



SHADE OF TRUTH

In the T-Pot Dome case silence is golden, the Republican party is always ready to forget and forgive, and I don't blame her.

"The Halls Case Hinges on Pig Womans Illness."—headline.

Alright, in the first place, isn't it possible Pig-Womans Illness Hinges on Hall Case?

Next, wouldn't it be better for the Metropolitan papers to use more refined terms, Pig woman is so abrupt.

Why not tip your hat and call her Swine Lady—it sounds so mighty like "fine lady."

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ARMISTICE DAY:

In compliance with Mayor Walkers proclamation (N. Y. C.) all traffic on subway, "L" and surface lines will be suspended for two minutes.

Yes, and wouldn't be nice if the men that engineered the war could be suspended for about 4 minutes—between breaths—retroactive.

Hall-Mills murder case is one of the best shows in town, running to full houses—(a good substitute for "touching" stories about Babes ball Ruth)—4,000,027 people and 4001 newspapers are discussing it earnestly—neither has time for "prayers" or comment on weather—Oh well, might as well!

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Potatoes should be parboiled. I'm firmly convinced that potatoes are the cause of the tidal-crime-wave. You see, poisonous matters are released into the water in the process of cooking. Upon eating of it the poison goes straight to the seat of righteousness and paralyzes the morals.

Therefor: Parboil the spudatoes and separate the water from the spuds; throw the water over the landscape, and spuds, into the sloppail.

"They're \$4 per bushel, too!

Altho, as yet, I haven't bandited any payrolls, I'm effected—already I'm so far gone that I can't even commit slumber.

Were I to see a doctor he would diagnose it "perspicacious-perspicuity"—Tough! What?

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"Water, water everywhere. But not a drop to drink".—Tis unfortunate indeed, especially on highseas, to find the jug empty just when you need it most.

Not much washing of clothes, dishes or necks aboard coalbarges—owing to purity of sea air—Don't need to.

But, nevertheless, a flatiron is an absolute nescesity—else, what would you use for anvil?

Geroge Sterling, famous California poet commits suicide.—

It's just that extra day of "Sunshine" referred to feelingly by Art Brisbane.

For the love o'mike, Art, stay away from Cal.—you're not flat, are you?

Anglicans, aroused in England, declare Marbro-Vanderspilt annulment case 'strikes at roots of modern marriage' and I'm here to tell you that when anything gets down to the roots the stuff is off with the family tree.

Church, today, appears, to be a sort of a marriage agency—either that or a buttinski—at so much PER.

The PER is the root.

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T-b-a.