

SMILES AND SUCH

HUMOROUS GLEANINGS FROM VARIOUS SOURCES

NOT QUALIFIED AS MUSICIAN

The conversation in the lobby of a Washington hotel the other night turned to charitable work, when Congressman William P. Borland of Missouri was reminded of an incident along that line.

Some time ago Sambo Smith was watching the development of a watermelon vine in his garden on the outskirts of a southern city, when the esteemed Washington Snow rambled down the road and became a part of the immediate scenery.

"Mistah Smith," began the esteemed Snow, trailing his way across the garden, "I hab come to see yo' on some 'ponhtant bizness."

"Yes, sah," agreeably answered Sambo. "What kin I do fo' yo', Mistah Snow?"

"We am gittin' up a mission band, Mistah Smith," impressively replied the other, "an' we would like yo, ter jine."

"Say, Mistah Snow," broadly smiled Sambo. "yo' make me laugh like great happiness? Yo' know berry well dat I kain't eben carry a tune on a mauf organ."

SAVED THE BAIT

A darky who was fishing had a little boy about two years old at his side, and as he threw the line into the water the little chap fell in also. The old darky plunged in and brought out the youngster, squeezed him out, and stood him up to dry. A clergyman who