

"Community Building Through Publicity"

JAMES H. HEATH

Escondido

Free Lance
Newspaper Correspondent
and Magazine Contributor

RAMONA, CALIF.
Telephone 15

182R

HOW I STARTED

SUPERVISOR JOE FOSTER



MRS. Q.H. FEWELL, BOREGA SPRINGS,
RAISING "OLD GLORY"



W.F. BEAL

CHAIRMAN

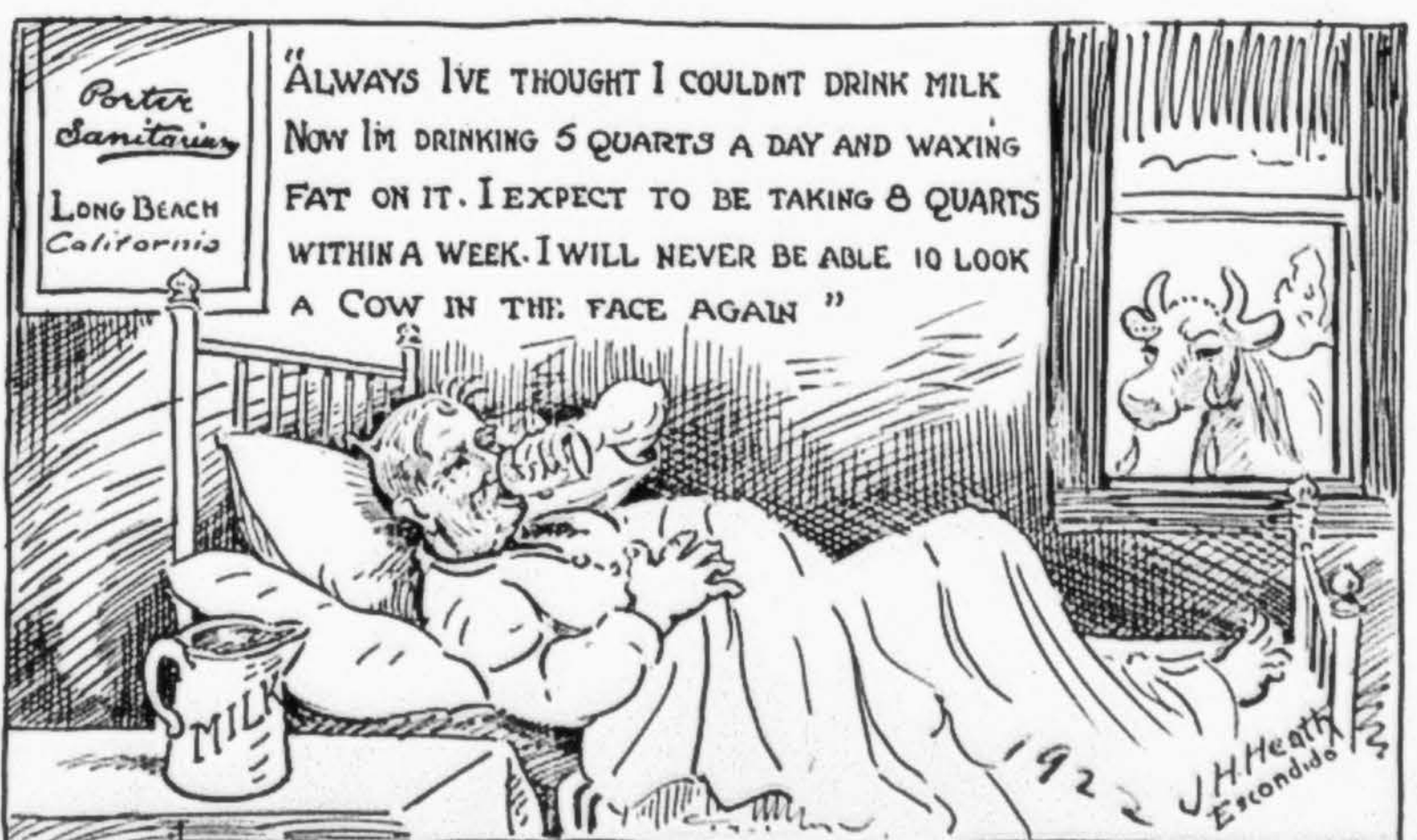


SUPERVISOR BEAL STATING THE CASE

"JUST LISTENING"

GOOD ROADS CONVENTION, SAN FELIPE NARROWS, SAN DIEGO COUNTY, CAL. NOV. 29, '19

over



When I commenced drinking!

BOUND BY THREE-FOLD TIE

The tie that binds Imperial and San Diego counties in the South—the San Diego and Arizona Railway and the State Paved Highway—is about to be further strengthened by the construction of a highway for automobile travel in the North.

Plans for the installation of this additional tie were launched at an inter-county roads convention, held on Saturday, November 29, 1919, at San Felipe Narrows, San Diego county, a dozen miles west of the boundary line of the two counties.

The highway will extend from Kane Springs in Imperial county, above Brawley, in Imperial county, westerly to Julian and Warner Hot Springs, San Diego county, via the San Felipe Narrows and Sentenac Canyon.

The work calls for an expenditure of approximately \$150,000, which will be raised from the public funds of the two counties, by private subscription and by work donated. As a starter, \$16,000 was pledged in twenty minutes during the above indicated meeting, at which, also, the enterprise was named, "SAN DIEGO-IMPERIAL NORTHERN HIGHWAY", and the following committee was elected to take charge:

President, W. F. Beal, Brawley; Vice-President, A. P. Johnson, Jr., San Diego; Secretary, J. H. Health, Escondido; Directors: C. F. Boarts, Westmoreland; Fred N. Shaw, Julian; H. H. Smelser, Fallbrook; Dr. R. S. Reid, Oceanside; Alex. Stewart, Escondido. Since then 18 additional directors have been elected. Col. Ed Fletcher, San Diego, has been elected 2nd vice-president and B. W. Sinclair, San Diego, 3rd vice-president; A. J. Johnson, Jr., San Diego, treasurer; First National Bank, San Diego, depository.

This highway, as well as that of the South, will connect up with the system of county paved highways in the Imperial valley, for which the bonds have been voted and sold. Blest be the tie that binds.

COL. FLETCHER STILL WORKING

ROAD TO IMPERIAL VIA JULIAN
IS ON THE COLONEL'S PRO-
GRAM OF EFFORT

It would seem from the reading of
the accompanying letter that if any
one had thought Colonel Fletcher had
"laid down" on the finishing of the
Julian-Brawley road they must have
another guess coming.

San Diego, Aug. 1, 1921.
H. Heath, Escondido, Calif.
Friend Heath - Thanks for your kind
letter of the 12th. It seems like old
times. I appreciate the clipping and
the information therein contained. It
goes without saying that I am still in
the running and will be as long as I
have breath for the Julian-Brawley
road. I am glad to hear that you
are still in the running and will be
with me as long as I have breath.

ALSO SEE:
CORRESPONDENCE
HEATH, J. H. Box 10, RD 27

EDWARD FLETCHER

Trustee of the First Congregational Church, San Diego, California.

For over half a century, Col. Fletcher has been a builder and bulwark for his community, state, and country. A strong supporter of the Young Men's Christian Association, he purchased the land and raised the funds for the building of San Diego's Army and Navy YMCA. His name and works are woven in and through the history of San Diego and Southern California.

With optimism and confidence at the turn of the century, Col. Fletcher set out to bring fertility to an arid desert country. Over 70,000 acres of Southern California land were to be irrigated through water districts which were his dream and for which he was guiding spirit. He has been a pioneer road builder, having built, among thousands of miles of other roads, the first highway from San Diego to the heart of the Imperial Valley.

San Diego is a more beautiful city because of Col. Fletcher. He is credited with having envisioned and brought into being the city's most attractive residential area. He is the father of Solana Beach, Del Mar, Rancho Santa Fe.

Col. Fletcher's life has been one of service to his fellowman. From 1934 to 1946, he served his state as Senator in the Legislature. He left an indelible stamp upon the state's outstanding welfare legislation. He was recognized as champion of the small home-owner, the aged, the blind. Col. Fletcher is a Director of the world-famed California Pacific Exposition.

This year the story of his life and labor for the West Coast was well-told in his autobiography: "The Memoirs of Ed. Fletcher."



LATE FOR DINNER

THE MAN WHO HAS FORGOTTEN HIS BOYHOOD

the Mentone Baptist and the Mexican Baptist of San Bernardino.

In the community, Mr. Gregory served as one of the active leaders in building the Young Men's Christian Association Building. He has helped direct the activities of the San Bernardino Chamber of Commerce. He is on the Advisory Board of the Security-Fire Mutual Bank.

JAMES A. GUTHRIE

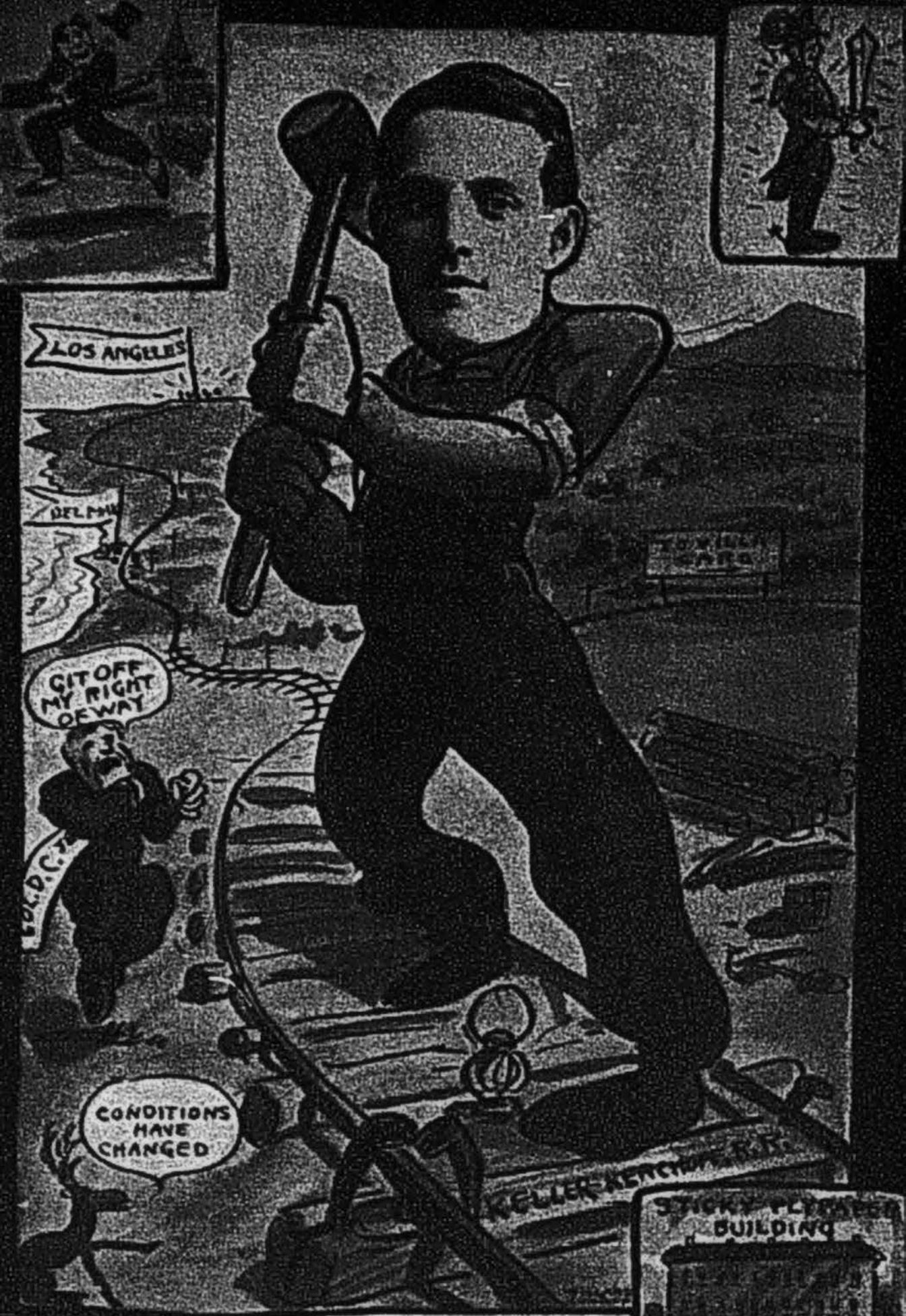
Member of the First Presbyterian Church, San Bernardino, California, and former member of his Church Board of Trustees.

By providing comprehensive news coverage of the San Bernardino area, through the collecting and publishing of the news, Mr. Guthrie, as editor and publisher of the San Bernardino Sun, has performed distinct service to his community and his country, which has extended into all realms of civic life.

Unstintingly of time, energy, and ingenuity, he has been Chairman of the Information Committee, San Bernardino County and City Defense Council, Director for Public Relations of the San Bernardino Community Chest, the San Bernardino Red Cross, and the United Service Organizations. He is a director of the San Bernardino Show. He has been President of the San Bernardino Chamber of Commerce.

He is a member of the California State Highway Commission. From 1941 to 1943 he was Secretary of the Patton State Hospital.

As a leader of community and state, Mr. Guthrie has also been a leader of



LOS ANGELES

DELPHI

GIT OFF MY RIGHT OF WAY

S.O.D.C.

CONDITIONS HAVE CHANGED

KELLER-KETCHUM 1911



ED. FLETCHER
REPRESENTING SOUTH COAST LAND CO.
P. AND W. THUM, CO.

NORTH CAPE DIPLOMA



It is hereby certified that

M Ed Fletcher

passenger on / M/S STELLA POLARIS

cruising in the Land of the Midnight Sun,
has to-day visited

NORTH CAPE

the Northernmost point of Europe.



NORDKAPS VEL

June 21st 1950





C. Fletcher

TO AVOID CRITICISM

- Say Nothing -

- Do Nothing -

- Be Nothing -

I see no evil,
I hear no evil,
I speak no evil.

