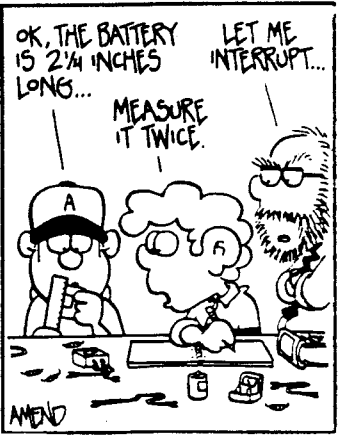
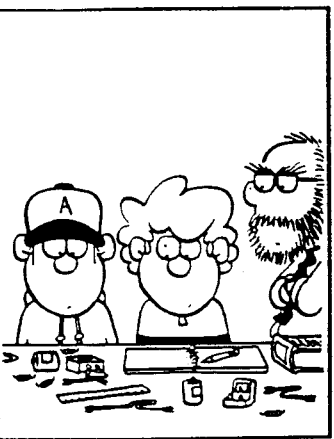
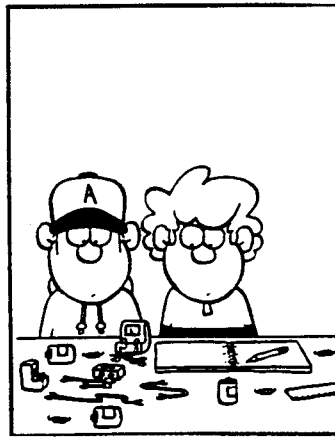
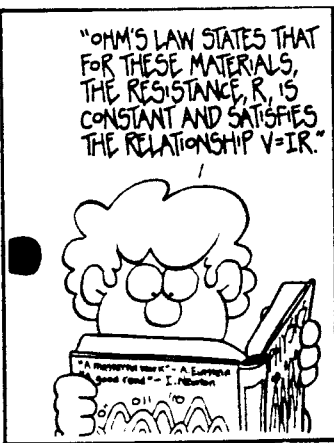
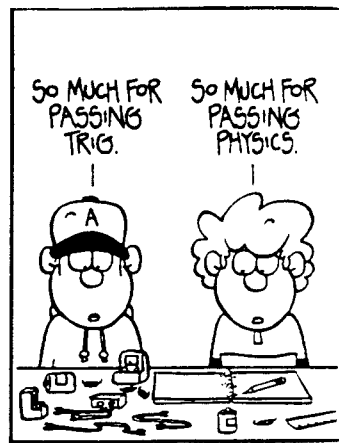
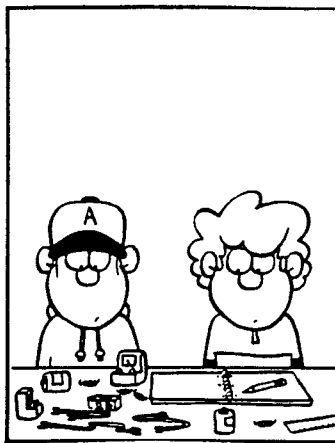
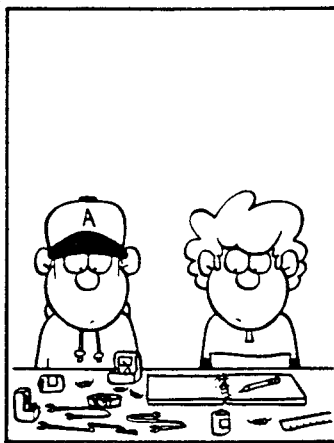
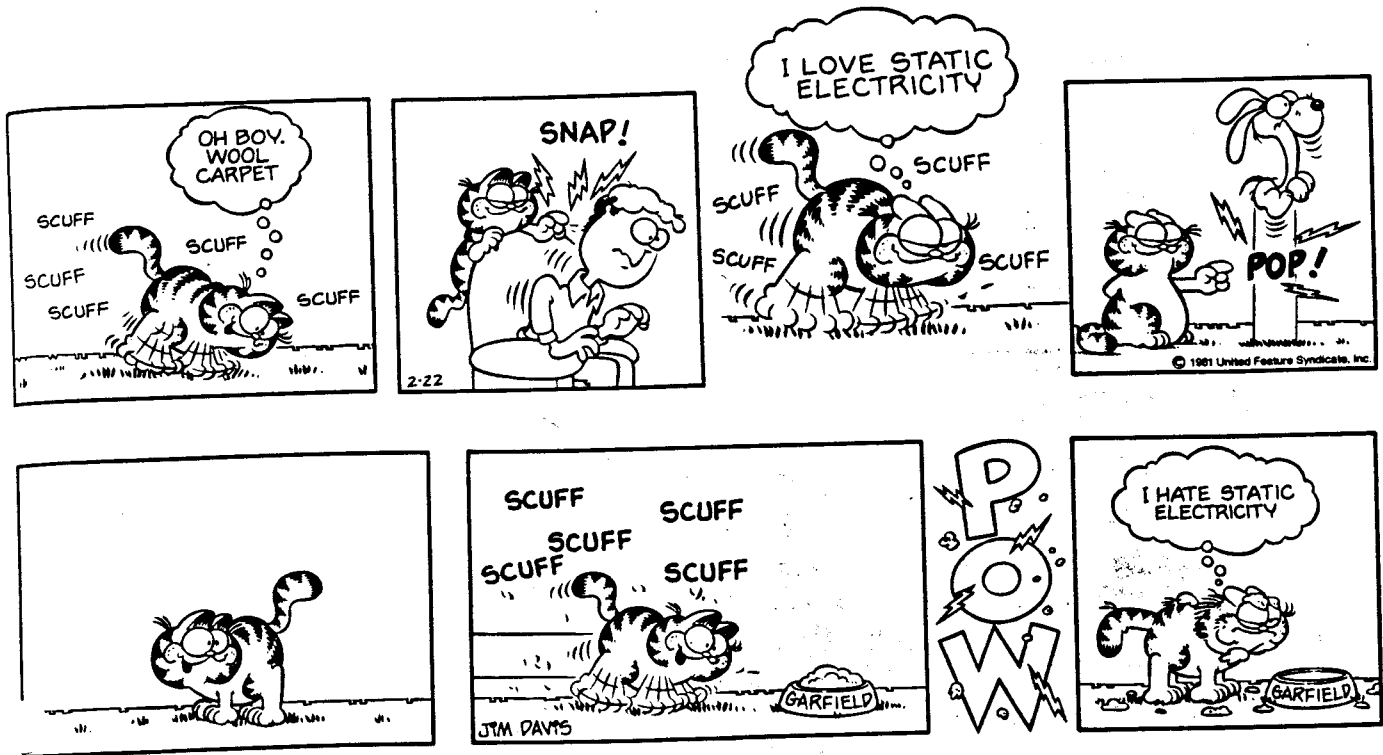
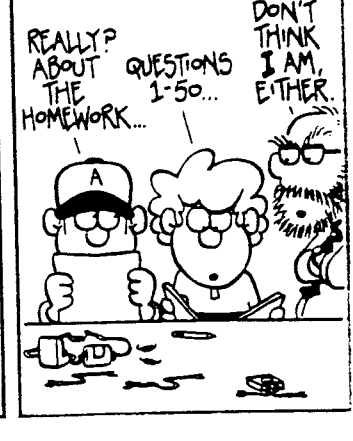








