

THE ST. TAMMANY FARMER  
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# The St. Tammany Farmer

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D. H. MASON, Editor

COVINGTON, LA., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 20, 1919.

VOL. 45 No. 44

## BIG BURLINGTON HIGHWAY WILL GO THROUGH COVINGTON

Convention Adopts Covington-Hammond Route In Great Road North

## ASSN. COMMERCE SENDS DELEGATES

Fight Won With Assistance And Co-operation Of Hammond Delegates.

At the convention of the Burlington National Highway held at Jackson on the 16th, Covington was placed on the route. The route has been mapped to run from Duluth, Minn., to New Orleans, another branch running from Chicago to St. Louis. The road takes in Minneapolis, St. Paul, Jackson, Burlington and other prominent cities and runs straight south to Hattiesburg and thence to Gulfport. The New Orleans connection will go through Hammond, Covington, Bogalusa and Columbia, and from there due east where it joins at Hattiesburg. The ultimate determination of the road will be at the Canadian line. This is the route adopted at the convention, to which the Association of Commerce sent delegates to make the fight to have this route adopted. Another route had been outlined from New Orleans to Magnolia, via Hammond, and thence to Hattiesburg, via Columbia. Hammond delegates assisted Covington in securing the Covington route.

The delegates to the convention from Covington were Hon. Robt. W. Badon, mayor of Covington; Hon. F. J. Heintz, attorney for the Association of Commerce, and Engineer M. C. Huckaby, of the Good Roads Commission, of Covington. These gentlemen worked hard for Covington and sent dispatches announcing victory as soon as the matter was decided. Hon. W. H. Nally, of Hammond, vice president for Louisiana, was among the workers who championed Covington's cause.

## SHIPBUILDERS AND LACYS TURN PARK OVER TO THE GEESSE.

By D. H. Vinet.

Madisonville, Sept. 16.—The high water was the cause of last Sunday's game being postponed. The park was transformed into a lake and the geese took possession. The geese seemed to be more at home on the diamond than many of the ball players that participated in some of the games this season.

Manager Merritt announces that he has secured a game with the leaders of the Behrman League of New Orleans. The team is made up of the best material in the league that they represent, and should play a corking good game of ball.

The game will be called at 2:15 p. m., Sunday, Sept. 21.

## NOTES ABOUT THE FAIR.

The Parish Fair catalogue will be ready for distribution the latter part of next week.

Some of the new departments of the premium list will be: A Better Babies Show, Old Fiddlers' Contest, School Athletics, a prize for the largest family at the fair, a prize for the six best snap-shots of fair scenes, fall garden exhibit, dairy demonstration, tractor and machinery demonstration, combination horse calss, saddle and harness combined, and an old male race, horse racing contest, open to boys and girls and ladies.

Prizes will be offered also for the following new entries, not in last year's catalogue: Best six eggs, best sow and litter of pigs, best mare with colt at side, Guinea pigs, Guinea fowls, bicycle races, slick-haired goats.

Many new premiums have been added to the agricultural products division, so that now practically everything is included under the following classes: Corn, cotton, forage crops, cane, syrup, sorghum and small grains, fruits and nuts, vegetables, and miscellaneous, including canned goods, honey, ham, bacon, lard, butter, wine, vinegar, etc.

There is not one change in the Women's Department from the 1918 catalogue, except as to the chairmen. We have a number of these on hand and if any lady wants to see the list the secretary-manager will gladly forward a copy upon receipt of request.

One important change in the rules of the agricultural department has been made to stimulate more people to exhibit. Many are inclined to feel that there is no need for them to exhibit because some one else will win the prizes by having better products. The old rule allowed one man to win first, second and third prize in any premium offered. He could enter three samples of any one product. The new rule prevents this. Now, if Bill Jones has the best corn in the parish, Jim Brown and Sam Green do not need to be bluffer out, because under the new rule they can take second and third prize, and Bill Jones can't take all three prizes offered for corn.

This should encourage every one to make an exhibit. No entry fee is charged for agricultural products.

## MISS HEINRICH LOSES LIFE AT HAMMOND DEPOT

Covington People Listen To Her Songs at Parkview Last Tuesday.

## VOICE IS STILLED IN DEATH THURSDAY

Accident Is Witnessed by Covington Visitors To Hammond.

Tuesday evening Miss Julia Heinrich and Miss Lucille Collette enjoyed a quiet little dinner party after the performance, in company with Mr. Hammond, their manager, and several friends. Miss Heinrich was in the best of spirits and pleased with the success of the evening's performance. Thursday morning she lay still and cold in the parlors of the embalming establishment in Hammond, La., but twenty miles from Covington.

