

There was a returned soldier. His name was Jimmie. He had a pet. It was a "cootie." He brought it from France and called it Willie. He had another pet. At least he "petted" her. Her name was Mary. She had bobbed hair. It was very curly. One night Jimmie entertained. So did Willie. All the guests gathered round a small table.

Jimmie put Willie on the table.

"Run, Willie," he said, and Willie ran.

"Jump, Willie," and he held out his finger. Willie jumped. Then Willie did somersaults, hand-springs and all sorts of queer stunts. The main climax was a high jump into the air. But alas! he jumped into the mass of bobbed curly hair that was appended to Mary. He became entangled in it. He couldn't get out. So he did the best he could. He made himself at home. Mary went into hysterics. She shrieked. She cried. She screamed. She fainted. She talked. It was unheard of. It was dreadful, horrible; she even swore and cursed. In *her* hair; of all places. A doctor was summoned. He led her into another room. He pacified her. He drew forth the cootie. He brought it to Jimmie. Jimmie thanked him. He placed it on the table. He said to the doctor—"Watch."

Then "Jump, Willie." But Willie wouldn't jump.

"Run, Willie." But Willie wouldn't run.

He picked Willie up in his hand. He looked at him. He dropped him in dismay. He said: "That isn't Willie."

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Miss Thompson (to Mr. Hanson after strenuous grammar period)—  
"Now do you wonder I'm grey headed?"

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Dr. Foster—"I'll ask you a riddle. Why do married people live longer than unmarried people?"

No answer.

Dr. Foster—"Well, I suppose I'll have to tell you. They don't (expression of agony), it only seems longer."

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The matron of a select school for young ladies gazed beamingly on the gentleman and said: "How proud you must be of your large family and their charming devotion to each other."

"Large family!" gasped the gentleman, whose only child attended the school.

"Why yes," beamed the matron, "no-fewer than eleven of Dora's brothers have been here to take her out walking, and she tells me that the tall one with the light hair is coming again tomorrow."

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