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V

ZF
372nd

V-C-C



The "C.C." Says:-

Attention is called to the recently established system of marking clothing and equipment. Our boys are advised to report all incoming items to the "C.C." for marking. This includes all clothing, equipment, and each member's personal effects. It is our hope that this system will result in the better care and protection of the Company's property.

It is our hope that this system will result in the better care and protection of the Company's property. It is our hope that this system will result in the better care and protection of the Company's property. It is our hope that this system will result in the better care and protection of the Company's property.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

WATCH THIS SPACE FOR A REGULAR SIGNAL ANNOUNCEMENT OF INTEREST IN THE NEXT ISSUE.

CONTINUATION OF

C.C.C.

Washington, D.C. Feb. 3, 1934. Mr. Robert E. Cramer, in an address at the Great Forum of the Mount Zion and Evangelical Church of the City, said that "there have been 1,200,000 men in the camps since they were opened, and \$30,000,000 has been sent to their dependent families by the men. If Congress appropriates a big money, the President of this mail he will continue the work for another two years and double the personnel."

Army & Navy Register.

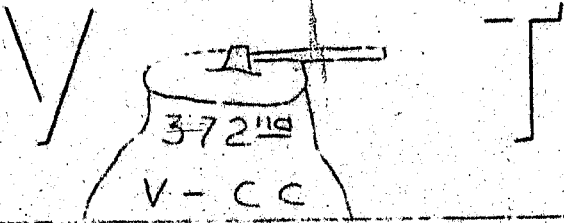
BE CAREFUL!

"Safety Always" is a slogan well worth bearing in mind. It applies equally as well in life around camp as it does on the work projects.

At work on the various projects, handling a wide variety of tools under varying conditions, it is a common-sense precaution to consider whether you are handling those tools in the safest possible manner or if you can improve on the method in use.

In camp our biggest, ever-present, hazard is fire. All possible precautions should be taken.
(Continued on page 6)

E



Published the 2nd. & 4th. Friday each month at Tolland State Forest Camp # 2162, Otis, Mass., by the members of 372nd. Co., V-CCC.

*** S T A F F ***

- EDITOR *** Wesley G. Schult.
- ART *** Capt. Fulmer.
- HEALTH *** Harry Goodman, M.D.
- EXCHANGE * Lieut. Cooley.
- EDUCATION* J.A. McGrath, A.B., A.M.

SECTION REPORTERS.

- FIRST SECTION --- M. McGee
- SECOND SECTION -- H. Phelps
- THIRD SECTION --- A. Silver
- FOURTH SECTION -- J. Warbrock

EXCHANGE SOLICITED.

NOTE.

There is no need to retell the thousand times told tales of the ancestry of our Abraham Lincoln, his hard upbringing in a log cabin in direst poverty, his self education, his early career as a lawyer and politician and his inauguration and, I also believe it unessential to relate his immortal speech delivered at Gettysburg in November 1863, which has taken a permanent place as a classic in American literature.

Turning the clock ahead to the following March when he delivered his second Inaugural Address, is
Page Two.

ended his brief speech with the famous words: "With malice toward none, with charity for all, with firmness in the right as God gives us to see the right, let us strive on to finish the work we are in, to bind up the Nation's wounds, to care for him who shall have borne the battle, and for his widow and orphan, to do all which may achieve and cherish a just and lasting peace among ourselves and with all nations."

And then came that eventful evening which saw the President and Mrs. Lincoln sitting in their box at the theatre, enjoying the performance, happy and content. All eyes were on the stage. Suddenly a shot rang through the vaulted hall, Lincoln fell forward, unconscious and lying. He was carried to a near-by house, laid on a bed and without regaining consciousness, passed away in the early morning.

The war was won; the Union preserved; but peace and love and humanity and brotherly kindness had fled with Lincoln's soul.

THE EDITOR.

---o---o---o---

JUST THOUGHTS.

