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### WHAT HE HAD

A well-dressed man walked into a second-hand book emporium operated by a Jewish gentleman named Cohen.

"Have you a copy of 'Who's Who' and 'What's What' by Jerome K. Jerome?" he inquired of the proprietor.

"No sir," replied Cohen, "but I've got 'Who's He' and 'Vat He's Got' by Bradstreet."

The taxi suddenly came to a halt in the middle of the street.

"What's the matter?" called a voice from the back seat.

"I thought the young lady said 'stop,' answered the chauffeur.

"Well, she wasn't talking to you."

Two men can admire the same shirt and remain friends, but it is different when they admire the same skirt.

Butcher (in alarm): "Hey, what are you going to do with that meat cleaver?"

Customer: "You always rest your hand on the scales when you weigh my meat. This time I'll take away all I'm paying for."

Visitor: "Do you have to see a doctor before you get booze in this town?"

Inmate: "No, afterwards."

Lives of great men oft remind us,  
There are things we should avoid.  
One is—not to leave behind us  
Love notes that should be destroyed.

### YOU CAN'T ALWAYS TELL

There was once a girlie named aude  
Who, they say, was a social fraude.  
In the ballroom, I'm told,  
She was haughty and cold,  
But alone on the sofa—Oh, Gaude.

Puppy love is the beginning of a dog's life.

Boss: "I thought you were a good bricklayer. You've worked all morning, now you're fired. Go and get your money."

Loss: "What fault have you to find with the brick I laid?"

Boss: "None; but you might have laid the other one, too, while you were at it."

A girl with cotton stockings never sees a mouse.

### HOW TO READ A GAS METER

Since gas is so commonly used for heating, lighting and suicidal purposes, the reading of a gas meter ought to form a part of every one's education.

In order to become an expert meter reader, the individual must first understand the construction of the common meter.

The recording device of every meter has four small dials; one to register the number of cubic feet consumed and the other three to make things more complicated. These three look like the face of a clock that tells the time only up to ten o'clock, and each contains only one hand. Above these three dials are marked the figures 100,000, 10,000 and 1,000. Nobody seems to know just why.

When the gas passes through the meter, the hands revolve and at the end of the month you receive a bill for \$11.15. Then you say to the gas man: "Gosh, I don't think we used that much gas last month."

Then you toddle along with him and he shows you the meter.

"See?" he says; and you agree that you do. Then you make out the check and receive in return the receipted bill.

The butcher, not to be outdone by the dairyman who advertised "Milk from Contented Cows," put this sign in his window: "Sausages from Pigs that Died Happy."

### SOME OPINIONS OF LOVE

*The Married Man*—Love is an illusion of youth which only time, a wife and ten children will dispel.

*The Bachelor*—Love is a mythical emotion which was faisted upon the world by a sap-headed novelist in need of "copy."

*The Debutante*—Love! Search me! I can't tell, but it's nice.

*The Old Maid*—Love is the heavenly reward of all those who withstand the temptations of this life. If it isn't, I've backed a loser.

*The Cynic*—Love is only experienced by fools and babies. Neither is qualified to give opinions.

*The Married Woman*—Love is like expensive face cream. It wears off quickly—but cannot be renewed.

*The Chorus Girl*—Love is an ideal way of getting ready cash and a sure way through a breach of promise suit to single happiness.

*The Average Young Man*—Love is the most expensive form of gambling with all the odds against you.

*All the World*—Love is an emotion which everyone seeks and no one is satisfied with when found.

### KITTY, KITTY

The small boy's head bobbed up over the garden wall, and a meek little voice asked: "Please, Miss Brown, may I have my arrow?"

"Yes, dear, certainly," the next door neighbor answered, beaming. "Where did it fall?"

"I think," was the reply, "it's stuck in your cat."

### HEARD ON THE CAMPUS

First Eng.: "Where to, Brother?"

Second Ditto: "Church."

First Eng.: "What! Church on Tuesday?"

Second Ditto: "Yeh, class in Lord Hall."

Customer: "How do you sell this cheese?"

Storekeeper: "I've often wondered myself, madam."

