

Vol. 2. Unit 3⁴

Lincoln Stories:

Sum
Induced with a comic sense

He came to the White House with a ripened disciplined humor. He had been a rough and ^{ready} ruddy humorist in boyhood, more of the buffoon than of the intellectual. He took the forms in the primitive, limited society of Southwestern Indiana. They were trisks, pranks. There seems good reason to believe that as the years went on he intellectualized both the stories and the pranks. Not that there is anything particularly striking about the development, but it is recorded by those who knew him in those days, his growing tendency to illustrate by story, ^{his} too, the rather terrible way he used his gift for satire. He had a natural bent towards verse. It came out crude to be sure, but it came out, and in case of cases ~~where he would resent~~ ^{of} injury or slight, he took his revenge not with his fist as his fellows did, and which you might have expected of him as he used his fist to very good purpose, ^{but} he took it in something which was more effective to his community - doggerel. *Lampoon*

or Seriously enough preserved and published years ago these doggerels of Lincoln's lampooning his mates, were published long ago. Crude stuff to be sure, but full of sharp satire.

(Analyze verse published in Lamon.)