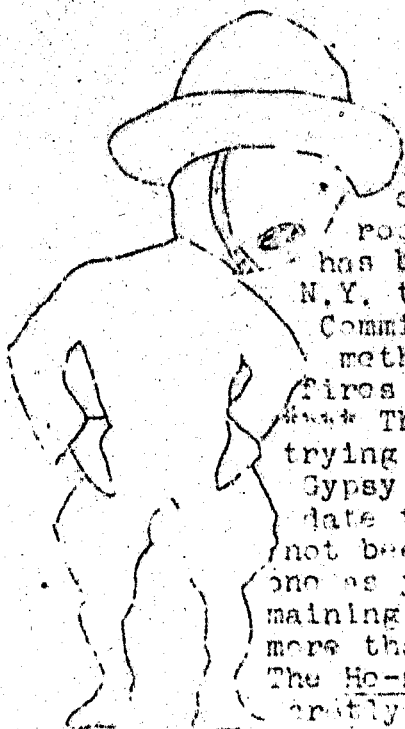
He who can survive the fury of those who dislike him, the venom of rumor, the treacheries of his friends, proves himself a man--- yes, even in a Vet's camp.

There are some among us who are so sceptical that they believe nothing they are told, while others are so credulous they believe everything that they tell themselves. The latter are so conceited "they glory in the conceit of their own ignorance."

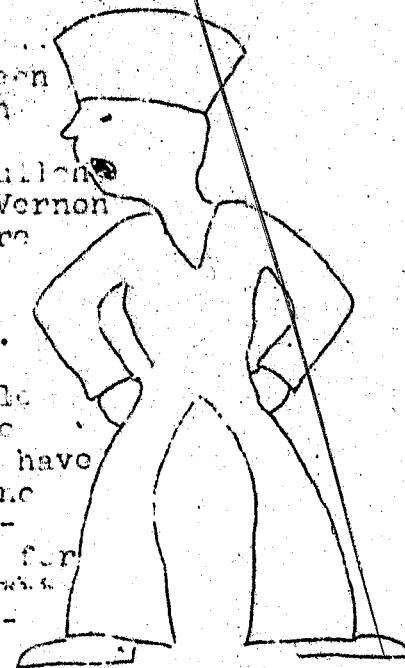
The Editor earnestly solicits contributions of any length or type on any subject.

BARBARIC CHAPTER.

FIRST SECTION.



Ed. Scanlon has been promoted to ENGINEER in charge of the generator room. His assistant, D. Mullon has been called down to Mt. Vernon N.Y. to appear before the Fire Commissioner to explain his method of extinguishing fires with scrubbing brushes. *** The bug detail has been trying to chase the poor little Gypsy Moths on snow-shoes. To date the members of the crew have not been very successful, as no one as yet has succeeded in remaining in an upright position for more than a minute at a time. *** The Ho-men in this camp are secretly hoping that the therm-



ometer will reach 40 below. To date the lowest we have had has been 22 below, but they want it to reach 40 below because in the first place they would like to convince us it did reach 40 below and in the second place, and the chief reason, in fact, they would not have to work. *** To settle all disputes - Sammie Riley will continue to give his lectures in the Mess Hall. The hungry hounds, the selfish ones and the end seat hogs will be duly taken care of.

SECOND SECTION.

It is with extreme regret that the Editor announces that due to the illness and absence of the Section Reporter, H. Phelps, we are unable to include any copy from the Second Section.

THIRD SECTION.

A jolly and profuse talker came into our midst. He is from Portr Rice and what he has to say about "Lucky Str-r-rike t-rig-r-r-rette" and their beneficent effect on the mind would fill four pounds of newspapers. From the

excess of verbal matter, one gathers that the un-"Lucky Str-r-rike t-rig-r-r-rette" gets it's tobacco from his home town and in his desire to boost the town's commerce, he extolled the cigarettes' virtues upon an unwilling yet helpless audience. His exclamation of "Oh boy" following every few words will, we fear, cause an unprecedented rush for padded parlors - Oh boy - Oh boy. Whoa Napoleon! *** No one can find fault with our kitchen help. All working in harmony and co-operation. Among others we have Tom Roche like Roche and Willie Roche. Another Roche scurried from the kitchen back into the woods. Our wonder is that, with a kitchen full of Roaches, the Sanitation Department has not been able to find any around which is as it should be. Yet we who come into the Mess Hall three times a day, for the past few weeks, have always found them everywhere. The comforting thing, however, is that they are of a different mental make up and behave like human beings. Oh boy! *** One of our new arrivals, C. Thompson, is a sailorman, par excellence, having sailed the seven seas and visited the remotest places on earth, excepting the North and South poles of Brooklyn. To a "sea-dog" such as he one must stand up

