

After Dinner Speakers

By W. E. Hill

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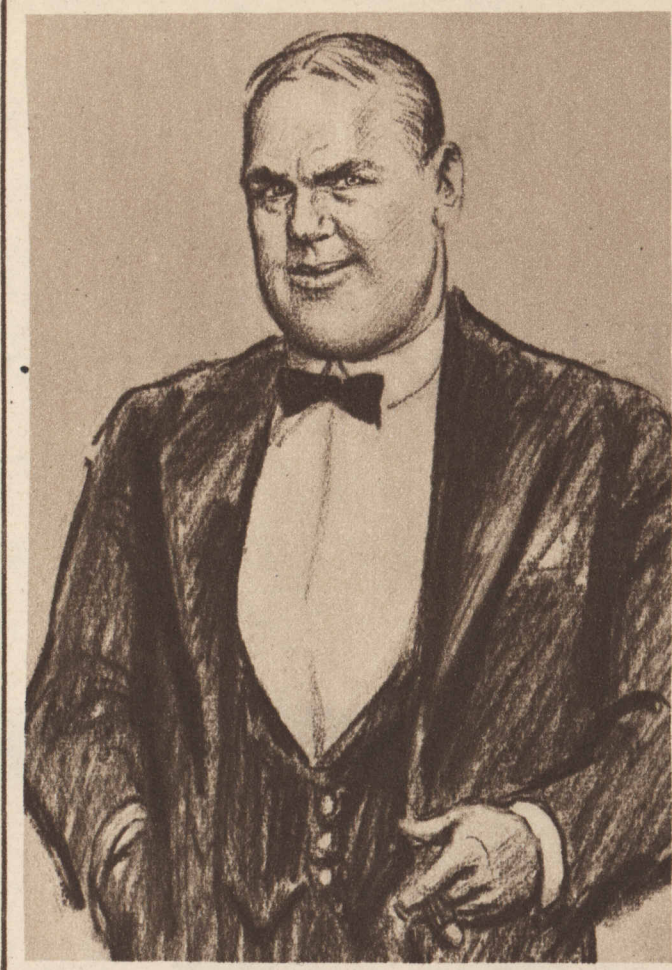
"And now, fellow members of the Little Drama Guild, having spoken of the slight deficit in our treasurer's report, I will distribute these blanks among you." (Mrs. Mable Mortician-Smith is engineering a drive for funds at the annual dinner of the Little Drama Guild.)



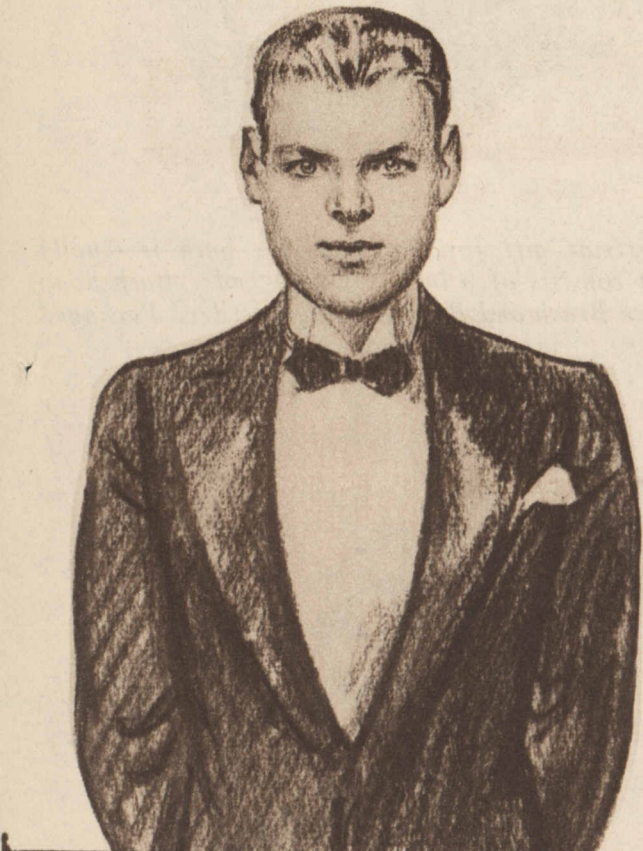
"Good Heavens, is Fred going to tell that old chestnut?" (Just the little wife of an after dinner speaker, about to listen for the thousandth time to an aged joke.)



The Sob Stuff. "Ladies and gentlemen, when I see our flag, waving in the breeze, a lump comes into my throat, and the tears flow down my cheeks unashamed as I realize that you have at last a patriotic, unselfish and magnanimous man as candidate for congressman—and the man I am speaking of is none other, voters of the Tenth ward, than that two hundred per cent American, Patrick K. Bloodwurst!"



The Professional Humorist. Luke is in great demand whenever a public dinner is staged. He is one of those naturally comic boys who can see a laugh in everything. Luke is convulsing the Rotary boys with the one about the bride who kept getting into the wrong berth on the Pullman sleeper.



Fraternity Banquet. Brother Harold Roil of the Oma chapter of Ema Oma Phi, and delegate to the fraternity convention, has come all the way from Seesaw university to boost the Oma boys. "We have pledged ten freshmen this fall," says Brother Roil, "one of them has already made the chess team, two more are on the interfraternity football team, and still another expects to be taken on the freshman basketball team. And one freshman pledge has a \$10,000 car!"



Women's Club Luncheon. The Woman's Pencil and Paper club, composed of women who are doing big things in the arts, such as weaving, painting, and selling insurance, has as its guest of honor Miss Willa Terwiliger, the nature writer. Willa, as you probably know, is the author of "Forty-seven Kinds of Golden Rod," and "How to Tell the Larks from the Larkspur." Willa is about to get up and read a chapter from her latest work, "Our Northern Pussy Willow and Where to Find It."



Impromptu Speaker. Seymore has looked upon the liquor many times this evening. When a delegate rises to make a speech, Seymore yells, "Whoopee! Put him out, fellers! He's soured!"



Uplift Work. "The Society for the Prevention of Indecent Attire" is holding its annual business luncheon at the Ptolomy club and Mrs. T. Fairfax Toothandnail, recording secretary, is speaking at length on the year's work. "And, ladies, I hope that each and every one of you will leave no stone unturned until, in 1931, we have the petticoat and camisole back in vogue. Are there any suggestions?"



Meet Mrs. Mattie O. Noonan, member of the "Daughters of Mehetibel," which meets this Wednesday in the banquet hall of the Nineveh Centre Oddfellows hall. After a sumptuous repast Mrs. Noonan will read a paper on "The Stars and Stripes of our flag—what they mean to us and what we mean to them."



Service Club Lunch. "Now, boys, let's everybody turn to page ten of the song book and all join in, to the tune of 'Kiss Me Again,' with, 'Sunshine or rain, We won't complain, We are the boys of Rotawnis. Laughter or tears, Free from all fears, Safe in the arms of Rotawnis.'"



The Convention Banquet. We have with us this evening, Mr. Saul Kilkenny, chairman of the banquet committee of the Associated Atomizer Manufacturers, convening at Atlantic City. After several verses and a rousing chorus of the Atomizer Manufacturers' theme song, Come on and gargle along, With solutions weak and strong, Gargle along, gargle along, Wheegle gleegle (sound of gargling), Saul will suggest that a telegram of greeting from the Atomizer Manufacturers be sent to President and Mrs. Hoover.