

HUMOR

AN OLD, OLD STORY

First diner: "Macauley used to eat at this inn."

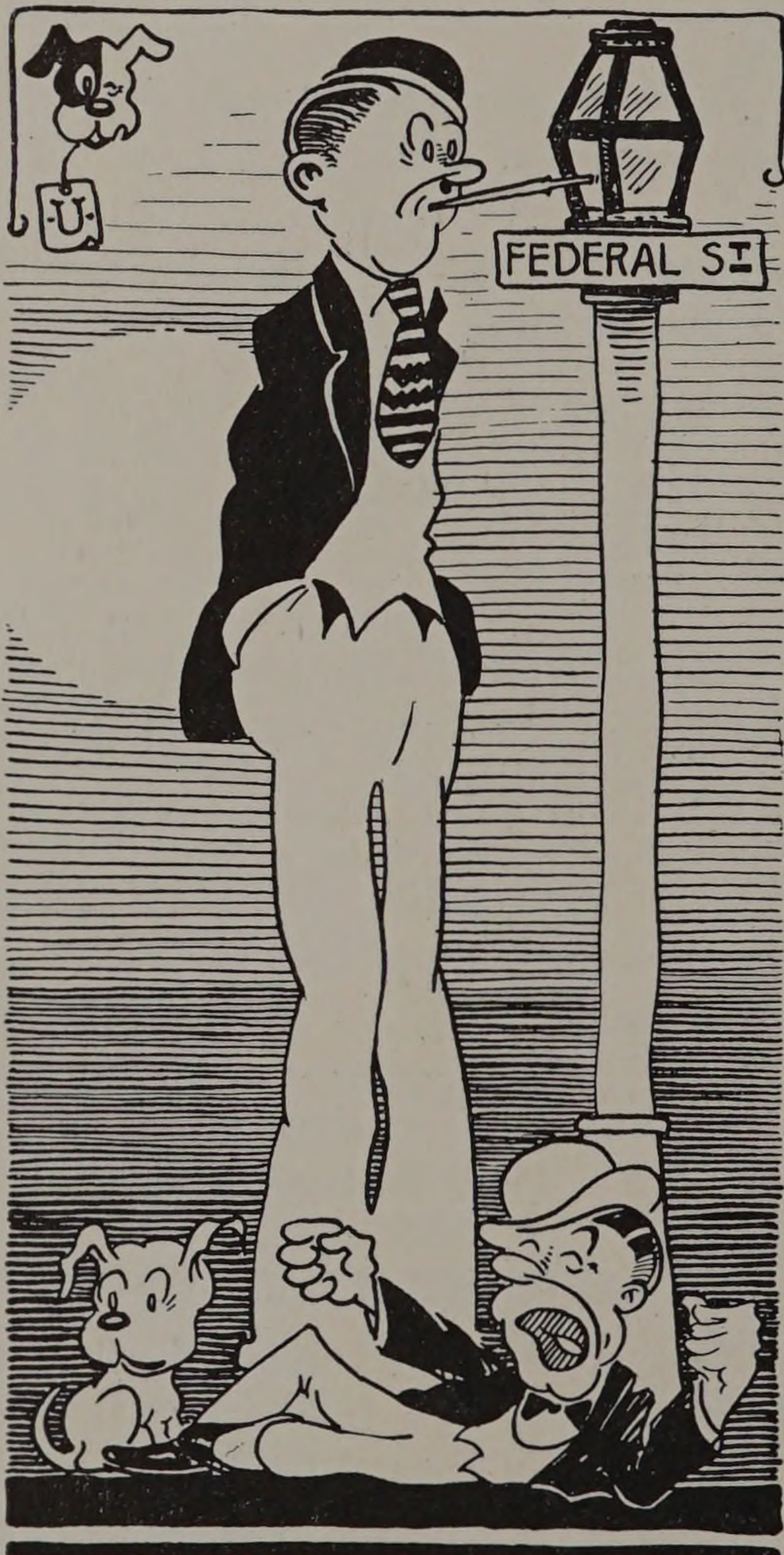
Second diner: "It must have been eggs like these that inspired his 'Lays of Ancient Rome'."

"Do you like bananas?" asked the woman.

"Well," replied the slightly deaf old gentleman, "I can't say as how I do. I prefer the old-fashioned night-shirt."

"The next one in this court that speaks above a whisper will be put out," exclaimed the angry judge.

"Hooray," shouted the prisoner, making a dive for the nearest exit.



Horizontal: Does your dog still howl at the moon?

Vertical: Yes, he can't get over it!

Two Hundred Fifty-two



Cook's Scotch Tours.

AS THE STAR DIDN'T PLANET

*The dame to the manager rages:*

*"I'm the star and demand higher wages."*

*Says he, "You're a star,*

*That is off so darn far,*

*That its rays will not get here for ages."*

THE JURY WANTED MORE EVIDENCE

*There was a bold wench from Missouri*

*Who stole the wet stock of a brewery.*

*When the judge called her case,*

*She saved her disgrace,*

*By giving the case to the jury.*

Two pretty girls met on the street and kissed each other. Two young men watched them.

"There's another of those unfair things," said the first man.

"What's that?"

He pointed to the girls: "Women doing men's work."