

Bert: What's the matter?

L-ft-s: I suppose you will have me arrested for assault?

Bert: No, I will have you pulled for a tack.

Hats off to Tommie Hare C-ghlan.

I'm from Toledo, you can't suit me.

You can Kid Ardouin but you can't Phil Harris.

Professor in English: Mr. B-ke, that's not the correct answer.

Mr. B-ke: Well that's what the author says.

Professor: I don't want the author; I want you.

Mr. B-ke: Well, you've got me.

L-ft-s and K-n-dy have been Colliered.

C-ghlan's New Year Resolution—"I will never speak French again."

Ikey gave a street car conductor a transfer. The conductor looked at it and said, "this is four hours old." "Oh," said Ikey, "I can't help it if the car was late."

Willie Rose
Sat on a tack,—
Willie rose.

Huot to Duckett from Armstrong and Power, but there is no need to be "Houghy" about Rice.

Bill was home for Xmas,
We all know that;
But some said he was in Toledo
When they saw his hat.

Harr-g-ton had just tasted a little vigorous Roquefort at the close of the banquet. He called the waiter and said, "What's this?"

Waiter: "Cheese, sir."

Harr-g-ton: "I know it's cheese, but what's on it?"