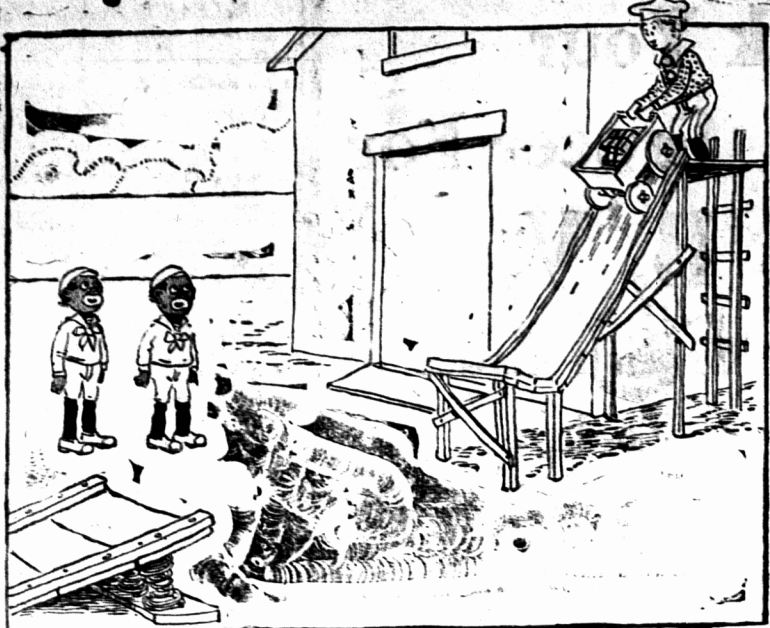
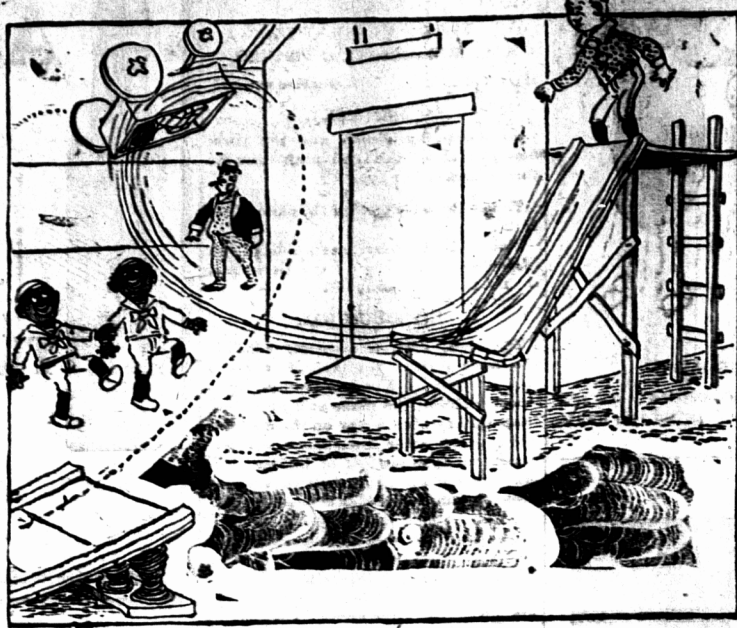


WILLIE WESTINGHOUSE SPRINGS HIS LATEST THRILLER ON PAPA



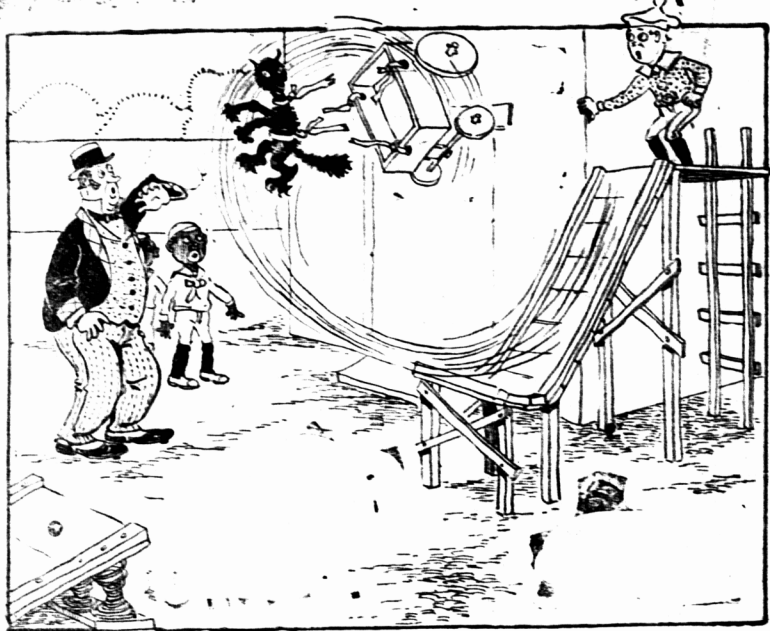
Dear Tommy: Papa took me to the circus the other day. They have a new act called "The Limit."



