
Mr. Dooley's Opinions

iv th' race an' th' Cuban war, an' th' future iv th' naygro an' th' Cuban war, an' findin' Booker T. was inthrested in important public subjects like th' Cuban war, th' prisidint ast him to come up to th' White House an' ate dinner an' have a good long talk about th' Cuban war. 'Ye'll not be th' first Wash'nton that's ct here,' he says. 'Th' other was no rilitive, or at lastc,' says Booker T., 'he'd hardly own me,' he says. 'He might,' says th' prisidint, 'if ye'd been in th' neighborhood iv Mt. Vernon in his time,' he says. 'Annyhow,' he says, 'come up. I'm goin' to thry an experiment,' he says. 'I want to see will all th' pitchers iv th' prisidints befure Lincoln fall out iv th' frames whin ye come in,' he says. An' Booker wint. So wud I. So wud annywan. I'd go if I had to black up.

"I didn't hear that th' guest done annything wrong at th' table. Fr'm all I can larn, he hung his hat on th' rack an' used proper discrimination between th' knife an' th' fork an' ast f'r nawthin' that had to be sint out f'r. They was no mark on th' table cloth where his hands rested an' an invintory iv th' spoons after his departure showed that he had used gintlemanly resthrait. At th' con-clusion iv th' fistivities he wint away, lavin' his ilustrees friend standin' on th' top iv San Joon hill an' thought no more about it. Th' ghost iv th' other Wash'nton didn't appear to break a soop turcen over his head. P'raps where George is he has to assocypate with manny