

DAIRY LUNCH

In addition to the regular features of the Dairy Lunch, E. Kirkwood avenue a dining room has been added.

MEALS 25c

(By Ticket--25 Meals for \$5.00)

Straight Board \$3.50

The tickets will be so arranged that lunch instead of a meal can be served at the customer's pleasure.

E. F. McFERREN, Prop. Bloomington, Indiana.

McMillens' Mill Hot Air Cor.

By Wireless Telephone.

Our news this week will be in verse,
Just thank your stars it aint no worse

There was a big hooker named May
With Faris's whip made away,

'Tis past all belief

They say he's the thief,

So won't the cop take him away.

Mr. A. Moet has a mule.

With him one night he did fool,

The mule gave a kick,

Made Moets stomach sick

That mule he is surely a jewel

Upon the wall doth hang our skilllet

Won't some kind maid with mush-
rooms fill it.

You may say that it's hardly right

For a man to be called Harley Wright

But it might be worse,

You can guess of course,

It might be E--saw Wright.

Mr. Doctor Simms is ill,

Every hour he takes his pill,

Like a good fellow

When of them he gets his fill,

Won't he yell-O!

Mr. Wylie Sryg-

Ler was sick in bed.

They say his head

Was awful big.

Caves like Anderson's remind us

We can always save some time,

By descending leave behind us,

Every stitch of cloths we find.

When father or mother is called away,

We call the children orphans.

When husband and wife apart will stay

We label the two divorcons.

When a man gets tired of his wife,

Grass widower is he for life,

But the man that's lost his friend!

No word there is, or e'er will be,

Which will describe that agony.

A girl called Lena

To me seems a

Riddle. Calls me Kid

'N Sugarlump! What did

I ever do, sweet land above

To make her fall so dead in love

With me? Gee whizz, I'd sizz,

'Till cooked and brown,

Before I'd be her truly own.

Most men like grapes,

In various shapes,

But little John and me,

Are stuck on grape jellée.

We made away, just last Sunday

We must confess with quite a mess,

From Holman's farm.

That's twentythree.

Skidoo fer John and me.

O, our bull dog is a jolly old dog,

But a lazy old dog is he,

He can wink like a frog,

And roll like a log,

He'll spot the smallest flea

He eats his meat like an Englishman,

(He likes it rather strong)

But as he is no Republican,

I guess we can get along.

Although I'm homelier than sin,

The girls all seem to fly to me.

It seems I have a way to win,

But if I have its news to me.

I wish the girls that aint got beaux,

Would not fall back on me,

You see it seems just sorter tough,

On them to still keep up the bluff,

I'm married, now - - - aint it so!

Fond reader hark! for some time past,

Ye editor of all this chaff,

Has been exceeding fresh.

By that we mean, our wrightings seem
To be just so much slush.
The reason? why, he'll always add,
Some stuff o' his'n. Makes me sad.
That nature while so provident,
Forgot to give me brains by accident.

CORRESPONDENCE.

SANDERS.

Mrs. Dill Deckards is very sick of
rheumatism.

Mrs. John Tatum visited in Smith-
ville, Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. Wm. McGlothlin of Harrodsburg
was the guest of relatives here this
week.

Miss Maude Updegraff was the guest
of the Hainey girls Wednesday after-
noon.

The Republican speaking at the school
house, Saturday evening was well at-
tended.

Mrs. John Walls and children spent
Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. Docia
Zikes.

John Henry Mercer moved his family
to Bloomington, they intend to keep a
boarding house.

Oliver Tatum and wife and Homer
Hepley and wife spent Sunday with the
family of John Tatum.

Mr. Heltonburg who fell off a load of
hay some weeks ago is again able to be
out by the assistance of a cane.

Wm. Kinney and son Oscar who have
been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Eli Elgan,
returned to their home at Ft. Ritner,
Thursday.

Elmer Chambers and wife went to
Harrodsburg Sunday to see Mrs.
Chambers brother, who is ill with
typhoid fever.

A fire in the old Bedford woods
created some excitement Tuesday even-
ing. It was supposed to have started
by sparks from a stone train. No
damage was done.

As the Taft special pulled through
Smithville yesterday Mr. Taft (his
picture) was thrown from the train and
was picked up by some bystander in
an unconscious condition. Later it was
learned that it had recovered.

The plow that belongs to District No.
6, which is a new one, that was left on
the road where it was used last spring
and was taken from its resting place has
perhaps started home but as yet has
not reached its destination.

JOB PRINTING



GIVE US A TRIAL.

LOCAL NEWS

Ye writer, has one straw hat to bet on
the election. Don't know what we
could wear this winter if we should
lose.

The Taft speaking at Bloomington
was one solid mass of "howling" hum-
anity. It was impossible to keep down
the continous uproar to hear anything
he said. He was a very pleasant and
kind-hearted looking man.

We can now say we have seen the
next president of the United States.

Your subscription to the News would
be gladly received as the election will
soon be over and then down to business.

What they all say--"I am truly glad
that Smithville has such a breezy little
sheet as The Smithville News. It is
always welcome at my place of business.
I do not lock the store doors until it has
been read. My part of the business
stops until I read it. To me it is a letter
from home. Enclosed, find check to
cover one year's subscription." T. W.
Carter, Bedford Ind.

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