# HIGH JINKS AT THE GRIDIRON CLUB DINNER

Wilson, Taft, Bryan, Roosevelt and Other Notables Made to Furnish Amusement for Writers.

MANY SHARP HITS DURING BANQUET

Shade of Thomas Jefferson Returns to Earth and Assists Miss Democracy in Search of a Mascot.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 1.—President-elect Wilson, President Taft, Theodore Roosevelt, William Jennings Bryan, Van Winkle and a lot of other notables were portrayed to the Gridiron club and its guests tonight at the annual winter dinner, when men of national size sat at the banquet board and saw themselves frolicking about to their own amusement.

The dinner took the form of one graceful tribute to President Taft and another to President-elect Wilson. The club began by having an inauguration of its own president, Rudolph Kauffman of the Washington Evening Star. His inaugural procession, which marched into the banquet hall to the blare of a band, consisted of a detachment of the New Jersey National guard, a club of Princeton professors, a contingent of southern colonels, hurrahing for the "solid south," "places for veterans," etc.; the "Wanta eta pie frat" of college boys, "Tammany's phalanx," the "In Bad club," including George W. Harvey, Henry Watterson, August Belmont and Thomas F. Ryan, and finally a squad of suffragettes shrieking "Votes for Women."

## Fun Poked at Speaker.

When the din had partially subsided it was announced in behalf of President Kauffman that he did not think much of the parade, as there were some things missing.

"Where," he asked, "was the Champ Clark Houn' Dawg club?"

"Went broke at Baltimore," was the explanation.

"Where's the Underwood protection phalanx?"

"Pulled off the train by Bill Bryan and slapped into steel shackles," was the answer, while "Harmon Ohio Buckeyes were being entertained at French Lick Springs, at Tom Taggart's expense."

Such as it was, the new president was obliged to be content with his inauguration, and received the sacred emblem of office, the golden gridiron, with the statement that this being an era of economy and reform he would be allowed neither salary nor traveling expenses.

## Two Neophytes Come In.

Hardly had the guests turned again to their terrapin when entrance was demanded and achieved by the Sigh-Pi-Pi-Sigma Fraternity of the Yale law school, which insisted on initiating two new members to the club. The dinner was suspended for the ceremony. The neophytes were "Mr. William of Cincinnati," and "Mr. Theodore of Oyster Bay," to be known in the order respectively as "Brother Bill," and "Brother Teddy." A discord in the band was explained by the inability of the neophytes to agree on a marching tune; one demanding the only tune he knew, "A Hot Time in the Old Town Tonight," and the other wanting Keller's "Hymn of Peace."

"The Grand Pi Pajandrum" explained that "s-p-p-s" meant "stand pat progressive society." The symbol of the ballot box with a coffin and scholar's cap below it meant "the ballot box is the one peaceful bludgeon in the hands of the people. He who is stricken by it may either crawl into his political coffin and die at once, or prolong life a little by going to teach at a university."

## Taft and Roosevelt.

A nondescript, double-ended animal, with a moose head at one end and an elephant's at the other, replaced the time honored goat that both candidates should be able to ride at once. When it broke down under their combined weight, Theodore defiantly declared that, though he "couldn't run this darn thing, by Godfrey, I smashed it!" while William "backed himself against the world for a good loser." In the struggle the wigs and false mustaches becoming displaced, revealed the features of the two new candidates for admission to the club, John E. Monk, of the St. Paul Dispatch and John F. Gavit, of the New York Evening Post.

Next, President-elect Wilson was discovered conducting his first cabinet council on the lines of a faculty meeting and calling upon a member for his "thesis." It soon appeared that all the cabinet officers from the secretary of state to the attorney general bore the features of William J. Bryan. There were nine in all, around the cabinet board.

"Where is my cabinet?" queried the president.

"He will soon be here," replied his secretary.

"Heh! You mean they. For that error of grammar you will translate five extra pages of Homer," retorted Mr. Wilson.

