

DINKELSPIEL'S LETTERS TO LOOEY

dolph started to zigzaggle homevard, he vispered py your mother: "Katarina, if any mistake has been made abouid der date of Looey's birt'day send me quvick vord und I am here again mit louder vishes for his healt' und a longer t'irst!"

Den he rolled off der front steps und half-vay ofer der lawn mitouid spilling nuddings.

Py Chove, Looey! und you vas now twenty-four years of old!

Chee viz! how Time has got flies on it!

It seems like it vas only yesterday dot you vas yust a leedle baby, und here is it you vas now ouid earning your own lifing und always a goot son to your olt father und mother.

Ve ain't got any presents to gif you, Looey, mit der eggsception dot your mother has lought you abouid eight dollars' vorth of neckties, vich vill send a shiver of eggscitement through your system from pit to dome ven you see der colors.

I vas sending you yust a copy of der leedle wersed dot I made for you ven you vas only vun year old.