# Secondary Stresses

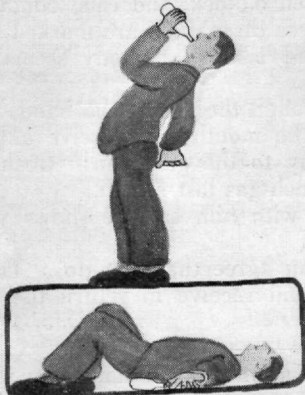


GOING INTO QUARANTINE

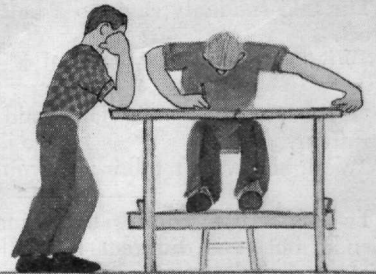
by Dick Grant  
c. 1935



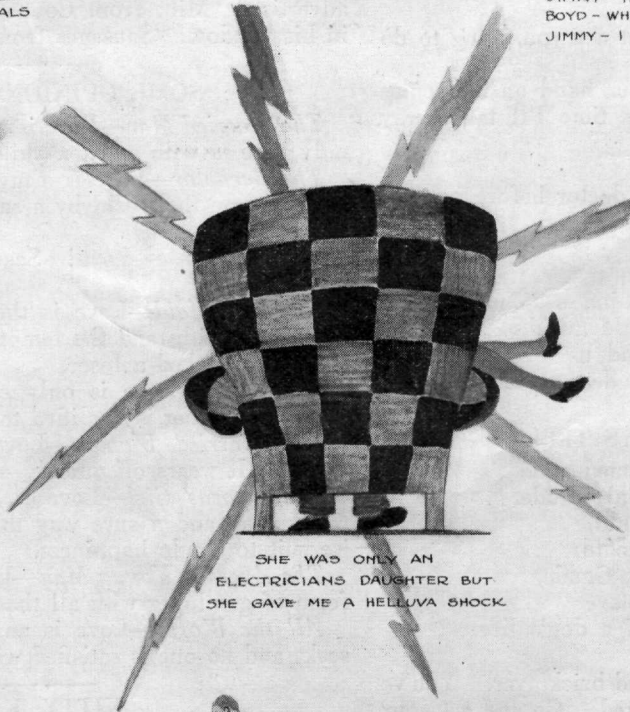
IT'S "SHINGLED"  
BECAUSE IT'S SO  
CLOSE TO THE WOOD



STRENGTH OF MATERIALS



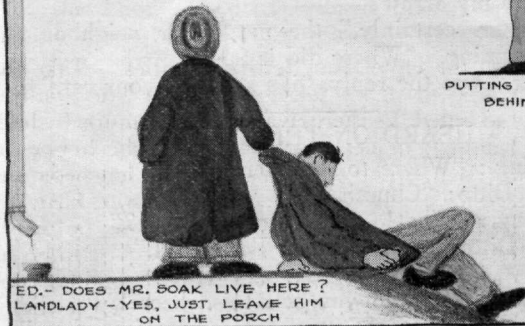
JIMMY - HERB SAID I LOOKED LIKE YOU  
BOYD - WHERE IS HE? I WANTA KNOCK HIS BLOCK OFF  
JIMMY - I KILLED HIM



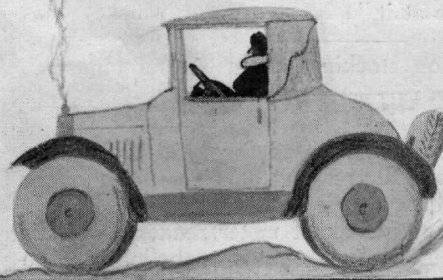
SHE WAS ONLY AN  
ELECTRICIANS DAUGHTER BUT  
SHE GAVE ME A HELLUVA SHOCK.



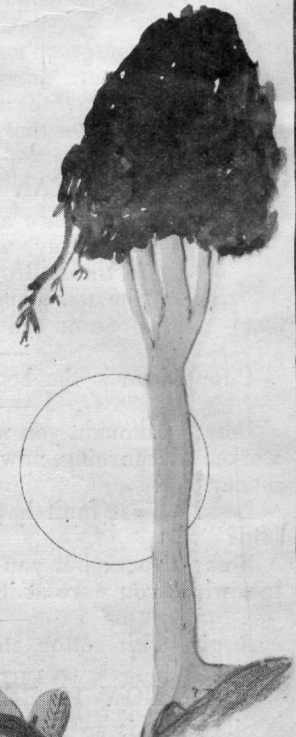
PUTTING TEMPTATION  
BEHIND HIM



ED. - DOES MR. SOAK LIVE HERE?  
LANDLADY - YES, JUST LEAVE HIM  
ON THE PORCH



SOME FELLOWS  
NEVER COME TO  
LIFE UNTIL THEIR  
ENGINE GOES DEAD



## THE MODERN FEMALE

"Tommy, what sort of a present do you think your sister would like for her birthday?"

