

## HUMOR

### A FEW EXTRACTS FROM THE LETTERS TO THE VETERANS' BUREAU

Just a line to let you know that I am a widow and four children.

Previous to his departure we were married to a Justice of Piece.

He was induced into the surface.

I have a four months old baby and he is my only support.

I did not know my husband had a middle name and if he did, I don't think it was none.

You ask for allotment number. I have four boys an two girls.

Both sides of our parents are old and poor.

I have already written to Mr. Headquarters and received no reply and if I don't get one I'm going to write to Uncle Sam himself.

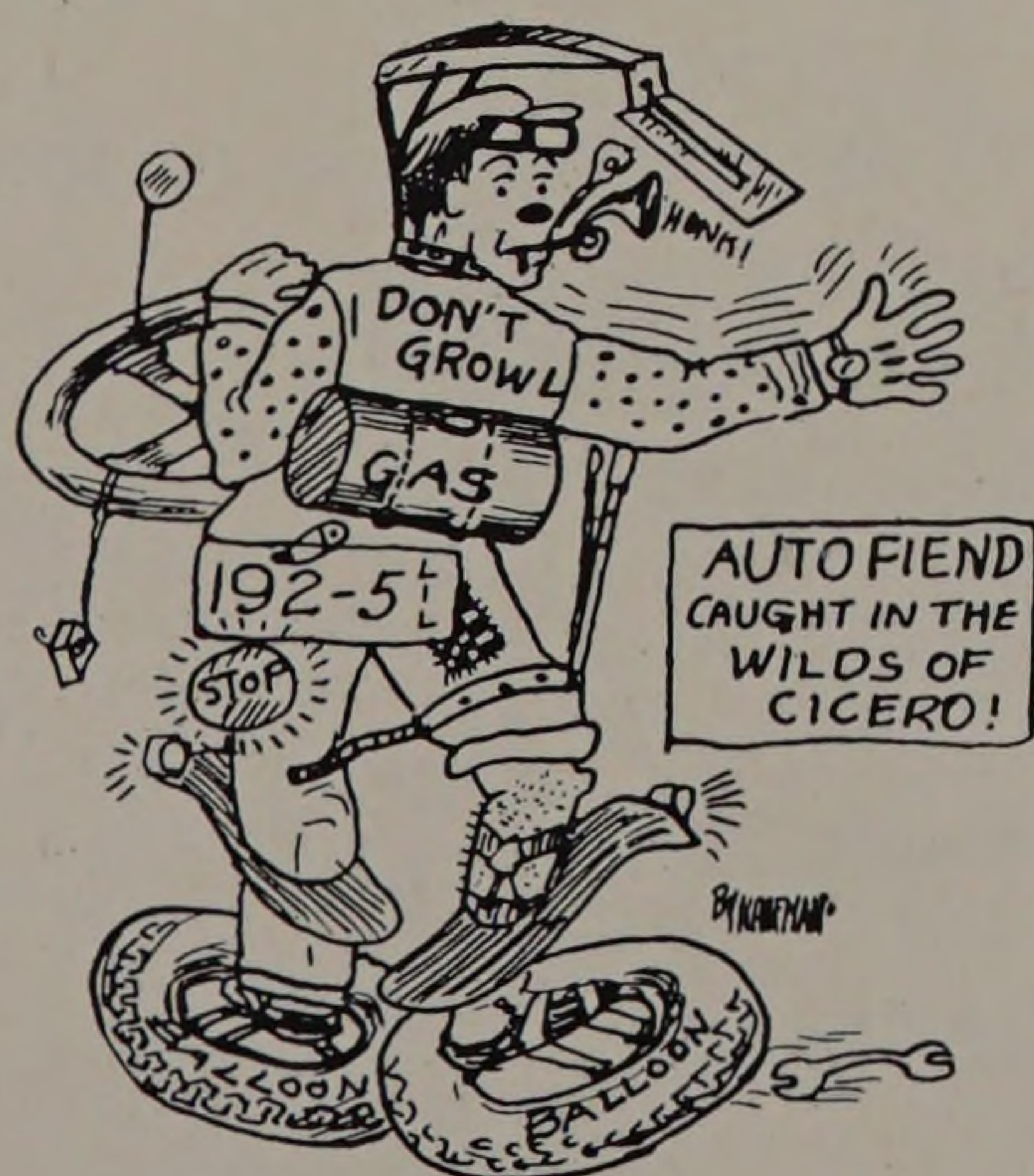
I aint received no pay since my husband went away from nowhere.

We have your letter. I am his grandfather and grandmother. He was born and brought up according to your instructions.

Please let me know if John has put in an application for a wife and child.

You have taken away my man to fite and he was the best I ever had.

### OUT OF GEAR!



AN "ARCH" TAKES HOME HIS  
T SQUARE OVER THE WEEK-END  
TO PLAY HOBBY HORSE.

(LYKELL, LYKELL)

### HELP WANTED

"Is this the Fire Department?" yelled the excited chemistry professor over the phone.

"Yes, what do you want?"

"How far is it to the nearest alarm box? My laboratory is on fire and I must turn in the call at once."

### PRESSING THOUGHT

Prof.: "You should think of the future."

Youth: "I can't. It's my girl's birthday and I have to think of the present."

### THE PROBLEM

Rub: "I have nothing to do today."

Dub: "How will you know when you are through?"

### AROUND THE CIRCLE

Rags make paper.

Paper makes money.

Money makes banks.

Banks make loans.

Loans make poverty, and

Poverty makes rags.

Two Hundred Fifty-three