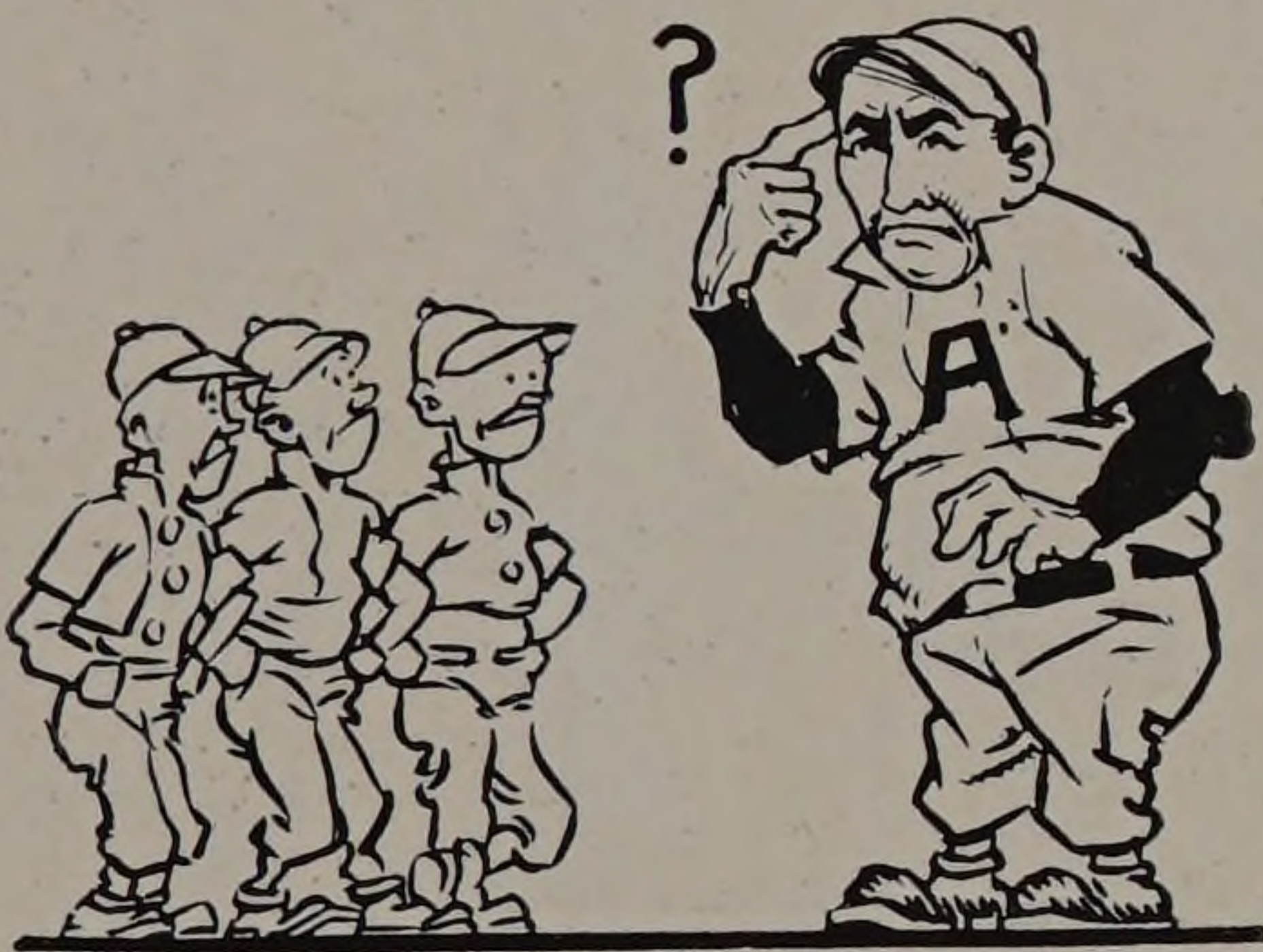


SAY CATS ARE FULL OF ELECTRICITY NOW FOR INCATDESCENT LIGHTS

"They put a cat in a gas tank at New London the other day to asphyxiate it, but the electricity in the cat ignited the gas and blew up the tank."

Squeeze the feline's tail, my mother,
Move her up an ohm,
Rub the kitten with a mitten,
Brighten up our home:
String the cats around the parlor,
These are cozy nights,
Hear the purring, never blurring,
Incat-descent lights.