The announcement of Miss Heinrich's death came to Covington people through Mr. Patecek, Mr. Hammond having phoned the sad news to him. Those who had listened to the voice of this great singer at Parkview Theatre Tuesday evening could



Miss Julia Heinrich.

hardly comprehend that it had been stilled forever in the few hours since they had listened delightedly to its trilling. The life and vitality of its vibrations, the glad light of her eyes, the pleasant smiling lips that closed in song moved in unison with the reproduction of her own voice on the Edison, associated her memory with the very liveliest of the living—animation, not death. Covington people will realize that the loss is a great one and a sad demonstration of the uncertainty of life.

Miss Heinrich and Miss Collette were waiting on the platform of the depot at Hammond awaiting the train that was to take them to Baton Rouge where they were to entertain that evening. A truck loaded with baggage had been placed too near the track and was struck by No. 5 as it passed through. The truck was thrown on the platform and jammed Miss Heinrich to the brick wall of the depot, crushing her body. She died within thirty minutes from internal hemorrhage. Aid was promptly given and all that could be done was done to save her.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Sidney Burns, of Covington, were on the platform at the time, Mrs. Burns being but a few feet away from Miss Heinrich when she was struck. Mrs. Burns assisted in loosening the clothing from Miss Heinrich while medical attention was being given her.

## WHIT'S "LIBERTY SIX"

Whit Riggs has a car on exhibition at his display rooms on New Hampshire street. It is a Liberty Six, substantially equipped in all its parts, with the celebrated Continental engine. He is not so awfully anxious to sell it as it is the only demonstration car he now has on hand, unless the Dodge come in as promised next week. But the point is, the Liberty is considered one of the best cars in the market for a lady's use. It is built to suit her in every particular and finely finished. Monday Mr. Riggs' headquarters will be used for the sale of Government food supplies and the ladies have the matter in charge. It is an even bet that Whit loses his only demonstration car on that occasion.

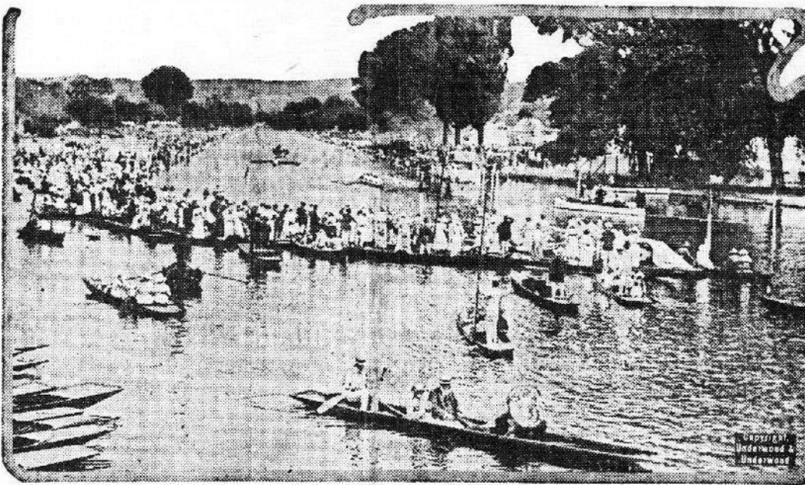
## A CARD.

To the Voters of St. Tammany: Business opportunities that were not known to me at the time of my announcement as a candidate for the office of Clerk of Court make it necessary for me to withdraw my name. While my interests urgently demand this action, I still had some hesitancy in making the announcement, and have not done so without consulting a large number of friends who were supporting me and were interested in my success. After a discussion of the circumstances it was almost universally agreed that the circumstances justified me in withdrawing.

I wish to thank my friends for their loyalty. The early stage of the campaign at which my withdrawal occurs will leave no embarrassment to my friends in supporting any candidate they feel will give the public the best service in the office of Clerk of Court. I am as much interested as ever in this outcome of the election.

I beg to remain,  
Your obedient servant,  
A. V. SMITH.

## AUSTRALIAN OARSMEN BEATING THE OXFORD CREW



Australians winning the king's cup by several lengths in their race with Oxford university during the Henley regatta.

## GOVERNMENT FOOD SELLS MONDAY

The carload of Government food to be placed on sale in Covington and which left New Orleans on the 16th has finally arrived and the store will be opened Monday, from 7 to 10 o'clock, at the headquarters of Richard & Riggs, New Hampshire street, through their very kind consideration.

