

K. Thaw's claim that he was not the father of "Pom-Pom," Evelyn's six-year-old son.

"Pom-Pom" is the lad's pet name. His right name is Russell.

"A boy given money is placed on the road to ruin," said Miss Nesbit—as she now calls herself.

"I shall make no effort to establish his legitimacy. I am sick of courts."

Her statement was inspired by an assertion credited to Harry Thaw that the boy would not share in the Thaw fortune, which experts say is at least \$40,000,000.

Thaw repudiated the paternity of the child in testimony in his suit for divorce. The degree was granted on April 19.

Russell Thaw was born near Potsdam, Germany, on Oct. 25, 1909.

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**AIN'T NATURE WONDERFUL**  
Unnatural History by Gene Ahern.



What is this, a mudhen? No! Guess again. Well, it's a ham sandwich. Wrong again! It's a robin, that's what. Can't you see his red breast? How did he come to get a red breast? Search us, unless he acted like some people we knew who always spill a bottle of catsup on their vests.

In this article we are going to startle the natives with something they never thought or dreamed about—how the robin gets wise to where a worm is located.

Are you sufficiently recovered

from the shock to continue this remarkable article?

See that little ding-a-ling on the robin's head? It's a little mental telepathy wireless feather called the Areezee Razoo. As soon as a worm starts thinking his thought waves vibrate until they run into the Areezee Razoo. Then, Herman, the robin traces the waves to their source and puts his nose down in Mr. Worm's domicile and drags him out and tells the worm that there's more money in being an interior decorator than a miner. Since the worm has to start thinking before the robin can find him, we figure out that if wrestlers were worms, all the robins would starve to death.

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**VERS LIBRE**

She was a country girl,  
And midst the buttercups and lowing  
kine

She dwelt in the happiness of ignorance.

Then one day the city feller came,  
Just like in "Way Down East,"

And Tildy went away,  
And the old folks used to sit around  
the fireplace

To hum,  
And wonder and wonder what Tildy  
was doing.

And thus it was for seven long sum-  
mers,

And seven exceedingly chilly winters.

**Epilogue:**

Then Tildy came home!  
"I have done very well, mother,"  
Said Tildy, with a Bostonese accent.

"You haven't fallen, then?" queru-  
lously questioned ma.

"No, only into a big bankroll,"

Said Tildy.

"Which I garnered running a milli-  
nery shop."

So, you see?

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Sallie Fisher, featured in Essanay's  
"The Little Shepherd of Bargain  
Row," jumped from a cattle ranch to  
a leading part in musical comedy in  
less than two years.