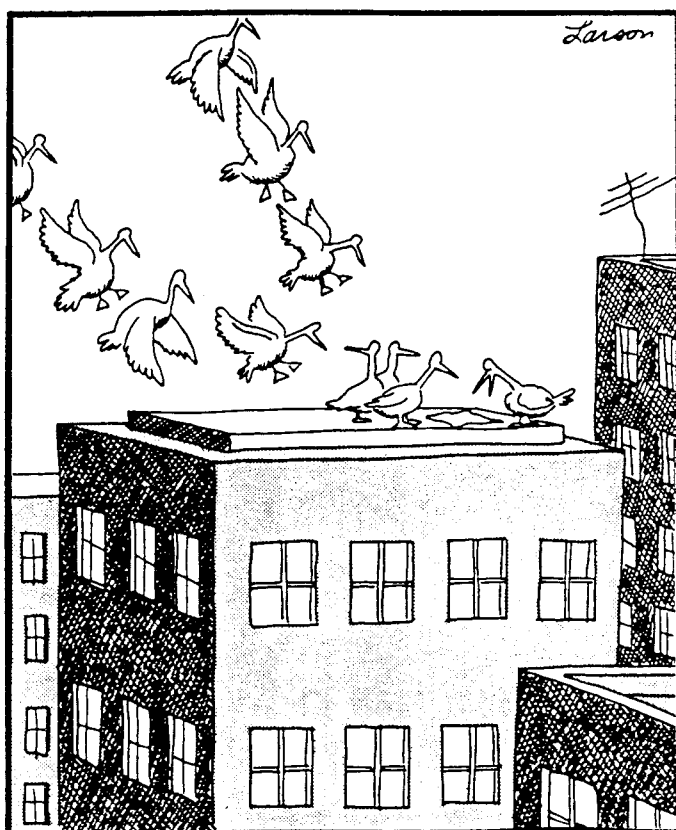
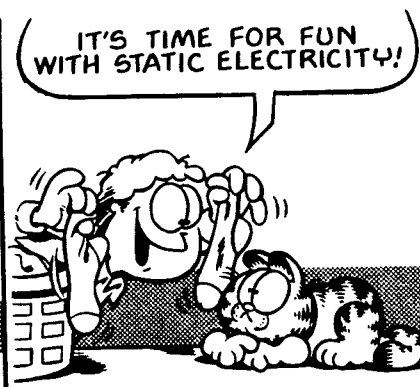
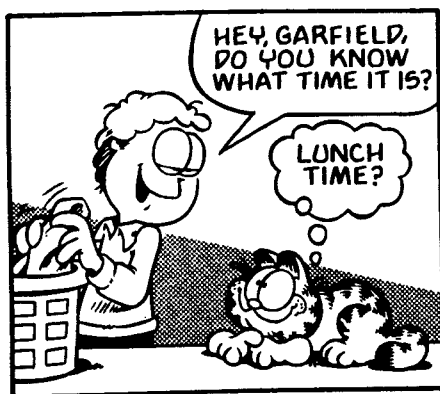
"Look, if it was electric, could I do this?"



