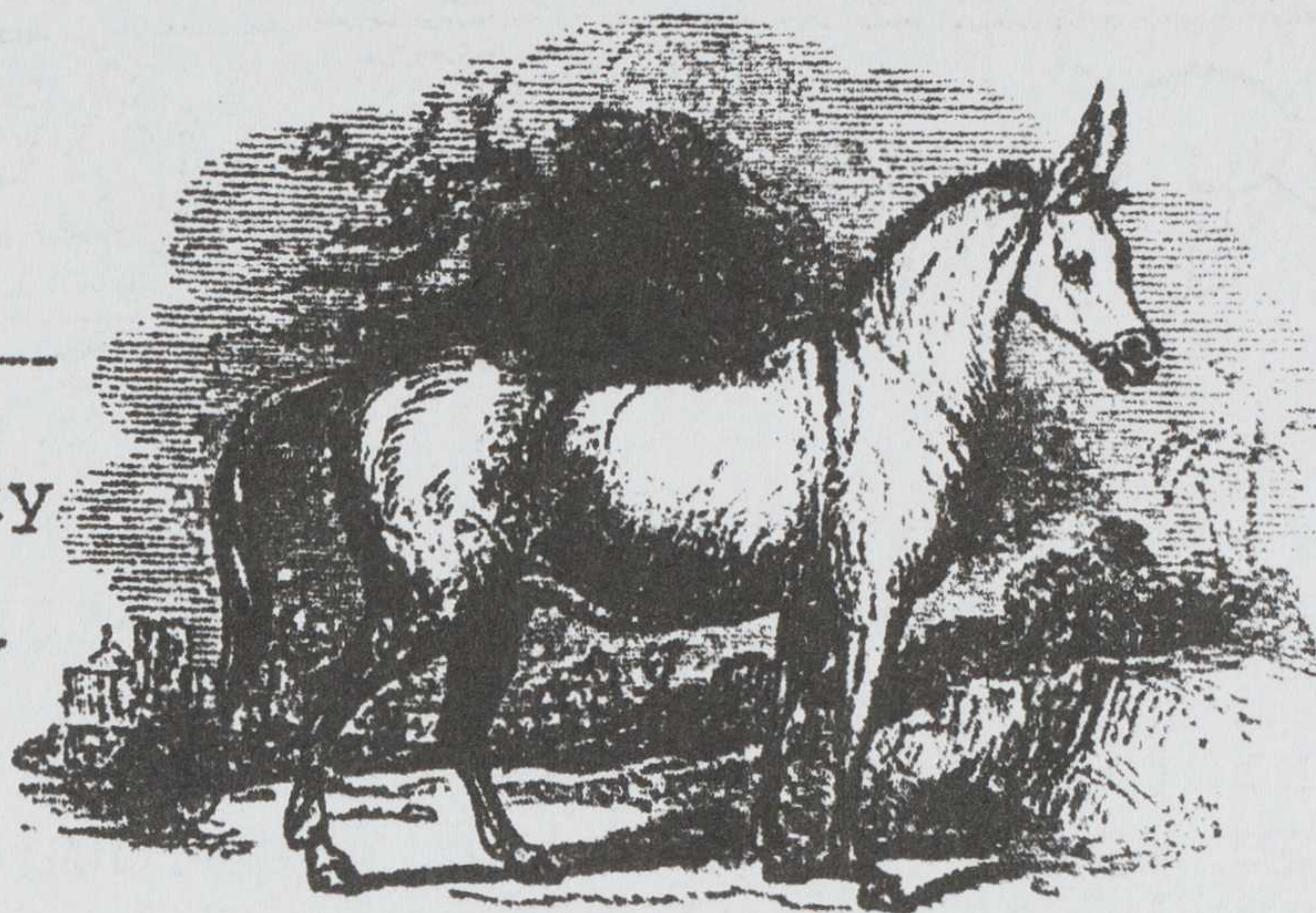


THE MULE DOTH BRAY

MULE---PERED (HEB.) There is no probability that the Israelites bred mules, because such a practise was expressly forbidden by the Mosaic Law; (Lev. 19:19) but they were not precluded from employing them and therefore, after the time of David, we find that mules were common among the Hebrews,...they appear to have been brought to the Hebrews from other nations...

From: An old Bible Encyclopedia



The Syrian Mule.

Now-a-days; what is not worth saying is sung!

One beautiful thing about popular music is: It don't last.

Classical music is the language of the soul; jazz, rock and roll, heavy-metal its profanity.

The only music typically American is that made by the mocking bird, the saxaphone, and the cash register!

Modern song-hits are notable for what they miss.

Modern Hellywood music takes the 'rest' out of restaurant and puts the 'din' in our dinner.

Tin Pan Alley is the garbage heap where our modern music comes from: You take something composed by one of the old masters---And decompose it!

Have you not heard the loud-speak music from the drums of Bongo-Bongo?

The life of a popular song is brief, but not too brief.

Modern music is nothing else but wild primitive uncivilized sounds put into time and tune.

Hellywood music will be with us as long as people hear it through their feet instead of their brains.

A famous musician says that few of our modern songs will live. And yet we have people who continually say we have little to be thankful for!

Modern music helps not the toothache---Nor the headache!

It's an ill wind that blows modern music on a Saxaphone!

If you have occasion to criticize a mule, do it to his face.