

Thoughts From Three Forks

"See the conquering hero comes. Sound the trumpets, beat the drums."

"Notice to all dissatisfied men and women in the United States."

Ole Hanson, lord mayor of Seattle, queller of revolution in the United States, hero of the last strike (only one of its kind), has issued his ultimatum.

Unless Washington steps into the breach and drives all socialists, I. W. W., agitators, people who read, reason and think, who are not willing to accept what some master sees fit to give to the slaves in his employ—now don't laugh—I, Ole Hanson will resign and take matters in my own hands and do the job. Now what do you think of that?

About every so far apart I will erect gallows and hang the agitators.

"ME"—Ole Hanson "—"

Say, Ole, get your Bobby Burns and read his "lines to a louse on a lady's bonnet"—you can tell when you have the right verses, for the last one has these lines:

"O, wad some power the gifte gie us To see oursel's as ithers see us!"

You really fill the bill so far as the capitalist is concerned, because you are playing in their hand and they are not compelled to pay you anything—that is outside of feeding your vanity.

Next to the defunct Big Noise, you are about the biggest "JOKE" that ever occupied the limelight; you are trying to bore an anger hole with a gimlet.

As for the bomb that you received and also the 16 others that were sent to the "prominent" men of the country, I would advise one and all of you, as well as the editors of the "Truth Tellers," kept daily papers, to get a new bag, as that one is so old and threadbare that we are used to it. Spring something new, and have it occur at some other time than just when some workers' holiday is to be celebrated. We're next to the gag!

Readers of the Bulletin, listen to the words of this modern wonder:

"I trust Washington will back up and clean up on either hang or incarcerate in our life all the anarchists in the country. If the government don't clean up, I will. I'll give up my mayorship and start through the country; we will hold meetings and have hanging parties."

Well, that is Jake with me, Ole, so far as these damned anarchists are concerned—you can count me in as one willing to pull the rope. We'll get the anarchists that pulled off that stunt at Ludlow; at Victor, Colo., the returned men who enter men's places of business and demolish their furniture, presses; John D. Rockefeller, who is above all law and refuses to pay his fine given by Judge Landis; all the profiteers, Swift, Morris, Armour and that class; the gunmen at the mines; the axodoggers; the men who robbed the last election returns in our own state; all the lip patriots, and—well, by this time we will have run out of timber and will have to drown the rest. Some job, Ole, but that is nothing to a man of your prowess and determination.

Then we will take out the editors of the papers that print nothing but lies, stir up contention and strife that are wrongly put together, by nature murderers at heart like yourself. Ole, your ever present Bible is a real nice book to read and follow its teachings; the kaiser and you think alike in that respect. You'd make an 18-carat kaiser, but to look at you no one would take you to be so ferocious.

Now, Ole, you make assertions that you cannot prove. Your warning of a wide-spread effort to overthrow the government and society by violence is the idea that is in embryo in your not very clear think-tank. Where you are satisfied in every way, there are hundreds of thousands that are not, and for very obvious reasons, which, if you are gifted with as many brains as a hummingbird you can readily see, but the trouble with you and the blood-seekers of your class who advocate hanging without a trial as

in the Frank Little case, and the ruthless massacre of men, pregnant women and even little children at Ludlow; the lawless men who at the instigation of men "higher up" break up the meetings of the Nonpartisan league, this lower stratum of humanity as you and your class see fit to so class them, and I only use the phrase to separate them from your class which is in thought, word and deed anarchistic, these hundreds of thousands are not at all satisfied; they are, however, justified in the position they take; they produce all the necessities and the major portion of the luxuries of life as well, and they "really mean to have what is theirs by every right!"

Now, Ole, where your necktie symposium will probably be successful for a while, bear in mind the bill for the same will have to be paid, perhaps with compound interest, "and it will be paid to the last penny," but all the bull-con that you and your compatriots peddle does not scare anyone. The law will not be thrown; on the contrary, it will be bettered in many ways, while as for society—well, the parasite class that, like maggots, have fed on the flesh and blood of the producers, that kind of society will be dispensed with and in its place will be a new society founded, where dollars will not be considered the "open sesame" to its ranks.

