

Aerial view of the tip of Manhattan Island, New York City

## THE SKY IS THE LIMIT!

EFORE the elevator removed this limitation, five stories was the height limit of buildings. Upper floors were undesirable-people didn't enjoy the long, hard climb to roof-tree quarters. Today there is no restriction. Upper floors are preferred for their light, ventilation and splendid view. Elevators have made buildings of any height practicable. The only limit is in the construction of the building itself.
For more than 75 years Otis has led the way in Vertical Transportation-changing the skylines of the nation.


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The brown derby passed out of style last week with barely a whisper of protestation. I guess that I'lI have to get mine dyed black and use it for funerals and weddings or else make a flower pot out of it. Someone asked me what I thought about the election. Why should I think, seemingly no one else did? Just wait, after Mr. Hoover digs about three canals in some of these bolter's back yards and they have to go on a cornbread diet to save the Siberian Eskamoes from starving to death then they will begin to think,-and gripe, how they will gripe. Oh, the results of Tuesday a week ago upset me something unformally.
You see, I had it all fixed up with the Pope, as I told you once before And then to have this happen, it was a setback. I tried and tried to get him to change and go join the First Baptist Church of Rhome, and I be lieve he would have but his Mother-in-law was opposed to the scheme She has such particular ways and never has liked me very much since the time that I gave her a nip of some good old Texas, Hill Country boot-leg. (I always carry my own, because this foreign stuff tastes kind of funny, and I've heard it said that it will ruin a fellow's stomach). Well, you know I said that I gave her a nip, while we were at a big party that the Pope was giving in dishonor of a munition manufacturer, and she got all deteriated and lost her ambition, I mean reputation. Anyway she spiked my plan for the Pope to cause a big stir by walking down the isle at the Baptist church crying and repenting and saying that he knew he was wrong and since he started running for the President of the U. S. the spirits of Grant and Warren Harding had come to him and said that even if he was a democrat that he was going wrong in his religion and couldn't oet in UP there with them at that rate, so he had come to be forgiven and ask everyone to vote for him. As I said we couldn't work the scheme, but it was a good one and it would have won him the election. Now of course there is nothing for him to do but to keep on Poping which must get tiresome after a few years while as President he would have had lots of diversion and hands to shake and cemeteries to open.
I haven't lost out altogether be cause I bought half interest in a rubber-tubing and charred barrell plant and suppose that I'll do about as well as nearly any revenue officer.
Thats about all I have to say about the election. I sent Mr. Hoo(Continued on Page 8)

