


AN OLD
FRIEND MOVES
IN SIGHT.



SHOVE \$50.
UNDER THE
DOOR AT 421
PRUNE STREET,
OR WE'LL
STEAL YOUR
CHILD!!!
BLACK HAND.

AN ADMISSION

Lawyer (to timid young woman)
—Have you ever appeared as witness in a suit before?

Witness—Y-yes, sir, of course.

Lawyer—Please state to the jury just what suit it was.

Witness—It was a nun's veiling, shirred down the front and trimmed with a lovely blue, and hat to match—

Judge (rapping violently)—Order in the court!

ERASING ROBERT

"S-s-s-sus-say, ma," stammered Bobby through the suds, as his mother scrubbed and scrubbed him. "I guess you want to get rid o' me, don't you?"

"Why, no, Bobby, dear," replied his mother. "Whatever put such an idea into your mind?"

"Oh, nuthin'," said Bobby. "Only it seems to me you're tryin' to rub me out."—Onward.

NAPOLEON'S RETREAT

In the sixth grade the teacher was questioning a boy about Napoleon's disastrous invasion of Russia and the subsequent retreat from Moscow.

"What did the French do then?" she asked.

"They ran away," replied the boy.

"Yes, that is what they did," said the teacher, "but 'ran away' is hardly the correct phrase to use. What should you have said?"

The boy's face lighted up with understanding.

"They beat it!" he exclaimed, quite proudly.

PERFORMANCE WANTED

Freddie—Are you the trained nurse mamma said was coming?

Nurse—Yes, dear! I'm the trained nurse.

Freddie—Let's see some of your tricks, then!

A DEFENDER



"Here, boys! What's the trouble?"

"That kid said you was a bum doctor and the old medicine you gave wouldn't hurt anyhow."

Well?"

"And I said it would too!"