

A CONVERSATION.

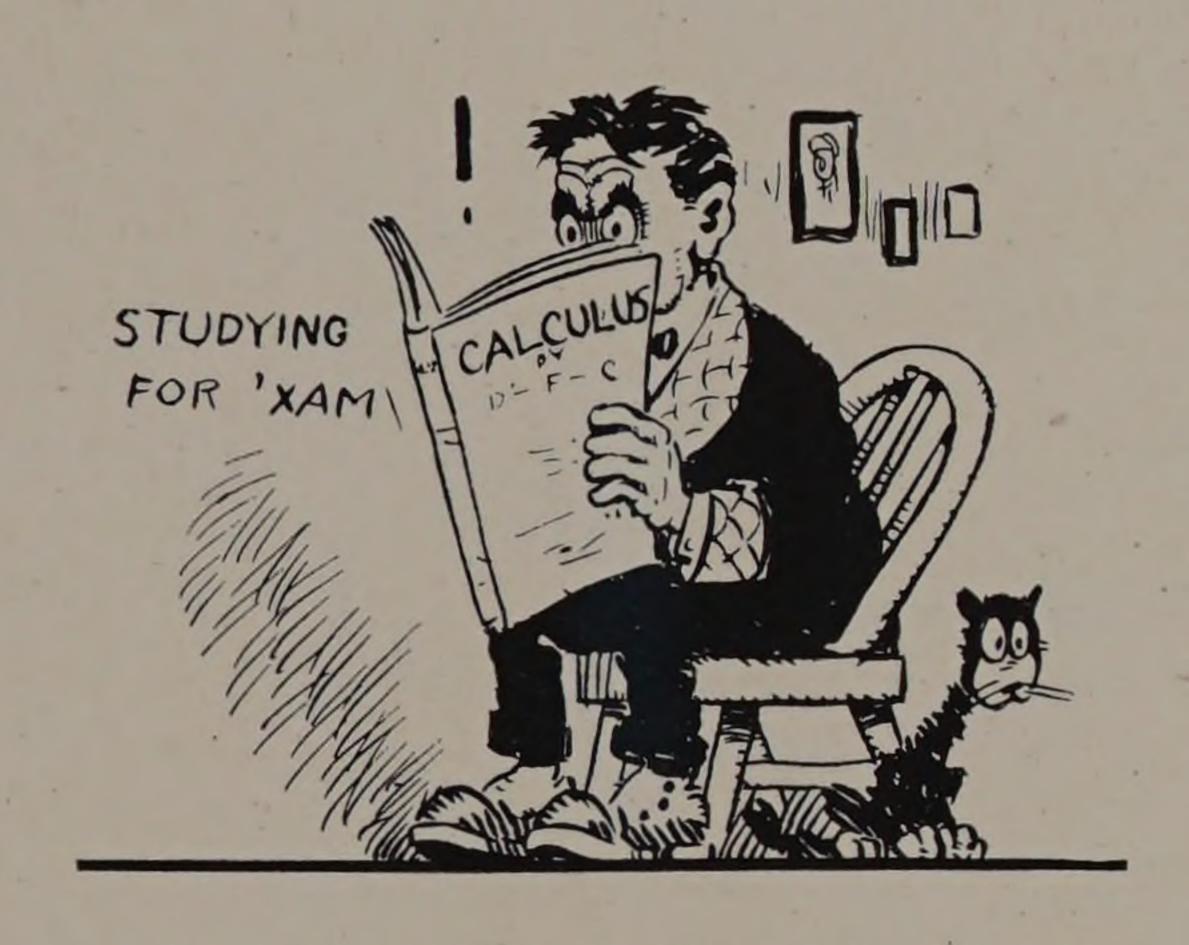
Overhead Wire: "I think you'd feel all broke up to leave these old streets where you've been so long."

