ADLER ROCHESTER

GRAPE FRUIT AU MARASQUIN

CREAM OF CHICKEN ROYAL

CELERY OLIVES ALMONDS

CRAB FLAKES EN COQUILLE GRATIN

LOIN OF LAMB PRINTANIERE

POTATOES CHATEAU BRUSSELS SPROUTS

SORBET AU KIRSCH

ROAST SQUAB FARCIE AU CRESSON TOMATO SURPRISE

> CAFE PARFAIT ASSORTED FANCY CAKES

> > CAFE

PIPER HEIDSIECK BRUT

January twenty-seventh Nineteen Ten

6

KELLY

Michael Kelly with his sweetheart,
Came from County Cork—
And bent upon a holiday, they landed in New York—
They strolled around to see the sights,
Alas to say, poor Kelly lost his little girl—
Upon the Great White Way—
She walked up town from Herald Square,
To Forty-Second Street,
The traffic stopped as she cried,
"To the copper on the beat."

CHORUS

Has anybody here seen Kelly?
K, E, Double L, Y,
Has anybody here seen Kelly?
Have you seen him passing by?
Sure his hair is red, his eyes are blue—
And he's Irish through and through,
Has anybody here seen Kelly?
Kelly with the green necktie.

AMERICA

My Country, Tis of Thee,
Sweet land of Liberty,
Of thee, I sing.
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the Pilgrims' pride,
From every mountain side, let freedom ring.