

Ma—Well I am fair took back, the schoolma'm to marry the Minister, that do beat all. Well I guess your that happy you all want to sing, Ikey you git them all to singin' and playin'.

Ikey—All right mother, but I am sure we can all sing better after eating some of your doughnuts.

Ma—Yes Ikey dear, you shall have all you want, but I do wish you'd have took to your schoolbooks like you did to doughnuts.

Ikey conducts program of simple old selections, of any length desirable, closing with three cheers for the young country schoolm'am and if in public hall

GOD SAVE THE KING.