SCRAMBLES
Fruits & Vegetables

- | | |
|-----------------|-------------|
| 1. BUCCUREM | Cucumber |
| 2. CALRIG | Garlic |
| 3. CANHIPS | Spinach |
| 4. CIPTARO | Apricot |
| 5. DRAHSI | Radish |
| 6. FARRGUPITE | Grapefruit |
| 7. GABEBAC | Cabbage |
| 8. GAPRASSUA | Asparagus |
| 9. HAPEC | Peach |
| 10. KIPPNUM | Pumpkin |
| 11. LOPYERS | Parsley |
| 12. LOTMAWEERN | Watermelon |
| 13. LYERBCRABK | Blackberry |
| 14. MATOOT | Tomato |
| 15. MILE | Line |
| 16. MIPMOSNER | Persimmon |
| 17. NONIO | Onion |
| 18. ORAK | Okra |
| 19. PANEPILEP | Pineapple |
| 20. PRYASREBR | Raspberry |
| 21. RELCEY | Celery |
| 22. ROPEGAMTENA | Pomegranate |
| 23. TAQUMUK | Kumquat |
| 24. TOCRAR | Carrot |
| 25. TYSBARRWER | Strawberry |



Scrambles

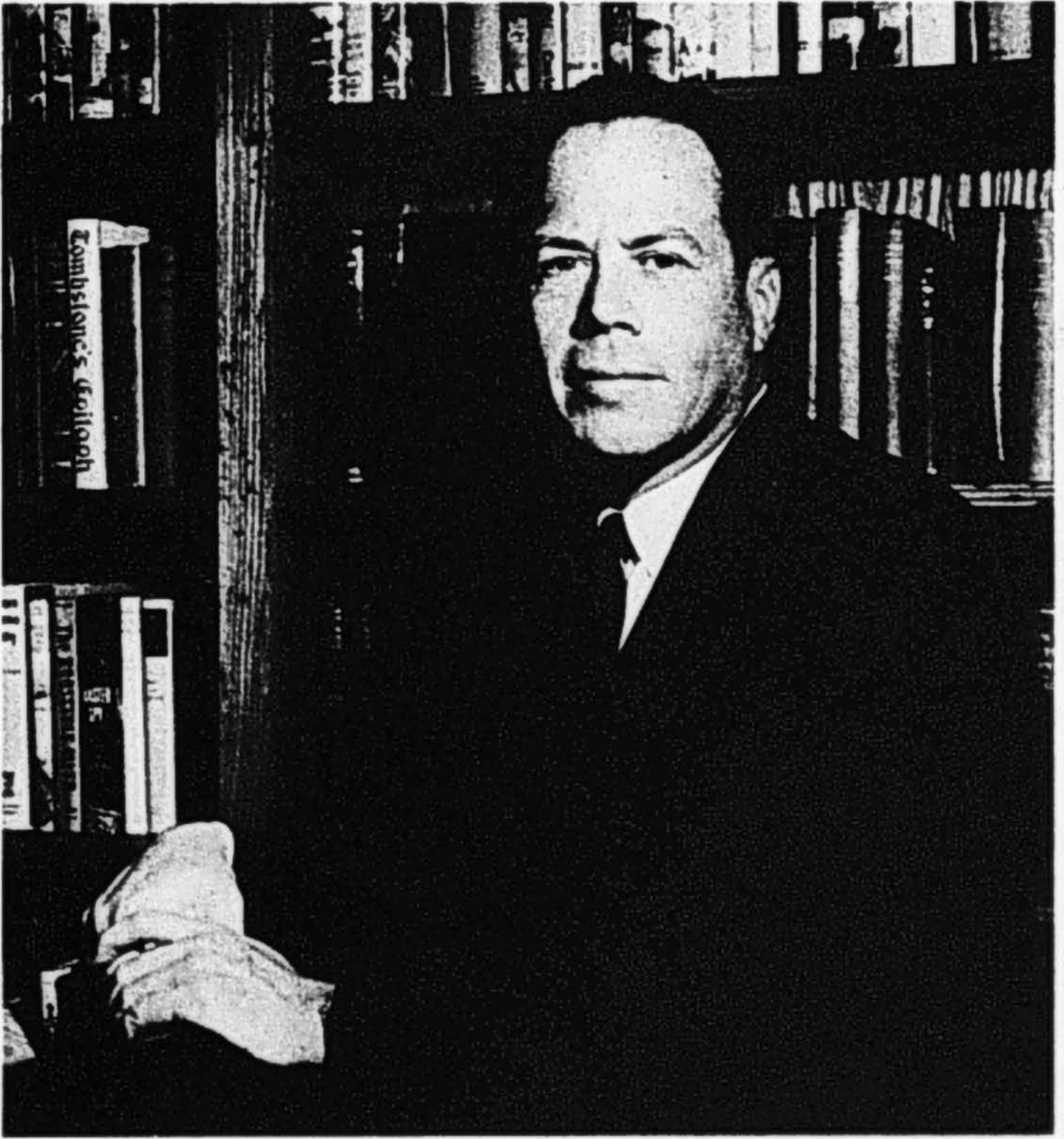
Fruits and Vegetables

SECOND SERIES



1. BUCCUREM
2. CALRIG
3. CANHIPS
4. CIPTARO
5. DRAHSI
6. FARRGUPITE
7. GABEBAC
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21. RELCEY
22. ROPEGAMTENA
23. TAQUMUK
24. TOCRAR
25. TYSBARRWER.

- Cucumber*
- garlic*
- Spinach*
- apricots*
- Radish*
- grapefruit*
- Cabbage*
- asparagus*
- peach*
- pumpkin*
- (Parsley)*
- Watermelon*
- blackberry*
- Tomato*
- lime*
- (Persimmon)*
- onion*
- okra*
- pineapple*
- raspberry*
- celery*
- pomegranate*
- kumquat*
- carrot*
- Strawberry*



presented to

Colonel Ed Fletcher

in grateful appreciation of your invaluable assistance in my 1954 campaign

Thomas H. Kuchel

United States Senator from California
Washington, D.C., December 1, 1954

MERCHANT WONDERS WHAT IS NEXT

In answer to a letter requesting a check for a past due account, a merchant sent the following letter to his creditor:

"I wish to inform you that the present shattered condition of my bank account makes it impossible for me to send you a check in response to your request.

"My present financial condition is due to the effects of federal laws, state laws, county laws, corporation laws, by-laws, brother-in-laws, mother-in-laws and outlaws that have been fostered upon an unsuspecting public. Through these various laws, I have been hold down, held up, walked on, sat on, flattened and squeezed until I do not know where I am, what I am, or why I am.

"These laws compel me to pay an excess tax, income tax, real estate merchant's tax, capital tax, stock tax, property tax, auto tax, gas tax, water tax, light tax, and cigarette tax.

"In addition to these taxes I am requested and required to contribute to every society and organization that the inventive mind of man can organize. To the Society of St. John, the Baptist, the Woman's Relief, Navy League, the Children's Home, the Policeman's Benefits, the Dorcas Society, the Y. M. C. A., the Boy Scouts, the Jewish Relief, the Near East, the Far East, the Gold Diggers Home and also every hospital and charitable institution in town, the Red Cross and the Double Cross.

"The Government has so governed my business that I do not know who owns it. I am suspected, expected, inspected, disrespected, examined, re-examined, informed, required, commanded and compelled until all I know is that I am supposed to provide an inexhaustible supply of money for every known need, desire or hope of the human race and because I refuse to donate to all and go out and beg, borrow and steal money to give away, I am cursed, discussed, boycotted, talked to, talked about, lied to, lied about, held up, held down and robbed until I am nearly ruined, so the only reason I am clinging to life is to see what the deuce is coming next."

② 2/4/1 Lynch 11

FOR ASSEMBLY MEETING

Have the Henkings tell young Oatman story about infusion, first \$100, then \$50 and the third time the Scotchman would pay nothing.

Have 4 women tell their most exciting experiences.

Woman on National City road got had goat bump into her and knock her down on the highway. She got up and grasped him by the horns and the man that owned him came out and asked her what the Hell she was doing with his goat.

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For the Assembly:

A young fellow married and lived happily with his wife for three or four years, when she passed away. Two years later he married again and took home another good woman. He had only one request to make of his second wife as follows: "In the closet in our room on the second shelf I have put in a box my first wife's hat. Out of love and sympathy for me will you please leave it there and not disturb that package?" She agreed to it, but it was only a few months later that she passed away, too. The husband took her hat, placing it up there side by side. Several years later he married a flapper, a real up and going girl, and when he took her home he again asked his wife, the flapper, to love and respect his desire for preserving the hats of his other two wives. With a smile and a laugh she blew some cigarette smoke in his face and answered, "Why of course, dear, I will be glad to for your sake, but I'll tell the cockeyed world the next package will contain a derby."

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Mystery Solved. — The minister met Tom, the village ne'er-do-well, and, much to the latter's surprize, shook him heartily by the hand. "I'm so glad you've turned over a new leaf, Thomas," said the good man.

"Me?" returned Tom, looking at him dubiously.

"Yes, I was so pleased to see you at the prayer-meeting last night."

"Oh," said Tom, light breaking in on him, "so that's where I was, is it?"—*Royal Arcanum Bulletin.*

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BOTTLED COURAGE

"I was all set to propose to you last night, but I lost my courage."
"How did that happen?"
"I think it must have fallen out of my hip pocket on the way over to your apartment."

Polly: "And how is your husband getting on with his reducing exercises?"
Anna: "You'd be surprised—that battle-ship he had tattooed on his chest is now only a rowboat."

THEN THERE WAS THE ABSENT MINDING MOTORIST WHO CHANGED HIS OIL EVERY DAY—AND HIS SHIRT EVERY 500 MILES.

BRIGHT YOUTH

A corpulent teacher was conducting a class of small children on the subject of canaries.
Teacher—Can any boy tell me what a canary can do and I can't?
Sharp Boy—Please, miss, have a bath in a saucer.

Judge: "What's the charge?"
Cop: "Impersonating an officer, Your Honor. He took a couple of bananas from a fruit stand."

A fellow dialed his home telephone number. "Hello," he said, "Is that Mrs. Brown?"
"Yes."
"This is Jack speaking. I say, dear, will it be all right if I bring home a couple of fellows to dinner?"
"Certainly, darling."
"Did you hear what I said?"
"Yes, you asked if you could bring home a couple of fellows to dinner. Of course you can, dear."
"Sorry, madam," said the fellow as he hung up. "I've got the wrong Mrs. Brown."
—New York Morning Telegraph.

Auto Salesman (desperately) "But madam, if you take this car we will put your initials on it free."
Mrs. Saver: "But my husband says it's not the initial cost that counts, but the upkeep."

Old Gentleman (in crowded bus): "Has anyone lost a roll of bills with an elastic around them?"
Chorus of Voices: "Yes, I have!"
Old Gentleman: "Well, I just found the elastic."

AT THE ZOO

"Little girl, why are you so interested in these birds?"
"Well, I just learned that there ain't no Santa Claus and I'm out here to investigate this stork proposition."

PAYING BASIS
"I RECENTLY GOT TWENTY DOLLARS FOR A COLLECTION OF POEMS."
"REALLY, WHO FROM?"
"THE EXPRESS COMPANY—THEY LOST THEM."

A near-sighted man and his wife were inspecting an art exhibit with critical care.
Man (vainly striving for a better view of the abomination): "That's the ugliest portrait I've ever seen."
Wife: "Come away, you fool! You're looking at yourself in a mirror."

OR HIS OVERSHOES?

"Do you know," remarked Mrs. Lynch, "one of the coldest days this winter a sparrow came to our window. I took the poor, cold little fellow in where it was warm and, do you know, he stayed half an hour and he only made one tiny mistake."
—Minneapolis Audubon Club News.

Forgot to take his hat off?—The New Yorker.

A SCOTCH COW
Yvonne—"And does that nice little cow give milk?"
Silas—"Well, not exactly; you gotta sorta take it away from her."

NO WORKER

"Uncle Mose, your first wife tells me you are three months behind with your alimony."
"Yes, Judge. Ah reckon dat am so, but you see it's jes dis way. Dat second wife of mine ain't turned out to be the worker Ah thought she was gwine to be."

STRATEGIC RETREAT

Mistress (to new cook) —
"My husband often brings three or four business friends home to dine without warning. You'll be prepared for that, won't you?"
Cook—"You bet, Ma'am! I'll keep my bag packed ready!"
—Humorist.

A TOUGH BIRD

George (attacking piece of chicken): "This must be an incubator chicken."
Sam: "Why?"
George: "A chicken with a mother couldn't be so tough."

HEH-HEH!

Porter—"Did you miss your train, sir?"
Salesman—"No, I didn't like its looks so I chased it out of the station."—Rotary Reminder.

SUCCESS AT LAST

Smith (meeting Jones after many years): "Yes, our old friend Brown has gone to his everlasting rest!"
Jones: "What? Did he get that government job after all?"

A veterinary surgeon was instructing a farmer as to a suitable method for administering medicine to a horse.
"Simply place this powder in a gas pipe about two feet long, put one end of the pipe well back in the horse's mouth and blow the powder down his throat."
Shortly thereafter the farmer came running into the veterinary's office in a distressed condition.
"What's the matter?" asked the veterinary.
"I'm dying!" cried the farmer. "The horse blew first!"

A tourist was enjoying the wonders of California as pointed out by a native.
"What a beautiful grapefruit!" he said, as they passed through a grove of citrus trees.
"Oh, those lemons are a bit small, owing to a comparatively bad season," explained the Californian.
"And what are those enormous blossoms?" asked the tourist.
"Just a patch of dandelions," said the Californian. Presently they reached the Sacramento river.
"Ah," said the tourist, grasping the idea, "somebody's radiator must be leaking."

GRIN-O-GRAMS

A little girl attending an Episcopal Church for the first time, was amazed to see all kneel suddenly. She asked her mother what they were going to do. Her mother replied, "Hush, they're going to say their prayers."
"What, with all their clothes on?"

"Thankful! What have I to be thankful for? I can't pay my bills."
"Then, man alive, be thankful you aren't one of the creditors."

"Do angels have wings, mother?"
"Yes, dear."
"Can they fly?"
"Yes, dear."
"Then when is our new maid going to fly? Daddy called her an angel last night."
"This morning, dear."
—Ex.

A country clergyman was examining a class at the village school. "Now, Jones," he said, "can you tell me what we must do before we can expect forgiveness of sin?"
"Yes, sir," replied the boy, "we must sin."

"Are rosy cheeks a sign of good health?"
"I should say they are."
"Well, I saw a girl the other day who was a lot healthier on one side than the other."

A SELF-MADE GIRL

He calls his girl "Impromptu"—because she makes up as she goes along.

The teacher was drilling her class in the principles of subtraction. "Now, if you subtract twenty-five from thirty-seven, what's the difference?"
"Yeah, that's what I say," answered one of her pupils. "I think it's the bunk, too."

First salesman: "What do you sell?"
Second Salesman: "Salt."
First: "Why, I'm a seller, too!"
Second: "Shake!"
—Selected.

OH, LADY!

Cop: "Hey there, don't jam up traffic. Why don't you use your noodle?"
Lady: "I didn't know the car had one."

Mother: "If I take a potato and divide it into two parts, then into four parts, and each of the four parts into two parts, what would I have?"
Little Daughter: "Potato salad."

Cop: "Who was driving when you hit that car?"
Drunk (triumphantly): "None of us; we was all on the back seat."

"DEFENDANT, BEFORE YOUR TRIAL STARTS, YOU HAVE A RIGHT TO CHALLENGE ANY MEMBER OF THE JURY."
"WELL, YOUR HONOR, I'D LIKE TO FIGHT THE LITTLE SHRIMP ON THE END."

