

HUMOR  
SHE KNEW

The minister was visiting at the house of little Alice.  
 "Did you go to church with mamma and pāpa to-day, my dear?"  
 "Yes, sir," said Alice, "an' we got there at the most important part."  
 "Indeed!" said the minister, aglow with anticipation. "And what was that, my sermon?"  
 "No, sir, the collection."

First Gurgle—Did you notice that good-looking fellow who sat right back of us at the Orpheum?

Second Gurgle—Oh, the handsome chap with the red necktie and the tan suit, who wore his hair pompadour?

Y. M.—Young man, have you sowed your wild oats?

M. Y.—Hey, guy, let me give you to understand that I am a civil engineer and not a seamstress.

SAFE SUGGESTION

Bill—Do you know anything a man can do to live a hundred years?

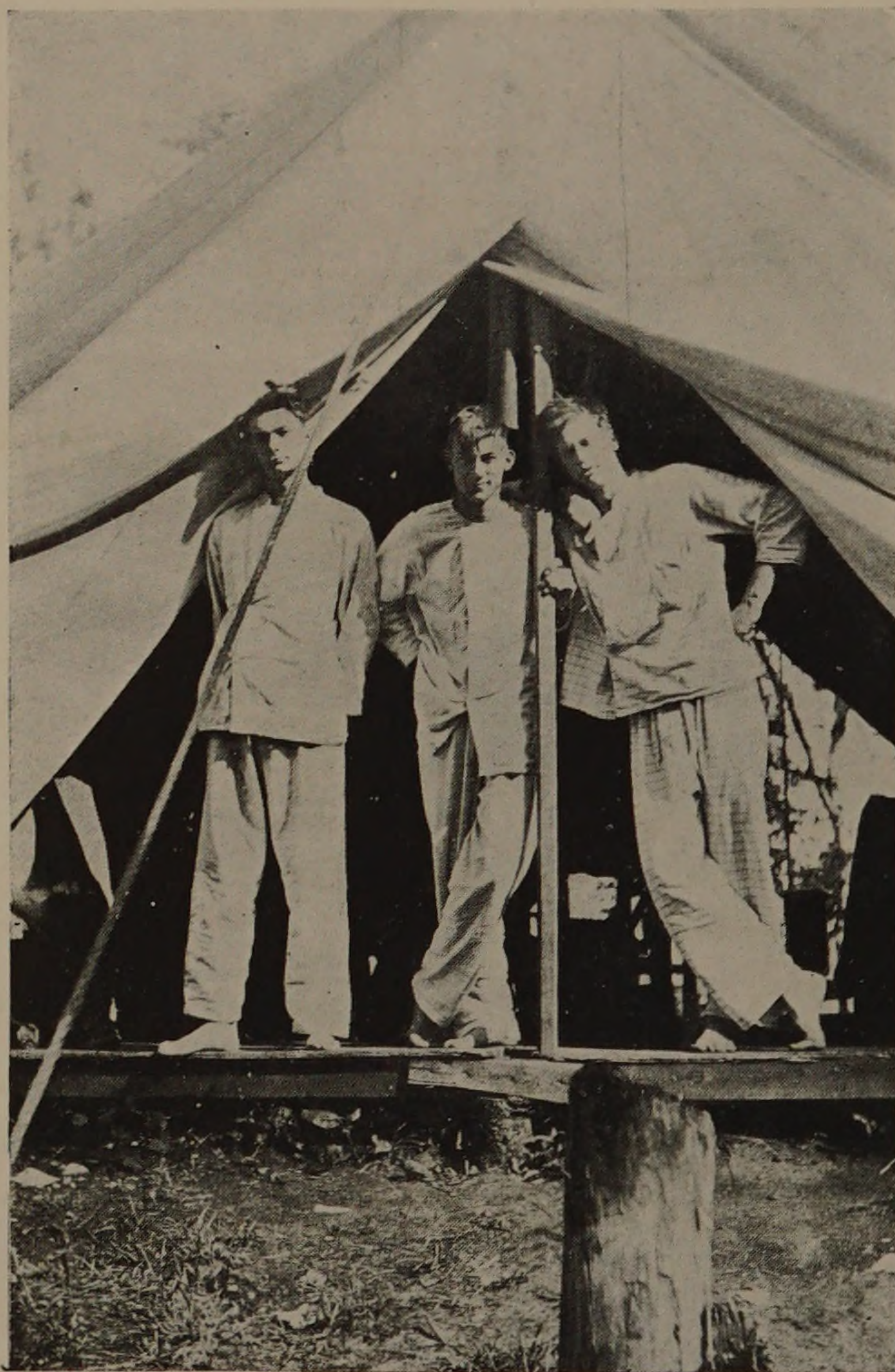
Gill—Sure! Keep breathing.

BEFORE HIS TIME

Foreman—Now hurry up, can't yer?

Laborer—Orl right, boss; Rome wasn't built in a day.

Foreman—No, p'r'aps not, but I wasn't foreman of that job.



PROTEST

Out yonder men are shooting,  
 And living in a ditch,  
 And getting killed and looting—  
 While I'm getting rich!

They're getting killed and killing  
 With bayonet and gun;  
 It must be very thrilling—  
 Some folks have all the fun!