

JOHNNY WRITES AS FOLLOWS :-



new york.—a lot of peepel like sourkraut but verry few of them know why they like it.

but there is 1 man in n. y. who has found out why peepel like sourkraut & he has gone broke lerning that much

well, this feller, who's name is tomas t. gilmann had a brite lite in his bean last summer

he says to his self i will get rich as john D. in a jiffy for i have invent-ed something what will take the smell out of sourkraut & if i cant make enuff \$\$\$ that a way i will invent a way to take the smell out of limeber-ger cheese — get still wellthyer

so he buys a lot of cabbage heds, sevrul car lodes and puts up all the smellless sourkraut that his place wood hold

resently he started to advertize his sourkraut without a smell & made kwite a few sales, but none of his cus-tomers came back for more, which was strange, the fellow thought

so he hotfoots it over to one of his customers and says why don't you buy some more of my sourkraut

he customer said, i don't like it be-cause when i eat that kind of sour- kraut i dont know its sourkraut be-cause i cant smell it

so the pore storekeeper dumped all his stock in the river

but he lerned a lesson which is that peepel like sourkraut smell better than they do sourkraut

TODAY'S BELLRINGER

Gen. Von Hindenburg is a hard working general. Once, in Gallcia, a much-dressed-up princeling entered the field marshal's headquarters. He was fresh from Berlin—dressed to the minute.

"I have the honor—" began the visitor.

"I know—you have the honor—and I have the work!" snapped the field marshal. "What do you want?"

THOSE PESSIMISTS AGAIN

Friday night my little boy asked his grandpap the difference between a pessimist and an optimist.

"An optimist thinks the times are ripe—the pessimist thinks they are rotten," said the old gen.—Barney.

HE KNEW



Doctor—Now, Tommy, the season for green apples has—

Tommy—I know, doc. I've got in-side information.