We will in this society have also something bigger and better and far ahead of the old order, for we intend to establish "nobility;" nobility of millions will be bartered for foreign titles of nobility whose owners are of shady or doubtful legitimacy as is the case at present.

This new order raises its boys to be moral—education will be compulsory—trained for useful occupation, for the professions and talent not only to be many millions have you, but will be a question "what are you?" What use are you to the nation? There will be no place for parasites. Yes, we intend to cast them out!

It will be a society where our sister or daughter will not be forced to work in factory, mill or sweatshop for barely enough wages in return to hide her nakedness by a few thin and cheap clothes, where her food is the best that can be bought, her clothes likewise, where she will not be forced to sell her soul to keep alive. That is our society at present, and anyone who believes that the present system is just, fair and right, who does not want it sent to oblivion should be hanged as you are going to hang all who are striving for a newer, better way.

Your society, by its dollar rule, compels women to fill the district, to make grist of their lives in the mills of sin, where the police officials can graft on their sin-earned wage. No, Ole, we won't have that brand of society.

Our society will imprison or hang the kind of men that you, in your guile and simplicity, are catering to. Of course, many of them read their Bibles every day, as you say you do (this is true), but I question (this is not) if the perusal of that book is doing you any good. Yes, we will hang that class of men, just as you want to hang the ones in my class who work hard and long and do whatever we can for the sake of humanity.

Work, do and give for those who are unfortunate, but for a reward in heaven because hell is about all we ever get while alive, "and we are going to keep on doing" until the dawn of that brighter and better day that is sure to come; do it with out blame in riot and bloodshed as you and your class would, slowly, but not the less surely remember that.

Our cause will be like the biblical house that was founded on the rock. All the rain of blood that you would shed, all the storm of scorn and vituperation that you cast down on us, all the obstacles you and your class throw in the way, all the obloquy you heap on us, will not be of any avail. Your society, your cause of its own unworthiness must fall. Broken, we really are fostered on ill-gotten power, and power will cause its downfall.

To offset your favorite text or Bible quotation which you claim does you so much good, allow me to call your attention to several others.

Compare the sentiment of these extracts with the things you said:

"Blessed are the meek, for they shall inherit the earth." That bars you.

"Blessed are the peacemakers, for they shall be called the children of God." You want war, bloodshed, promiscuous hangings—whose child are you?

"Judge not that ye be not judged; for with what judgment ye judge, ye shall be judged, and with whatsoever measure we mete, shall it be meted unto you again." Be you like that? If I were permitted to advise you, would advise you to get a grain of the biblical mustard seed of faith that removes mountains; with one of them you would have no need to give up your job and go around the United States on a hanging tour; you could do it all in Seattle.

That Bible which you claim gives you so much comfort and inspiration has a truth which I should like you to recognize. It reads: "By their fruits shall ye know them." What kind of stuff did you and your class plant? What can you expect to harvest?

"You sure have raised a helluva crop." Well, now, you can gather just what you and your "class" sowed.

No, Ole, people in my class do not send bombs to people; we still recognize the truth of the old saying: "Give a calf rope enough, and it will hang itself—and it still holds good in your case, at least. We are law-abiding citizens; pay our dog tax and have credit at the grocery and work whenever we find a master; don't believe in entering lodging houses and taking men out at midnight and hanging them to a tree like they do in Butte, and things quite as bad in Washington, where you live.

I am positively no relation to you; if I was I'd change my name to Mulcahy or Molloy. As it is I feel keenly that I must bear the handle of

W. E. HANSON, Three Forks, Mont.

MICHIGAN MEN IN 28 WORKERS ON TRIAL IN SEATTLE

THE FRONT LINE

Lose 200 Men in Fighting a People With Whom We Are Not at War. Regiment From Camp Custer.

(By United Press.)

London.—(By Mail.)—Michigan infantrymen are bearing the brunt of the defense against the bolsheviks in the Toukzas sector of the Archangel front, Lieut. H. M. Wyckoff, American Red Cross, reported today.