Reminded that he had never before attended a cabinet meeting, Secretary of State Bryan admitted that he had not, but added, "I have made three attempts at it." Secretary of State Bryan declared he had not had a financial idea since 1896. Secretary of War Bryan declared he was not Mr. Wilson's secretary of war, but his own secretary, that he was not in Mr. Wilson's cabinet, but was his cabinet. Secretary of the Navy Bryan favored no more battleships until Lincoln, Neb., became a seaport. Attorney General Bryan, residuary legatee of 400 incompleted trust prosecutions, declared his trust policy to be "to bust those we can't trust, and trust those we can't bust," and explained that when a trust was reorganized "the small stockholders lose theirs quicker."

## Trouble for Wilson.

The real trouble began when President Wilson undertook to frame his message, as the Bryan cabinet insisted on relieving him. Many good topics were declared to be reserved for four years, such as Philippine independence, government ownership of telegraphs, penny postage, etc. But the cabinet agreed that for present consideration it might take up the protection of the fur seal, the abolition of the turkey trot at inaugural balls, civil service reform and the rule of "the people." And as the cabinet meeting broke up each member left in the president's hand a little memorandum to this effect:

"The thing to bear down on hard is one-four-year-term for the president of the United States."

Miss Democracy came to the dinner in search of a mascot, which afforded the musical members of the Gridiron club an opportunity to revive the comic opera of that name as a vehicle for a parody on the political situation. Thomas Jefferson's shade returning to earth to ascertain how the "party great" which he fathered had improved undertook to assist the maid in her search, and the result was a flood of mascots.

## Tariff Reform Refrain.

First came Miss Tariff Reform, with a toy sheep, described by Jefferson as "schedule K," which though just now a lamb, soon would be made a goat. Sang Miss Tariff:

I feel quite apprehensive,
That before I'm reduced.
Someone with taste expensive
Will mark me for a boost.

Other mascots came in order: "Miss Filipino Independence," "Miss Investigation," who believed the nation needed watching; "Initiative" and "Miss Riff-Rafferndum," who thought "things right side up at present should be turned upside down." Last and most impressive was "Professor Higher Education" on a tricycle, who with Miss Democracy sang the famous "Gobble Dust," the refrain running:

"Office! Office! Office!"

"Bah," etc.

An entertaining feature of the dinner was a reproduction of "statuary hall," which disclosed, through the agency of a loud-voiced lecturer, such plastic treasures as former Senator Bailey, Repuresentative Ollie James, William J. Bryan and others.

## Present for Taft.

An incident to the drinking of the single toast of the annual dinner of the Gridiron club tonight—the President of the United States—was the bestowal upon President Taft of the large gold gridiron bearing this inscription, "To William Howard Taft, president of the United States, as a token of friendship from the Gridiron club of Washington, February 1, 1913."

Included in the guest list were the German embassador, the Siamese minister, six members of the cabinet, the president pro-tem of the senate, the speaker of the house and very many senators and representatives, while among the out-of-town guests were the following:

Felix Agnus, Baltimore American; Henry J. Allen, Kansas City Star; Charles H. Boynton, New York; Rear Admiral George W. Baird; Edwin H. Butt, Liverpool, England; Robert A. Brown, Birmingham, Ala.; John R. Crown, Baltimore Sun; Cyrus K. Curtis, Philadelphia; Frank H. Clarke, Cleveland; J. M. Deponsl, Baltimore Star; J. W. Farley, Boston Herald; John Ford, New York; Robert M. Ginter, Pittsburg Gazette-Times; Daniel Guggenheim, New York; J. C. Hemphill, New York Times; Kin Hubbard, Indianapolis News; Edmund M. Huyck, Albany; Leonard Liebling, New York Musical Courier; Frank O. Lowden, Chicago; Collector William Loeb, New York; John McCutcheon, Chicago Tribune; Carlos K. McClatchy, Sacramento, Cal.; Thomas O. Marvin, the Protectionist, Boston; James S. Montague, New York American; Henry T. Oxnard, Omaha; William J. Oliver, Knoxville, Tenn.; Edwin G. Tipp, Detroit News; Judge John C. Rose, Baltimore; John A. Steicher, New York; William H. Seif, Pittsburg; J. W. M. Stoddard, Baltimore American; Delavan Smith, Indianapolis News; Charles Scribner, New York; James Speyer, New York; Frank B. Noyes, Washington, D. C.; Melville E. Stone, New York; George Turner, international joint commission; Frank A. Vanderlip, New York; Walker W. Vick, secretary inaugural committee; Oswald Garrison Willard, New York Evening Post; Arthur Villert, London Times; James T. Williams, Boston Transcript, and R. A. Wade, San Francisco.