The laziest boy in the world handed in an examination paper in which he said the following: "Please see Pete's paper for my answers."

"I can tell the age of a chicken by the teeth."
"But a chicken hasn't any teeth."
"No, but I have!"

"What game of bridge does your wife play?"
"Judging from the cost I think it must be toll bridge."

He: "Do you think we can make a kiss last an hour?"
She: "An hour? Say, that one I just gave you is going to last you all evening."

A statistical hound reports that the time Americans spend each day waiting for red lights to turn green amounts to 35 years.
Yes, and if you are in a hurry it seems longer than that.

A NEW EXCUSE

"YOUR BREATH SMELLS OF GIN."
"YES, I AM TRYING TO GET RID OF THE
SMELL OF LISTERINE."

One sailor to another: "Gee, Jim! All
these here women flying from port to port
gives me the creeps."—Humorist.

"FAITH AND IT WOULD BE MUCH EASIER
TO KEEP THE WOLF FROM THE DOOR IF
WE COULD JUST KEEP THE STORK FROM
THE CHIMNEY." SAID PAT AS THE SMILING
NURSE LET HIM TAKE HIS FIRST PEEK AT
THE LATEST ADDITION TO HIS FAMILY.

JUST LIKE OURS

"Yessar, dat car ob mine she
sure am fast. She could trabble
a mile a minute if it weren't fo'
one thing."

"What's dat, brudder?"

"The distance am too long for
de shortness of de time."

—The Safe Driver.

SCOTCH AGAIN

A Scotsman on a visit to a friend
in London outstayed his welcome.
His host thought a hint might have
the desired result.

"Don't you think," he asked,
"that your wife and family will
want you to be with them?"

"Mon," replied the Aberdonian, "I
believe you're richt. It's rare
thochtful o' you. I'll just send
for them."—Rotary Reminder.

SPEEDY

Drunk (entering street car):
Shay, will you put me off thiah
thing when we get where I'm
supposed to get off?

Street Car Conductor: Yes,
sir, you get off right here!

Drunk: Gosh, here already.
How time dush fly!

—Medical Suggestions.

ETCHING'S GONE

Artist Fellow—"Have you had
any experience with etching?"

Jewish Artist—"Not since Abie
had eczema."

—Motor Travel.

A man who had been waiting patiently in
the post office could not attract the attention
of either of the girls behind the counter.

"The evening cloak," explained one of
the girls to her companion, "was a redingote
design in gorgeous brocade, with fox fur and
wide pagoda sleeves."

At this point the long suffering customer
broke in with: "I wonder if you can provide
me with a neat red stamp with a dinky per-
forated hem, the tout ensemble treated on
the reverse with gum arabic? Something
about two cents."—Ferguson Cross Section.

GENTLEMEN WASH

A small boy had taken his mother's pow-
der puff and was in the act of powdering his
face when his small sister, aged five,
snatched it from him.

"You mustn't do that," she exclaimed.
"Only ladies use powder—gentlemen wash
themselves!"—Automobile Bulletin.

"MAMMA, CAN I GO OUT AND PLAY?"
"WHAT, WITH ALL THOSE HOLES IN
YOUR PANTS?"
"NO, MOTHER, WITH THE LITTLE BOY
NEXT DOOR."

BAD FOR HIS RHEUMATISM

The old gentleman in the elevator kept
backing away from the lady's Peke.

"Oh, don't be afraid of Fifi, she won't bite
you," said the lady.

"It isn't so much that I'm afraid of her
biting me," said the man. "It just happens
that I have a wooden leg."—Blah.

ANGRY WIFE: "NOW THAT I HAVE A
FRIGIDAIRE, SEE WHAT YOU CAN DO
ABOUT GETTING A MECHANICAL SECRE-
TARY."

Nancy

I HAD LONG FELT that something was wrong. Nancy
seemed always preoccupied. Evenings, when I came
home from the office, she no longer came and sat on
my lap before the fire. Home didn't seem like it used
to. Finally I became suspicious. I even sank to believ-
ing that Nancy had a lover—no, not Nancy—not my
Nancy. Still—she'd been acting queer—I even tried
coming home unexpectedly, ringing the doorbell and
rushing around to the back door. Once I saw his fleet-
ing shadow rush across the back yard. Then I was
called away on business for some time. When I re-
turned I learned that my fears were true! Nancy had
made an addition to the family! Five of the cutest kit-
tens you ever saw!—Sniper.

HE: I just heard of a girl who takes a shower and
dresses in three minutes.

SHE: Why, that isn't so wonderful.

HE: I'd like to see you do it.—Dartmouth Jack-
o'-Lantern.

SHE: Did I ever show you the place where I hurt my
hip?

HE (eagerly): N-no.

SHE: All right: we'll drive over there.—Exchange.

Meeting Competition

IKEY AND MIKEY, merchants, were rivals. It was dur-
ing Good Health Week that Ikey felt he had silenced
his rival in advertising. Early Monday morning he
displayed his erudition and a brilliant sign bearing the
Latin inscription:

MENS SANA IN CORPORE SANO

But he had underestimated Mikey. In less than
three hours the front of Mikey's store was graced with
a large sign bearing these words:

MENS SANA IN CORPORE SANO—AND WOMEN'S TOO

—Forbes.

"WE HAD A FINE SUNRISE this morning," said one New
Yorker to another. "Did you see it?"

"Sunrise?" said the other man. "Why, I'm always
in bed before sunrise."—Exchange.

FIRST DRUNK: Shay, washat shine shay?

SECOND DRUNK: It shays billiards.

FIRST DRUNK: Spell it.

SECOND DRUNK: B-i-l-l, hic, q-i-a-r-d-s.

FIRST DRUNK: There ain't no q in billiards.

SECOND DRUNK: Washa matter with you, do you
play with a penshil?—Black & Blue Jay.

No Kidding

LIZA, the negro cook, answered the telephone.

"What number is this?" asked a cheerful voice.

"You-all ought to know," said Liza; "you done
called it."—Clipped.

SHE WAS only a lighthouse keeper's daughter, but she
certainly watched her buoys.—Exchange.

Keeping daughters in nights is the big problem for most fathers.
But today's applicant for the free advice offered by Judge I. Meanwell,
Tribune writer for puzzled readers, seems to be having even more
trouble keeping his daughter in clothes, as he writes: "Dear Judge I.
Meanwell—My daughter has reached that age in which the sweet young
things think it is a disgrace to appear in public twice in the same
clothes. But she hasn't reached the age of paying for her own apparel.
I'm the goat compelled to foot the bills. Of course, every new outfit
for her must include everything from hat to shoes, but the principal
items of apparel and the most expensive articles of her outfit are the
dresses, especially the dance frocks. If she plans to attend three dances
in one week, she insists on three new dresses. Due to the financial
drain, as well as to the belief that such extravagant habits are bad for
the girl herself, I have attempted to put a stop to the practice, but
have met virtually insurmountable opposition in the fact that my wife
is an ally of the daughter in the battle. And what man is strong enough
to oppose two militant members of the so-called weaker sex with any
degree of success? But perhaps two men might have a chance, so I
beg of you to help me put an end to such extravagance, as money
doesn't grow on trees for me, either.—R. U. Abell."

The noted judge solves the problem as follows: "My Dear R. U.
Abell—We suggest that you try to secure a job for your daughter as a
chorus girl. If you succeed you can buy a silkworm and produce at
home all the material she should need for dance costumes.—Judge I.
Meanwell."

Dinosaur Eggs

The American asked a fellow "How old are those eggs?"
The fellow immediately replied: "Five million and 3
years."

The American asked him how come. Can you prove it?
He said sure. I was there when we discovered the
eggs and the expert said they were five million years
old and that was three years ago.

What is a pedestrian?

Ans. A father whose son is home from college.

Zoological Notes.—

Of course, I've learned a lot of things
And a lot of things I've missed;
But why does a flapper lift her foot
When she is being kissed?

—Florida Times-Union.

To learn you don't know even that
Has caused me much surprize—
I'll bet you don't know, either, why
She always shuts her eyes.

—Buffalo Evening News.

An Idaho man was fishing in Lake
Cresson recently. He caught a big
bass. He was crazed with joy and
he telegraphed his wife: "I've got
one, weighs seven pound and it is a
beauty."

The following was the answer he
got: "So have I, weighs ten pounds.
Not a beauty—looks like you. Come
home."—Life Actua-izer.

Beating the Stork.—"Mother," said
Peggy, who had just seen a large toadstool
sprouting, "do babies grow or can you buy
them?"

"They grow, dear," replied Mother.

"Well," said the four-year-old, "I think
there's one coming up in the backyard
now."—The Parents' Magazine.

Each to His Taste.—A young city girl
was vacationing in the country and became
friendly with a farmer boy. One evening
as they were strolling across a pasture they
saw a cow and calf rubbing noses in the
accepted bovine fashion.

"Ah, said the farmer boy, "that sight
makes me want to do the same."

"Well, go ahead," said the girl, "it's your
cow."—Boston Post.

40

A Prayer for the Honest Business Man

To the Editor of The Literary Digest—Sir:
Here's a short observation pertinent
to the times when we have been go-
ing through so much defaulting of
debt:

The honest business man is the one
who is shrewd enough to make suffi-
cient money so he can pay all his
debts, while many of his customers
rob him through failure to pay their
accounts. Suggested prayer for the
business man who wants to be honest:
Lord, teach me, somehow, to make
enough profit so I can pay all my
creditors while forgiving my unpaying
debtors.

ERNEST COOPER.

Alvin, Texas.

Ah-Hal

AN OPEN ROADSTER speeds through the glorious spring night. The moon shines overhead. The open road lures the speeding couple on and on. Out in the wonderful country! Fragrant scents from orchards and the warm night air caress their cheeks. Then the moon slides behind a silvery cloud. The car drives through a grove of trees and stops in a deserted spot. The motor is turned off quickly. Silence for a moment!

Then—"Why in hell did that tire have to blow out here? Get out and help me, will you, Jack? I want to get some sleep tonight."—California Pelican.

THIRSTY DAYS have September, April, June and November; All the rest are thirsty, too, Unless you make your own home brew. —Brazil (Ind.) "Times."

Boy: Gimme some male and female spuds. Grocer: Are you crazy? Boy: No. Me fadder sent me after two sex of potatoes.—Hearst Papers.

UTOPIA is a place where experience may be had on approval.—Louisville Times.

Dad's Old Breeches

WHEN DAD has worn his trousers out, They pass to brother John. Then mother trims them round about, And William puts them on. When William's legs too long have grown, The trousers fail to hide 'em. So Walter claims them for his own And stows himself inside 'em. Next Sam's fat legs they close invest, And, when they won't stretch tighter, They're turned and shortened, washed and pressed. And fixed on me—the writer. Ma works them into rugs and caps When I have burst the stitches. At doomsday we shall see (perhaps) The last of dad's old breeches.

HAPPY TO BE ALIVE

"I suppose it was necessary for you to visit me as often as you did, doctor?" queried the convalescent, studying the bill.

"My dear chap," replied the doctor, "you were in danger every time I visited you."

Young Husband: "I can't stand this suspense any longer. It will kill me." Doctor: "Calm yourself, my dear sir. I've brought thousands of babies into the world and never lost a father yet."

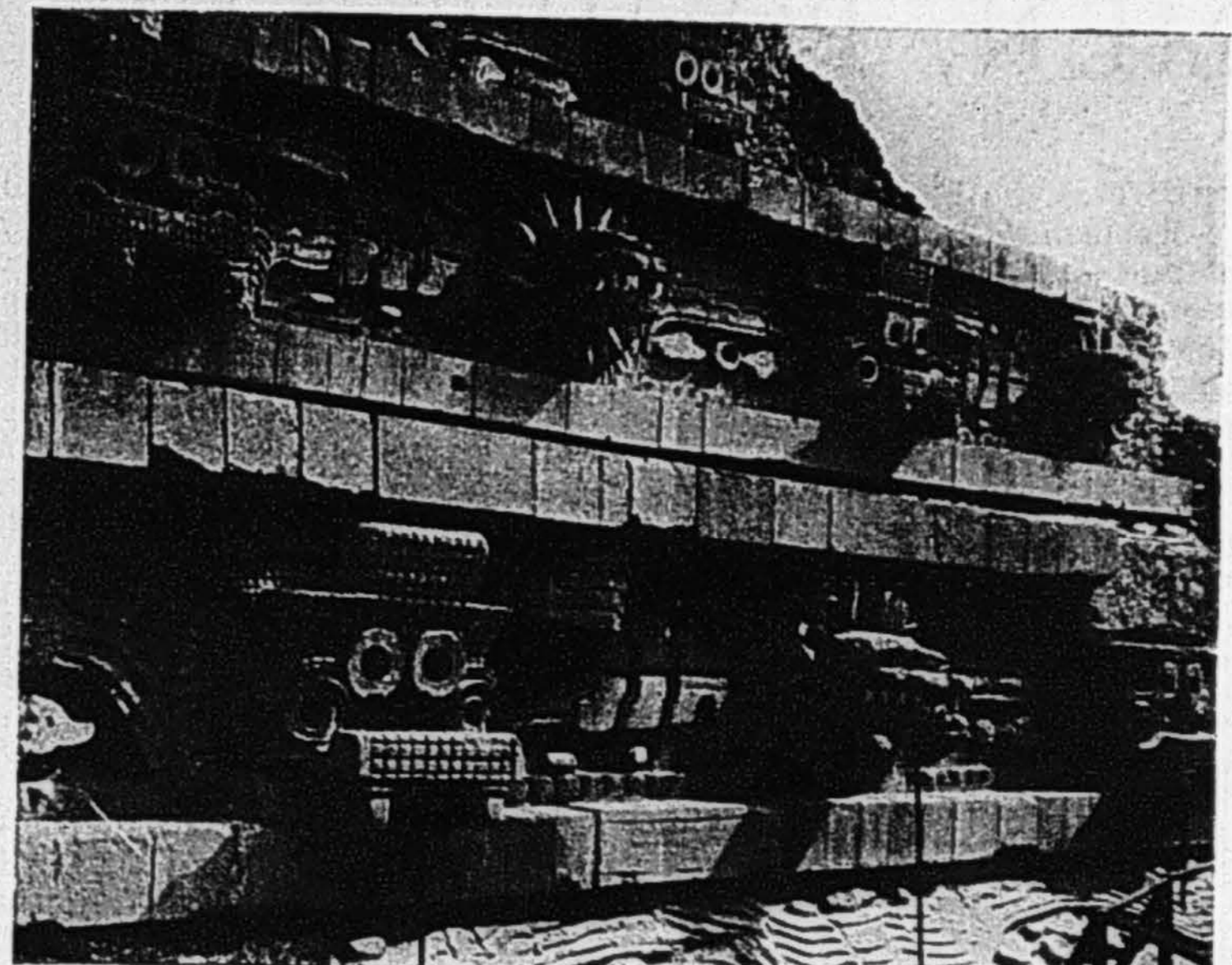
Be that a heavy sea, Or it may be that the pitching of the vessel keeps the screw too much in the light water near the surface instead of in the heavier water deeper down. That waste of energy we call 'slip'. "Yesterday, if the slip had been

Fierce tempests they beset, But though the place I never gain, Herein lies comfort for my pain—I will be worthy of it.

