

DINKELSPIEL'S LETTERS TO LOOEY

Gust's dog is very smart. He wanted to learn to be a vatch dog, so he ate der alarm clock.

I hope dese vill cheerful you, Looey.

But if dey doan'd tease your laughability, remember, Looey, dot Gust is der manufacturer.

Your father vas only der retailer und should be kept blameless.

Your mother und me ve remembranced dot last Tuestay vas your birt'day, Looey, und ve vas mit you in der spirits.

Your Uncle Rudolph dropped in und he vas also mit you in der spirits—mostly viskey und lemons.

If you get all der healt' dot your Uncle Rudolph drunk to you, Looey, den you vill make olt Metoozelum's record look like der vork of a dyspepticated piker.

Efery time dare vas a recess in der conwersationing your Uncle Rudolph vould fill der flowing bowl und after vishing you der complimentaries of der season he vould supmerge himself in der grocery store red-eye vich your mother keeps for cooking.

Und ven der shades of efening fell ofer der scenes, und your Uncle Ru-