

AIN'T NATURE WONDERFUL Shirts.

A shirt is a carpet for a vest. It has two sleeves, rarely more, hanging on the east and west corners of the top. These sleeves act as nifty dust cloths for wiping off desks.

The shirt holds the collar down so it won't suffocate a man or keep him from talking. Isn't it too bad the shirt does that? If it didn't we wouldn't have any filibusters, would we?

The shirt is also responsible for being back of these noisy neckties that daffy young men shoot last week's board bill for. The shirt also acts as a blotter to keep the underside of our suspenders clean.

The cuffs on the shirt have a sponge backed off the boards for holding water. It is a pleasant sensation to wash your hands without rolling up your cuffs. Try it some time and see how satisfying it is to go around all day with a couple of wet cuffs clinging to your wrists.

We like dark shaded shirts because they look just as clean a month after we've worn it as the day we put it on, providing of course we don't eat soup or goulash in the meantime. We could overcome that by getting a couple of more neckties.

We also like those French cuffs because on Wednesday and Sunday nights we can turn them back and nobody'll know the difference. We always try to avoid fights on those nights because it would mean we'd have to take our coats off.

JONAH.

Jonah was a very indigestible gentleman.

The whale deserved a lot of credit for swallowing him. He may have been a fine prophet, but he was a bum square meal.

For three days and nights he scratched, kicked and pummeled that poor brute in the stomach so unmercifully that at last the whale

gave up the fight and Jonah at the same time.

We can sympathize with that whale. We know exactly how he felt. We've eaten dinners that acted just like Jonah did.

CHESTNUT CHARLIE