I may not triumph in success, Despite my earnest labor; I may not grasp results that bless

is over, legislation will be sought making it a felony to plant, cultivate, harvest, transport, cook, serve or eat, anywhere within the United States, the territorial possessions thereof or the twelve-mile limit, the European herb whose Latin name is *pastinaca sativa*—parsnip to you. Other inevitable candidates for extermination, in the writer's opinion, are tapioca pudding, turnips, spinach, carrots, custards of all kinds, veal croquets and smoked tenderloin and all its derivatives. Some of these may, of course, survive a vote. But any citizen of the United States is privileged to nominate a dish for extinction and, as aforesaid, the majority will decide. Chiefly, the drive will be directed against all the frilly, silly misuses of good food foisted upon us by

Striking a Gentle Note.—Orrica Boy—"Lady wants you on the phone, sir." Boss—"Tell her I'm busy." Boy—"She said if you were busy not to disturb you." Boss—"Um! That can't be my wife; tell her I'll be there in a minute."—Brooklyn Eagle.



STRANGE AND GROTESQUE ARE THE FIGURES LEFT BY PREHISTORIC RESIDENTS OF THE RECENTLY UNCOVERED ARCHAEOLOGICAL CITY OF TEOTIHUACAN, WHICH IS AN HOUR'S RIDE FROM MEXICO CITY.

to San Ignacio, one of Padre Kino's missions which lies in a fertile valley a fourth miles from and well worth a road, completed but the greater part of it could hardly be called more than a good wagon road or country lane. It winds for ninety miles over flat lands, through arroyos and fields of wild flowers, past the little stations of Llano, Poza and Carbo Rosillo, capital of the State

From Our Readers to Our

The Income Tax—Why No Exemption for Children in College?

To the Editor of The Literary Digest—Sir:—The Federal income tax grants \$400 deduction for each "dependent person (other than husband or wife) under eighteen years of age or incapable of self-support because mentally or physically defective." I have a son and a daughter, both over eighteen years of age, who are in college. At the moment the cost of their education has reached its peak. When they were under eighteen tuition was a minor matter. Is this provision of the income tax either good Americanism or even good business? A. S. REPARD. New York City.

Nationalizing Crime Prevention

To the Editor of The Literary Digest—Sir:—Now that the insurmountable difficulties seem to have been surmounted and our gold hoard nationalized, it may be pertinent to ask what has become of the suggestion that efforts at crime prevention also be nationalized? Surely the safety of our citizens and their children should be no less a matter of national concern than is the basis of our currency. Neither should this accomplishment be beyond the genius of the American people once they can be induced to

Nude Sun Bathing and Airplanes

To the Editor of The Literary Digest—Sir:—I strenuously object to "a sun roof where nude bathing can be done in privacy," (?) as suggested by Edith Poole in your issue of February 3. Many airplanes are flying too low now for safety to anybody. W. R. McCARTNEY. Holmesburg, Pa.

Dentistry and Medicine

To the Editor of The Literary Digest—Sir:—I want to congratulate Esmeralda De Mar. Her audacious statements in your issue of February 10, will probably move more than one dentist to praise and admire her courage in presenting a layman's opinion; but, her comment is altogether irrelevant to her reference, "Who should prescribe diet?" A balanced diet promotes tooth and mouth health, the lack of which is manifested more readily in the mouth, teeth, gums and surrounding tissues, than elsewhere in the body. For this reason a dentist is more apt to become aware of a dietary deficiency than a physician. Let me point out that dentistry is carried on to-day with a minimum of discomfort to the patient, with none of the devastating effects on the nerves of one because dentists are practising with anesthesia and analgesia in cavity preparation for the neurotic individuals that are hyper-

MEN, PONIES AND A

BY HARRY Y. MAYNARD

JUST as the horseman replaced the man with the ax when the line of the frontier was pushed beyond the lands of the lower Mississippi in the early nineteenth century, so has the airman replaced earth-bound men in the early twentieth century.

Frontiersmen accustomed themselves to their problems and conditions and utilized the mobility of horses broken to saddle leather. Soon they were communicating over the theretofore appalling distances of the west, using "Ponies" over established routes from the Missouri River to the Pacific. The Pony Express and the Butterfield Stage wove back and forth like a shuttle across a two thousand mile loom. The shuttle had to be kept moving. What it wove into the pattern of American life will be admired as long as we care for such things as adventure, romance and rugged devotion to duty.

Towns sprang up where many a "pony rider" bunked along the winding routes he followed. The trails along which the hoofs of the ponies shot fire have been lost in a maze of cultivated farms. The roads have been

senger and express carrying airplanes of American Airways. In particular, the territory between Texas and California, thru New Mexico and Arizona, over which the great skyliners hasten each day and night, affords one of the most interesting and colorful sections reached anywhere in the nationwide network of airlines operated by this huge company.

The arrival of the first stage-coach in San Francisco from St. Louis on October 16th, 1858, marking the first direct New York to California transport system, was heralded thus, by the press:

"At a quarter after four o'clock the coach turned from Market into Montgomery street. The driver blew his horn and cracked his whip, at which the horses, four in number, almost seemed to partake of his enthusiasm and dashed ahead at a clattering pace and the dust flew from the glowing wheels the same time a show that ran with electric flash street

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March 3, 1934

The Spice of Life

(TITLE REGISTERED IN U. S. PATENT OFFICE)

Ever Try Snuff?—"How can I make anti-freeze?"
"Hide her woolen pajamas."—*Sniper.*

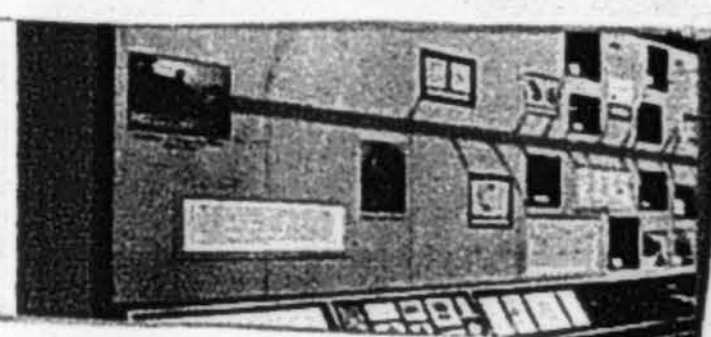
Oh, What's the Use?
The captain remarked to the boatswain: "Supposing when young you had choat-swain
Some easier job
Than just being a gob?"
And the boatswain replied:
"Well, suppoatswain?"
—*Boston Transcript.*

Saying It With Swank.—Your reference to the code of Boston lunch-counter men in passing an order for "a Swiss cheese sandwich on rye bread" recalls an incident when, after placing a similar order, the diner changed his mind. Would it be possible to change his order to an "American cheese sandwich?"
"Naturalize that Swiss," called the counter man to the cook.—*Christian Science Monitor.*

Backward Pupil—PATRON—(a school-master, handing dinner slip to waiter)—
"Take this back to your desk and work it out again."—*Everybody's Weekly.*

Gran'ma Was Feelin' Right Peart.—Providing for the future and worrying over it are two different things.
An aged couple had been sitting in front of the fire a long time without speaking. At length the husband inquired: "What were you thinking about?"
The wife replied: "I was just thinking how long we had lived together and that it couldn't go on forever like this and the time will soon come when one of us will have to go."
"Yes," assented the old man, "but it's no use to worry about that now."
"No," was the reply, "but I was just thinking that when it does happen I would like to go to California to live."—*Security News.*

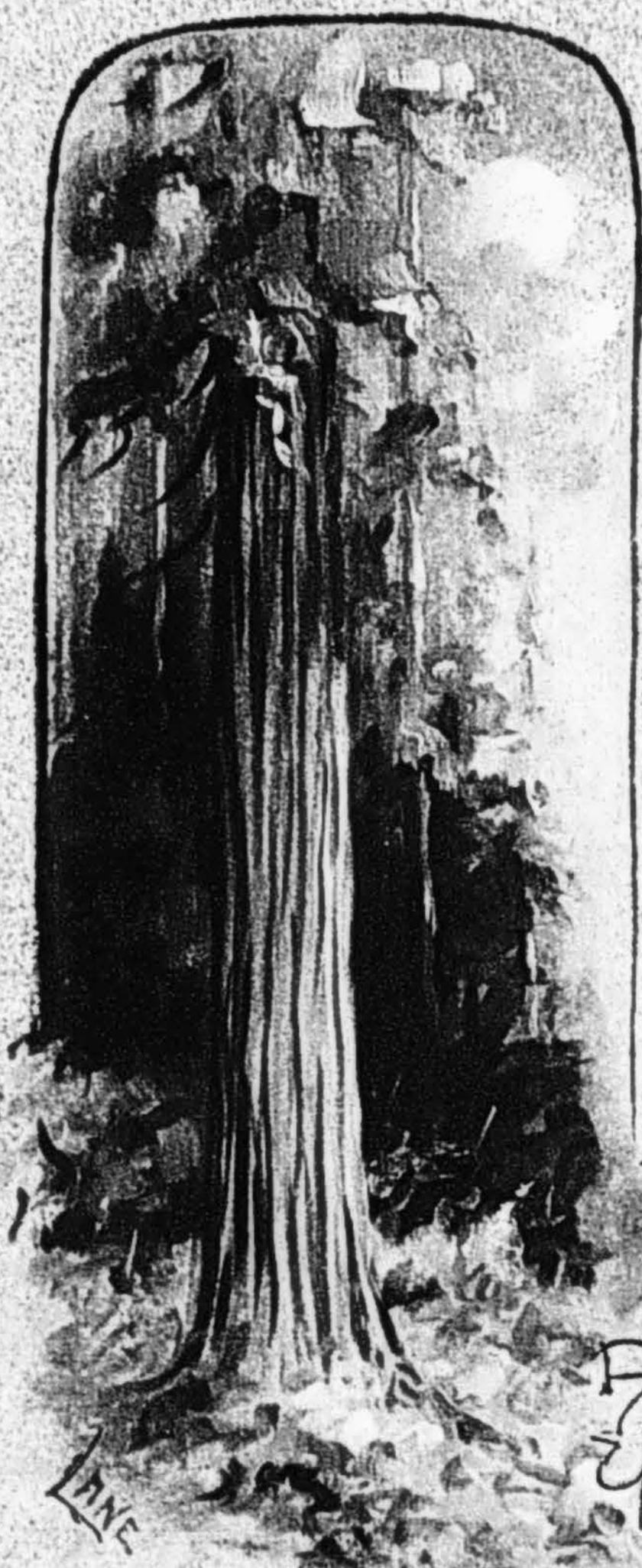
But Would He Walk a Mile for Any of



History lecturer: "Can any of you tell me what makes the Tower of Pisa lean."
Corpulent lady: "I don't know, or I'd take some myself."

Sergeant: "Did you shave this morning, Jones?"
Recruit: "Yes, sergeant."
Sergeant: "Well, next time, stand a bit nearer the razor."

Quick, a Good Rope!—The club bore was telling for the twentieth time about his trip to India and what he saw there.
"You can believe what you like," he said "but I can tell you some of those fakirs can throw a rope into the air, then climb up it themselves and completely disappear."
After a short silence a member inquired with a yawn, "Can you by any chance do the trick yourself?"—*Tit-Bits.*



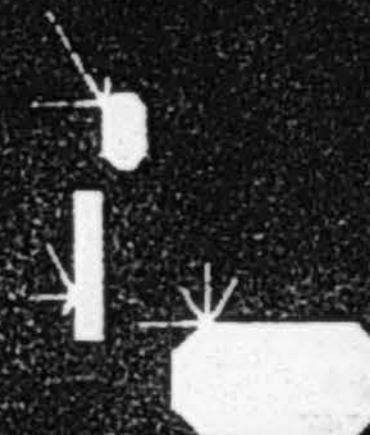
I think I shall never see
A poem lovely as a tree -
A tree whose hungry
mouth is prest
Against the earth's sweet
flowering breast;
A tree that looks at God
all day
And lifts her leafy arms
to pray;
A tree that may in
summer wear
A nest of robins in her hair;
Upon whose bogom snow
has lain,
Who intimately lives with rain.

Poems are made by fools like me
But only God can make a tree.
Joyce Kilmer

Poem by Joyce Kilmer, found as part of the Fletcher memorabilia

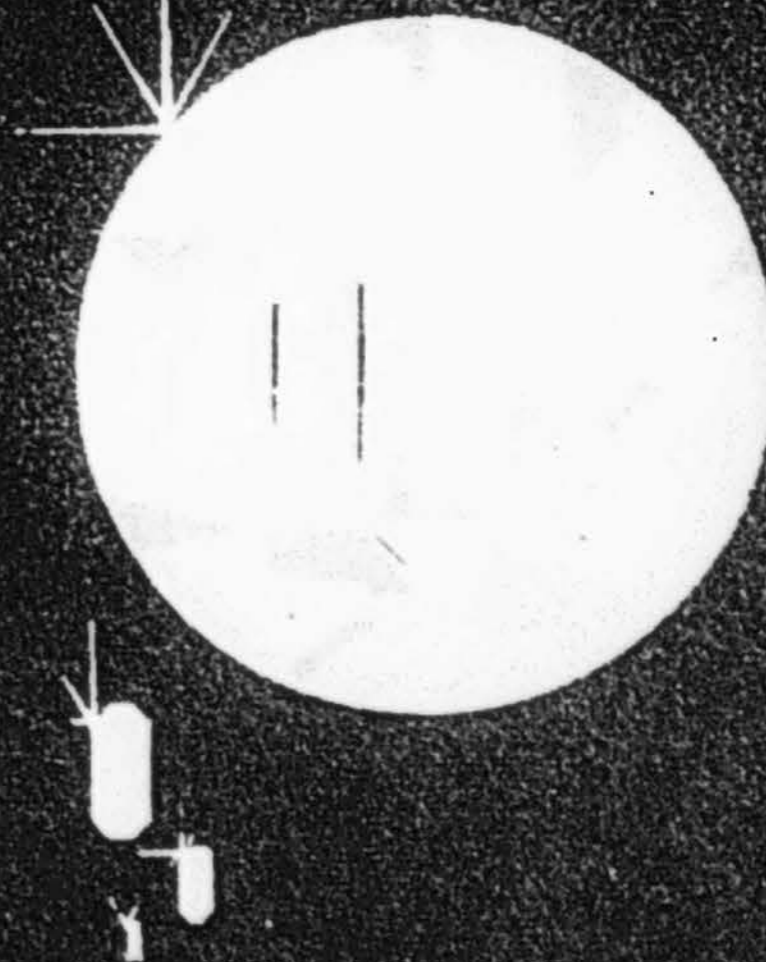


ALLIED GARDENS homes, in competition with housing developments from all over America, twice won the coveted National Association of Home Builders' Award . . . the "Oscar" of the building industry . . . for Outstanding Character and Highest Standard in Neighborhood Development Practice.



