
THE INTEGRAL

known Chinese dish, also a beverage. I am feeling pretty well, considering. Chop suey is a sort of "don't care" salad. After you eat it, you don't care if you live or die.

There is a certain fascination about motoring that neutralizes the danger of it. I remember a sudden yelp from me kept our chauffeur from climbing on the sidewalk at one stage of the game. The motto of Mulek at times seemed to be: "Hitch your wagon to a star."

Withal, the trip was one to be remembered. As the machine swerved into Garfield boulevard and whizzed down the Midway toward my home, nestling under the edge of Jackson Park, I felt that a very enjoyable experience was about to culminate, although the hour was 1:05 A. M. It drew up with an easy stop before my door and I alighted, surrounded by handshakes and wagging tongues.

I don't believe that Noah's trip in the Ark, that Jonah's voyage in the whale, or that Dr. Dowie's return to Zion City will ever rank in history with the spring night excursion of the five men in an auto. Messrs. Baker, Jordan, James and James concur. It was a quest of the highways with knights of the pen, the crayon, the cigar and the armature.

I understand that the vaudeville brothers, James and James, can be seen nightly in their comedy sketch, "Motoring." Their fame is spreading and their popularity increasing as the little acorn.

Since the trip, all of us have been annoyed by reporters requesting our photographs, etc., etc. We have been in receipt of tender missives from damsels who would "like a ride," especially Mr. Baker, the Armour beauty. I cannot see, after a maid has gazed into his large blue eyes, how she can fail to fall captive to his charms. Mr. Jordan also has a letter.

Despite our growing notability and the fame of Armour Inn, none of the three inmates of that hostelry basks long in the rays of admiration or the pangs of undue cerebration. They are all intolerably busy. L. B., the little sunshine of their home, when writing to the folks and inadvertently suggesting the rigorousness of finances in a great city, touches a tender spot with this:

"We are all working night and day picking blossoms off century plants."

