

HUGHES? WHO'S HUGHES? ROOSEVELT IS REPORTED TO HAVE SAID AT THE ROOT-BACON DINNER N ZAPP'S ACCOUNT OF IT TO BIRSKY

By MONTAGUE GLASS

Illustrations by BRIGGS

The Waist Manufacturer Divulges the Innermost Inside of the Political Situation by Telling What Happened When the Colonel Received an Invitation to Eat With Senator Root by This Here Bacon's House

Birsky Is Rather Incredulous During the Recital, but Doesn't Know Enough About the Details to Refute His Friend—"If I Thought I Could Get Appointed to Office by Inviting Roosevelt to Eat at My House," Zapp Concludes, "I Wouldn't Take no Chances; I'd Borrow the Furniture and Dishes From an Armchair Luncheon"

"YES, BIRSKY," Barnett Zapp, the waist manufacturer, said, "if a politician calls another politician a politician, y'understand, it's like you being a real estate, Birsky, and some other real estate instead of calling you a real estate, which is pretty bad at that, would call you at the very least a dirty crook, a highwayman, y'understand."



"He showed how the Germans could land 150,000 men on Long Island with two \$50 plates."

minutes to tell one another how well they were looking underfoot. "And what's Bacon doing all this time?" Birsky asked. "Bacon is the host and naturally he is outside in the kitchen making an appropriate cocktail composed of equal parts gin, vermouth and mathematic spirits of ammonia, while Mrs. Bacon is giving him final instructions not to start in and talk about preparedness until all the dishes were off the table, as the last lunch Roosevelt was to, y'understand, he showed how the Germans could land 150,000 men on Long Island with two fifty-dollar place plates for the Germans and they chased the New York National Guard, consisting of three genuine Bohemian goblets and a cut glass celery dish, right off the table into the fireplace."

chicken passes off pleasantly in knocking La Follette, and they got down to the coffee with nothing more serious than the milk jug being Columbus, N. M., and getting upset in the direction of the ash tray in front of Mr. Root representing two days' march beyond Chihuahua City, some of the milk going one day's march farther or partly on Mr. Root's pants and partly on the rug; so Mr. Bacon suggests they should finish their coffee in the sun parlor where it is furnished with wicker furniture and matting, and as they let Mr. Roosevelt go ahead, Root says, 'I told you we should of took him to a restaurant. When it comes to breakfast, two lunches with that feller is equivalent to a removal.' And Mr. Bacon says, 'Remind me I should give you some Carbons before you go.'

and Mr. Bacon rang for the English butler to sweep up two lampshades. "That's all right," Mr. Root says. "Do you know who is indorsing me?" "I seen the names in the paper beginning with J. P. Morgan & Co., Mr. Roosevelt says, 'and if you was running for President of the National Model License Society, and was indorsed by a lot of citizens headed by Bishop Vincent and footed by W. J. Bryan, you would stand just so good a show to get elected.'



"Hughes? Who's Hughes?"

"Much obliged," Root said. "Not at all," Mr. Roosevelt tells him. "In fact I wouldn't mention it if I was you, because this year a Republican presidential possibility ain't enough. What the Republican party wants is a presidential probability, Root, if not a certainty, and I am sure I enjoyed your luncheon very much indeed, Mr. Bacon."

50,000!!! News and Views of Farmer Smith's Rainbow Club HARK! Who knocks? 'Tis I, MISS MAY!

MOTHER NATURE TALKS Dearest Children—It seems strange that human beings are the only living things which fail to take the best of care of themselves. You do not see a cat or a dog eating and eating and seeming never to get filled, but you do see little boys and girls making pigs of themselves.

THE CALL OF THE CAMERA



MAURICE LANG AND ALLAN MEDDIT AND LOG CABIN THEY BUILT

JUNIOR BASEBALL SCORES

Table with columns for team names and scores. Includes Germantown Rainbows, Olney Juniors, Spruce Street Winners, Baltimore Avenue All-Stars, Roseto Rainbows, and Lone Scouts.

FARMER SMITH'S TURTLE BOOK

Tommy Turtle's Eyes Mrs. Cat was so excited when she saw something moving in the tall grass that she arched her back and began to spit. "Why he so excited?" asked a strange voice which seemed to come from the moving thing.

