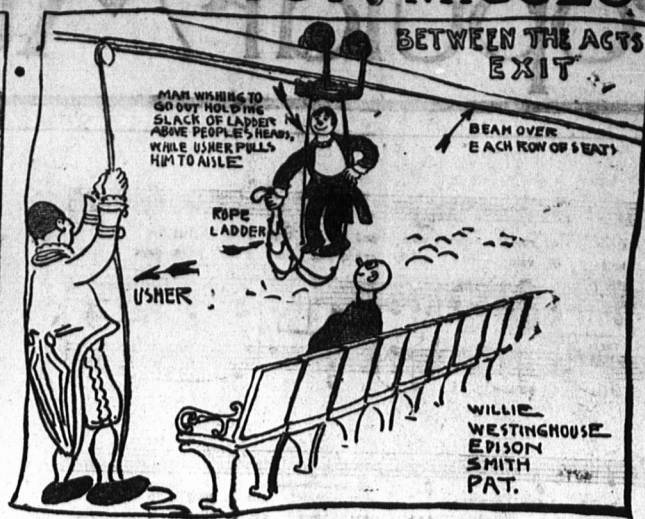
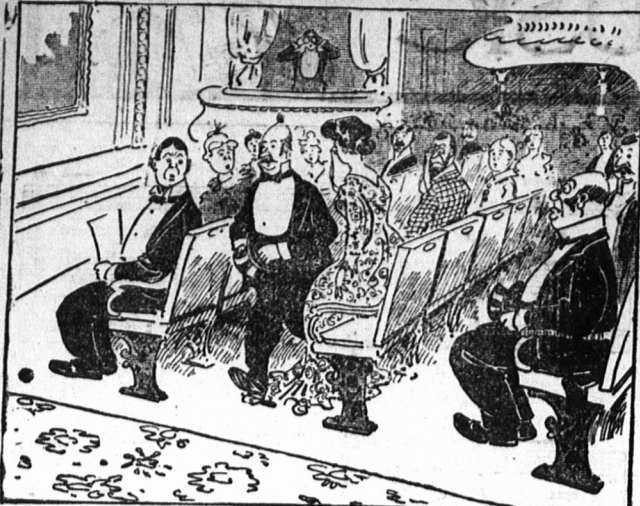


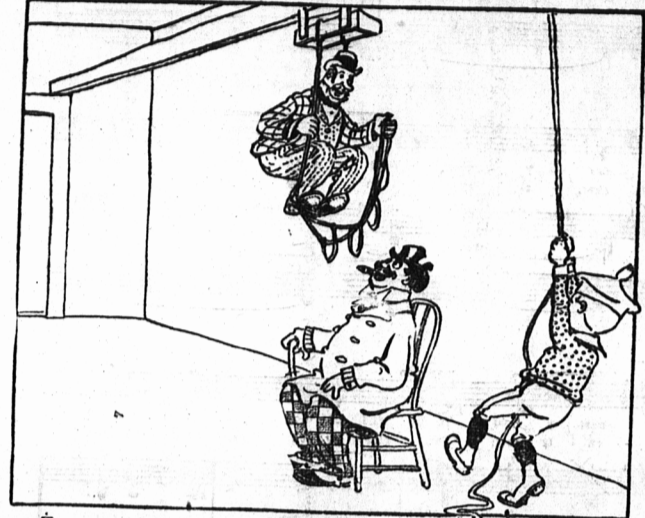
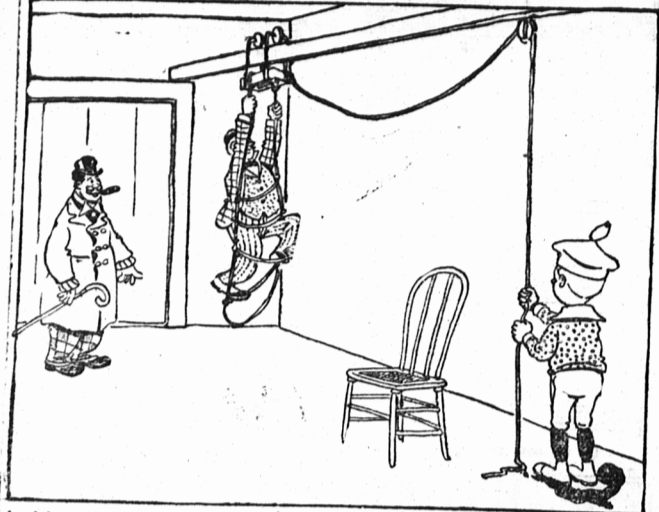
WILLIE WESTINGHOUSE JUST MISSES ANOTHER FORTUNE



Dear Tommy: Papa and I went to the theatre the other night, and Papa had to go out between the acts to see an old customer of his.

You would have thought he had stolen something the way people stared at him, so I invented a scheme like this.

Then I built a model in the barn. Papa thought it was great—



And brought a theatre manager in to see it. He said there was a fortune in it.

Papa got on the ladder and I started to pull him over the "aisle."

But it wasn't strong enough to hold Papa, and now he won't get it patented. Yours, etc., Willie.



PRETENDING PERCY LAYS BARE A THEFT

