

ONLY PETTING

In the silence of the night,
When the moon is shining
white,
There comes a strange sad sight
In the silence of the night.

Two lovers wrapped in bliss,
Two souls in one sweet kiss,
A boy entwined in a Miss,
Two lovers wrapped in bliss.

Their fevered skin grows damp,
Their hampered pulses stamp,
They strain in their vice like
clamp,
Their fevered skin grows damp.

Their ancestors writhe and
moan,
As could they but have known,
Such things ere they had flown,
Their ancestors writhe and
moan.

'Tis only fervid petting,
Nothing, nothing getting,
Just fervid impulse fretting,
'Tis only, only petting.

—By the chinese poet
A Bloc Too.

Our idea of the height of
something or other is a travel-
ing salesman's being envious of
King Solomon.



Maybe you heard about the
Scotchman who found a couple
of cough drops one day and
then went home and sat down
in a draft.

We've all heard the ones
about the traveling salesman
and the farmer's daughter, but
have you heard what happened
when that farmer's daughter
met two salesmen?

It seems that two traveling
salesmen were driving through
the country in a powerful sport
roadster when they espied at a
roadside farm a farmer's
daughter milking a cow.

"Wouldn't you like to go rid-
ing in this pretty car with two
nice traveling salesmen?" they
asked her.

"I'll have to ask my mother,"
the innocent maid replied and
she ran to tell her mother how
fortunate she was to have an
opportunity to ride in such a
fine motor car.

"Who wants you to go?" the
dutiful mother said.

"Two nice traveling sales-
men," was the reply.

"Daughter!" the mother
cried, "You run right back out
and bring the cow in with you."

Where on a woman does age
show first?

Her teeth and the back of her
neck.

Why? That's simple enough
my lad,

Wear and tear by heck!

"Did you make the dance
last night?"

"No, only my date."

"Would you scream if I kiss-
ed you?"

"How could I if you did it
properly?"

—Log.

Rooster: "Why are you eat-
ing those tacks?"

Hen: "I'm going to lay a car-
pet."

—Malteaser.



Sassie Sussy Says, "Love in
the dark is just a lotta energy
going to waist."

Bible salesman (to back-
woods farm wife): "Madam,
you certainly can't get along
without the Bible. Think of all
the valuable things it tells you."

Farm wife: "What will it
tell me?"

Gospel peddler: "Why it will
tell you all about Christ—how
he lived and what he did, and
how and when e died . . ."

Farm wife: "Oh is he dead?
I been tellin' my ole man we
oughter take some kinder
paper or somethin' to keep up
with all these happenin's."

"I think I'll polish off a few
lines," said the young poetess
as she slipped into the reducer.