and listen. We can understand the meaning of an ordinary dog's bark, it means to beware. But when this sailor can tell what time it is "by the bark of a tree" must we be aware of him too? Or is he barking up the wrong tree? Oh boy!!!!!!

FOURTH SECTION.

EXTRA!! EXTRA!! Another Public Enemy has risen amongst us, none other than the man who blows the whistle at eight o'clock on sub-zero mornings.***Section 4 might not be so hot in going to the movies but when it comes to placing a good mess steward in the Mess Hall, Section 4 did produce a man who has proven his worth. We speak of none other than Lefty Snyder. Section 4, to a man, wishes him the best of success in his new undertaking.***While our topics are centering around the Mess Hall - Hall to Balbo * who can cook spaghetti like nobody's business. Ask any forester.*** If any of the men should wish to compare this camp with any other camp * see John Horan, who is an authority on anything pertaining to camp life.***Now that we have our radio, who cares how long the nights are? Especially when we can lay in bed and hear all the latest news direct from Broadway. Boy, page Winchell !!!***Some people have a lot of confidence in the ability of others, ask the man who holds the wedge while another member swings a sixteen pound maul. That confidence - that what you call it - call your shots.***Now when I was in Maine things weren't like this - sayings of a famous member of our company who was a victim of another camp.*** Now that the House of David is fully organized and chartered, the line forms on the right please -- Have the exact change ready for dues stupid.***Overheard in the woods - A debate in regards to the generator room. One claims we have one A.C. and one D.C. machine. They save the A.C. so it Page FOUR)

wont wear out, while the other claims that an A.C. requires an exciter to generate. So the other member claims the engineer is the exciter.. Excuse me while I laugh. Boys if this is too deep for you the only help I can give you is to consult the library - Its too deep for me.***Well I must ring down the curtain for I can't sing tonight, music by that Irish tenor Balbo.

EXCHANGES.

Brimfield camp offers the "Screech Owl", an excellent paper. We extend our congratulations and hope for the continuance for such a fine "sheet". Arrangement and material are fine and it appears company interest has been aroused.

The "Granville Mare" is constantly improving. The continuance of this paper shows an excellent backing on the part of the company. Keep up the good work.

It is the purpose of this department of the "Vet" to tell others our honest opinion of their papers and it is our hope that they will help us that we may all work together to make the papers more interesting.

CAMP SCRAMBLES.

"You unscramble them."

Hospital: "The cooks do not give adequate service to the infirmary. We can't get what we are in need of."
Kitchen: "If that "Duck Scavenger" in the hospital doesn't wash and sterilize his dishes, we will not give him any more of our dishes to take up there."

Gen. Room: "Things aint so tasty today, and the cooks have to get up in the middle of the night to get this ready."

Cook Shrike: "I don't think there will be a late breakfast. We can't cook in the dark every morning."

Incinerator: "That plow man is blocking me in so that I can't make a fire. I've shoveled two days to get the place cleaned out and now he is shoving it all right back in again."

Plow Man: "If that skill burner won't get his junk out of my way, I can't get the road open."

Gen.: "They're waiting. My hot water, I can't get it. I'm sick. I'll have to shut it off a while."

Cash Room: "Hey! Hey! What's the matter. Err Err Water! Water! Turn on the hot water. I'm freezing Err."

CHIPS

"The children, we have heard all about the dubile of the Senators and Congressmen, Johnny ask you what the duties of the Chaplain?"

"The Chaplain looks the Senators over and then prays for the Country."

American Forests.

Coop: "Balbo, I've got a watch made in Italy."

Balbo: "Let me see it. That was not made in Italy."

