

DINKELSPIEL'S LETTERS TO LOOEY

death struggle unter der stairs mit der carpet-sweeper or der hallrack, vich has crept upon me unavares und gafe me der jewish jitsu.

Ach, Looey, how I luff dis idea of housecleaning ven comes der chentle Sprink!

You know, Looey, your mother has a bitter wendetta against der microbe family, und to efery cherm she is a special meeting of der Black Hand.

All ofer der house, Looey, dare vas nudding but eggscitement und soap-suds.

All der day long der brooms und der fedder dusters vas flying ofer der household, und many a insect vich t'ought he hat a Summer residence und a meal ticket for life unter our carpet is now a ouidcast und a homeless vanderer.

All der pictures in der parlor haf been cofered mit cheesecloth so der flies doan'd use dem for autograph albums dis Summer.

You know dot preferred steel engraving of "Chorge Vashington Crossing Der Delavare" vich always hung py der door of der sitting room, Looey?

Vell, it ain'd dare no more.