I built a model of it to amuse Jim's twins, and it worked all right.



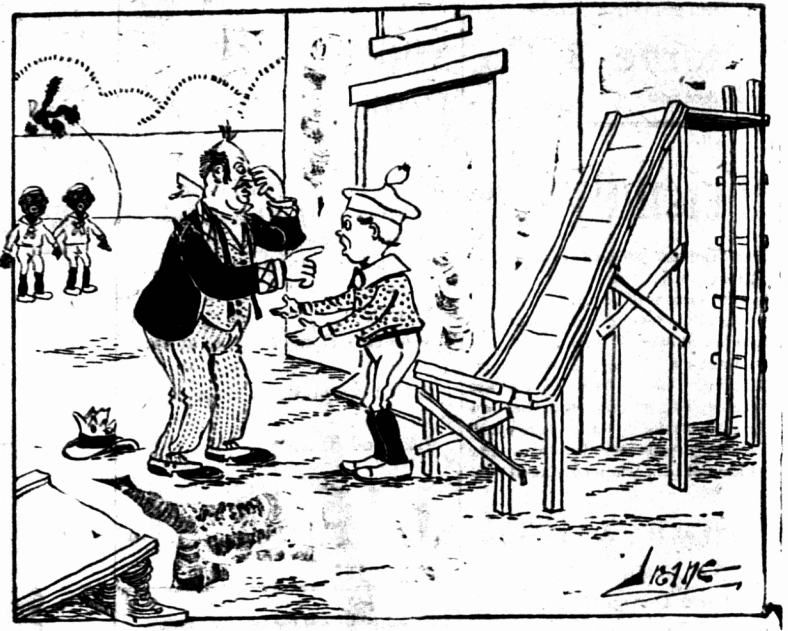
Then I tied the cat in the wagon to show Papa how it worked.



The wagon turned a somersault all right, but the cat fell out—



And landed on Papa's head.



Papa didn't get scratched very much, but he was awful angry. Yours, Willie.



PRETENDING PERCY PRETENDS A TOOTHACHE, AND GETS WHAT'S COMING



I DON'T FEEL LIKE GOING TO SCHOOL TO-DAY SO I'LL PUT SOME CANDY IN MY MOUTH AND PRETEND I'VE GOT TOOTHACHE



WHAT! A TOOTHACHE? YOU POOR BOY, I'LL TAKE YOU RIGHT TO THE DENTIST'S

OH MY! OUCH! I DON'T THINK I CAN GO TO SCHOOL TO-DAY



COME RIGHT ALONG—WE'LL HAVE HIM OUT IN A TUFFY.

OH, IT DON'T HURT SO MUCH NOW, PA.



WE'LL HAVE IT PULLED ANYWAY, NOW WE'RE HERE BECAUSE IT MIGHT COME BACK ON YOU.

DR YANKUM DENTIST

OH, IT'S ALL GONE NOW, PA!



WHY HE'S GOT CANDY IN HIS MOUTH AND THERE'S NOTHING THE MATTER WITH HIS TEETH AT ALL—THEY'RE ALL PERFECTLY SOUND

WHAT?



YOU'LL PRETEND, WILL YOU? NOW YOU PACK RIGHT OFF TO SCHOOL!



I-I-I-COULD-N'T-H-HELP-IT!

HOW DARE YOU COME TO SCHOOL AN HOUR LATE, WITHOUT A WRITTEN EXCUSE! I'LL KEEP YOU IN AN HOUR AFTER SCHOOL!

A DILLER, A DOLLAR, A TEN O'CLOCK SCHOLAR