Lieutenant Wyckoff arrived direct from North Russia.

Co-operating with French troops, the Three Hundred Thirty-ninth Regiment from Camp Custer has been holding the snow-bound front line most of the winter, he said. It will receive its share of the expected bolshevik offensive this spring.

At the front the Americans live in snowstopped dugouts a short distance behind an irregular line of trenches. They spend every other month in barracks in rear areas, alternating with the French at the outposts.

The killed are buried where they fall on the frozen battlefield. Some American graves are marked by the bolshevik lines as a result of the allies' retreat. Others are under fire.

Wounded are transported on sleds to rear hospitals and finally to Archangel.

Wisconsin engineers have won highest praise from British and Russian army chiefs, Wyckoff said. At Archangel the Americans are housed in comfortable barracks. The morale is good, although the men are anxious to get home.

Americans are operating with the British on the Dvina and Voga rivers and with the French along the Volozda railroad, Wyckoff stated.

He told of woes of Red Cross when it founded a weekly newspaper at Archangel. English type was not plentiful in Archangel and the "American Sentinel" finally appeared with a front page that would have delighted O. Henry. Seven or eight distinct families of type were represented and when they ran out, the printers had slipped in Russian characters that looked something like the English letters. Every edition contained every piece of English type in the town.

Captain Roger Lewis, formerly an American press association correspondent at Petrograd, volunteered as editor. Of the four pages, one was devoted to comics, one to letters and contributions from soldiers, a column to editorials, and the balance to the allied communiques received at headquarters. Reindeer drawn sleighs carried the papers to the men at the front.

During his tour of the fighting areas, Wyckoff photographed the grave of every American soldier fallen in action. Every mother who has lost a son in that frozen country will this summer receive a picture of her boy's grave, showing the neat wooden cross at the head of the mound.

He estimated the loss in killed and died from influenza at 200 for all fronts. Of these about 180 died after being brought to Archangel. Of these latter, about 100 died from wounds in action and about 80 from influenza. They are buried in a little Lutheran cemetery. Before leaving, Ambassador Francis bought a section of this burying ground and dedicated it to American soldier dead.

(By United Press.)

Portland, May 22.—Because Miss Alice O'Hara of Cheyenne doesn't like the "high, cold state" of Wyoming, she'd like to try the milder Oregon climate.

And in order to make the move, she wants to find a husband to support her in Portland. So she has written to County Assessor Reed, asking him to act as a matrimonial bureau.

Miss O'Hara is so anxious to leave Wyoming that she says she isn't "too particular" about the kind of a man who is selected as her spouse.

The lucky man is also expected to shelter the girl's mother and her crippled father.

(By United Press.)

San Francisco, May 22.—Julius M. Metzner, chief engineer of the United States shipping board steamer Rahja, dropped into the Continental hotel and asked Miss Anna Rivers, public stenographer, to typewrite the following letter to a "girl friend of mine":

"I have loved your dear eyes ever since I saw them last November. You are the dearest, sweetest girl in the world. Won't you marry me tomorrow and make me the happiest fellow in the city. Anxiously yours—"

"But to whom is the letter?" asked Miss Rivers. "You didn't give me the name."

"It's for you, dearest, won't you?"

Miss Rivers left her job immediately, walked to the city hall with Metzner, and soon resumed her work as Mrs. Metzner. She will continue her work until her husband returns from Honolulu, to which port he had to make a trip on the Rahja.

(By United Press.)

Spokane, May 22.—After being officially listed by the government as "killed in action," and after his name had appeared here for some time on an honor roll of boys who had given their lives for their country, Private John W. Ristau came home—most unexpectedly and rose to remark:

"I don't want any monuments erected to my memory."

Whereupon he tore up the death certificate which had been in possession of his father.

DON'T FORGET ELECTRICIANS' BALL.

Persecution of Labor Begins As Aftermath of Big General Strike in Ole Hanson's City.

(Special Correspondence to The Bulletin.)