Coop: "Sure it was. Don't you see the Black Hands? Heard in the Rec. Hall."

OK - Excerpt.

The Marines were being out of Haiti. A supply sergeant who had just arrived in the country was detailed to check off the supplies brought in from a distant outpost.

An item on the shipment was listed as "one burro."

After checking the goods carefully the sergeant made this report "Short, one burrau; deer, one jackass."

Legation Guard News.

Joe's The

First Student Aviator: "Quick, what do I do now, instructor?"

Second Dittb: "What! Aren't you the instructor?"

W. Va. Mountaineer.

Explained.

Examiner: "Now, lie, just what do you mean when I asked after the word Lieutenant?"

First Mate: "Well, everybody knows what Lieutenant means, so that is O.K. Now yer young sinner is puzzled in wich it says Lieutenant yay yer his wife yay yer means just grand. For a while they put yay yer after his name, until the stripes got a little old, the title means Lieutenant just wittit."

Bamboo Breeces.

Tell The Jury.

The defendant in a case tried in a western court had been duly convicted of theft, when, it was seen on "proving convictions" that he had actually been in prison at the time the theft was committed.

"Why didn't you say so?" angrily demanded the judge.

"Your Honor" said the man apologetically, "I was afraid of prejudicing the jury against me."

S.S.A. Log.

No, Sir!

Conjuror - "Now if any lady or gentleman will give me an egg, I will perform a really marvelous"

BE SAFE !!!

(Continued from page 1.)

cautions are taken by the responsible administrative force to minimize this danger but the real controlling factor in the prevention of fires is the members of the company.

It is a common human failing to become careless in handling articles of everyday use, the heating stoves, lighting of pipes, cigars and cigarettes and the hundred and one things that we do time after time every day. Constant watchfulness pays dividends in continued health and soundness of limb.

TRICKS

(Continued from page 5)

trick."

Voice from the Army - "Don't be silly! Don't you know by now there ain't no trick in the game!"

Army & Navy Journal.

"Buy a trunk set", said the dealer.

"What set?" said Pat.

"To put your clothes in", said the dealer.

"And to make it?" said Pat. "Not on your life!"

Dr. Miles Almanac.

"Can you get your wife to economize?"

"Sometimes. All depends on how we are going to blow the money we save."

"Do you think there is any harm in flirting?"

"I certainly do. My wife caught me that way."

"Oh, no-ah, I'm going to marry an heiress. Could you loan me a five?"

"I wouldn't think of loaning a fellow who's going to marry an heiress less than fifty, and I haven't that much."

Her: "Evertime I look at you I am reminded of a great man."

Kim: "You flatter me. Who is it?"

Her: "Darwin."

"I bought some cod fish here and the wife don't like the looks of it!"

"If she wants fish for looks you should buy a gold fish.
Coast Guard.

Greatly agitated, a woman carrying an infant dashed into a drug store.

"My baby has swallowed a bullet," she cried. "What shall I do?"

"Give him some castor oil," replied the druggist, calmly, "but be sure you don't point him at anyone."

Earth Mover

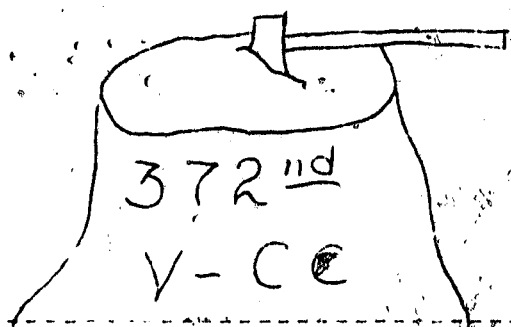
Officer of the Day (To released prisoner): "I'm sorry, Private Smith, but I find we've kept you in the brig a week longer than your sentence called for"

Private Smith: "Oh, that's all right, Sir. Let it count on the next time."

Leatherneck

E

V



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Vol. II.

