

## H U M O R

My Bonnie lies under the auto,  
My Bonnie lies under the car;  
Please send to the garage for someone,  
'Tis lonesome up here where I are.

"Do you have matins at your church?"  
"No, we have oilcloth,"  
Wouldn't that floor you?

One of our stews was arrested the other day on suspicion because they caught him enetering a powder mill with a copy of Ella Wheeler Wilcox's "Poems of Passion" under his arm.

Clara: Coming home from the dance the other night I met Charlie Spooner in a crowded car, and he didn't even offer me a seat.  
Maud: Perhaps he knew you had been sitting down all evening.

Eva: You seem to be having a great deal of trouble with your new car.  
Jack: Yes, I have named it "True Love."  
True Love? Gracious! Why?  
Because true love never did run smooth.

I took a share in a garden,  
But got an awful shock;  
I found the canny gardener  
Had watered all the stock.

Waiter: We do not serve half portions, sir.  
Patron: Oh yes you do, but you charge for full ones.

First Turtle: Grandma is nearly 400 years old, and has lost all her teeth.  
Second Turtle: Well, then, she has a soft snap.

### Found in "Kat" Taylor's Diary

January 22, 1917.

Tickets for show . . . . .	\$ 6.00
Dinner . . . . .	10.00
Flowers . . . . .	6.00
Taxi . . . . .	5.53
Candy . . . . .	1.49
Miscellanecus . . . . .	.13
Total . . . . .	\$28.15

Note: Kitty is a wonderful girl.

Editor's Note: Detailed investigation by the Spinkertons and Colmes show that Mr. Taylor was down in Galesburg upon this day. Also that while there he had exchanged coats with a friend and thus the mystery of the memoranda. Anyhow Kat says so and we take his word for it, altho Kat and Kitty sound familiar.