

12 THE CHEMAWA AMERICAN

turned to his post of duty he brought along an Irishman who had expressed a desire to go west and grow up with the country.

When they struck the desert the Irishman looked for a spell at the dry and arid prospect. Then said:

"Mister, I don't want to say anything unpleasant about this countay, but it looks to me like it would take about nine acres of it to rust wan nail."

A NARROW ESCAPE

Years ago it used to be the custom of the country folks to work out their taxes by boarding the teacher, which meant that from time to time he was supplied from various quarters with food.

One day a boy named Elisha Anderson sought the teacher and said:

"Say teacher, my pa wants to know if you like pork?"

"Indeed, I do," was the repiy. "Say to your father that there is nothing in the way of meat I like better than pork."

Some time elapsed and there was no pork from Elisha's father, a fact that in no way surprised the teacher, for the old man was known throughout the country as a tight proposition. Nevertheless, one afternoon the teacher asked the boy:

"How about that pork, Elisha, that your father promised me?"

"Oh" answered the boy, "the pig got well."