EVENING LEDGER-PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, APRIL 29, 1916.

"HUGHES? WHO'S HUGHES?" ROOSEVELT IS REPORTED TO HAVE SAID AT THE ROOT-BACON DINNER IN ZAPP'S ACCOUNT OF IT TO BIRSKY By MONTAGUE GLASS Illustrations by BRIGGS ::: ::: ::: ::: 111 :::

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

12 --

Birsky Is Rather Incredulous During the Recital, but Doesn't Know Enough About the Details to Refute His Friend-"If I Ti.-aght 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 Lunchroom"

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

"Is that so?" Louis Birsky retorted with an ironical emphasis of which Zapp appeared to be entirely unconscious

"So you could easy imagine that when Mr. Roosevelt gets an invitation to eat continued, "he said to Mrs. Roosevelt that if them two cutthroats was going without food till he eat with them, take the new Rockafeller Institute Cure | the Germans and they chased the New he told her if she wanted to give the three genwine Bohemian goblets and a girl a day out on the following Tuesday cut glass celery dish, right off the table all right, as he was going to have lunch | into the fireplace." at the Bacons on the following Tuesday, and when them two fellers finally gets together at Bacon's home, Birsky, you would think Mr. Roosevelt didn't in Michigan for accusing him of domiss a single day down in the West ing so." Indies sending Root a sowveneer post

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

minutes to tell one another how well a chance of getting a 6-cent verdlet they was looking unberuten." against him as long as he could make "And what's Bacon doing all this Roosevelt feel good by saving he never time?" Birsky asked.

touched the stuff but don't let that "Bacon is the host and naturally he prevent them from enjoying theirs. is outside in the kitchen making an ap-Most men when they refuse a drink propriate cocktail composed of equal but don't object to others having one, raise such a temperature over being en parts gin, vermouth and mathematic spirits of ammonia, while Mrs. Bacon tirely unprejudiced about it that they is giving him final instructions not to get to feeling the same way as a bigoted with Senator Root by this here Bacon's start in and talk about preparefulness man with a quart of schnapps inside house on the following Tuesday," Zapp until all the dishes was off the table, as of him. Well, everything goes all right the last lunch Roosevelt was to, y'unup to and through the soup. Mr. Roosederstand, he showed how the Germans velt tells them about a fish he seen while taking a swim near Trinidad, could land 150,000 men on Long Island for Diabetes and be done with it. Also York National Guard, consisting of made its nest of grasses and pieces of baste and finish a treaty better as you.

"Aber Roosevelt ain't drunk a cocktail in years," Birsky said, "and what's to show how the natives killed it with says rotten about a Senator, y'undermore, he won a case against an editor

"Don't I know it?" Zapp said. "But winks at Mr. Root, who pushes the olive card. I bet yer it took 'em twenty a hospitable feller like Bacon could run dish to his end of the table. The roast in one of them can-you-beat-it motions sight.'

ing 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 lunchcons with that feller is equivalent to a removal.' And Mr. Bacon says, 'Remind me I should give you some Carbona before you go.'

"'Yes, gentlemen,' Mr. Roosevelt says, Rio Grande River and this here chair is El Paso'-when Root interrupts him and says was he seasick coming from Trinidad.

" 'That's all right, Root,' Bacon says, let him go on. I carry plate glass insurance."

"'Sure, I know,' Root says, 'but I didn't come here to get information about Mexico which during the past two months a feller could find out for himself by reading the headlines going home in the subway, without investing a cent for the newspapers themselves. Yes, Mr Bacon, there is some people which was never no nearer Madison Square Garden than the bulletin board of the San Francisco Chronicle, and if and a vegetable dish. you would give 'em a show they would back Tex Rickard into a corner and describe to him round by round the Willard-Moran fight. If Mr. Roosevelt wants to tell me about the Mexican trouble he would have lots of opportunity as Secretary for War in my cabinet.

"'YOUR cabinet?' Mr. Roosevelt shouted. "'That's what I said.' Mr. Root tells Hughes.'

him, and right there Mr. Roosevelt laughs three dollars and twenty-five Hughes?" cents' worth of necessary repairs into the wicker chair he is sitting on.