The following will be on sale:  
100 cases No. 2 Tomatoes, 24 cans to case, per case \$2.30.  
100 cases No. 3 Tomatoes, 24 cans to case, per case, \$2.90.  
100 cases No. 2 Green Peas, 24 cans to case, per case, \$2.50.  
100 cases No. 2 Corn, 24 cans to case, per case, \$2.30.  
120 12-lb. tins of Bacon, per tin, \$4.30.  
50 cases Baked Beans, 48 cans to case, per case, \$2.00.  
46 cases No. 1 Corn Beef, per dozen cans, \$3.70.

Cases of green peas, corn, baked beans and tomatoes will not be broken. Buyers are asked to bring cash, as checks will not be taken. Five per cent will be charged for costs of transportation.

The sale is under the auspices of the Women's Progressive Union and the Association of Commerce.

The following committee is handling the sale: Mrs. F. L. Galligher, chairman; Mrs. J. Louis Smith, Mrs. H. H. Smith, Mrs. E. Terrehonne, Mrs. J. H. Evans, Mrs. Wallace M. Poole, Mrs. G. Ciann, Mrs. Frank N. Boudousque, Miss T. Hennessy, Mrs. A. L. Bear, L. M. Bourgeois, Whit Riggs, John L. Haller.

## PARKER COMES OUT STRAIGHT

John M. Parker declared his opposition to machine politics at a great, cheering mass meeting in the Atheneum, Thursday night, in New Orleans. For weeks the men of Louisiana have been asking "What is his platform?" He gave his answer to cheering thousands who came from city ward and farmland hamlet, and his reply was a declaration that "the ring must go."

A thousand representative men from 150 towns in Louisiana outside of New Orleans, occupied the first floor of the auditorium. Around the walls, in the huge balcony and upon the stage were more than 3000 persons, a throng which packed every square foot of standing room and overflowed into the street where another meeting was held for the benefit of those who could not gain admission.

It was Parker-Bouchaud all through the session. The popularity of Hewitt Bouchaud, who is a candidate for lieutenant governor as Mr. Parker's running mate, was attested by ovations which rivaled those given "John M." himself. And when he announced, "I stand firmly upon John M. Parker's platform and stand or fall with him," the crowd showed its appreciation by jumping to its feet, waving hats and giving cheers that rocked the building.

The John M. Parker who walked into the crowded hall to be greeted by a tumult that brought tears to his eyes, was the "same John M." The first bolt he launched was to declare he "stands now" where he "always has stood." As if sprung by the same trigger, the throng arose en masse and for two minutes and seven seconds the uproar never ceased.

A little gayer than he was four years ago, but with the same fire and vim, the same "kill 'em dead" attitude towards the ring, and a straight-from-the-shoulder announcement of what he stood for and against, Mr. Parker gave that particular crowd the answer it had been waiting for and undoubtedly the reply it desired.

Mr. Overton, Walter J. Burke of Iberia, and Mr. Bouchaud were the principal speakers. In ringing tones they called upon the people of Louisiana to rally to the Parker standard and crush out "the ring." Then came John M. Parker. The crowd, which had been generous in its applause and cheering throughout the other speeches, broke into tumult again. Mr. Parker extended

## EDISON TEST IS APPLAUDED AT PARKVIEW

Covington had a treat, Tuesday evening, when the Parkview Theatre was filled to overflowing by music lovers, impatient to hear the wonderful voice of Miss Julia Heinrich, and the violinist, Miss Lucille Collette.

The concert was arranged by Mr. Frank Patecek for the purpose of demonstrating the wonderful exactness of the re-creation of the Edison Phonograph. The public is always skeptical in the nature of the impossible, but it was remarkable to note the incredulous attitude of the audience melt into wonder and delight as the pure and velvety tones from the throat of Miss Heinrich filled the theatre with such melody as had never before been heard there. And still more remarkable was the fact that the Edison phonograph carried on the strain in intermissions when Miss Heinrich ceased to sing without the change being detected by the audience. Hearty applause followed the close of the performance.

The performance of Miss Collette in accompanying the re-creations on the Edison phonograph, both on the violin and piano was a wonderful exhibition of artistic skill and grace of movement. Miss Collette won her audience completely and still further demonstrated the wonderful accuracy of the Edison. Miss Collette will win fame and friends in the world of music wherever she appears. She is not only a musician but a genius, and her perfect time with the Edison brought out distinctly the truthfulness of the claim of the Edison people that their re-productions are exact imitations of the original performance.

