A PAPER FOR THE HOME THE OMAHA BEE BEST IN .. WEST

OMAHA, NEB., SUNDAY MORNING, MARCH 10, 1907.



THE PRESIDENT AND I, EVERY NOW AND THEN, TAKE A TRIP FAR AWAY TO THE TIGER'S DEN. ONE DAY WHEN A LION I BROUGHT DOWN WITH EASE, MR. PRESIDENT GAYE ME THE WHITE HOUSE KEYS. NOW! DON'T FOR A MOMENT THINK HE FELT SLIGHTED, HE JUST GRABBED MY HAND AND SAID DE E-LIGHTED

COME, LITTLE ONE, AND BRING ME A CHAIR, FOR CAN'T YOU SEE I'M A TEDDY BEAR! I'M FOND OF CHILDREN AND LIKE TO HUG AND I'M GLAD I'M NOT A WHITE HOUSE RUG. NOW! TO KNOW THE PRES-IDENT IS SIMPLY FINE; IN FACT, HE HAS ASKED ME TO COME AND DINE; BUT I HEARD OF HIM BEING A CRACK-A-JACK SHOT, SO I SENT MY RE-GRETS AND A FORGET ME NOT.



