"'What's the joke?' Mr. Root asks. "'Listen, Root,' Mr. Roosevelt says,

you was a pretty good Secretary of y'understand, they might just so well with two fifty-dollar place plates for which looked very similar like a salmon State when you was working for me. omy that the centre of the disturbance difference if they had the lunch oder Mr. Root's indorsers filled so much except it had blue tail feathers and I don't know no one that could cut out, | was no further away as Alaska. bark on the ground at the foot of a and not even the worst of your 5,141,stump of tree or beside a rock and lays | 614 enemies couldn't say any different. four or five eggs, white with small As a Senator you wasn't so bad neither, brown spots, .75x.55. He was going because no matter what the newspapers a sterling silver olive fork when Mr stand, the Lcutc is going to say, "Well, Bacon choked him off by asking him what could you expect from a Senator?" had he read "Eat and Lose Flesh," and Aber as a President-

"Here Mr. Roosevelt waved his arms

::: ::: chicken passes off pleasantly in knock- 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 soon the names in the paper be ginning 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."

"Well, tell me one thing,' Root says. Who is indorsing you?'

"'I am,' Mr. Roosevelt says, 'and I ain't got no second choice neither.'

"Here Mr. Bacon gets busy. "'For my part,' he says, 'I got only the interest of you two fellers at heart, and I don't give a whoop which one of

supposing that window there to be the you gets licked. I'm entirely disinterested and I think I show it, because, be lieve me, I ain't no fonder of getting my house broke as anybody else."

"Mr. Roosevelt nodded sympathetically and the effects down in the kitchen was felt instantly by a butter dish and six soup plates in an open set of 126 dishes.

'So what I say is,' Bacon went on, 'one poker hand between you and draw to the cards,' "Mr. Roosevelt shakes his head and

the open set becomes 122% dishes. "'I never touch cards,' he said.

"'Then how about dice?' Mr. Root suggests, but with no better results also at this here lunch." than before by two. cups and saucers

"'I might just as well lend you a match you to see whether you pay me sure of, Mr. Root, if I lose this here enlargement over the plano. nomination to anybody by playing cards it will be Canfield' solitaire.'

"'Then I'll tell you what I'll do with you,' Root says. 'I'll match you to see whether we both resign in favor of

"'Hughes?' Roosevelt says, 'Who's

"And goen he laughs so hard that from the vibrations of the mechanical earthquake detector in the observatory of La Salle University, St. Louis, it was estimated by the professor of astron-

"'Listen, Root,' Mr. Roosevelt says in. Compared to them two boys the do in the Directory of Directors, y'underwhen he can get his breath again, 'Mach United States Mortgage and Trast Com- stand, he would have the same walkmir kei bluffs! Mr. Wilson lays awake pany has got a winning personality and over as Mr. Roosevelt has got." nights worrying that the Republicans a public following equal to Geraldine Hughes olav hasholem from the Su- For instance, if Judge Hughes some



"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 Roosevelt speaking from the back platyou, because this year a Republican form of a railroad train, and you can tell presidential possibility ain't enough. from the way his face looks that what What the Republican party wants is a he is saying would make what the Paterpresidential probability, Root, if not a son, N. J., police says Quinlan said sound certainty, and I am sure I enjoyed your go revolutionary like 'Curfew Wouldn's luncheon very much indeed, Mr. Bacon.'

"Tell me, Zapp, ain't you got this wrong?" Birsky said. "I understand Senator Lodge and General Wood was

"They came in later, just as Mr. Roose It was going," Zapp said; "and when Mr. Roosevelt told General Wood million dollars,' Mr. Roosevelt said, 'and that he was glad to see him again it cracked the lacquer cabinet, two electric back oder not. One thing you could be light bulbs and the glass in a framed

> "'S'enough.' Bacon says to Root, Ring up a taxi and we'll take him and his friends to the Harvard Club.' "'Why the Harvard Club?' Root says. They just got the furniture done over and things fixed up fresh over there. Take 'em to the Metropolitan Club. | about the people of Snedekerville when

it, and they're going to move into, a new clubhouse soon anyway." "And that's the whole truth from the in the corporation directory from Interluncheon party, Birsky," Zapp con- national Architectural Iron to Intertinued, "which it wouldn't of made no national Zinc Buckets? Yes, Birsky, if

| not, Root and Hughes ain't got a look | space in the registry of voters as they

ain't going to resurrect that feller Farrar's. They ain't red-blooded enough. be elected?" Birsky said. preme Court. I wouldn't indulge in no Easter Sunday should Gott soll huten if I thought I could get appointed to post-mortems with you about Hughes, cut an artery on account he gets out of office by inviting him to eat at my

he might lose as much as 1500 follos. Believe me, Birsky, Mr. Hughes is where he belongs, because there's only two fellers could make a living by having their faces disguise their feelings. and that's a judge and a walter, y'understand, aber a walter nebich must got to do it without whiskers."

"Say!" Birsky said, "this is a free country and nobody need got to shave if he don't want to."