"Well, Ma's givin' her a razor and Pa's givin' her cigarettes. You might try a pair of dice!"

Ima: "I'll bet I can make a funnier face than you can."

Nut: "No wonder; look at the start you've got."

It is said that knee-length skirts have reduced street car accidents fifty per cent. Some one then got up and remarked that it would be very nice if accidents could be prevented entirely.

She was so innocent! Jack had taken her riding in his car and just as he kissed her a tire blew out.

"Oh, Jack," she murmured, "how lucky that we didn't stay at home! Father is such a light sleeper."

## POLITICAL STORY

Woodrow Wilson, like all good Democrats, arrived promptly in Heaven, and one of the first persons he met was that ancient law-giver, Moses. After chatting a minute, Moses remarked: "Well, Mr. Wilson, they certainly tore your fourteen points to pieces down on earth, didn't they?" "They surely did," replied Mr. Wilson. "But Moses, you ought to see what they're doing to your Ten Commandments."

Eloise walks in the breeze,  
The wind blows about her knees.  
But I am here to loudly shout,  
It's got something to blow about!

"Niggah, has yo' jined dis heah Ku Klux yet?"

"Naw; but dis heah Ku Klux has been tryin' to jine me fo' de las' fo' miles an' a half."

## BOOTLEGGERS SONG

The prices I charge for the quart, tra-la,  
Have nothing to do with the case.

—*Notre Dame Juggler.*

I. Vory: "Here's our chance to make a clean-up. What do you say?"

C. Olgate: "Nothing doing; Lux against us again."  
—*Pennsylvania Punch Bowl.*

Artist: "How do you like my picture on an Arabian donkey?"

Admirer: "Wonderful! You have put so much of yourself into it."—*Virginia Reel.*

I took my girl out in a birch canoe,  
The water was awfully wet.  
She wouldn't do what I asked her to—  
And I guess she's swimming yet.

And now, what could be better than to sing this pathetic ballad: "Whiskey may come and whiskey may go, but writing paper will always be stationery."

## CHEERING THOUGHT

"My intellect is my fortune."

"Ah, well, poverty isn't a crime."

A sock on the foot is worth two in the jaw.

Hairpin manufacturers say bobbed hair has ruined their trade—but think what milady's modern dress has done to the clothespin makers!

He: "Sweetheart, I'd go through anything for you."

She: "Let's start on your bank account."

With some people it isn't so much that they wouldn't, but that they hate for you to think they would.

There may be thousands of nutmegs but there is always one grater.

If a woman's face is her fortune then a lot of them are counterfeiting.

It was the end of the scene—the heroine was starving. "Bread," she cried, "Give me bread!"  
—and then the curtain came down with a roll.

It's better to have loved a short man than never to have loved a tall.

Old Man: "How is it, sir, that I find you kissing my daughter? How is it, I ask you?"

The Sheik: "Oh, it's great, sir!"

Teacher: "Johnny, give me a sentence using the word 'diadem.'"

Johnny: "People who drink moonshine diadem sight quicker than those who don't."

Practicing on a saxophone is dangerous—you might learn to play.

John: "I just bought a suit with two pairs of pants."

Jim: "Well, how do you like it?"

John: "Fine, only it's too hot wearing two pairs of pants."

## HE GOT THE DOG

Harvey Hartman of Peter Klerner Furniture Co., New Albany, Ind., is known not only throughout the furniture field but also among clay-pigeon experts far and near. Here is one of his stories to use when the claims of the mighty hunters get too warm. The incident occurred at a duck hunters' session where the stories of how many birds various men had killed at a single shot grew by leaps and bounds. Finally a quiet little fellow, after listening to all the exaggeration, came forth with this: "I also had quite an experience one day—it was with a double-barreled gun—up in Northern Indiana—no ducks—finally saw an immense flock of crows—10,000 easy—crawled up on them—finally got real close—just about three rods away when the crows rose as a solid mass—fired—both barrels—how many do you think I killed?" The estimates of the listeners ranged from one to two hundred. "Nope," drawled the little fellow, "not one, but my boy and I went out to look for results and picked up five bushels of legs—I had shot a little under."

## 'NUFF SAID

Leave it to the ladies for "telling" replies. Take the time when Miss Haughty learned that her late admirer had been accepted by her rival, Miss Demure. Jealousy ran rampant in her heart and when she happened to meet her rival at the Women's Club at luncheon she could not resist a parting shot. "I hear you have accepted Reginald," she purred. "I suppose he never told you he once proposed to me." "No," calmly responded Reggie's fiancée, "he once told me there was something in his life he was ashamed of but I didn't ask him what."