



# "Pipes"

## AT THE CONVENTION

• From the number and sizes present, it seemed that every Ike Walton had hooked on the trailer and brought his pipe along. Every shape, size, color, tune, and fragrance was present in that wide assortment from Portland, Maine, to Portland, Oregon and Corpus Christi, Texas to Duluth, Minnesota. Some bore battle scars of the streamside; others gleamed with that palm-polished, nose-oiled luster of an old man's darling.

It seemed that each delegate had said to himself, "I'll desert my wife, my fireside and my business for three days—but not my comfort, not my inspiration, not my sweet-burning weed, my PIPE NEVER!

P. S. — Apologies to the non-smokers who may not recognize themselves with a pipe. These sketches were made unawares to the subjects, and the artist admits that some of the pipe styles are guesses.

"92 and 12"

BY "BILL" HIGGIN