

AIN'T NATURE WONDERFUL!

Filibusters

LaFollette, Stone, Clapp, Cummins, O'Gorman, Lane, Kenyon, Kirby, Works, Norris, Gronna, Vandamann—filibusters—daschund barks coming from under the disguise of American flags—made a notable speech the other day as Americans, with the words coming through a pretzel. What did they do?

Well, we'll tell you George in our language so that anybody can understand it—even ballplayers—the services they did for our president and country. Supposing a fella was drowning and calling for help. This Bunch ran up to the shore and threw the drowning man more water. Or a fire, they helped put it out with gasoline and more wood. The train came rushing on to the open trestle, they saved the train from disaster by greasing the rails and flying green lights. The runaway horse ran wildly down the crowded street, they hopped into a taxi, got ten feet ahead of the horse and stayed that way, then held out a feedbag full of oats and a pitchfork full of hay. There you are. Ain't we all proud of our twelve cute senators? Dear brothers, next Wednesday afternoon at 2:30 Brother LaFollette will hold a crochet party at his house to make chest protectors for the Amazons. Tea and vanilla wafers will be served and I trust you will all be present.

WHY SHE FAILED

The young bride looked dejected as she set the mince pie before her husband.

"I intended to have some sponge cake, too, dear, but it has been a total failure."

"How was that?" hubby asked in a disappointed tone, for he was fond of sponge cake.

"The druggist," she explained, "sent me the wrong kind of sponges."—Stray Stories.

CHESTNUT CHARLIE



TRIALS OF A MOTHER

"Mary, I shall take one of the children to church with me this morning," announced Mrs. Fashionet.

"Yes'm," replied the maid.

"Which one do you think will go best with my new lavender gown?"