The climax of the entertainment occurred when Miss Heinrich started a song with her arm resting on the instrument and inclined toward it, standing out clearly in the strong light that was suddenly turned off, leaving the stage and audience in utter darkness. The lights were turned on suddenly and only the instrument was there. It was a wonder demonstration and was heartily applauded.

Mr. Hammond, representing the Edison in New Orleans and having charge of the demonstration for Mr. Patecek here, was more than pleased with the success of the entertainment. He said he felt assured that the audience agreed with him perfectly that the Edison was all that was claimed for it.

his arm in a gesture of silence, but the crowd gave no heed, and only when the shouters had expended their ardor did the noise cease.

One elderly, white-haired woman occupied a seat near the front. She uttered a "Thank God! Thank God!" to the tumult. Mr. Parker in his speech expressed the following sentiments:

1. To "destroy" the system of ring rule.
2. To put the New Orleans police and fire departments under genuine Civil Service.
3. To give labor and capital alike a "square deal."
4. To help get natural gas as cheap fuel and light for New Orleans householders.
5. To help build Louisiana State University into a great institution for agricultural education.
6. To protect the independent oil interests of the state against great corporations.
7. To be the candidate and the governor of no set of men or any faction.

**He Declares:**  
1. The Ring is a menace even greater than that which confronted the people during the lottery campaign.

2. We will have it, and must see to it, that no one man in Louisiana shall have power to thwart the public will.

3. We should have officeholders who are servants of the people, not dictators of every office.

## POLICE JURY AS BOARD OF REVIEW

Covington, La., Sept. 15, 1919. The Police Jury met on the above date as a Board of Review, pursuant to adjournment from September 9, 1919.

Present: Messrs. H. N. Fennellson, J. M. Smith, S. R. Cowart, W. H. Davis, Fletcher Crawford, E. P. Robert, A. J. Bennett.

Absent: Messrs. Dendinger, Demergue and Howze.

The letters of L. E. Thomas, chairman of the State Board of Affairs, under dates of August 5th and 26th, 1919, were read to the Board.

Requests were made by Mrs. N. Levy & Son, Berhorst & Levy, Polterent & Favre Lumber Co., W. W. Carr Lumber Co., Ltd., The Ozona Lumber Co., Ltd., Will J. Morgan, J. C. Rausch, Gulf Shipbuilding Co., Inc., Ernest Prieto, G. E. Surgi, La-combe Mercantile Co., Dr. W. L. Stevenson, Archie D. Smith, Cornelius Gast, L. Menant, William A. Laborde, Dan Prophet, Widow H. Littleton, Mary E. Quave, Salmec Brick & Lumber Co., St. Tammany Lumber & Manufacturing Co., H. J. Smith's Sons, all of which were ordered filed.

For the information of the State Board of Affairs and in answer to the questions raised in their letter of their chairman, Mr. L. E. Thomas, under date of August 5, 1919, the Police Jury acting as a Board of Review (Continued on page 5)

## UNDERGOES SERIOUS OPERATION.

William Wasson, a well known citizen of Washington parish has just gone through a quite serious operation and is doing finely. Some time ago he contracted malaria, his system becoming so impregnated that it settled in one leg, resulting in blood poisoning. Gangrene had set in and the only hope of saving his life was the amputation of the limb close to the torso. The operation was performed by Drs. J. C. Denman and W. J. Jones, of Washington parish, and Dr. H. D. Bulloch, of Covington. The knife was used by Dr. Denman. Both ether and chloroform were used and the patient was under the influence of these anaesthetics for forty minutes. There was practically no loss of blood nor any complications whatever.

Mr. Wascom is an uncle to Dr. Bulloch and is now living in the old homestead of the Bulloch family. Mr. Wascom expressed the wish that the operation be performed at home. He is 68 years of age. Miss Smith, the young nurse who served so faithfully during the flu epidemic in Covington, is caring for him. She has the reputation of being an excellent nurse.

## STORM DOES GREAT DAMAGE.

Texas was a severe sufferer from the storm, both in loss of life and property.

Corpus Christi, Tex., Sept. 16.—The death toll in Sundays storm will reach between 75 and 100 in Corpus Christi and surrounding towns along the coast, according to an estimate by city health officers.

Houston, Tex., Sept. 16.—The storm which struck the west coast near Corpus Christi, Sunday, carried buildings and wreckage 20 miles inland. At Odum and Sinton and intermediate farm or ranch houses, near the Neches river, seventy are known to be dead, and many others have been found by rescue parties.