Honor Roll Contest

- List of names and prizes for the Honor Roll Contest. Includes Thomas Smith, Ruth Hospital, Florence Newth, Celia Berlin, William Kieper, Ruth Weis, Bertha Childs.

Our Postoffice Box

What do you think? We have three members in Council Bluffs, Ia. (Take out your geographies right this minute and find out where Council Bluffs is.) Their names are Ruth, Esther and Winifred Cole, and they are real true active members who read the club news every single night.

April Raindrops

A Favorite poem of R. Spektor, Kides Ave. I heard a tapping on the pane, I thought, "What can it be?" And there a little fairy quaint Was looking in at me!

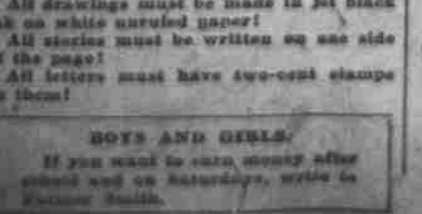
"When Grandma Was a Girl"

Sent in by Rosa Fisher, 8, 4th st. When grandma was a little girl she and her sister lived in the country. They played in a sunny meadow. Grandma and her sister would often take off their shoes and stockings and wade in the brook. It was great fun to feel the rippling water on their feet.

MERCY ANNE PERKINS GOES TO BOARDING SCHOOL

Dear Meggie: WELL, it's true! I'm on my way to boarding school, and for the first time in my life I'm tucked up in a sleeping car! Oh, I know you're dying to know what I did with my clothes. Well, I left them hanging on me, for I kept thinking of the wreck we had about and fancy clothes manage on account of either bumping my head or falling down every time I tried to stand up.

AN ILLUSTRATED LETTER



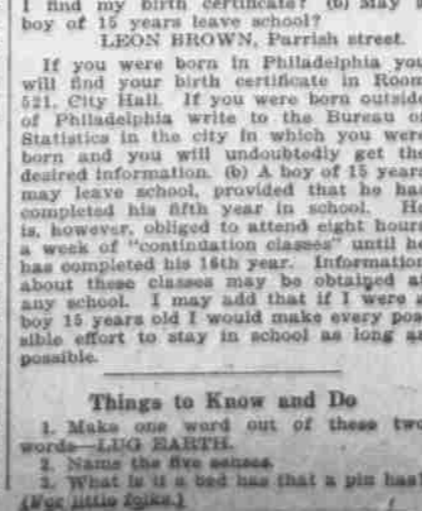
The Boy Who Disobeyed

By HANNAH SALKOWITZ, Parkside Ave. There was a little boy whose name was Henry and who was about 10 years old. His mother had warned him over and over again not to go near the pond on the edge of the woods. But, as some boys do (and girls, too), he thought he knew more than his mother. So he went, after school, to the pond and began to play in the water.

Things to Know and Do

- 1. Make one word out of these two words—LIEB BARETT. 2. Name the five senses. 3. What is it a bed has that a pin has? (Wee little spikes.)

THE BEST DRAWINGS OF THE WEEK



The Fairy and Policeman

Catharine Murray, Danville, Pa. There was a policeman who was very poor. He was too old to work any more, and he, therefore, had very little money. One day he was walking along a street, when "the fairy" came in his nightgown and brought a beautiful string of glistening diamonds. She told him to sell these diamonds, and he would become a rich man. He always kept as a remembrance of his "Fairy Pleasure," as he had called her.

How Johnny Pig Got His Black Spots

By HARRY BECKER. Johnny was a good and clean little pig, but always getting into mischief. One day when he was walking, he saw some other pigs playing, and went over and asked them if he could play, and they said yes. All the pigs were good but one, and he was always up to tricks. His name was Sam. Sam was standing by the lake when he thought of a plan—which was to push Johnny in the lake. So when Johnny came along Sam pushed him into the lake, and when he got out he had all black spots on his white coat, and that is how Johnny got his black spots.

Baseball Challenges

The Gray's Ferry Rainbows want Saturday games away with teams of 10-year-old boys. Address John Higgins, in care of Farmer Smith, EVENING LEDGER. The Philadelphia All-Stars, of Parkside street, want Saturday games away with teams of 14-16-year-old boys. Will pay half expenses. Address Leon Brown, in care of Farmer Smith, EVENING LEDGER.