# EAT WITHOUT FEAR! NO SICK, SOUR, GASSY STOMACH OR INDIGESTION

Do some foods you eat hit back—taste good, but work badly, ferment into stubborn lumps and cause a sick, sour, gassy stomach? Now, Mr. or Mrs. Dyspeptic, jot this down: Pape's Diapepsin digests everything, leaving nothing to sour and upset you. There never was anything so safely quick, so certainly effective. No difference how badly your stomach is disordered you will get happy relief in five minutes, but what pleases you most is that it strengthens and regulates your stomach so you can eat your favorite foods without fear.

Most remedies give you relief sometimes—they are slow, but not sure. Diapepsin is quick, positive and puts your stomach in a healthy condition so the misery won't come back. (Advertisement.)

LARGE 50 CENT CASE—ANY DRUG STORE.



# GROWS BEAUTIFUL HEAVY HAIR, WE PROVE IT---25 CENT "DANDERINE"

Destroys Dandruff—Stops Falling Hair—Cleans and Invigorates Your Scalp—Delightful Dressing.

To be possessed of a head of heavy, beautiful hair; soft, lustrous, fluffy, wavy and free from dandruff is merely a matter of using a little Danderine.

It is easy and inexpensive to have nice, soft hair and lots of it. Just get a 25 cent bottle of Knowlton's Danderine now—all drug stores recommend it—apply a little as directed, and within ten minutes there will be an appearance of abundance; freshness, fluffiness and an incomparable gloss and luster, and try as you will you cannot find a trace of dandruff or falling hair; but your real surprise will be after about two weeks' use, when you will see new hair—fine and downy at first—yes—but really new hair—sprouting out all over your scalp—Danderine is, we believe, the only sure hair grower; destroyer of dandruff and cure for itchy scalp, and it never fails to stop falling hair at once.

If you want to prove how pretty and soft your hair really is, moisten a cloth with a little Danderine and carefully draw it through your hair—taking one small strand at a time. Your hair will be soft, glossy and beautiful in just a few moments—a delightful surprise awaits everyone who tries this.

(Advertisement)


### Army Orders.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 1.—Captain Edward Croft, Nineteenth infantry, is placed on the list of detached officers and the name of Captain Isaac C. Jenk, infantry, is removed therefrom.

Colonel Frederick Abbott, corps of engineers, is detailed as member of examining board, New York, vice Colonel William M. Black, corps of engineers.

Orders of January 11 relating to Captain Edward T. Winston, retired, revoked.

Colonel William H. Miller, quartermaster corps, has been retired and will proceed to his home.

## OVERDUE STEAMER REACHES MELBOURNE

MELBOURNE, Aus., Feb. 1.—Many weeks overdue and with the distress signal flying the steamer Kala lumber laden from Astoria Or. to Melbourne, limped into port today with her cabin fixtures blazing under the boilers and the crew all but starved. The oil burning apparatus failed early in the voyage and the steamer fought her way across the Pacific on her small coal supply and fixtures to make steam. The averaged less than half speed and her stores gave out entirely before she made port. Only a few of her crew were strong enough for duty when she arrived.

### Murder and Robbery.

SPARTA, Wis., Feb. 1.—The bodies of August Harmon, aged 50, a wealthy farmer, and wife were found at their farm home today by neighbors. Each had been shot to death. Robbery was the probable motive of the supposed double murder. Harmon was reputed to have a large sum of money in the house.

## BORAH BLOCKS BILL IN SENATE

Policy of Administration as to Water Power Sites Receives Setback.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 1.—An effort on the part of the western senators to perfect a policy as to the use of water power sites on public lands was indicated in the senate late today when Senator Borah prevented the adoption of an agreement to vote next Thursday on the so-called Connecticut river dam bill.