Odena, Tex., Sept. 16.—Dr. W. C. Reinhart, who returned here last night from Corpus Christi, said to-day the number of hurricane dead there on that Port Aransas and Portland might reach 2,000, and that "it was estimated that 200 to 300 bodies have drifted across the bay" from Corpus Christi and other points.

The mayor of Sinton, north of Corpus Christi, reports the bodies of 21 storm victims had been gathered in a schoolhouse five miles from Sinton.

Julius W. Sirmon returned to his home here last Friday on a 30-day furlough, after two years spent overseas. He will leave October 6 for Camp Taylor, Ky., where he will be stationed for some time.

## ITEMS OF INTEREST AT JAHNCKE SHIPYARDS IN MADISONVILLE

By D. H. Vinet.

### TO LAUNCH S. S. TCHEFUNCTA AT NOON TO-DAY.

The hull of the S. S. Tchefuncta will be launched today, Saturday, Sept. 20th at noon. This is the fifth of the Ferris-type ships launched at the Jahncke shipyard. Schilling's Band, of New Orleans, will furnish music for the occasion and will also play music for the dance at the Riverside Pavilion to-night.

The strong east wind and high tide of last Saturday flooded the main entrance to the shipyard, and the water ran down the street half way to the block. The section known as Skeeterville was entirely under water, which Coconut Grove in the rear of the shipyard suffered a like fate. The bridge near the town, over which one must go to reach Covington, was covered by over two feet of water. The baseball park was transformed into a swimming park by water from the swamp in the rear. You could step from the home plate into the water and circumnavigate the park. Flocks of geese were swimming around the bases and a good many made home runs. Possibly they left some goose eggs for the next game.

With the winds and high tide in their favor the geese took possession of the park and kept it, thus compelling the shipbuilders and Lacy's to postpone their game pending a decision of the weather man. In addition to the geese attraction at the park, the public passed the day enjoying sail boat racing, skiff racing, wading races, etc., in the submerged districts, and other promiscuous sport that suited the novelty of the occasion. The water was higher than at any time since the September storm of 1915. The only damage sustained was the loss of gate receipts at the ball park.

One of the most enjoyable events of the season was the party given at the home of Mr. Theo. Dendinger, Jr., last week. The music and eatables were superb and entirely commensurate with the occasion from a social standpoint. The participants are anxiously awaiting another opportunity to enjoy themselves.

A spaghetti supper was given at the Mugnier House last week, a farewell supper to the Clement Brothers who are leaving Madisonville for New Orleans, to engage in business on their own account.

Mr. T. C. Rippe, resident auditor of the Emergency Fleet Corporation, has been called from his post at the Jahncke Shipyard to New Orleans. Mr. Rippe leaves a host of friends behind who wish him well in any undertaking he might engage in.

Miss Esther Cooper entertained a number of her friends at a birthday party on the evening of the 16th inst. All present enjoyed themselves and are already awaiting the return of her next birthday.

### PATTER.

He knew that she would thank him not,  
And he minded not her scorn;  
He offered her his picture show seat  
To keep her off his corn.

One day the boss caught me loafing and he told me that I needed a vacation. I took his advice and went far out in the country. I applied for a room at an old farmer's place. They gave me a nice little room. It was one of the rooms that in order to tell which was the ceiling and which was the floor you had to look for the place where the wall paper was. My head was so close to the ceiling in less than two days my head was full of ceiling wafers. I had some bed, yes, S-O-M-E bed! The bed gave way and the floor received me. The next morning the landlady said to me, did you have the bed spread cover you last night? I said, not at first, I didn't. At first I had the bed spread over me, when I tried to crawl out the bed spread over me. I had so much of the bed spread cover me I couldn't get up without help. The first night I had as usual, "now I lay me down to sleep," but the next night I knew better.

The only cool things on that farm were a cucumber and a picture of George Washington crossing the Delaware. Hot evenings we used to go in and watch George juggle the ice, just to see if it would make us feel cooler. We never saw a piece of ice on the farm, and hot nights we used to have to sit up and fan the milk to keep it from souring before morning. One of the boarders out the picture of a piece of ice out of the newspaper and put it under the butter, but he couldn't save it. In less than ten seconds a pound of butter would spread out on the platter.