On Monday, May 19, James Bruce was brought to trial on a charge of "criminal anarchy" before Judge Walter M. French in Dept. 11 of the County-City building of Seattle, King county, Washington. Bruce is one of the twenty-eight men arrested in Seattle during and after the great general strike which tied up that city for five days commencing February 6. Each of the arrested men has demanded a separate trial.

Attorneys George E. Vanderveer and Ralph S. Pierce appear for the defendant, while the state is represented by Prosecuting Attorney Fred C. Brown, and Assistant Prosecutors Charles E. Claypool and C. D. Carmody.

The Bruce trial is expected to last for several weeks, and unless there is an acquittal followed by a discharge will not be finished until the summer. More than a hundred witnesses have been endorsed by the state, and the defense announces that their testimony will cover every part of the country and all phases of the activity and the principles, aims and objects of the Industrial Workers of the World which is really on trial as an organization.

Bruce is a sea-faring man, well past 50 years of age, with sparse grey hair and mustache, alert and clear-eyed, short and stocky, with wind-roughened cheeks and toll-hardened hands—a typical rebel proletarian. He was born in Albany, New York. With the usual legal verbiage he is charged with having conspired to overthrow the government through the agency of an organization known as the Industrial Workers of the World. His arrest took place at the Seafarers' club, of which he was secretary, on or about

February 20, when the club was raided and closed without warrant by the Seattle police.

In an attempt to bolster up Mayor Ole Hanson's "revolution" and to impress prospective jurors as they entered the courtroom a large body of policemen were stationed in the corridor entrance, a mounted squad was held in readiness, and word went forth to the police of the one hundred and ten police of the second patrol prepared to fight to the last ditch against any attempt to rescue the defendant. As Bruce had been released on bail of \$1,500 these preparations seemed especially uncalled for, except for the purpose first mentioned.

The courtroom session opened with a demand from Attorney Vanderveer that the court order the return of certain papers illegally seized at the time the defendant was arrested. This was overruled, with the statement that counsel for the defense might object to the admission of such papers if presented as evidence. A motion to have the prosecution comply with a former court order and give a definite bill of particulars was denied.

Alberta Bayles, wife of a fuel dealer, was the first juror to be examined. She was passed by both sides, although she stated that she read only the Seattle Times and did not believe in union activity that made the workers dissatisfied with industrial conditions. In examination of this witness Attorney Vanderveer inquired:

"Do you regard the connection between Wall street and the government as so close that an attack on one is an attack on the other?"

That the I. W. W. as a non-political and not an anti-political body makes his attack on the industrial system in industrial terms and by industrial methods rather than on the political government by use of unlawful means is evidently to be emphasized during the trial. Vanderveer further developed this point by inquiring whether the juror believed that workers had a right to do with their labor-power as they pleased, even to the point of bringing about democracy in industry so that the workers would gain all they created instead of having the bulk of it go to a few owners.

No clearly defined theory could be gathered from the rambling and ungrammatical questions of Assistant Prosecutor Claypool. That he felt his case to be unjust even if within the law was shown by his off-repeated question of the prospective jurors as to whether they would allow the fact that they did not think a law was a good law to influence them in finding a verdict of guilty under a law if the instructions of the judge led to such a conclusion.

Following the examination of twenty-five more of the venire the 12 chairs were filled just at the time for adjournment for the day, leaving each side with six peremptory challenges to be exercised. In addition to Mrs. Bayles, the jurors passed upon were: John A. Dunford, civil engineer of the city engineering department; C. Richey, 78 years old and a retired rancher and carpenter on Vashon Island; Victor Jerstrom, cabinet-maker; W. L. Powell, shipyard boilermaker; H. A. Napier, auto driver for wholesale grocery; Mrs. Mattie M. Signor, wife of grocery proprietor; Martha E. Stumrod, widow; J. C. P. Anderson, ship joiner; Harry C. Denton, railway shopworker; Walter Thorburn, surveyor in city engineering department and E. L. Gaines, civil engineer for the city.

During the day the defense committee secured the release on \$1,500 each of J. J. Eitel and Roy Gammon, two of the defendants who were ill from the effects of the confinement. Gammon, a returned soldier, is suffering from tuberculosis contracted since his incarceration.