Schommer: Who shall pitch today?

Inviolat

Bacon:—What did your boy learn at college?
Egbert:—Says he can't tell me.
Why not?
Says it's a secret.
Nonsense!
No, you know he learned the college football signals.

Frugal

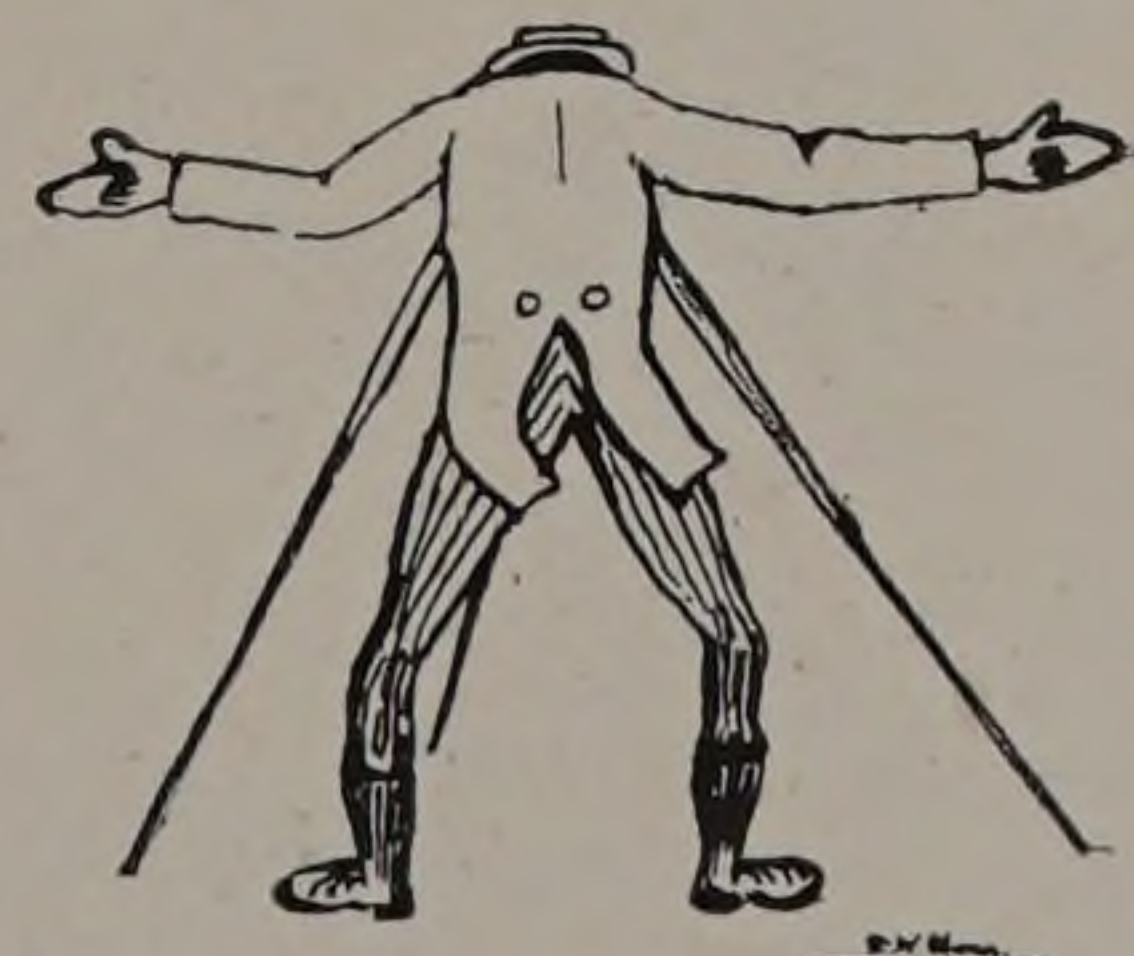
Mrs. Willis:—I'm afraid the young man who married our Emma is parsimonious.

Mrs. Willis:—How so?

Mrs. Willis:—She writes that her honeymoon is scarcely costing her his ten years' salary.

A SHOT FOR EACH DAY IN THE WEEK

Campbell shoots me Monday
And sometimes Tuesdays, too,
McCormack shoots me Wednesday,—
I don't know what to do.
Wilcox shoots me Thursday,
Friday all over the lot.
I never get shot on Saturday,
For I only go to shop.



Our Civil Engineer