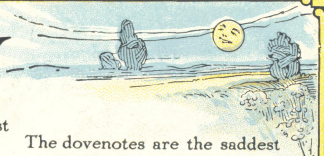
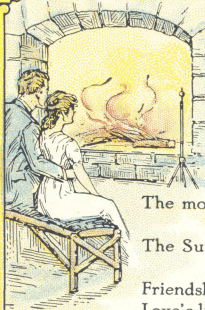


IN KENTUCKY



The moonlight falls the softest
In Kentucky;

The Summer days come ofttest
In Kentucky;

Friendship is the strongest,
Love's light glows the longest,
Yet, wrong is always wrongest
In Kentucky.

Life's burden's bear the lightest
In Kentucky;

The home fires burn the bright-
est in Kentucky;

While players are the keenest
Cards come out the meanest,
The pocket empties cleanest
In Kentucky.

The sun shines ever brightest
In Kentucky;
The breezes whisper lightest
In Kentucky;
Plain girls are the fewest,
Their little hearts are truest,
Maidens' eyes the bluest.
In Kentucky.

Orators are the grandest
In Kentucky;
Officials are the blandest
In Kentucky;
Loys are all the fliest,
Danger ever nighest,
Taxes are the highest
In Kentucky.

The bluegrass waves the bluest
In Kentucky;
Yet, bluebloods are the fewest ?
In Kentucky;
Moonshine is the clearest,
By no-means the dearest,
And, yet, it acts the queerest
In Kentucky.

The dovenotes are the saddest
In Kentucky;
The streams dance on the glad-
dest in Kentucky;
Hip pockets are the thickest,
Pistol hands the slickest,
The cylinder turns quickest
In Kentucky.

The song birds are the sweetest
In Kentucky;
The thoroughbreds are fleetest
In Kentucky;
Mountains tower proudest,
Thunder peals the loudest,
The landscape is the grandest—
And politics—the damnest
In Kentucky.

JAS. H. MULLIGAN