St. Louis, Mo., February 22, 1935

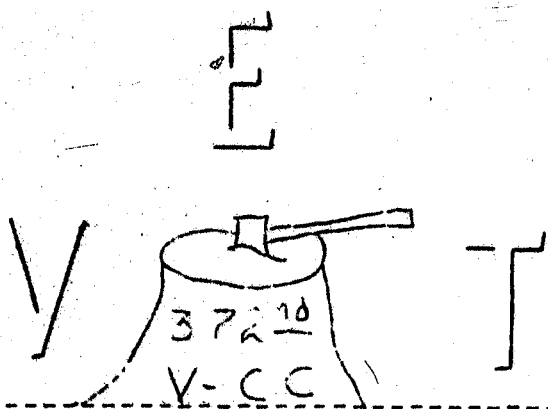
No. 4

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32

WASHINGTON



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 each month at Tolland State Forest
 Camp # 2161, Otis, Mass., by the
 members of 372nd. Co., V-CCC.

*** S T A F F ***

EDITOR *** Wesley G. Schultz.
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SECTION REPORTERS.

FIRST SECTION --- M. McCool
 SECOND SECTION -- H. Phelps
 THIRD SECTION --- A. Silver
 FOURTH SECTION -- J. Mosbrook

WASHINGTON.

Between the years of 1776 - 1783
 we find many great patriots in
 America whose names are inscribed
 in the story of that time.

Yet there were many humble folk
 whose names have faded from our
 histories or were never known out-
 side their narrow village circle,
 who struggled and suffered for the
 noblest motives.

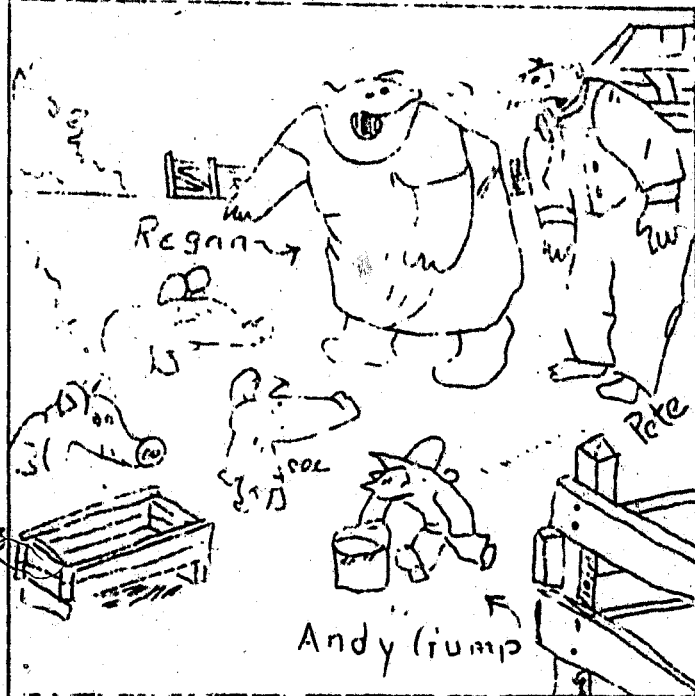
In the travail of war and rev-
 olution, America had brought forth
 a man to be ranked with the great-
 est and noblest of any age. There
 have been greater generals in the
 field and statesmen in the cabinet
 Page TWO.

in our own and other nations. There
 has been no greater character. When
 we think of George Washington it is
 not as a military leader nor as an
 executive or diplomat. We think of
 the man who, by sheer force of
 character, held a divided and dis-
 organized country together until
 victory was achieved and who, after
 peace had been won, still held his
 dis-united countrymen by their love
 and respect and admiration for him-
 self until a nation was wielded in-
 to enduring strength and unity.

THE EDITOR.

