

Mrs. Molla Propp



'Why the cylinders can't be missing,' said MRS. MOLLA PROPP. 'I just now counted them.'

WHY do they always put loading platforms out on the street, my dear? Yesterday when I took Henry down town, I ran over the corner of one of them and that started Henry to telling me all about the tariff law. You see, Henry's not only MECHANICAL, but he's always reading about law and all his things. Having a loading platform, he says, is called a hidsba corpucio, or some such Greek name, and one must NEVER for this corpucio thing get into corner for that is bad business, says Henry. A left turn in the middle of the street is called—let me think—yes! It's a mandam, which Henry says is a word for a lawyer to look after in the court. Well, my dear, no corpucio or mandam for me, and I got so flustered thinking about how

Life's Little Laughs

Yeh? There is a certain amount of stuff. Perhaps this is what makes the price of coffee at it so high.—The Humorist. Possible 'My husband has no idea what I go through when he snores.' said a woman actress last week. We have a suspicion that it may be his pockets.—The Humorist. Not Entirely Girls, it is stated, have a natural fondness for pretty clothes. But they are not entirely wrapped up in them.—London Opinion. A Real Draw? When he was about to have a tooth extracted, a patient suddenly attacked the dentist. As the dentist won, however, it ended in a draw.—The Humorist, London. Just So Ladies' shoes are to be more pointed. Husbands will probably continue to make tactless remarks at dinner parties, but their shins will find them out.—London Opinion. Sada I Professor Henskowitz (famed anthropologist, in headed address)—Take the French, for example, take the Germans, take the Scotch. Seven Xmas from Rear—I'll take the Scotch!—Purple Parrot. He Remembers! 'Why did that gentleman jump out of your way as you your first day at school?' 'It was rather fog, but there was a very old man up in front of the class and he kept spilling the

JUST AMONG US GIRLS



To a Where thou art. I know not and I don't. I only know That thou were on my desk. Beautiful and contented. A moment back, And as I turned my head To view the clock, Some heartless wretch Went West with thee. I know not who he was Nor shall I ask— Perchance. It may have been The man I stole thee from.—London Opinion. Pretty Good. At That 'Well I gotta hand it to you birds for one thing, you've got us licked on fancy movie houses. Oh, M'sieu, that is no cinema; that is the Rhinims Cathedral.'—Montreal Star. Things I Can't Do when everything goes wrong. Wear mittens. Cultivate a monstache. Walk up an escalator. Listen to bedtime stories. Be sorry for not being able to do any of these.—London Opinion. Poetry—Weather Permitting I've written rhymes on babbling brooks and daisies in the field. I've practised on my brand new uk until my fingers peeled. I've bought me bats and dresses new. And even learned to 'follow through.' A lot of good those things'll do—it's snowing!—Syracuse Orange Peel. Out He Goes 'Well, Eric, how did you like

ETTA KETT



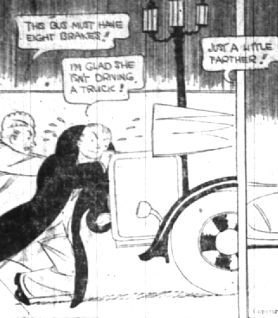
HIGH PRESSURE PETE



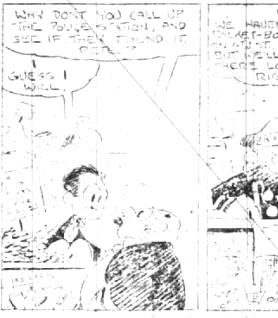
ROOM AND BOARD



Father, Not Motor, Trouble



SOME Service



McClure



By PAUL ROBINSON



By SWAN



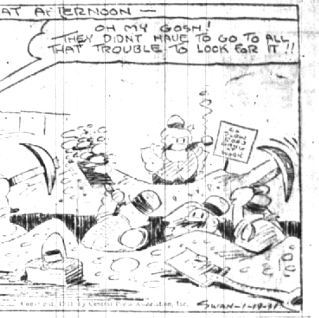
THE OLD HOME TOWN



By PAUL ROBINSON



Stanley



Stanley



When to Be Nonchalant

By CLIFFORD MCBRIDE. 'and did you?'—Optimist. 'Why do you let me wait, dejected. Knowing I need you—only you?' 'Why is my every plea rejected? What in the world am I going to do?' 'Long have I lived in sudden sorrow. Praying you'd soon be with me here; Waiting that oft-delayed tomorrow; Hoping each moment that you'd appear. Come, ere this tide of woe surrounds me. Don't keep me waiting week on week; Hurry before the water drowns me.' 'Plumber, please come and mend that leak.'—London Opinion. That's No Excuse Student (translating passage in German class): 'I fell to the ground humbly and clasped her by the knees, and that's as far as I got, Professor Hatfield.'—Purple Parrot. Hub! 'So you is a soldier, Sam?' 'Yessah. It's one of dem famous blackguards.'—Exchange. Name, Please At a dinner party a very absent minded professor was seated next to a charming woman. 'You're years ago you asked me to marry you?' 'Ah, yes,' said the professor;

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