ALLIED GARDENS

Walter Bollenbacher and Louis L. Kelton, two of the Nation's foremost builders, have developed this distinctive and complete community of "new idea" homes, interpreting California's unique indoor-outdoor way of life with simplicity, charm and imagination. Allied Gardens at Emerald Hills is another example of how Bollenbacher and Kelton's fresh use of building concept and materials bring you the very finest in California Living.



at Emerald Hills

Gems of Luxury

A World of Luxury and Comfort Features, Including...

GLEAMING OAK FLOORS built over conventional flooring, high and dry for beauty, comfort and durability.

GENUINE LATH AND PLASTER on walls and ceilings, the accepted construction that spells "Quality."

FORCED AIR HEAT by Holly with summer cooling fan.

All ceilings ACOUSTICAL PLASTER.

CATHEDRAL CEILINGS in one plan.

HONEYWELL THERMOSTAT for "set-and-forget" temperature control.

De Luxe O'Keefe & Merritt BUILT-IN OVEN AND RANGE TOP available in all models (optional).

NATURAL FINISH KITCHEN CABINETS with handsome, custom hardware

Dyna-Vent RANGE HOOD with exhaust fan and light

Waste King Pulverator

Double sinks with monoform rolled edge, coved back Formica drainboards and splash

Service porches, entry halls, enhance livability

Silent mercury electric switches

Tension type window screens

Large closets, kitchen cabinets offer ample storage space

Spacious wardrobes with Glideall floor-to-ceiling, easy-sliding doors

Bathroom fixtures in modern, stunning colors

Stall showers, quick, convenient, refreshing

Ceramic tile in baths, colorful and easy to keep clean

Plumbing fixtures, finest quality, by American-Standard

Inlaid linoleum, custom-coved base, in all baths

Automatic water heaters by General

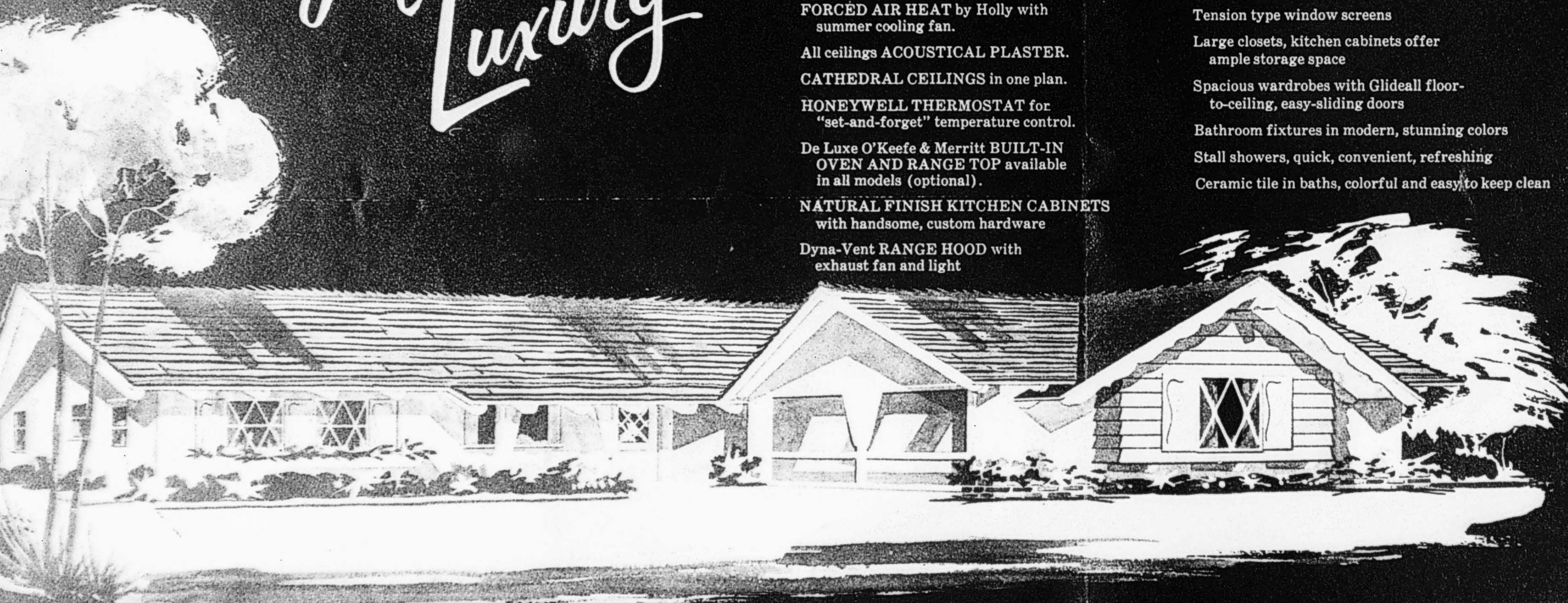
Exterior colors that add charm and smartness

Cement patio porch decks for outdoor entertaining

Decorative redwood siding, board and batten and brick veneer

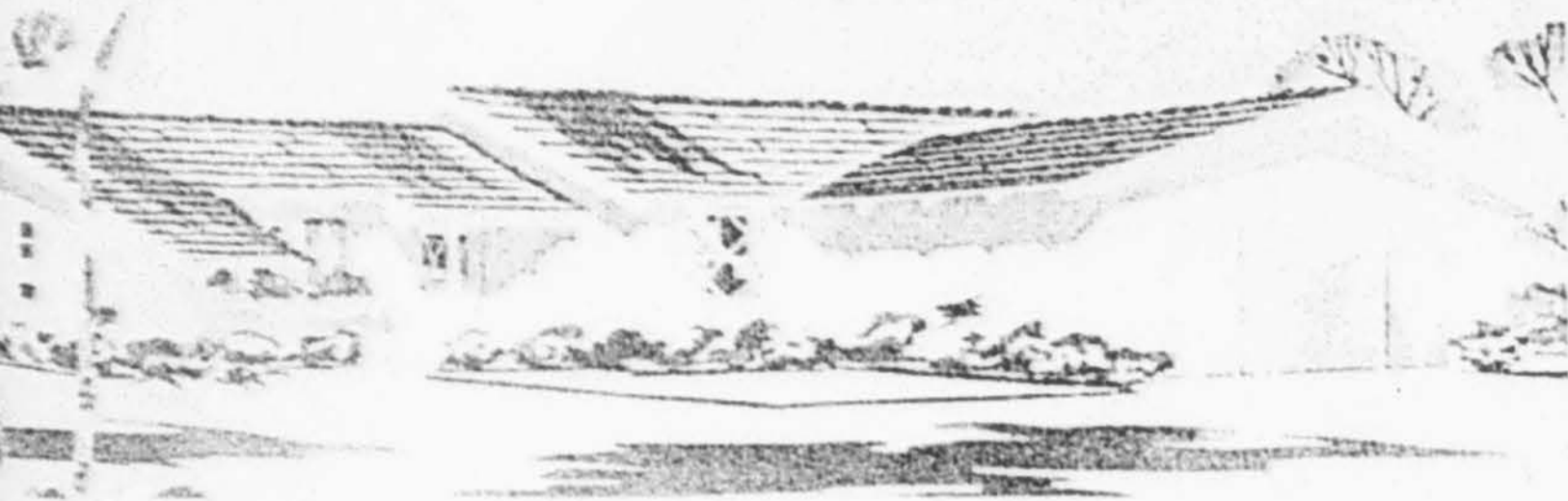
Copper pipe water lines, best quality on the market

Lawns, shrubs, parkway trees, clothes poles, sewers, paved streets, cement sidewalks, curbs, gutters—all in and PAID FOR by Builders-Developers

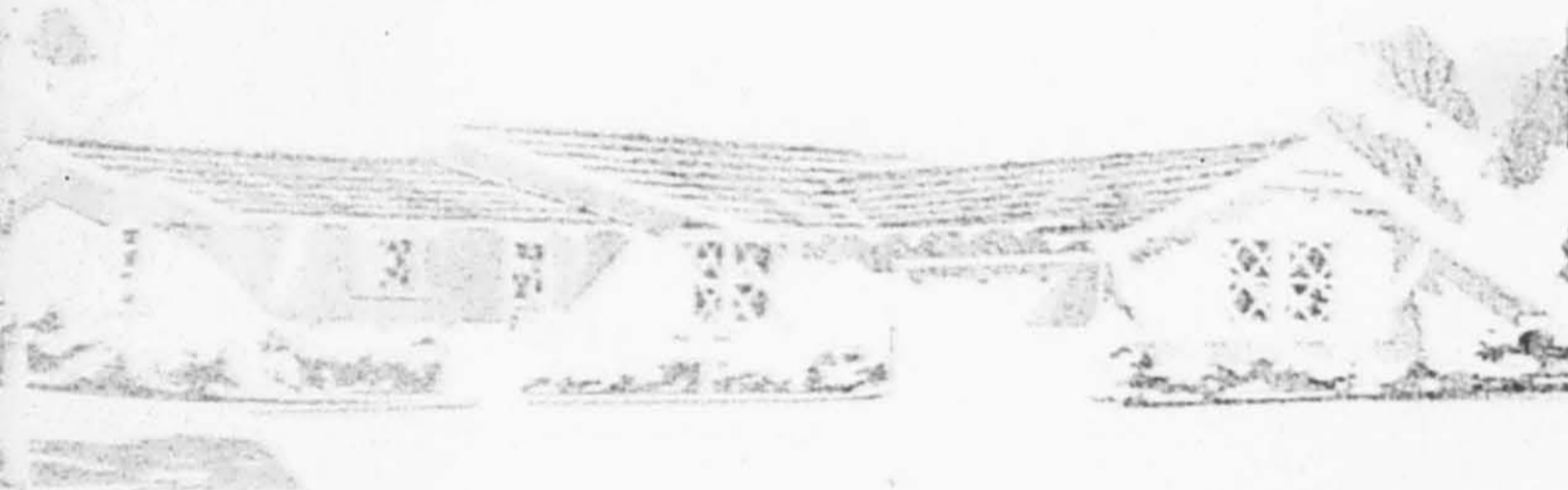


A careful study of the exciting exteriors and the variety of floor plans on the next page will reward you with the happy feeling that they are just right for you and your family. Remember, these plans are the pick of the most-wanted home designs as expressed by the purchasers of more than 25,000 fine homes built by Bollenbacher and Kelton in San Diego, Beverly Hills and Los Angeles.

ALLIED GARDENS



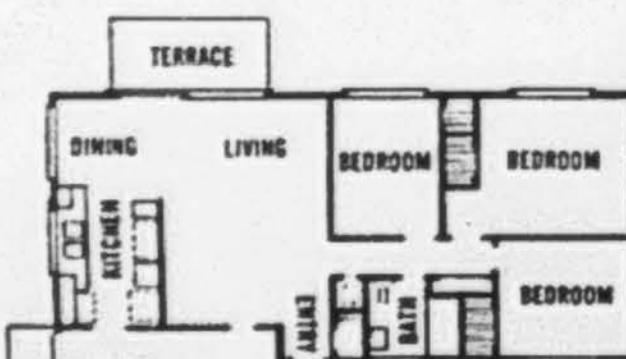
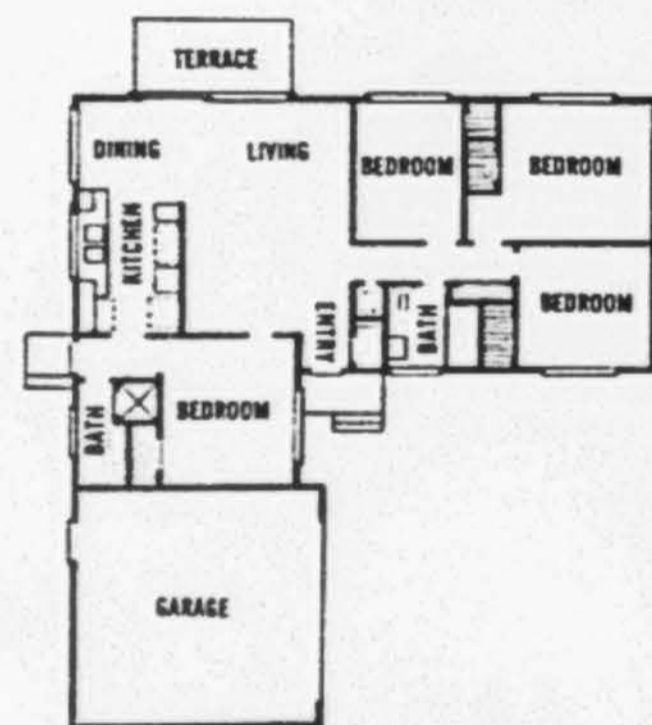
The Marina—Plan #60A



El Escudo—Plan #60B



Laguna—Plan #61A



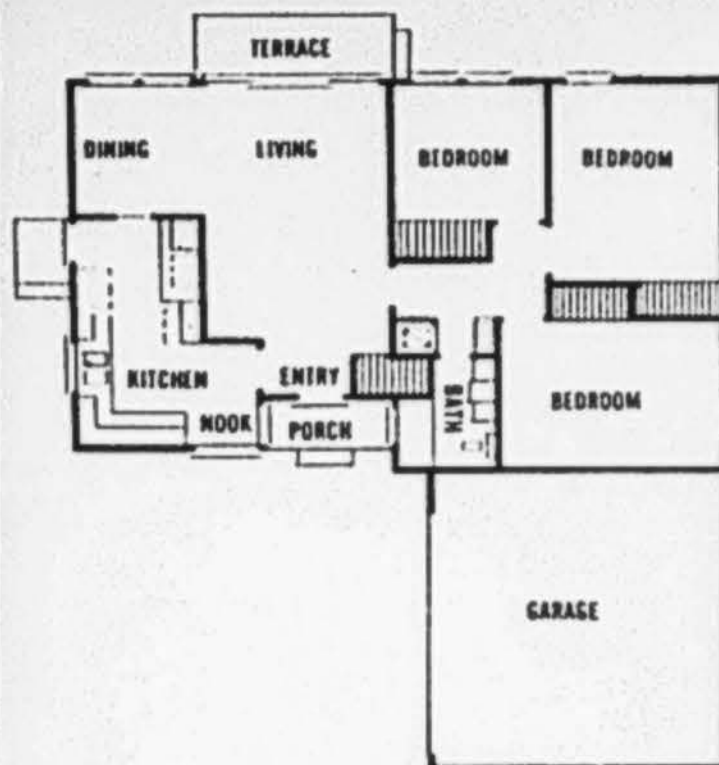
Here they are
... and every one a *Gem*

Whichever you choose, each and every ALLIED GARDENS home depicted on this page is a proven best seller ... offering you pride in the appearance, peace of mind in the sound construction and resale value, and comfort and convenience in its myriad of features, large and small, that make life easier and more pleasant. And, of course, you'll want all your friends to know your address of distinction at Emerald Hills!