"You're right, Birsky," Zapp said, "and whiskers wouldn't be a handleap if a man could become President by injunction, mandamus, certiorari or quo warranto proceedings, aber when he has got to make a personal appeal and get the sympathy of several million voters, and the only means he has of showing love, lahochles, sorrow, simcha, despair and rachmonos is a couple of cubic feet human hair where his facial expression ought to be, he's up against it like a one-armed fiddler."

"Well, when it comes to facial expresston, Zapp," Birsky said, "I seen pictures in the Sunday supplements of Mr. Ring Tonight.""

"Sure I know," Zapp said, "and the chances is he is only saying that he is glad to be once more among his old friends in Snedekerville, the home of the Snedeker Farm Implement and Buggy Company, y'understand, and he is making 'em believe it, too, whereas if Hughes was on the back end of that train the chances is he would call it Steubenville, and when his secretary nudges him he would try to square himself by calling it 'Steubenville or Snedekerville, as the case may be, or words to that effect.""

"And what would Mr. Root say?" Birsky asked.

"He wouldn't go there at all," Zapp "What does Mr. Root care replied. Them millionaires over there can stand he is indorsed by the presidents and boards of director's of every international, national and American company

"Then you think Mr. Roosevelt would "I certainly do," Zapp replied, "but.

but I'll say this much: you are the only practice from year to year trimming his house. Birsky, I wouldn't take no Republican presidential possibility in beard, y'understand, before they could chances; I'd borrow the furniture and stop the flow of stenographer's minutes dishes from an armchair lunchroom."

I sent the maid to get me a book, but she

she was funny enough looking without

How Johnny Pig Got His Black Spots

By HARRY BECKER.

pig, but always getting into mischief.

One day, while he was walking, he saw

One day, while he was watking, 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 tricka. His name was Sam. Sam was standing by the lake when he thought of a plan -which was to push Johnny in the lake

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

The Fairy and Policeman

Catharine Murray, Danville, Pa.

Johnny was a good and clean little

R. H. E.

You

Het



MOTHER NATURE TALKS Dearest Children-It seems strange that human beings are the only THE CALL OF THE CAMERA

JUNIOR BASEBALL SCORES - Germantown Rainbows 0 0 0 0 1 3 2 0 1-7 12 5

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.

. When you have nothing else to do, watch the little fly, hate him though you may, yet he has 8000 eyes and all are separate points.

Did you ever notice how hard it is to KILL A FLY?

In fact, it is hard to kill anything, and that is why you keep on living no matter what you put into your stomach and no matter what you do to yourself.

Look at Mrs. Cat! She is always taking a bath and trying to keep herself clean, and Rover, the dog, is trying to do the same thing and has a hard time of it, while all you have to do is to walk into the bathroom and turn on the water and even then you hate to take a bath-now, don't you?

Let us go back to the fly. See how busy the little fellow is, scrubbing himself with his many little legs. He has so many because he cannot turn his head around and he uses all his little legs for feelers. Don't you think that when all the animals take such good care of them-

selves, you ought to take some little care of YOURSELF?

Don't forget that animals take the proper time for rest, while many children go to bed "any old time."

Don't you think it too bad we have to go to the animals to learn how to take care of ourselves? I do. FARMER SMITH.

lowing children:

Children's Editor, EVENING LEDGER.

Honor Roll Contest

The prizes for the best answers to "Things to Know and Do" for the week

ending April 22 were won by the fol-

A Story About Birds

By EVA LOUISE THOMPSON New Brunawick, N. J.

AN ILLUSTRATED LETTER

DEGTFATMET SIMILE

Ewent pullo West Phile and

Dine a

istte Witten Ebrought stans

Journal Bay -

HTTER ANALI

Cella Borlin, N. Franklin st....

FARMER SMITH'S TURTLE BOOK

Tommy Turtle's Eyes

Mrs. Cat' was so excited when sh something moving in the tail grass that the arched her back and began to spit. "Why be so excited?" asked a strange voice which seemed to come from the

ing thing. bh, it's you! . Well, Tommy Turtle, I

"Oh, it's you'. Well, Tommy further is am gind to see you and also to wish you is happy new spring." "Thank you very much, my dear, I am alighted to come out of my winter's quar-ters and see you once more. It must be tary tiresome to have to live all the year towned." Tommy came out of his house round." Tommy came out of his house still farther and crawled over to where

till farther and crawled over to where fra Cat was sitting. He sat for a long time and then he sid. "Do you know your eyes change? They get larger or smaller as the light bines into them." "I was just thinking what wonderful yes you have," said Mrs. Cat. "You were't and avelages as 1 have I won-

en't any syclashes, as I have. I won-

der shy that is?" "I don't know myself, only I learn not to ask a lot of questions about myself; the more I sak, the more I get confused. There is no dust in the water and, there-tars, i do not need to have eyelashes to then the dirt out of my eyes." Tommy tried to look as if he knew a great deal about Mother Nature. "Your syes are on the side of your head and mine are straight in front," began

i ming are straight in front," began a Car when auddenly Tommy said, ant's so you can see mice !" Who said 'mice?" asked Mrs. Cat, as

the scampered away. That's just like some people to run before they know what they are running for," said Tommy, as he crawled into his

