

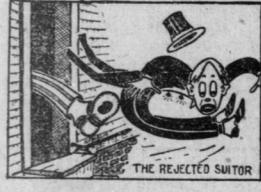
# F U N

## Two Valentines

I sent my love a valentine,  
And with it sent a kiss.  
It bore the message, "Be thou mine,"  
And looked about like this:



My love sent me a valentine,  
But, oh, the saucy miss!  
Instead of saying, "I am thine,"  
It looked about like this:



## Just Nerve

A man, with whom were two little girls, walked into a fashionable restaurant, ordered a small ginger ale and asked the waiter if he could oblige him with three plates, which the waiter brought, whereupon the man deliberately pulled some sandwiches out of his pocket, arranged them on the plates and started eating them.

The waiter called the manager, and down came that worthy and said to the man: "Are you aware, sir, that this is not a common Coney Island picnic basket luncheon, where you can bring your food and eat it?" "Oh," said the other. "And who are you?" "I am the manager." "Are you?" said the man. "You are the very person I have been looking for. Why is the band not playing?"

## Help

His fingers drew plaintive chords from the keys. "How can I bear to leave thee?" he sang earnestly. "She darted a quick, searching glance at his upturned face." "How can I bear to leave thee?" he sang. His heart was distraught with uncertainty. "Papa," she called.

## Kindly Meant, Perhaps

The clergyman, who had been in his new parish but a short while, lingered to talk with a knot of young women who stood conversing near the church door. "Oh, Dr. Longwind," gushed one of the group, "what a wonderful knowledge you have of your subjects and how inspiringly you preach them!" "Yes, indeed!" chimed in another. "Why, we never knew what sin was until you came!"



Mr. Crane—For the love of Mike, Tortoise, what are you doing on stilts?  
Mr. Tortoise—Doctor ordered me not to get my feet wet.

## Different

A ragged urchin trudged into the shoemaker's and laid a big pair of shoes on the counter. "Me father wants dese shoes stretched," he said. "All right, replied the shoemaker, "where do they pinch him?" "Aw," answered the youngster, "dey don't pinch him—he pinched dem!"

## One's Enough

Somebody once asked a Kentucky colonel if there was any cure for a snake bite except whiskey. "Who cares," he replied, "whether there is or not?"

## Some Method

"Don't you think, dear," began Mr. Comfy, "that our next door neighbors, the Scrubbs, are putting on a great deal too much style, considering the fact that they never know from day to day where the next meal is coming from?" "Well," replied Mrs. Comfy, "you see, the more style they put on the more likely they are to be invited out to dinner."

## Different

"Colonel Blitzy told me that he lost his arm during the war. I didn't know he was ever in the army." "He wasn't. During the war he worked in a saw mill."

## He Does

"If you take my advice," said Jones, "you will mind your own affairs. No man ever got rich fighting other people's battles." "Oh, I don't know," replied Brown. "How about the lawyer?"



## Automobile Aroma

Farmer Hiram was mending the front fence when an automobile whizzed past, emitting a trail of blue smoke from its oil choked engine. Farmer Hiram's hand went to his nose. When the car had disappeared far down the lane and the smell had died away he ventured to address the hired man. "Sam," he said, "they may be swell city fellers an' all that; but they certainly was smokin' some vile seggars."



## And No Teacher

The two legislators were talking schools and found they could not agree on certain matters pertaining to education. The argument waxed warmer and warmer. "Why, my dear fellow," one finally exclaimed, starting to drive home a point, "I have a school in my mind's eye." "Yes, yes," interrupted the other, "but remember, that has but one pupil."

## Wise Child

The Sunday school teacher had read the day's scripture lesson to the class, and she began asking questions to see how attentively the young girls had followed her. "And what," she asked, "is the lesson taught us in the parable of the seven wise virgins?" Eleven year old Ruth held up her hand. "That we should always be on the lookout for a bridegroom."

## Forgiven

Because he had been a naughty little boy—a very naughty little boy—he was sent to bed without any dessert. But in the evening, when his brothers and sisters all were fast asleep, he crept downstairs, a tearful little white robed figure, and, going into the library, said to his mother: "Mummy, you told me never to go to sleep till I'd made peace with my enemies, so I've come down to forgive you and daddy for being so rude to me at dinner."