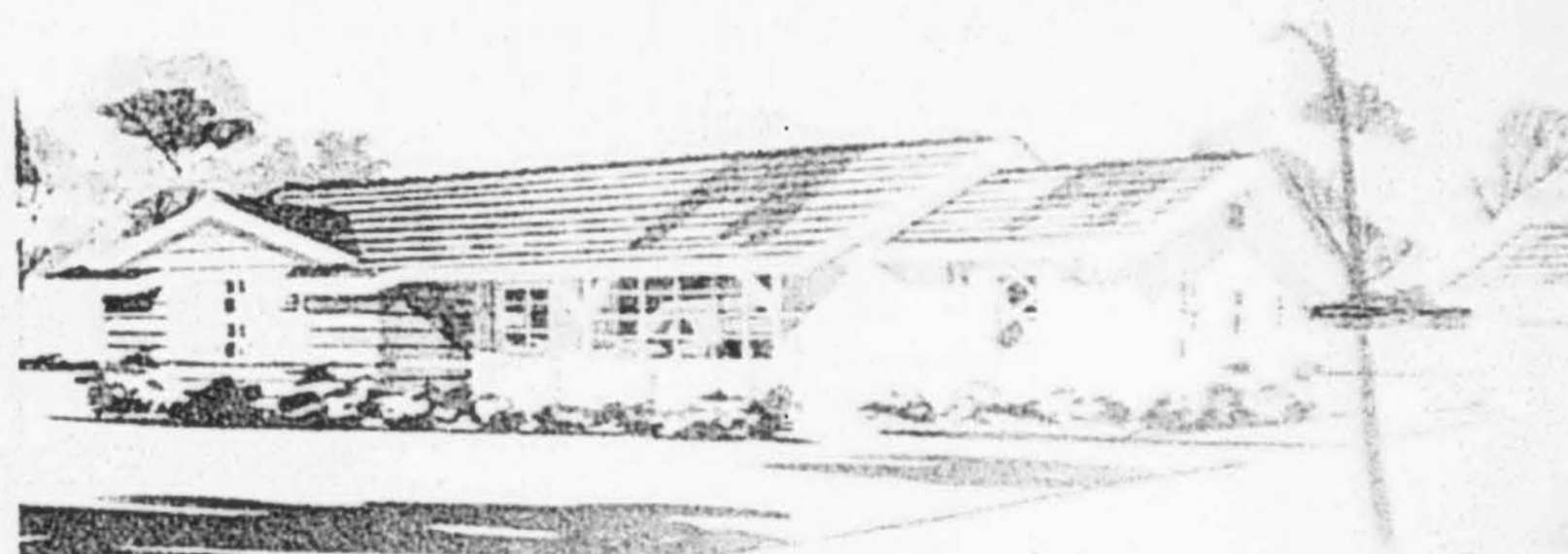
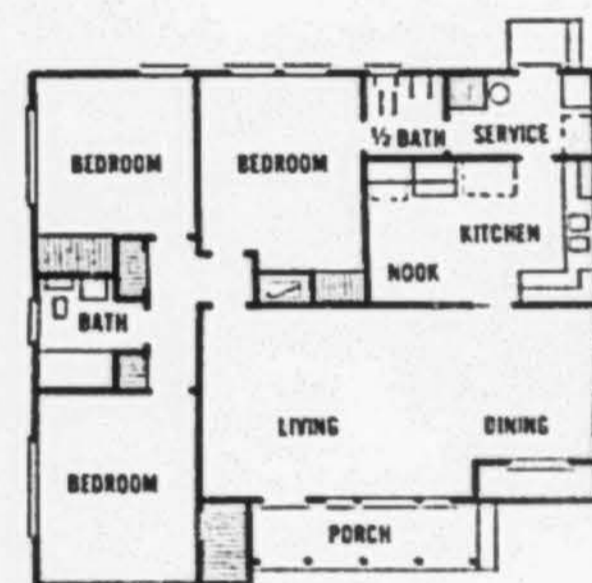
2 bedrooms — 3 bedrooms — 2 bedrooms and den
3 bedrooms and all purpose room or den — 4 bedrooms
1 and 2 bathrooms — 2-car garages

Proudly Announcing
The New
Convertible Kitchen...

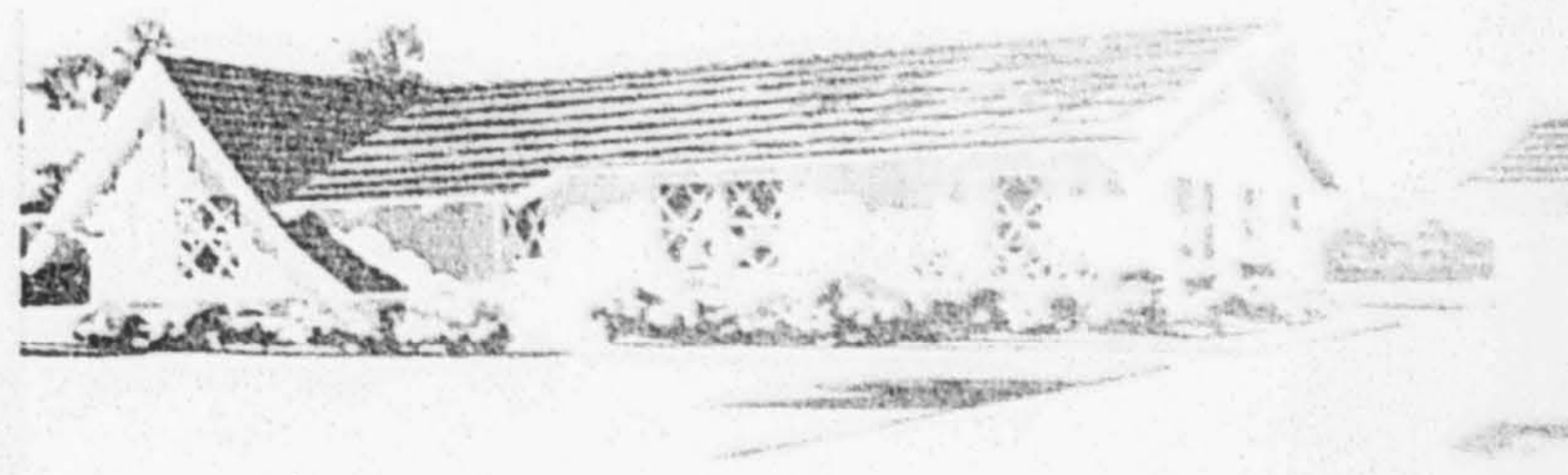
Available in every ALLIED GARDENS home at Emerald Hills is the built-in O'Keefe & Merritt Oven and De Luxe Range Top ... all in stunning matching colors. The kitchens are designed, built and plumbed so that if wanted, the built-ins are installed immediately, but those who prefer can, for the present, install their own free-standing appliances, and at any future date, readily convert to built-in appliances.



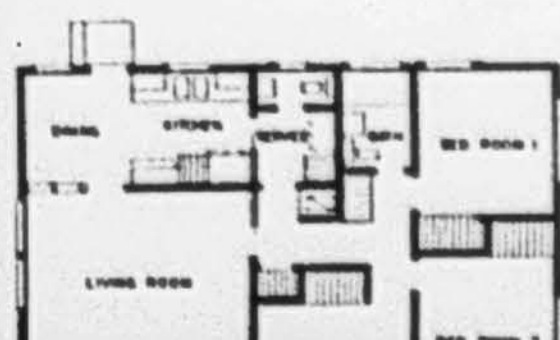
Newport—Plan #64A

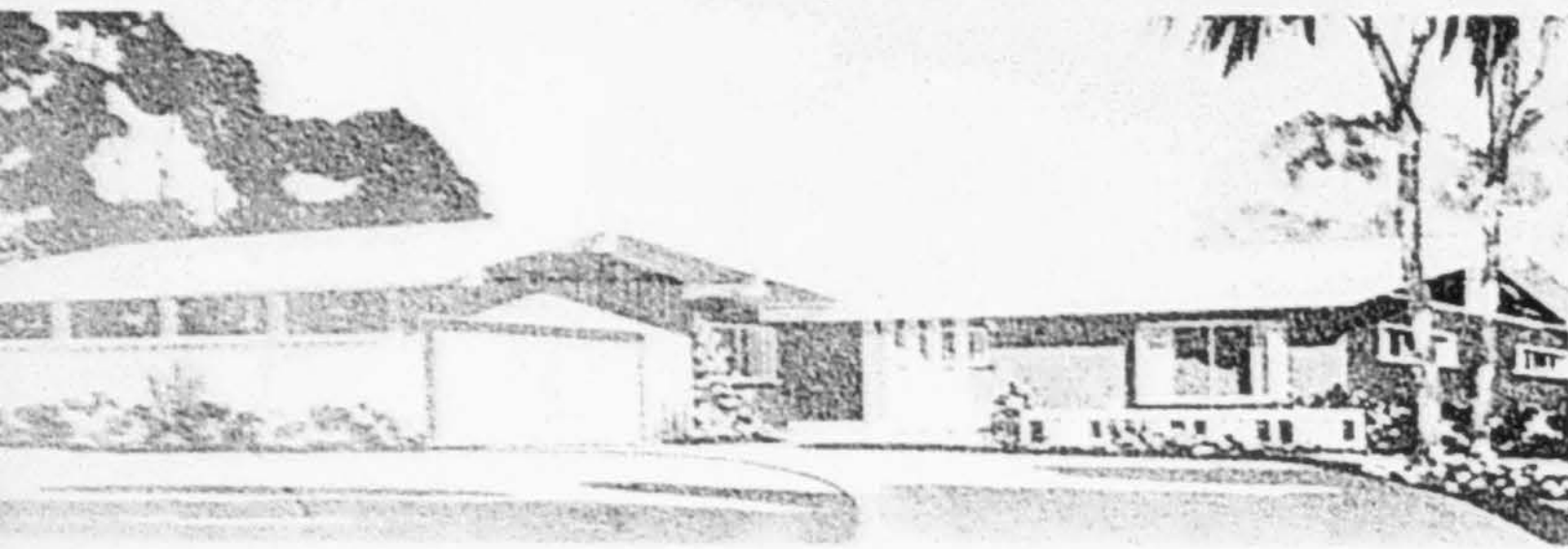


Miramar—Plan #65A



El Dorado—Plan #61B

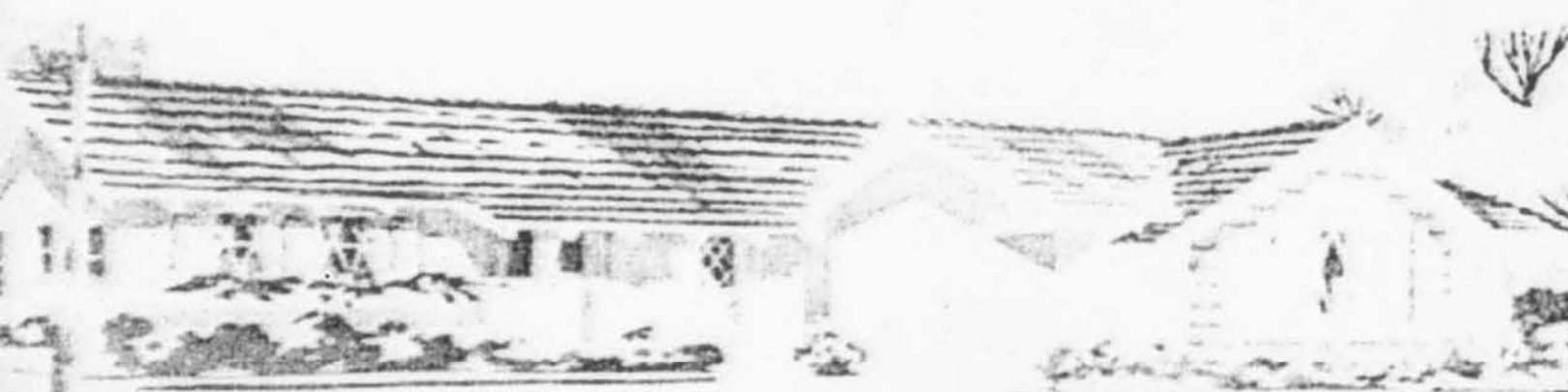




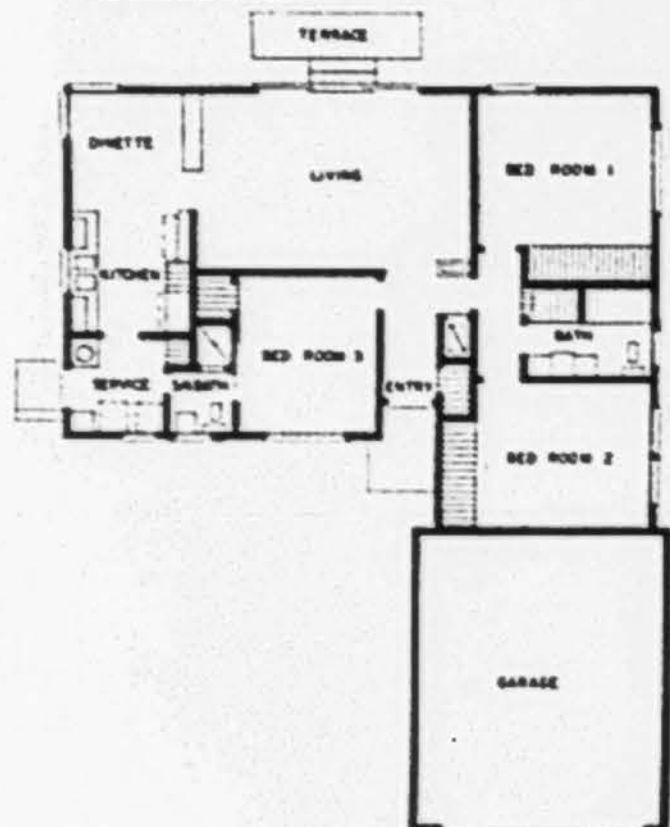
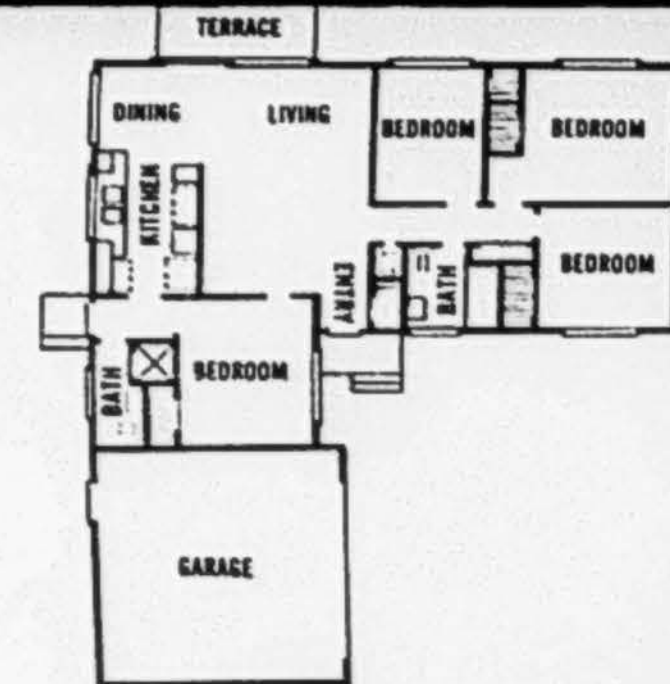
Monterey—Plan #62B