Notice

All drawings must be made in fet black on white unruled unver! Ill stories must be written on one side

must have two-oddit slamp

BOYS AND DISLS. If you want to out a money after to 100

MAURICE LANG AND ALLAN MERDIT AND LOG CABIN THEY BUILT

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.

Thomas Smith, Bush Hospital \$1.00 Flarence Newm, 5043 Walnut If you don't believe it, listen to their little letters. First comes Ruth's; she writes: "I have been reading about your .50 .25 Rainbow Club and I like it very much. I am going to be in a play at school. I am Sleeping Beauty, and Esther, my twin sis-Scieping Beauty, and Estner, my twin Ma-ter, is to be Snow White. Andrew Lind-say has the measles. He is my little cousin. Some of our tulips are in bloom. I wish you could have some." Little Esther says: "I like the stories very much. Wini-fred has a doll like the one in the paper. Ruth and I just love to read; we are in the second grade. Yesterday we went to Although I am but a little girl. I am very much interested in birds. One day,

the second grade. Yesterday we went to the library with Ethel, a little girl we know, and we were caught in a bad storm and we had to call up Ethel's mother to mother took me to Central Park to see the pretty hirds; another time I went to a park in Trenton, and there a peacock te candy out of my hands. A peacock soks like a rathbow, I think, don't you? Last winter I went to Florida, and saw ate candy out of my hands. A peacock looks like a rainbow, I think, don't you? or parmer similar hamow chub yery much. As you are too far away for me to see you. I will tell you about myself. I am ten years old and am in the fifth grade. My toachar's name is Kathryn Morehouse. I had to teach school for al-most half an hour for the class below me. I hove to cook and can bake meets good all kinds of birds down there. Some looked like canaries. One little red bird used to come to our window, hop in and eat the bread crumbs off the table. I could tell of many other things about I love to cook and can bake pretty good bread. Love to Philadelphia Rainbows." We think these lovely little letters deserve birds and some other time I will. Maybe some other Rainbows could tell me a some birds that live near their ho I would just love to hear about them.

Eastern Rainbows. Who wants to send a measage to Council Bluffs7

The Boy Who Disobeyed

By HANNAH SALKOWITZ, Parkaide 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 adge of the woods. But, as some boys do (and girls, too), he thought he knew more than fils mother. So he went, after school, to the pond and started playing in the Destrict of the school of the sch rater. Fretty scon a strong wind came p. He lost his footing and fell into the cond, and would have probably been rowned had not his school fellows putted water.

some pretty postal card answers from our

When he got hums he sowed he won you dischey his mother again. He had I



"When Grandma Was a Girl" Sent in by Rosa Fisher, S. 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 ripping water on their feet. They tried to catch the silver minnows with bent pins, but they

other side was the parlor. The moss cush-ions mad, beautiful beds for their dolls. They made mud pies in the kitchen. The What happy times she had when she

She cannot run and play. She sits in her big chair much of the time. I like to sit with her. I often say, "Please tell me a story, grandma." I love to hear about what she did when she was a little girl. She told me the story I have told you, Do you not think she had happy times?

FARMER SMITH.

Dear Farmer Smith-Kindly give me the following information: (a) Where can I find my birth certificate? (b) May a boy of 15 years leave school? EVENING LEDGER: I wish to become a member of your Rainbow Club. Please send me a beau-tiful Rainbow Button free. I agree 15 years leave school? LEON BROWN, Parrish street. DO A LITTLE KINDNESS EACH ND EVERY DAY - SPREAD A TTLE SUNSHINE ALL ALONG AND LITTLE THE WAY:

LEON BROWN, Parrian street. If you were born in Philadelphia you will find your birth certificate in Room 521, City Hall. If you were born outside of Philadelphia write to the Bursau of Statistics in the city in which you were born and you will undoubtedly get the desired information. (b) A boy of 15 years may leave school, provided that he has completed his fifth year in school. He is, however, obliged to attend eight hours Name Addream Age School I attend

THE BEST DRAWINGS OF THE WEEK



Batteries-Hanville and Cordeaux; Jones and Hettrick. Captains, Forsythe and Miller. R. H. E.