Those out on bail ranging from \$5,000 to \$1,500 are: Walker C. Smith, T. F. C. Dougherty, F. J. Cassidy, Aaron Fislerman, Morris Pass, J. A. Kelly, John L. Engdall, George Johnson, Fred Koffre, secretary of the defense committee, and James Bruce, defendant in the case at bar.

The following workers are still in jail, their bonds having been set at \$1,500 each: Fred Anderson, Ira C. Anderson, Albert Bailey, William Baker, E. Betty, Martin Berg, J. R. Dennis, D. S. Dietz, E. Mara, William Moran, William Reimann, Mark Skomo, William Smith, Joe Thomas and Joe Weight, the last named being a returned soldier.

These cases are too great and too important to be financed by Seattle workers alone, and as funds are urgently needed for jail relief and defense work, a call is made upon all lovers of justice to show where they stand by aiding this case. Funds should be sent to Fred Koffre, room 17, Labor Temple, Seattle, Wash.

There is no odor nor "effects" connected with Nerve Blocking. When you are out of sight of the office there is nothing to remind you of the work but your own entire satisfaction.

Union Dentistry is ever taking up standard approved improvements, keeping just a little ahead of some of the others with really skilled dental methods. Yet, Nerve Blocking is truly their greatest one single stride towards this point.

At your first thought of dental correction, or the need of relief from sudden pains, remember the Union Dentists can give you that relief without causing a single pain to do it, and in a most thorough and proficient manner.

Why? Because every detail of our dental service is the very finest known to modern dental science. Our dentists, the materials, the laboratories, and all. Call us, 2087, for an appointment, or come straight to the Rialto Building; be sure it's the third floor.—Adv.

How do you like my new hat, dear? Is it all paid for? Yes. By George, it's the best thing I ever saw you wear.

A CAUTIOUS COMPLIMENT

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TEETH CAUSE OF ROOSEVELT'S DEATH

Those Flashing White Teeth That Won Him Millions of Friends, Yet Just One of Them Killed Him.

How, you ask, can that be? Was not this great American's death caused by something the doctors called "pulmonary embolism," and is not that a blood clot formed in the lungs? True enough, but here are the true facts that brought about Roosevelt's death. Some 20 years ago, following the death of a tooth pulp or nerve, just one tooth became abscessed. This abscessed tooth created a poison that generated into the system, gradually bringing on the final condition that was fatal.

Many times a poison can be generated and passing into the blood without causing the slightest pain, nor in any way giving warning to the victim.

This is why every person should come periodically to a dentist and have their teeth carefully examined. This is an example costly set by one of America's greatest and should be duly heeded by his countrymen.

Nerve Blocking, a new and most thoroughly welcomed discovery in dentistry means much to the treating of abscessed teeth, extractions and nerve killing.

Under this new method, these can be treated in a most thorough manner, due to the fact that there is absolutely no pain, and with the exception of very extreme cases, nerves can be killed and abscessed teeth treated at one sitting.

There is not one person who has experienced painful sittings in a dental chair but what will meet this new method with welcome.

Unlike the local anesthetics which were injected at the base of the sore tooth, Nerve Blocking takes to the sensible point in the mouth. The injection is made far to the rear of the teeth, at the nerve base, and so skillfully is it done that there is not a pain of any sort with even this first operation.

There is no odor nor "effects" connected with Nerve Blocking. When you are out of sight of the office there is nothing to remind you of the work but your own entire satisfaction.

Union Dentistry is ever taking up standard approved improvements, keeping just a little ahead of some of the others with really skilled dental methods. Yet, Nerve Blocking is truly their greatest one single stride towards this point.

At your first thought of dental correction, or the need of relief from sudden pains, remember the Union Dentists can give you that relief without causing a single pain to do it, and in a most thorough and proficient manner.

Why? Because every detail of our dental service is the very finest known to modern dental science. Our dentists, the materials, the laboratories, and all. Call us, 2087, for an appointment, or come straight to the Rialto Building; be sure it's the third floor.—Adv.

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