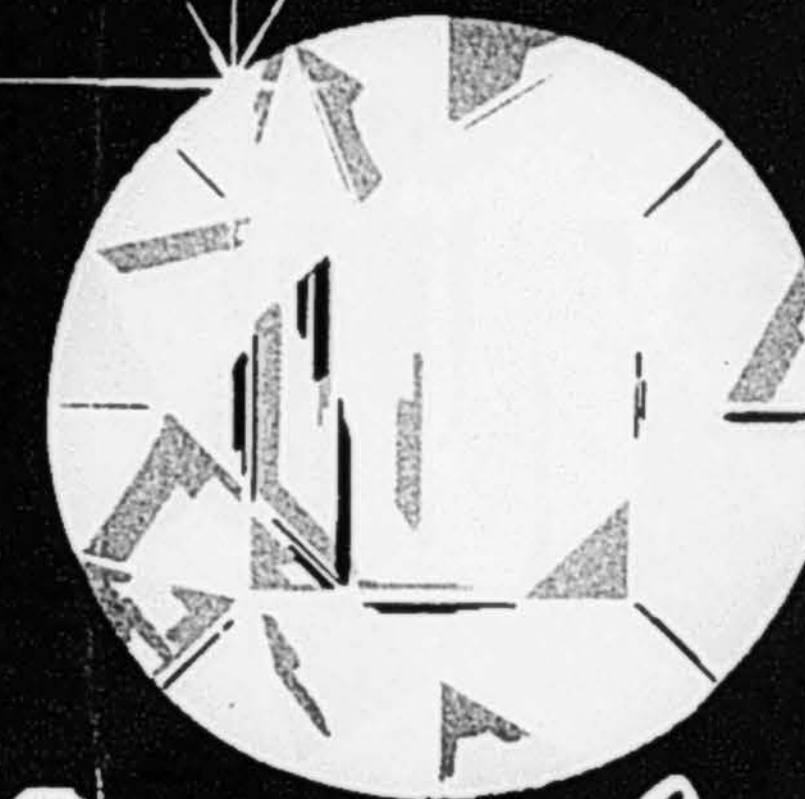
The Encino—Plan #63A



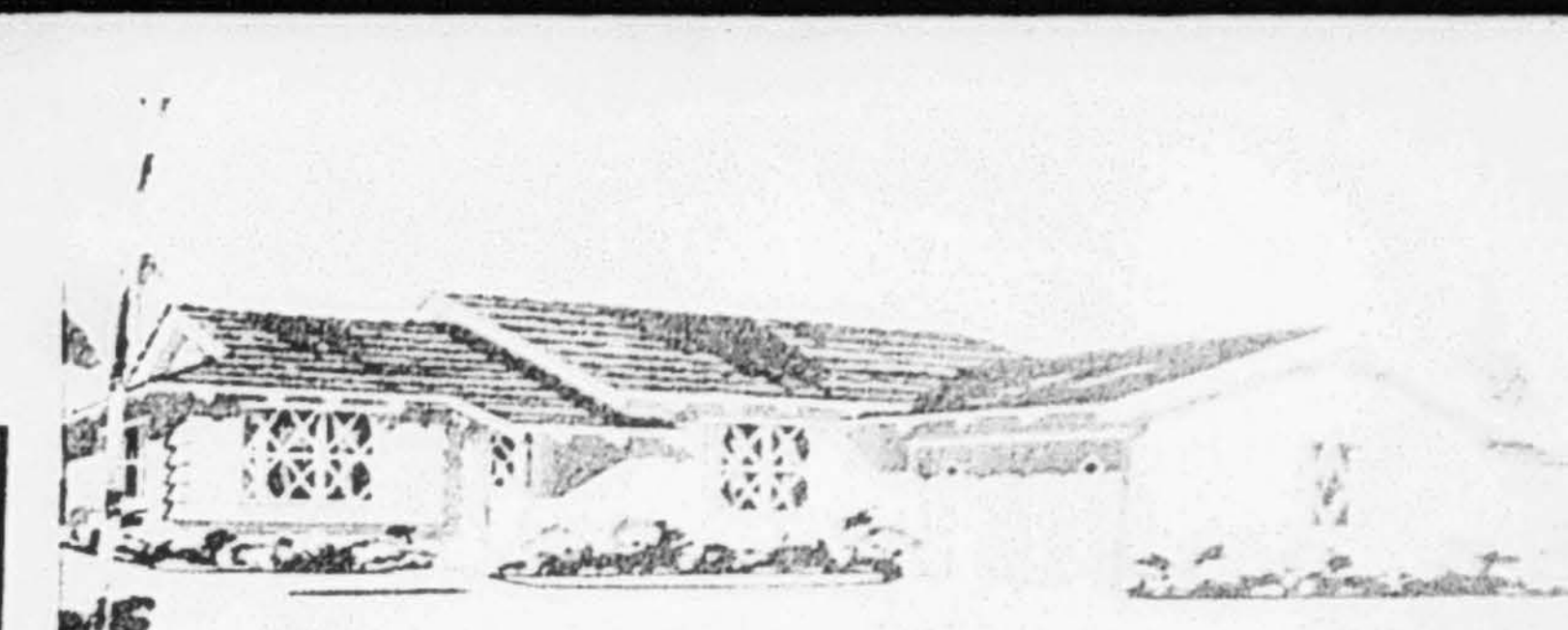
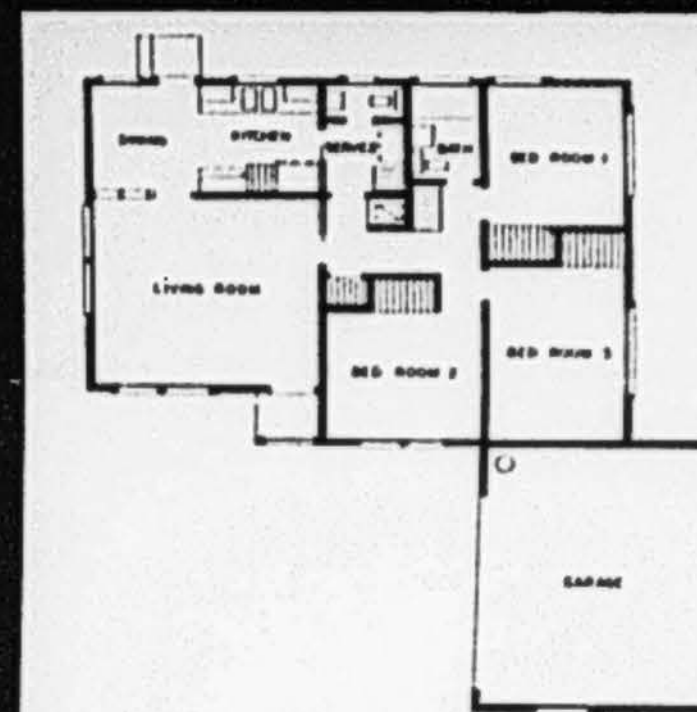
The Imperial—Plan #63B



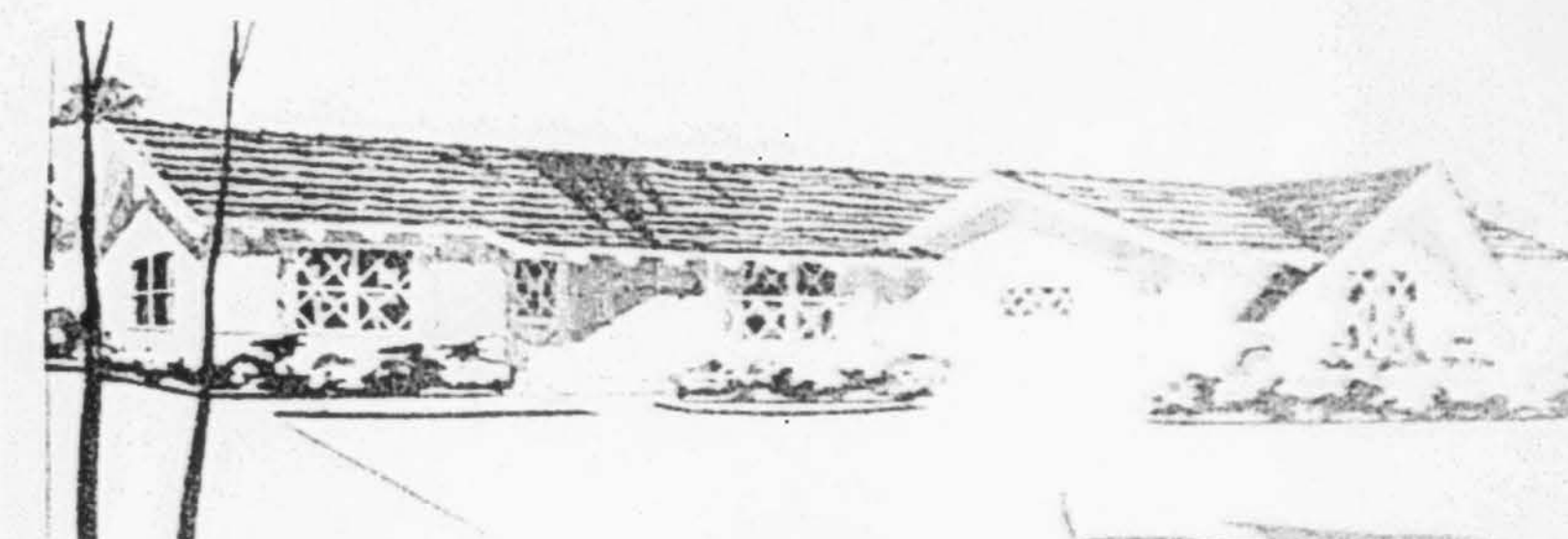
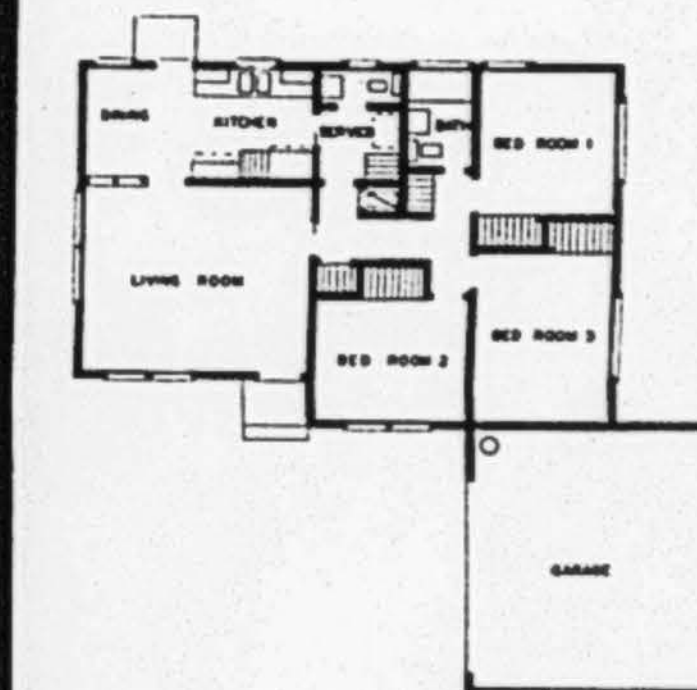
so that if wanted, the built-ins are installed immediately, but those who prefer can, for the present, install their own free-standing appliances, and at any future date, readily convert to built-in appliances.