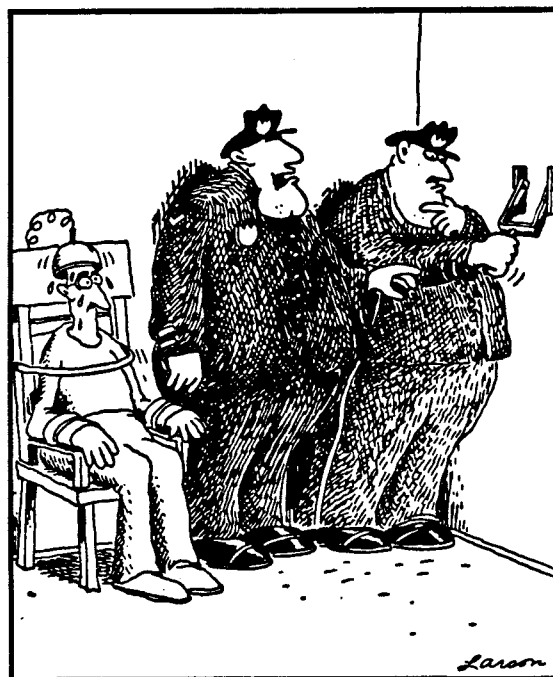
Early but unsuccessful practical jokes



Late at night, and without permission, Reuben would often enter the nursery and conduct experiments in static electricity.



"For crying out loud! . . . We were supposed to turn south after that last mountain range!"



"The contact points must be dirty. . . Just click it up and down a few times."