As for breakfast, we had "Mulligan." Were you ever up against Mulligan? It's on the order of hash, but more accumulative. In hash you know they draw the line, but in Mulligan they throw the line in and cook it too. It's made out of whatever they have the most of. Anything you miss in it has been left out because it hasn't been left over. You eat it with suspicion and digest it with regret. Then for supper we always had those hot little tea biscuits. You know those hot little tea biscuits burned at the bottom and soggy inside? Dough buttons, that's what I call them. I won fifteen of those at one sitting. I got the whole stack down as far as the second rib and there it fell to the floor. You could get them down as far as

the second rib if you greased them good, but there my fifteen stuck, and refused to proceed. I felt like one of those signs in front of a clothing store, when clothing was buyable. You know when I mean—in the good old days when a working man was supposed to wear woolen goods. I felt like one of those signs in front of the woolen mills store: "Fifteen, nohigher, no lower, no more, no less."

Well, I became so disgusted with farm life that I left the next morning (before the landlady got up). When I boarded the train for home I was happy. I rushed into the dining car and said, waiter, where can I wash myself? He said, all over, for all I care. I said, waiter, that will do for you, bring me a couple of boiled eggs, and don't get fresh. And he didn't, either. I had to send them back. I said, now bring me an order of steak. There was a man sitting in the corner and he called the waiter and said, waiter, take this steak out at the next station and let the train run over it will you? And after the train had run over it the steak stuck on the hind wheels of the last car. A dog saw the steak on the wheel and chased it for over five miles. And it was the best steak for a small steak that I ever saw. Then the waiters got to throwing dice. After the head waiter had thrown three sixes and broke all the other waiters, one of them threw a tray and broke the car window.

Mandeville—so many people go in bathing there they haven't got room to kick. Can you imagine a place where there is no kicking? Mandeville is not the place for a preacher's son. They don't open with a prayer and close with a hymn. Mandeville is one of the best places to study arithmetic. You can learn more there about figures in one day than you can in any of the best schools in a month's time. There is a great rivalry between Mandeville and the Gulf Coast. The Gulf Coast people say that Mandeville hasn't got anything on them. The Mandeville people claim that the Gulf Coast people ain't anything on them. When I saw them they didn't either one have much on.

While I was strolling along the beach at Mandeville, I went into a restaurant to get lunch. When the waitress came for my order I said, How is the chicken today? She said, first rate, how are you? I said, do you serve stew here? She said, usually, but we can make an exception in your case. I said, you may bring me some oxtail soup. She said, that's going a long ways back for soup. When she brought it in she said, how hot it? I said, bully. I said, I want a spoon. She said, wait till I get off and we can go out on the beach.

It was while I was in Mandeville that I saw a funny sign. It read, "Barber shop closed during alterations. Customers will be served in the back." When I walked inside of the place, I discovered that all the barbers were married men. One of them was holding a baby in his lap feeding it from a bottle. When he saw me he laid the baby down and said, "You are next." I said, "Mister, I came here for a shave." While he was shaving me he told me an interesting story and illustrated it—with cuts.

The other day I met the Little family. There is a Mr. and Mrs. Little, and they have six children. Mr. Little only gets ten dollars a week, so I asked him how he managed to get along on such a small salary. He said, "Every Little helped."

I met an old friend of mine that I hadn't seen for several years. We were school boys together. It certainly was a pleasure to talk of old times. I remember when we used to go out in the fields and see the grasshoppers make grass, and see the butterflies making butter, and see the caterpillars making cast and watch the bumblebees make hums. He said, don't you remember when you used to come by the old village blacksmith shop and watch me shoe the ues? I said, yes, don't you remember when we used to go out and make mud pies and you used to eat them? He said, I remember when we went to school the boys used to call you big head. One day you went to the teacher crying and told her about it and she said, I wouldn't mind that, Dan, there is nothing to it.

My friend and I walked down the street leisurely when the fire bell rang. People ran helter skelter in all directions. The fire engine came tearing down the street. Only a short distance away we saw a large building in flames. We rushed to the spot. I heard a scream. I looked up and saw standing in the window a young girl wringing her hands and begging to be saved. Every avenue of escape was gone. I was dumfounded and stared. My friend stared. That made a pair of stairs safely and went about her way.

A young man in Madisonville sang a song the other night that was dedicated to the milkmen of that place, entitled "Shall We Gather at the River." When he started to sing the boys all went out and got a lot of duck eggs and began to throw them at him. You ought to have seen him duck eggs.

Poor little Ford,  
He kicked and roared,  
And to Dodge tried his best,  
But was very badly messed—  
Poor little car.