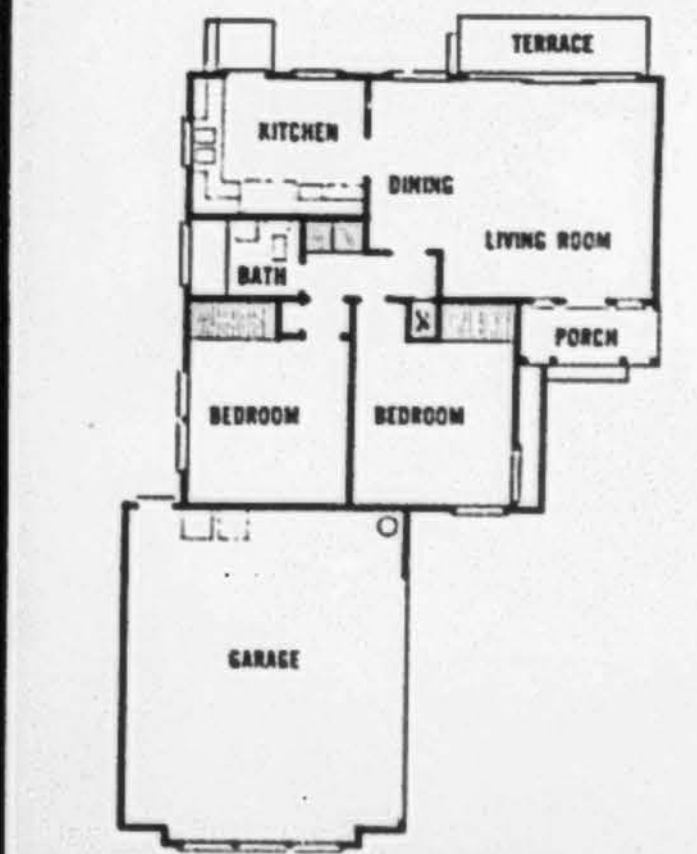
at Emerald Hills



The Palomar—Plan #66A



The San Clemente—Plan #66B



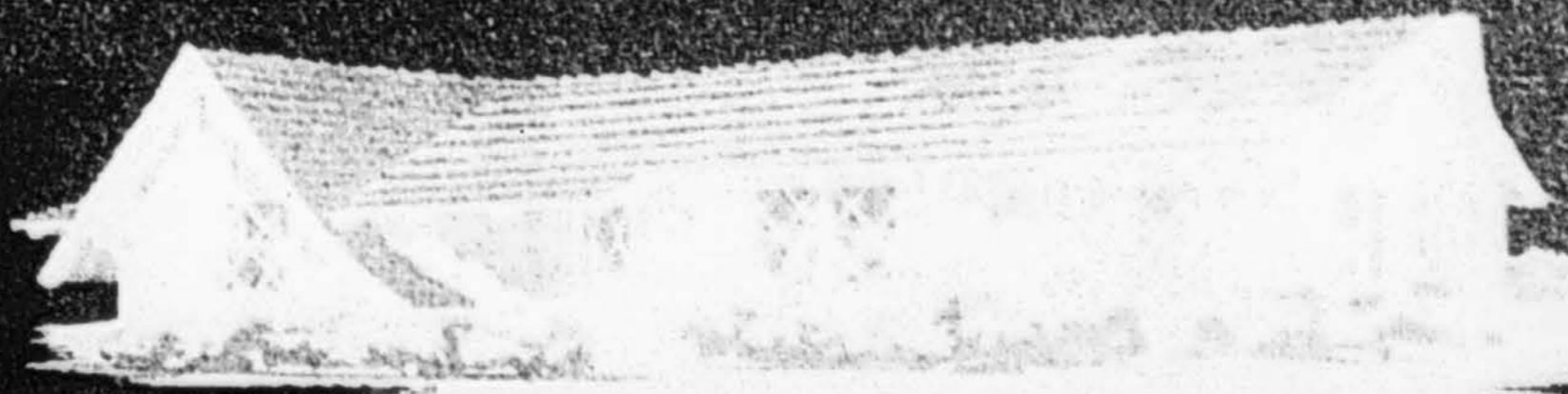
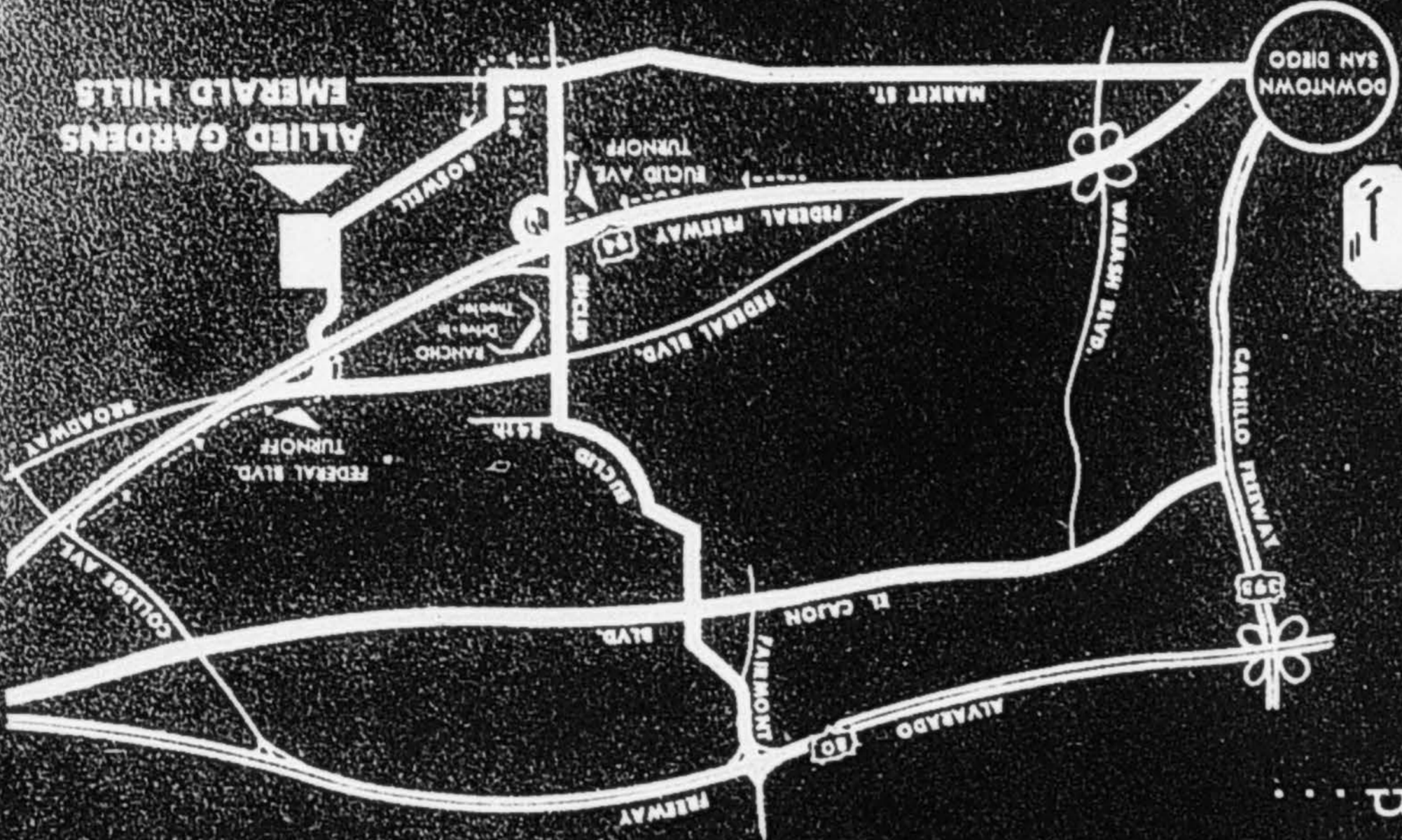
Montecito—Plan #67A

ALLIED GARDENS

ALLIED GARDENS

Jewel of a Location...

ALLIED GARDENS homes at EMERALD HILLS offer the ultimate in a distinguished address, with the rare combination of city convenience and country charm. Close at hand are all of the necessities of day-to-day living... fine schools, churches of many faiths, excellent shops and markets. The New Federal Freeway provides swift access to downtown San Diego, employment centers, and, of course, the beaches are just minutes away.



An Appeal

TO THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES,
TO INVESTIGATE SPECIAL ASSESSMENT TAXES AND TO PREVENT
TOTAL CONFISCATION OF PRIVATE PROPERTY
FOR PUBLIC USE.

We, the undersigned, owners of homes and homesites, orchards, farms and business property in California, have witnessed the distresses and losses of our neighbors under the special assessment evil; the values of our properties are lowered, our taxes are increased by their inability to pay theirs and by the confiscation of their properties; and we join them in seeking relief therefrom.

We appeal to you

Franklin Delano Roosevelt

President of the United States

to survey the inception, use and abuse of special assessment laws to exploit the people of the United States, and especially as employed in the State of California, and to provide a way to save our properties from confiscation. We submit to you herewith a statement of fact.

THE WORLD

"I am sorry," said the dentist, "but you cannot have an appointment with me this afternoon. I have 18 cavities to fill." And, picking up his golf bag, he went out. —Juggler

Nothing is achieved by sitting still, we are told. How about hens?

—Everybody's

Whom Shall We Elect—Page 2
Orators and Oratory—Page 6



My Vacation—Club Speech—Page 4
Overcoming Fear—Page 7

The SPEAKERS MAGAZINE LIBRARY

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Vol. 5, No. 7

Published by THE SPEAKERS LIBRARY
Takoma Park, Washington, D. C.

September, 1934

POLITICAL PICK-UPS

THE statesman shears the sheep, the politician skins them.

* * *

A lot of men who went to the devil in the days of their youth got back in time to run for office.

* * *

The orator said: "I want reform! I want reform! I want labor reform! I want government reform! I want—" Voice in crowd: "Chloroform!"

* * *

If the two party platforms were reduced to "We want to stay in" and "We want to get in," they would probably be just as influential with the electorate.

* * *

Candidate (at end of long speech)—and in conclusion, remember that a man is known by his works. Voice from Rear—Well, yours must be a gas works!

* * *

Science says the mocking bird can change its tune eighty-seven times in seven minutes. There are several birds in politics who will regard this record with envy.

* * *

Real political issues cannot be manufactured by the leaders of political parties, and real ones cannot be evaded by political parties. The real political issues of the day declare themselves, and come out of the depths of that deep which we call public opinion.

* * *

Erastus, being asked how he had voted, replied: "In the mahnin,' sah, I was inclined to de Republican cause, for they gave me three dollahs; but in the afternoon de Democrats gave me two dollahs. So, sah, I voted de Democrat ticket straight, because dey was leas' corrup', sah—de leas' corrup', sah."

* * *

A woman member of Congress noted for her wit and wisdom, when asked how many more alphabet combinations would be formed under the New Deal, replied: "Haven't you heard they're going to be bunched together under the general title 'L. O. U.'?"

"What makes you think the baby is going to be a great politician?" asked the young mother anxiously. "I'll tell you," answered the young father, confidently, "That youngster can say more things that sound well and mean nothing than any youngster I ever saw."

* * *

The bombastic office-seeker—spread out his hands. "Friends," he said, "I will tell you why I entered this political fight. I looked all about me and saw bribing and grafting, and—

"Poor man," interrupted a reproaching voice from the audience, "You should have resisted such temptation with all your might."

* * *

Remember that voting is the recording of your opinion. If you have no political opinions there is something wrong with the educational system of which you are a product. If you have political opinions and do not give them effective expression you are in danger of becoming what in the language of the street is called a hot-air artist—one of the most undesirable of all types.

* * *

At the beginning of a political campaign Chauncey Depew chanced to meet one of the leading men on the other side. This man said to Mr. Depew, "Can we not carry on this campaign without any mud-slinging?" Mr. Depew replied: "That's a good idea. I'll tell you what I'll do. If you will refrain from telling any lies about the Republican party, I will promise not to tell the truth about the Democratic party. Will you agree?"

* * *

The Southern colonel sensed the fact that his campaign for the mayoralty was lagging. He decided to put himself into the contest with greater vigor. He even condescended to solicit the support of the colored voters.

Accosting Old Black Joe on the corner cordially, he asked him if he knew about his candidacy. The aged darkey replied, leaning on his hickory stick, one hand on his hip, and looking up at the candidate searchingly with his faded eyes:

"H't war intimated to me, Col'nel, you war in de race, but Ah have nebber been financially informed ob de fact!"

Political

Ebenezer Archdale of Meadow Creek nearly decided to drop out of the political race for supervisor, until some of his friends persuaded him to continue his campaign. At Five Corners where he was making one of his first speeches he was getting along nicely until he got to the part where he said:

"I am a practical farmer and in sympathy with farmers. I can plow, reap, milk, shoe a horse—in fact, I doubt whether any of my hearers can name one thing about a farm I cannot do."

At that point a voice from the back of the hall cried: "Can you lay an egg?"

* * *

A successful politician has been defined as one who finds out in time which way the crowd is moving, and then elbows his way to the front and yells like the dickens. The hero of this little story must have been of the successful stripe. He was a candidate for senatorial honors, and was scheduled to speak in a small town. Anxious to discover the religious affiliation of the majority of his audience, he addressed them in this manner:

"My great-grandfather was an Episcopalian (silence), but my great-grandmother belonged to the Presbyterian Church (more silence). My grandfather was a Baptist (silence), but my grandmother was a Congregationalist (continued silence). But I had a great-aunt who was a Methodist (loud applause)—and I have always followed my great-aunt!"

* * *

It was midway in the Fremont campaign, and the old story that Fremont had killed a lot of cows to keep his explorers from starving, was turned against the would-be president. Fairfield was the speaker at Fowles Grove, near Moscow, Southern Michigan.

Midway in his address the speaker had pictured the raising of the Stars and Stripes on Fremont Peak, when an old Democrat thought to check the spell of eloquence and yelled out, "What about them cows?" No attention was paid to it and again the farmer squeaked out: "Tell us about them cows, that Fremont stole on the mountains. Tell us about them cows."

Fairfield turned half face to the intruder and said: "Has any farmer present got a new milch cow? If so, for God's sake drive her up and let that poor critter suck." The applause lasted many minutes.

* * *

Just before the recent Democratic Convention at Chicago, hopeful candidates for nomination to minor offices on the Democratic ticket were in a quandary, not knowing whether the platform of their party would go wet or dry. In a county of one of the Southern States, there was a close contest between two Democrats who were out for the nomination for Sheriff. The county itself was closely divided on the question of the 18th Amendment and the candidates used every pretext to evade committing themselves before the Convention at Chicago decided the momentous question. The citizens of the town in which one of the

candidates lived became impatient and a body of men and women, consisting of both Wets and Drys, decided to call on him for a definite answer. The candidate received them in the front parlor of his home. "Are you in favor of repealing the 18th Amendment?" asked one of the party. The candidate stuck one of his thumbs into his suspenders, and pushed out his jaw. "I—am—" he said, whereat the Wets loudly applauded. "Not—" he added, whereupon the Drys shouted approval. "Going to tell," he concluded, as he smilingly bowed himself out of the room.

* * *

A farmer and his three sons caught a woodchuck in the harvest field. Each boy, especially the youngest, wanted him. The farmer, knowing his boys to be good debaters, said: "I'll tell you what we'll do; the boy who can give the best reason for his political faith shall have the woodchuck."

"You may choose your party to speak for, and have five minutes each. Start at the youngest, whom I think is a Prohibitionist. So Bennie commenced: "I am a Prohibitionist. Liquor is a great evil. It will make a father kill his own wife; make a mother kill her own child. It brought more evil in the world than war; it fills the prisons, jails and almshouses; it drives men to the mad house. It sends men to hell. I am a Prohibitionist."

"Next!" said the farmer; and James started off with great earnestness: "I am a Republican! I belong to the party that put down the rebellion, paid the national debt, revived the industries, freed the slaves; made our nation's credit the highest in the world; gave our nation as the home of the oppressed all over the world."

"Time!" called the father, and John, the oldest came up, saying with great deliberation: "I—am—a—Democrat. My father is a Democrat. I am a Democrat because I want the Woodchuck!"

WHOM SHALL WE ELECT?

This nation has been set apart as no other nation ever was for Divine uses, and from the moment that, on one October morning in 1492, Columbus looked over the side of the ship and saw the carved staff which made him think he was near an inhabited country and also saw a thorn and cluster of berries, type of our history ever since—the piercing sorrows and the cluster of national joys—until this hour our country has been bounded on the north and south and east and west by the goodness of God, and He will guide it through all the perplexities of the future.

America is much more than a geographical location. It is a combination and a relationship. It is the destiny of a masterful, pioneering people, enduring all the hardships of settling a new country, fundamentally determined to be free.

It is the Declaration of Independence and the Federal Constitution, with a system of local self-government. It is the development of the farm, the factory and the mine, the creation of a surpassing commerce, and the opening of vast lines

Ed Fletcher Papers

1870-1955

MSS.81

Box: 74 Folder: 16

**Personal Memorabilia - Jokes and
other miscellaneous memorabilia**



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