

# OLLETTE ?

"Bob" LaFollette has lived for 20 years in an atmosphere

three college boys.

Among his friends the senator is a true brother to all. The house is open as an Arab tent to hundreds who have



b. Below Mary and Mrs. LaFollette.

the entree. The friend walks in without ceremony, and takes his bite to eat and a seat at the fire. No distinction of person is recognized or felt there.

of the most strenuous warfare, and yet has kept his nature sweet and sane. The world wondered why Lincoln could remain so free from morbidity with all his cares and struggles, but finally found the answer in his saving sense of humor. The same fondness for jokes, for good stories, for the laugh that clears away the clouds, is a distinguishing feature of this man LaFollette. He likes the typical humor of America. He sees in the personages of public life actors in a drama full of humor as delicious as that of Bill Nye, Mark Twain or Artemus Ward. He likes the humor of the west. To hear him read "Wolfville Days" is a treat. And like most humorists, he loves tragedy, and likes to read it aloud. When a student in college he swept all competitors before him with his oration on Iago. He loves poetry and art. His mind is alive to the humors, tragedies and beauties of this wonderful world, but engaged very intensely in problems of statecraft.

His public career has been of a piece with his private life—warm, human, honest, and above all, woven through with the feeling of the equality of all men, and of all women and children with men. LaFollette's soul in this regard is one with the souls of Lincoln, Jefferson, Tolstoy—and in all reverence—with Him, who ate and drank with publicans and sinners, and saw in them all just