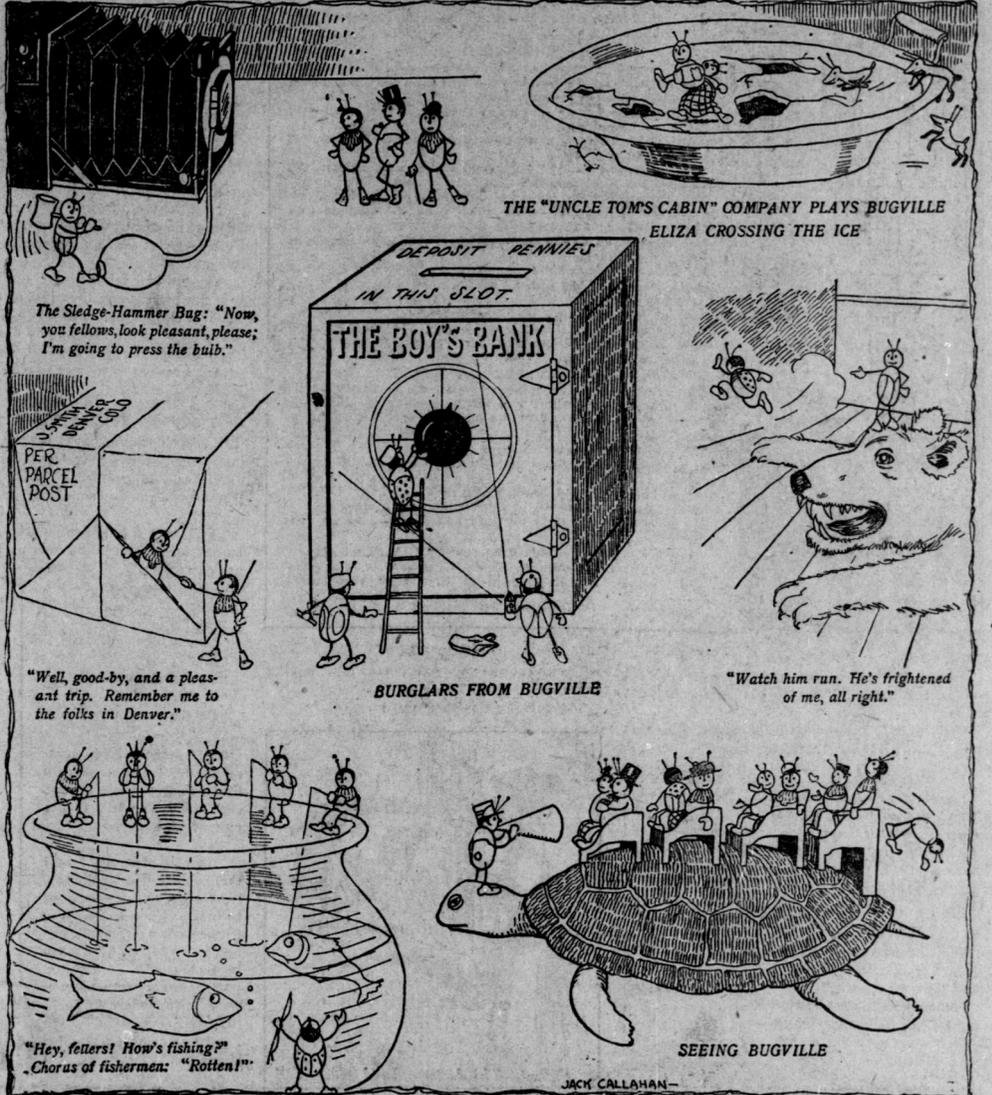
## Explaining the Gloom

At a wedding the best man noticed that one of the guests, a gloomy looking young man, did not seem to be enjoying himself. He was wandering about as though he had lost his best friend. The best man took it upon himself to cheer him up. "Er—have you kissed the bride?" he asked by way of introduction. "Not lately," replied the gloomy one, with a faraway expression.

## The Runaway

"I think, old fellow," began Mr. Famblynan, "it is time you were beginning to hunt for a wife." "To hunt for one?" replied the highly eligible bachelor. "You mean it is time I gave up avoiding one and allowed myself to be captured."