Spruce Street Winners 0 0 1 0 0 3 0 0 0-4 6 5 Baltimore Avenue All Stars 0 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0-2 5 8 Batteries-Donaghy and Jamison; Brinton and Turner. Captains, Sullivan and Wade.

Roseto Rainbows..... Called on account of wet grounds, Managers-Finelli-Smith. Lone Scouts.....

MERCY ANNE PERKINS GOES TO BOARDING SCHOOL | Catskills. It's 10 now and I'm still up

On the Train. Dear Megule:

WELL, it's true! I'm on my way to Fill, it's true! I'm on my way to boarding school, and for the first time my life I'm tucked up in a sleeping car! in my life I'm tucked up in a sleeping car ! bet she'll get none of the 50 cents father gave me to tip her with. 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 read about and then I couldn't manage on account of either bumping my A girl about our size. She looked so head or falling down every time I tried

A girl about our size. She looked so queer I laughed right in her face. Say to stand up. Megsle, the most awful thing happened. having to fall out of an upper berth. hair was combed straight back and her eyes looked like saucers. She had on an You'd never guess. I fell out of the upper berth! (Daddy had to buy it when upper berth (Daddy had to buy it when we got on the train because there weren't all right and then I remembered I left all right and then I remembered I left while the porter man was pulling my bed out of the wall (that's where they keep them). I kind of like that hat (the brown one with the green null), so I

brown one with the green quill), so I wanted to be sure no one took it. I put one foot out and-bump! the next thing I knew I was kerplunk on the floor with a lot of people around saying nice things to me, and then one lady just made me take her lower berth, so she wouldn't have to worry all night for fear I'd fall out again.

That's where I am now. That's where I am now, Megsie, there was one person who didn't say nice things. She was a girl with tangled yellow hair and fancy clothes and she laughed right square in my face.

and she laughed right square in my face. Just now, Meg. I'm wishing and wishing that Mumsie hadn't died, that daddy didn't have to break up our little home in Feace-ful Valley and go away out West, and that I wasn't traveling miles and miles a min-ute to a boarding school where I won't know any—anybody but me— Right now "I peeked out my window, and way up in the sky is our fairy star, and she's kind of smiling to anughe down not to care; so I'm going to snuggle down in my pillow and watch her and watch her until I fall asleep and dream-that Megsia ning, tool

With lots of love and lonesomeness, MERCY ANNE. P. S .- Will write as soon as over I get to Miss Stone's.

En Route.

apots.

Catharine Murray, Danville, Pa. There was a policeman ,who was very not the was too old to work any more, and he, therefore, had very little money, yet he was happy, for every night a "Fairy" came to see him and every flight he sheed just one toar of joy for having the pleasure of seeing "the fairy." One day he did not have sven enough to eat When "the fairy" came in that night she brought a beautiful string of glistening diamonds. She told him to sell these dia-monds and he would become a rich man. She told him also that these very stones were but the tears that he had shed. He sold all his diamends but one, and this he always kept as a remembrance of him Tairy Fleasure," as he had called her.

Baseball Challenges

The Gray's Ferry Rainbows want Sat-trday games away with teams of 10-year-old boys. Address John Higgins, in give of Farmer Smith, Evening Languag The Philadelphis All-Stars, of Parrish sirest, want Saturday games away with teams of 14-15-year-old boys. Will par half expenses. Address Leon Brows. In care Farmer Smith. Evening Langar.



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addian

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ttin Igika.)

Until her house rolled by, On rainy days you'll see it, too, If you will only try!

She had a tiny pretty house

I looked-it made me feel so glad-

The Question Box

Things to Know and Do

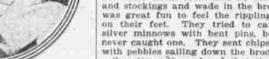
1. Make one word out of these two ords—LUG EARTH. 2. Name the five senses.

2. Name the five setures. 2. What is is bed has that a pin has?

April Raindrops

I heard a tapping on the pane, I thought, "What can it be" And there a little fairy quaint Was looking in at me

All made of silver light. It traveled slowly down the glass, And filled me with delight.



silver minnows with bent pins, but they never caught one. They sent chips loaded with pebbles sailing down the brook. Sometimes they played that the leaves floating down the brook were fairy ships sailing to sea. In the meadows were old tree stumps with veivety moss cushions at the roots. These were fins playhouses. One side of the stump was the kitchen, the other side was the parlow. The wors each CATHERINE CONNORS AND BUNNY Favorite poem of R. Specktor, Ridge Ave.

dishes were pretty pieces of broken china. Grandma washed them in the bro was a girl!

Grandma is old now. Her hair is white.