

JOHNNY'S LETTER



new york—littel gorgie medders has a dog whata got to do all his fightin over agin

and its gorgie's falt, to

this pup is a airdale pup & you know how much hair these bow wows get on themselves

the dog has licked every other dog that lives neer gorgie's home up in the brolnx, so that when the other dogs saw him coming they beat it down the other street

but gorgie had to go and not like the dog's hair and so he says to his dad, do you think we are going to have much more cold wether anny more this winter & his dad said no

so gorgie hunted up the shears & grabs his dog

purty soon the dog looked all over like gorgie's head does after he comes from the barber shop

late nite his dad saw the dog & said gorgie you certainly made fido look a lot better by cutting his hair, didnt you

yes, replyd gorgie, he looks a lot better but it is mitey tuff on him

why is that, his dad asta

because none of the other dogs know him with his hair cut off & now he has to lick them again to show who he is

THE REMEDY

Bobbie had been studying his grandfather's face, which was very much wrinkled.

"Well, Bob," said the old gentleman, "do you like my face?"

"Yes, grandpa," said Bobbie, "It's an awfully nice face, but why don't you have it ironed?"

CHESTNUT CHARLIE



HEADED OFF

"Did you tell her when you proposed to her that you were unworthy of her? That always makes a hit with them.

"I was going to, but she told it to me first."—Puck.