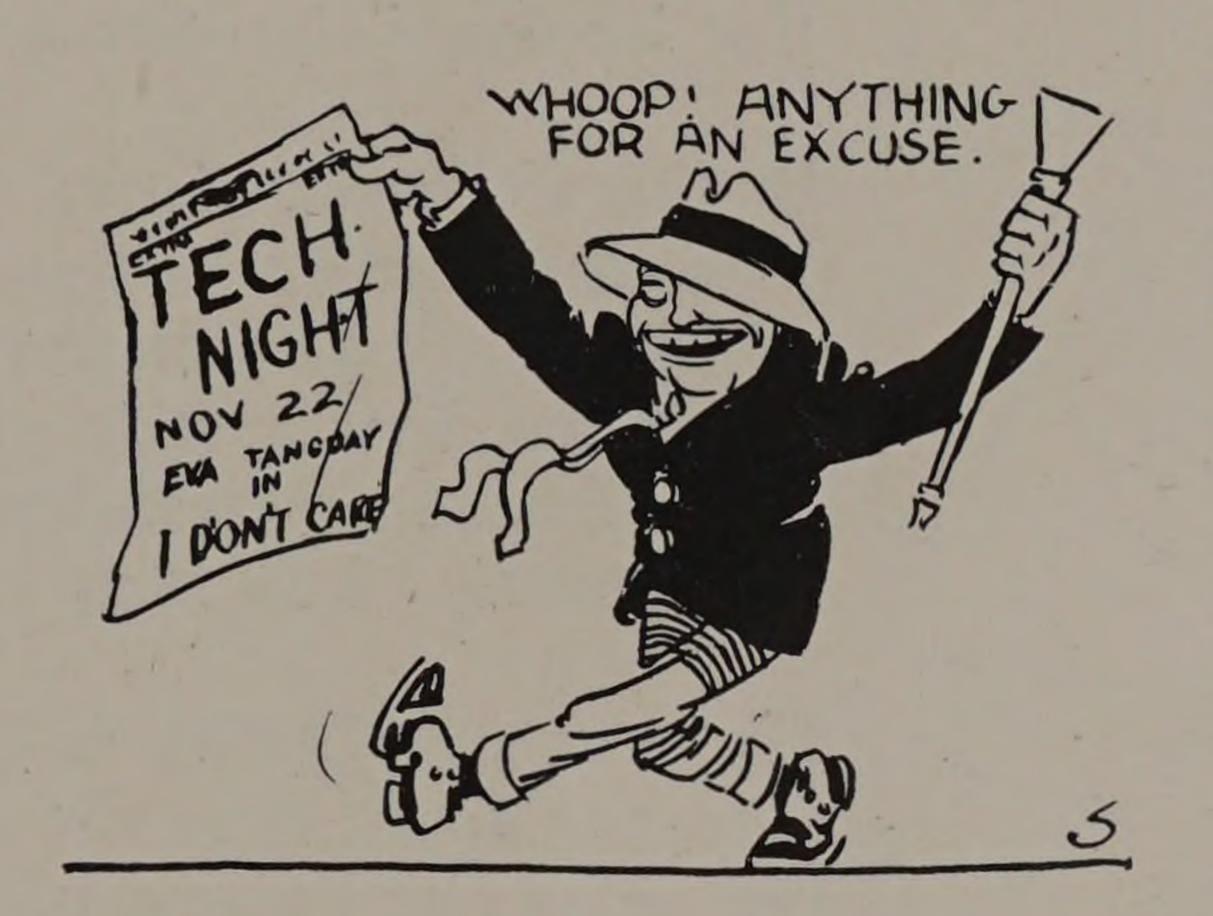
Cobblestone: "I will be and when I'm all broken up, I'll make dandy macadamizing material."

