

Punches of Philatelic Phun.

Garnered by the PHUNTELIST.

What the hinge says to the stamp, "I'm stuck on you."

There was a collector named Vaughn
Who took his stamps out on the laughn.
A wind mighty strong,
Came rustling along,
And now his nice stamps are all gaughn.

Keep your measley eyes off this page
unless your going to subscribe.

This paper is the principal squeeze,
In all the great stamp world.
For other rags we'll never sneeze.
We'll not stay in the cold.
Let's have your sub.

'Twill be no rub,
'Twill neither make nor break you.
We're in this game
For dough not fame
And we will ne'er forsake you.

Lines on Der D. P. A.

Der D. P. A., der D. P. A.

Der D. P. A. forever.

I nefer in dis world vas vant

My name from you to sever

Der I. P. A., der D. P. A.

It was der pest one out.

It goes along mitout one schtop

'Tvas goot wie sour krout.

Der D. P. A., der D. P. A.

I now vas tole you what

Join, und der benefit you get

Vas pe one great big lot.

Der D. P. A., der D. P. A.

Der D. P. A. forever

I nefer in dis world vas vant.

My name from you to sever.

Heinrich Schiefel.