The measure in question is the first in which the policy of a government charge upon water power has been indorsed. A strong minority report has been made against the bill by the senate commerce committee. Senator Borah said he wanted time to perfect an amendment to "procure for the citizens of the west some relief from the conservation system."

"I am told this bill adopts a policy as to conservation," he said. "The west does not object to the conservation which has preserved the resources, but it does want relief from the conservation that has tied up the development of the west."


# FREE TO YOU—MY SISTER

Free to You and Every Sister Suffering from Woman's Ailments.

I am a woman.
I know woman's sufferings.
I have found the cure.

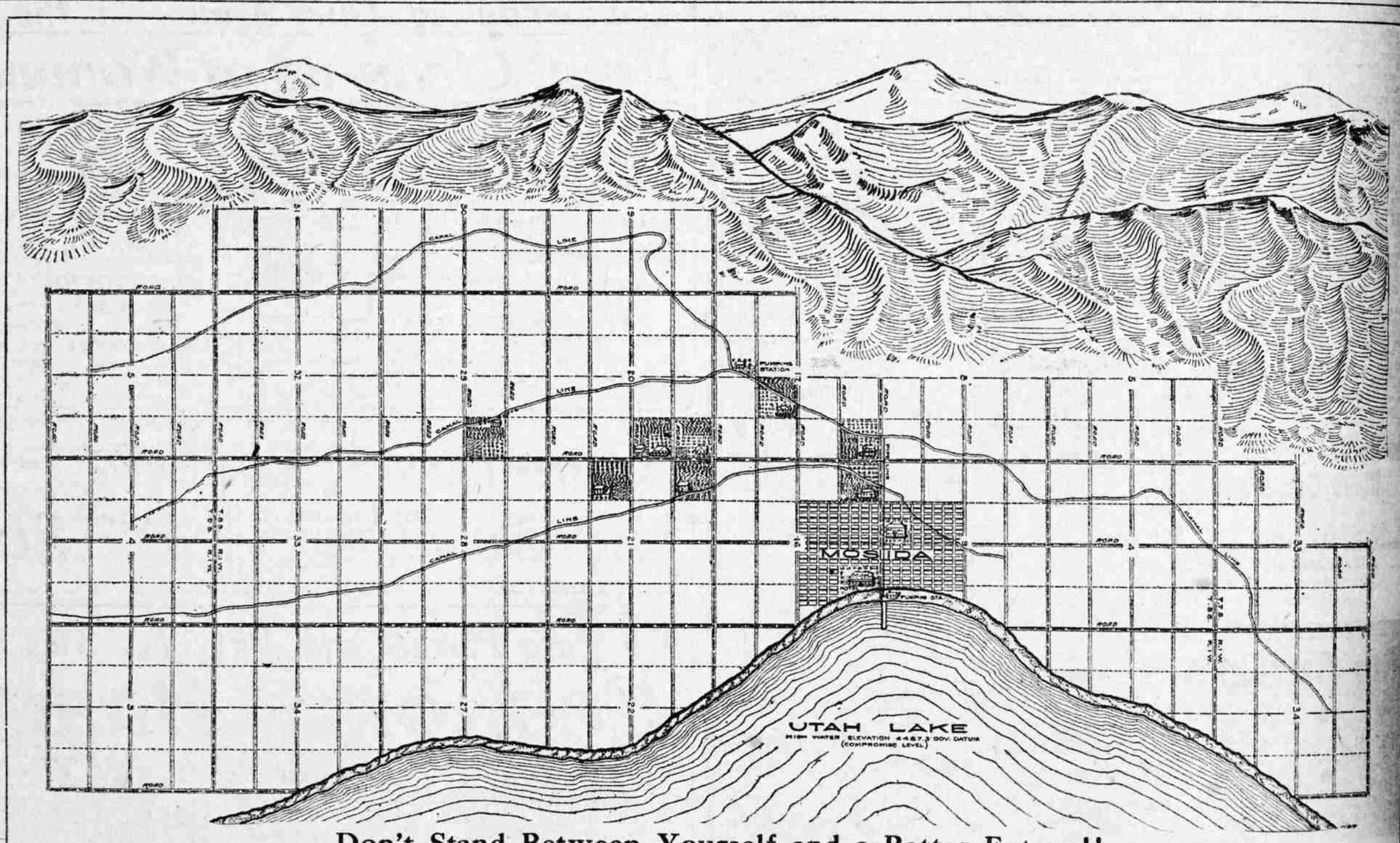
I will mail, free of any charge, my home treatment with full instructions to any suffering woman's ailments. I want to tell all women about this cure—you, my reader, for yourself, your daughter, your mother, or your sister. I want to tell you how to cure yourselves at home without the help of a doctor. Men cannot understand women's sufferings. What we women know by experience, we know better than any doctor. I know that my home treatment is safe and sure cure for Leucorrhœa or Whitish discharges, Retroversion, Displacement or Falling of the Womb, Profuse, Scanty or Painful Periods, Uterine or Ovarian Tumors, or Growths; also pain in head, back and bowels, bearing down feelings, nervousness, creeping feeling up the spine, melancholy, dizziness, hot flashes, weariness, kidney, and bladder troubles when caused by weaknesses peculiar to our sex.