## Always Something New Going On in Bugville



The Sledge-Hammer Bug: "Now, you fellows, look pleasant, please; I'm going to press the bulb."

THE "UNCLE TOM'S CABIN" COMPANY PLAYS BUGVILLE  
ELIZA CROSSING THE ICE

"Well, good-by, and a pleasant trip. Remember me to the folks in Denver."

BURGLARS FROM BUGVILLE

"Watch him run. He's frightened of me, all right."

"Hey, fellows! How's fishing?"  
Chorus of fishermen: "Rotten!"

SEEING BUGVILLE

JACK CALLAHAN

## Ready, but—!

"I'm not like these people who can sing but won't," gurgled young Boreughm, ambling toward the piano. "On the contrary," clearly and distinctly murmured some one from a dim, far corner of the room.

## A HINT TO THE ROMANTIC POET

He offered her his heart and hand,  
It seemed the proper time;  
But he was very foolish, and  
He put it into rhyme.  
Which shows if poets  
stuck to prose,  
They'd know a little less  
of woes.

## Pressing

"Where did Charlie go last night? He told me he had a pressing engagement." "Probably went to see Miss Smithkins. They've just become engaged, you know."

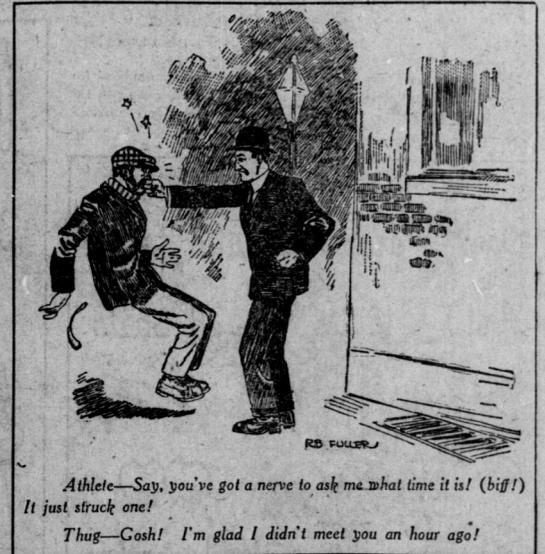
## Dreadful

"I want a nice book for an invalid." "Yes, ma'am. Something religious?" "Er—no. He's convalescent."

## Different

"Charley has been despondent ever since his aunt died, hasn't he?" "Not exactly that long; rather since the reading of her will."

Hopeless Case  
"My husband had the grip last winter," said Mrs. De Goode, "and although he had never tasted a drop of liquor in his life, the doctor made him take whisky as a cure." "And what was the result?" "He's had the grip ever since."



## He'd Have Won

The man who was always looking for a chance to bet fell among Indians and was scalped. After the operation he staggered to his feet, pulled out a roll of bills, and shouted: "Come on, now, you red butchers, I'll bet you ten to one you can't do it again!"

## That Was It

"I want to send a money order," said the old woman at the postoffice window, "to my son in China, but I can't remember the name of the place where he is stationed." "Well," replied the postal clerk, "that's somewhat vague, you know. Can't you possibly identify the place by searching your memory?" "Why, said the old woman, "all I can think of is that noise the automobile horns make." "Ah, exclaimed the clerk, a light dawning, "you mean 'honk, honk!'" And he wrote down "Hong-kong."

## He'd Better Be

"So the Widow Brown is going to marry again, eh? Is her prospective second husband a good catch?" "I hope so. They say she used to throw flatirons at her first one."

## Aha!

"Yes, indeed," said Dr. Pillscase, "I remember the Sicklegighs well. Why, I was their physician for more than ten years." "And why aren't you their physician now?" "They gave out."

## Bad Boy

"See here, boatman," said the irate old gentleman, "I thought I told you I wanted a boy to go along with me and grub my hook!" "Yes, sir," answered the boatman, "and didn't he do it?" "No. He hooked my grub instead."

## Quite Simple

"I notice that you have a new kitchen maid," said Mrs. Sherlock Holmes. "I have," replied Mrs. Watson. "But I think it's perfectly wonderful how you can make such accurate deductions." "Quite simple, my dear. I've been comparing the thumb prints on the plates."

## Well, Anyway, He Got Downstairs, Didn't He?