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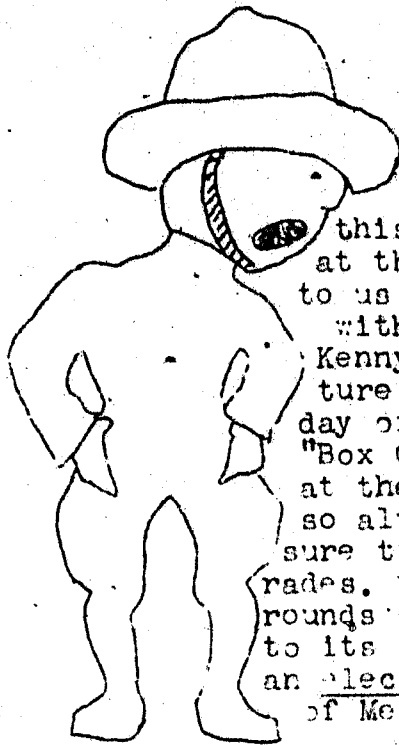
WITH APOLOGIES TO FRANK ALLEN.



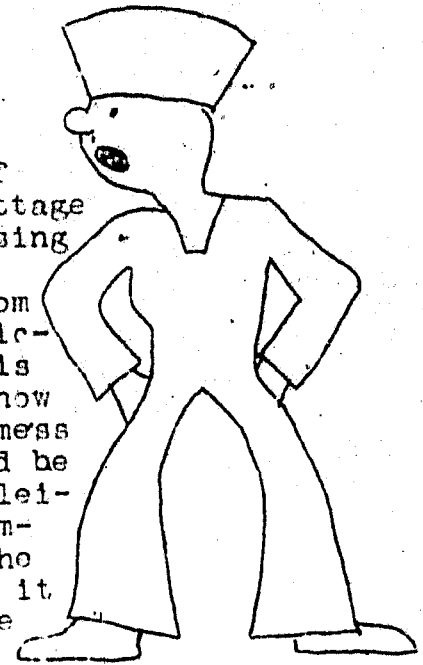
The above work of Art, with a
 capital A, we feel will be appreci-
 ated by the entire membership of
 our esteemed company with partic-
 ular emphasis on the Fourth Section.

BARRACKS CHATTER.

FIRST SECTION.



Did ya see der pictoor of this section out around the cottage at the Fire Tower? It is surprising to us that a man as handsome and with such a fine physique as Tom Kenny should take such a poor picture! ***Sgt. Riley gave up his day off last week to go out to show "Box Car Willie" how to run the mess at the shack. Very few here would be so altruistic as to spend their leisure time in helping out their comrades. ***There is a rumor going the rounds - we have not as yet traced it to its source - that there is to be an election held for the position of Mess Hall Orderly. This reporter was approached to



use his influence in favor of "Blackie" / But his could never happen in the First Section. We are solidly with Sgt. Riley. NOW-- for the benefit of all concerned**Ségt. Riley is NOT a candidate for this so called elevation. An election may indeed be held, but the outcome of it will be valueless as Sgt. Riley holds the position in question as an appointee since this post is not an elective one. The authority for this statement is the by-laws of the Rules and Regulations that govern the camp. This should and will put an end to any abortive attempt by the disgruntled members of the Fourth Section to remove Sgt. Riley from his post, which he so ably, fearlessly and conscientiously fills. Selah!***We are pleased to note that since Eddie Scanlon has been appointed Chief Engineer of the Generator Room, we have had real hot water at all times.***Dinnie Mullens on his recent trip to Mt. Vernon was elected a charter member of the Scissors Club.***Micky Mills sold out his contract for handling Tom Kenny for two second handed rusty razor blades.

SECOND SECTION.

Frank Murray: Pinch-hitting for the regular reporter of the Second Section.

While our regular reporter is sojourning in Ft. Devens we gathered the following armful of horsefeathers around our barracks.***** The "Pittsfield Flash" has shown great improvement in form, he goes around holding his arms akimbo and clucking like a setting hen; it's fair to believe he will hatch something new and startling in his perpetual argument with Shorty.*** Genial Jim Powers is failing in the race for heavy weight honors, Pat Kettle leads by a quarter century of pounds, Gerry O'Brien becomes runner up by reaching the 200 pound mark.***The Bug Detail has only been lost four out of five days during the past snowshoe period. There is talk of naming and numbering the roads or trails or whatever it is they follow when out on alleged duty.*** Sleeping two in a cot may be chummy but it's out of order, as

(Continued on page 4)

Page THREE.

