

Screenings

Sandy and John were sitting in a car when a pretty girl got in and smiled at the former. He raised his hat.

"Do you know her?" asked the Englishman.

"Oh, yes, very well," the Scot replied.

"Well, shall we go and sit over beside her, and then you can introduce me?" asked his companion.

"Wait a bit," returned the canny Scot. "She hasn't paid her fare yet."

"Grashus, Ikey, vat a beautiful diamond!"

"Diamond! Dis ain't no diamond."

"Dis is a monument."

"Monument?"

"Sure. De old man died and left five hundred dollars for a gravestone. Dis is de stone."

The youth seated himself in the dentist's chair. He wore a wonderful striped shirt and a more wonderful checked suit and had the vacant stare of "nobody home" that goes with both.

The dentist looked at his assistant. "I am afraid to give him gas," he said.

"Why?" asked the assistant.

"Well," said the dentist, "how can I tell when he's unconscious?"

"Why do you think your husband always tells you the truth?" doubted the neighbor.

"Because," replied the wife, "he says I don't look a day older than when we were married; and if he doesn't lie about that he wouldn't lie about lesser matters."

The traveller, just returned from prolonged South American travels, was turped down by the girl who had promised to wait for him. Instead she berated him savagely for keeping her waiting so long—his trip had lasted a year.

When she had given him an earful he turned and said: "I'd like to see you with that tribe of women I discovered in Brazil. They hadn't any tongues."

"Nonsense! How did they talk?"

"They didn't talk. That was what made them wild."

"Mother, did God make you?"

"Yes, dear."

"Did He make me, too?"

"Of course, darling."

"Did He make the flies?"

"Certainly, He made everything."

The child bent over his toys, muttering, "Dreadful fussy work—making flies."

Old gentleman (dictating an indignant letter): "Sir, my shorthand typist, being a lady, cannot take down what I think of you; I, being a gentleman, cannot say it; but you, being neither, can easily guess my thoughts."

Small Boy (to stout old lady who was hauling herself into the tram with difficulty): "If they'd given yer more yeast, mibsis, when yer was young, you'd been able to rise better."

Stout Old Lady: "An' if they'd a-given you more yeast, my boy, you'd a-been better bred."

It was after prohibition had reached a certain town in Ontario that an express agent telephoned a man prominent in the town. This was the message: "Please tell Mr. X. we have a package of books for him, and we wish he would arrange to get them at once as they are leaking badly."

A certain European lady who was travelling in Canada, collecting data for her next book, stayed with a farmer's wife. When the farmer came in from the fields he stopped some time to rub his gumbuts on the door-mat.

"Where's your husband?" asked the visitor. "I thought I heard him at the door."

"He's cleanin' his 'gums' on the mat, ma'am," said the farmer's wife.

When the book was sent to the publisher this passage caught his attention: "Canadian settlers in the out-of-the-way districts can't get tooth-brushes so they use the door-mat."



What Will You Do For Help?

FARM help is scarce, but this condition can be relieved to a marked degree by using machines that accomplish more work in a given time with less man power.

Why should the farmer cling to horses—a slow, expensive means of power—when every other business is adopting the truck and thereby reducing the cost of hauling, speeding up deliveries, and saving for human needs the food that the horses would otherwise consume?

The motor driven truck can work constantly at maximum load under the burning summer sun, or in the coldest weather. Unlike the horse it needs no rest while working, it eats only while in actual use, and when the day's work is done it requires very little attention, and leaves you free for other "Chores" about the place. Then, it can be housed in one-quarter the space of the horses, wagon and harness it replaces.

It is a mistaken idea that a truck is useful only for driving upon paved roads. The Ford can be driven all over the farm, and used for hauling grain, potatoes, fruit, roots, fertilizer, wood, stock, milk or any other product. The speed it travels, the time it saves, and its low upkeep cost appeal very strongly to all users of the Ford Truck. If you need help, order your Ford One Ton Truck today.

All prices subject to war tax charges, except trucks and chassis

Ford

THE UNIVERSAL CAR

One-Ton Truck \$750

Runabout . . . 575

Touring . . . 595

Coupe . . . 770

Sedan . . . 970

Chassis . . . 535

F. O. B. Ford, Ont.

Ford Motor Company of Canada,

Limited

Ford - - Ontario

**CHEW
"BAT"
PLUG TOBACCO 20 CTS**

**A THICK PLUG — LIGHT IN COLOR
TOUGH AND JUICY — ALWAYS KEEPS FRESH AND SOFT.**