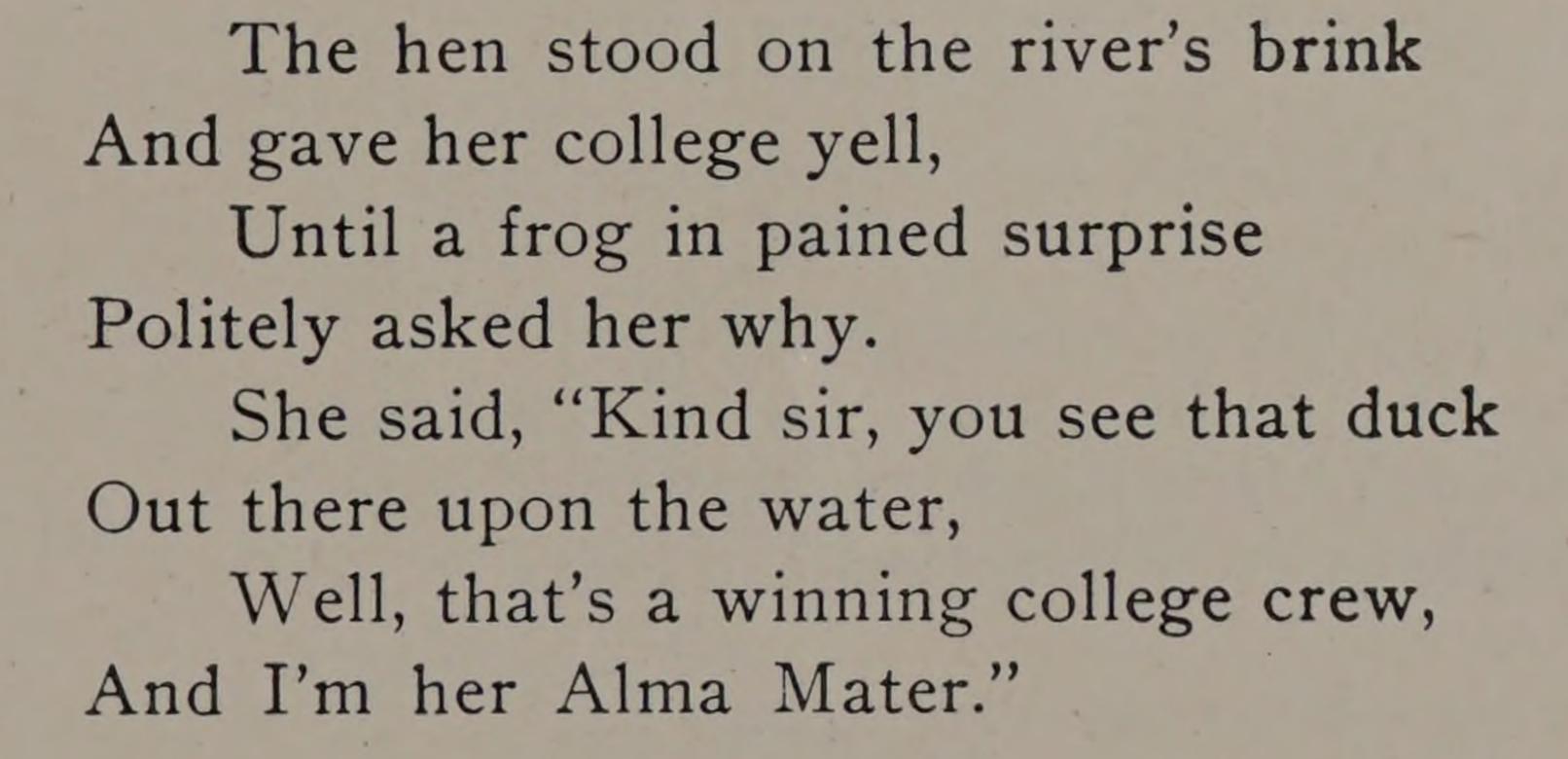
Overhead Wire: "My, won't you be fine then."

Cobblestone: "Fine? I should say so, almost pulverized. And such things as you will be beneath me."

Catching the hint of future underground conduits, the wire suddenly remembered it had a load of currents to be delivered and was silent.









"Oh dear, Oh dear," the Junior squealed,
"I wish that it were Spring
So I could sit in Ogden Field
And hear the birdies sing."