Second Section.
ther (Continued from Page 3)

falling out causes too much hubbub in the middle of the night ask the two Toms.***We are pleased to be able to report marked improvement in the locomotion of our mascot since she was fitted with a new leather anklet.***Losing the Movie Contest so often lately has not been due to slackness but rather ennui, the boys are losing interest in the male Movie heroes now we have an excellent radio.***The "Beavers," that organization of Hairy Chested Wood Choppers, has another member, making a total of two. Mike Precelli is number two. Maullini Palermo being number one. You know how a beaver cuts down a tree!***The prize forgetful person in camp is "Baldy" Pierce. He always forgets to take his hat off when sitting down to mess. Sergeant Riley never fails to remind him for the last time!***Since our leader has taken to wearing the first aid kit around his neck everyone mistakes him for a movie cameraman. Oh Yeah? Looks more like a wood-chuck carrying his lunch.***The new issue of rubber shoes sure has caused a stir. Joe Franz wears his to bed nights. Bill Hayden uses his for a barracks bag.***The new Forestry classes have proven a howling success. The boys can now almost tell the difference between trees and birds...The trees don't grow feathers.***The individual drinking cup order is a great improvement says John Morgan, the faithful water boy. John says the boys now drink out of the bucket without any cup at all. Allez Oop! Tempus Fugit and see what the boys in the back room will have.

---ooOoo---

THIRD SECTION:

George Washington crossing the Delaware had nothing on our Forester, Bernie Dunn, crossing the

Farmington. You should have been there.***It wont be long now before spring and balmy weather will be around. We will then dispense with the inoffensive but much abused stoves. It is interesting to observe some well-meaning individuals putting wood into the stove and their method of doing it. The process is somewhat like this. He will first remove the entire top of the stove and often forgetting to open the damper. Smoke is coming out like that of a miniature active volcano. And now the task of selecting the proper block of wood begins in earnest. One log is decided upon and care must be taken that it is within an inch of the capacity of the stove to receive it. Smoke is meanwhile coming out into the barracks in profusion. This log of wood is then stood on end on top of the wood pile to appraise more correctly the exact size of the wood, he steps back five paces, leans his head sideways and with his forefinger gently pressing against his temple and the thumb supporting his chin, he finally concludes that this particular block of wood will do. Now he picks it up, places it into the yawning and smoke-belching stove and discovers, to his amazement, that the log is about an inch too thick. However he is not dismayed. He takes another log of wood and with that begins to pound against the first log. The stove is abduurate. It refuses to give way to even a half inch. No amount of persuasion, coercion or even threats to the stove is of any avail. By this time the log of wood partly caught fire. It is necessary to remove the offending lumber and toss it out for an airing or accept the alternative of having ourselves taken out and applying pulmotors to resuscitate us. It finally got so in the barracks that some resourceful men use their flashlights for head-lights. ***Our friend, Frank Rowland is in our local infirmary
(Continued on page 5)

Section Three.

(Continued from page 4.)

suffering of a "cold" We hope his recovery will be speedy. Meanwhile he seems to have become quite attached to the personnel and the interior of this hospital. Judging from his request for a boudoir lamp he intends to make this his permanent home. "GOLD BRICK!!!! *****"

"Dear Fisher:- Please come back to me at once. I am terribly lonesome I cannot eat or sleep since you went away. I do not care to go out for my comfort with anybody else but you, my beloved. I want be able to live much longer without you. Unless you do come back soon prepare to attend my funeral. Your Loving Pup 'Tippy'".

FOURTH SESSION.

Lend an ear all you boys and all you girls, I wonder what has become of the Iron Man of Section Four. I mean the fellow who spent three days in the hospital recuperating. ***Your humble servant must again refer to the kitchen. Has it ever occurred to you, honorable gentlemen, that Section Four furnishes six men to the kitchen, from Class A cooks down to last but not least K.P.S? We are at least not to be able to include our efficient Sargintment Riley who some time ago left our fold for another section. ***Say "Oscar" did you steal our thermometer? ***I wonder who the man was that worked a certain night so he could get next day off without pay. ***Boys throw away your loading machines, we have a certain genius with us. ***I wonder why a certain native visits our distant town on certain week ends? ***I wonder why Andy Skiba moved his cot? It can't be that the roof leaks for I know that umbrellas are furnished on request. ***Now that we have our glasses we will be able to catch up on our reading all those True Romances we have been saving. ***Say have any of you birds got any dogs on the bonus yet? I haven't heard anything