I want to send you a complete ten day's treatment entirely free to prove to you that you can cure yourself at home, easily, quickly and surely. Remember, that it will cost you nothing to give the treatment a complete trial; and if you wish to continue, it will cost you only about 12 cents a week or less than two cents a day. It will not interfere with your work or occupation. Just send me your name and address, tell me how you suffer if you wish, and I will send you the treatment for your case, entirely free, in plain wrapper, by return mail. I will also send you free of cost, my book—"WOMAN'S OWN MEDICAL ADVISER" with explanatory illustrations showing why women suffer, and how they can easily cure themselves at home. Every woman should have it, and learn to think for herself. Then when the doctor says, "You must have an operation," you can decide for yourself. Thousands of women have cured themselves with my home remedy. It cures all old or young. To Mothers of Daughters, I will explain a simple home treatment which speedily and effectually cures Leucorrhœa, Green Sickness and Painful or Irregular Menstruation in young Ladies, Plumpness and health always results from its use.

Wherever you live, I can refer you to ladies of your own locality who know and will gladly tell any sufferer that this Home Treatment really cures all women's diseases, and makes women well, strong, plump and robust. Just send me your address, and the free ten day's treatment is yours, also the book. Write to-day, as you may not see this offer again. Address

MRS. M. SUMMERS, Box H Notre Dame, Ind., U. S. A.






## Don't Stand Between Yourself and a Better Future!!

# Buy Forty Acres of "MOSIDA-BY-THE-LAKE" Irrigated Lands

Could you think—or even dream—of a more ideally situated tract of irrigated land than is suggested by the above drawing of "MOSIDA-BY-THE-LAKE" lands? Surely nothing you have ever had offered you before can compare with it. We know you will be charmed by the place on your first visit. As soon as you see the place, you will want to live there. That's the experience of every visitor.

There's no good sense in running away off into a new country, away from civilization and modern conveniences. Mosida offers you a home in the very heart of a thickly populated, fertile district; all the conveniences of modern farm life—electric power, telephone, abundance of pure water, deep soil, excellent transportation facilities, good markets, etc.

**$100 an Acre**
**Eleven Payments**
**$10 an Acre Down**
**6 Per Cent Interest**

This is the only irrigated tract on the market today, within 50 miles of Salt Lake. It is close to several big mining camps. It has a good school, several nice homes and a thoroughly modern hotel.

"Mosida-by-the-Lake" is one of the prettiest tracts ever opened to cultivation. It is almost "table land" it is so level. Just enough slope for ideal drainage. Big crops have been harvested by all land owners. The water for the land is taken from Utah lake by giant centrifugal pumps and distributed over the land in pipe lines, canals and laterals. Water will never be a question here—the supply is everlasting. You know what has happened to people who have waited. They are still hoping for a good chance and living on vain regrets of lost opportunities. Don't you wait another minute.

Get busy. See "Mosida-by-the-Lake" Lands immediately. Buy at least forty acres and you'll be glad you did. Wire, write or call.

**National Savings & Trust Co.** Top Floor Walker Bank Bldg. SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH.


STATE and BROADWAY