but Hobbie might have some information. ***Say, Joe, which way is that hind wheel turning when the truck is moving? Around, stupid. ***If any of you boys have received your new Fords yet complete book of instructions can be had at the library. ***I see by the line-up in Who's Who we had Frank Riley who entertained the boys the other evening with a solo in conjunction with the slides shown by the Chaplain. Hi Ho, Frank your next step will be Radio City on the N.B.C. chain. Here's wishing you luck. ***This paragraph I am writing for a certain party down in New Jersey, I hope that they are following me. Their theme song is "Stay as Sweet As You Are." ***** Before the curtain falls in the third and last act, let me mention that Section Four beat the First Section four straight games Monday night. Orchestra, please.

GARRARD BY THE EDITOR!!!!!!

There is to be an election held in this camp for the position of Mess Room Orderly.

The candidates are "Blackie" Targa and the present incumbent, Sargintment Riley. All Members of this company are expected to cast their vote for either man.

The winning candidate will receive a contract (G.M.Q.-CX-Form 605a, Fl.) which states that he will hold the job for the next six months.

Our "SEA LAWYER" from the Camp Infirmary made his literary debut through the medium of the columns of the "VET" and in line with his avocation, his first article dealt with the co-ordination of mind and body. What he lacked in knowledge of his subject, he made up for in verbosity, but the article evidently did not meet with his esthetic taste, for after it had been printed, he seemed disappointed, and since that initial attempt we

(Continued on page 6)

Page FIVE.

Garnored by the Editor!!!
(Continued from page 5)

have not been entertained by more of his pompous advice. However, if that field was not the huge success he had planned, he was not out of the running by any means. He has again invaded the field of Journalism, and this time with "HUMOR" as his forte. Cantor, Jesse Rogers and others: Beware of your laurels and prepare for a charge in your chosen field. A distorted sense of color and proportion has revolutionized the field of Art; Karma alone knows what a distorted sense of humor may do to present day comedy. Elsewhere in this edition is an article dealing with a park bench conversation. After reading it through and with a thorough understanding, you may see what the present day jesters are up against when competing with our "Embryo Comic."

J.

C H I P S .

"What's the funny stuff on those sheep?
Why that's wool.
Wool? Huh: it's probably half cotton.

Phila. Inquirer.

Jackson, sitting on a bench in Central Park - addressing his Sweetheart: "When I look into your eyes, dear, I see the whole world"
Passing Streetcleaner: "Pardon me, but maybe you see my pushcart?"
Sweetheart: "Yes, yes, go on."
Jackson: "More than anything else in this world I want your love. For that I am willing to give all -- not a mere passing fancy, but the devotion of a lifetime; something real, true and exalted. I want to give you a love such as would make the old romantic poets breathless."
Streetcleaner: to himself; Guess 1811 phone for the D.S.C. truck."

It's A Libel.

Mrs. Gadder - Amandy Brown told Sue Perkins that I waska sneak and allers pryin' into other peoples affairs.
Mrs. Elabber - How do you know?
Mrs. Gadder * Heard 'em over the telephone.

Pathfinder.

Seemed To Need It.

How did the new parson get on last Sunday?
Well, he looked hard at the congregation, and then started to pray for the church.

Stray Stories.

Same Length.

"And how long were you at your last place?" inquired the manager.
"About the same as I am now, sir," replied the prospective employee.
"About five feet two inches!"

London Tid Bits.

Fallen Man.

"Well, dear, what did you learn at Sunday School today?"
"I don't 'member," said the child.
Sometime later, falling from his bicycle the little fellow looked up triumphantly and exclaimed:
"Mother, now I 'member what I learned at Sunday School. Did you see me take that little flop?"
Well, I learned: 'Fear not little flop'!"

Phila. Inquirer