

• We just can't take it any longer. Our young son finally badgered us into reading his comic "terror" monthlies to him every evening while he prepared for bed. For several nights we had horrible nightmares that we promptly attributed to something in our menu for the day. But as they continued each night for a week, we finally traced these horror dreams to their source. Said source being these deadly little magazines put out under such innocuous names as "Comic Monthly," "Little Folks Merry Tales," "Pleasant Dreams Book," etc. How in the world little children can sleep as soundly as they do after hearing the gruesome details of the green dragon and his latest victims, how the masked marvel escaped from the grist mill and other harrowing tales is beyond our comprehension! Needless to say we've gone back to nursery rhymes even though he complains bitterly that they are too tame.

• Since the war began nearly 100 new chemical and powder plants have been built.

• "Why did your wife leave you, Olaff?"

"She was away all last month. I wrote her that I was spending every evening at home catching up on my reading and last week the light bill came in with only a 50c minimum charge!!! Damn those power companies!!! They ought to be taken over by the government!!!"

• Many of us have had the opportunity of getting better acquainted with our homes this summer than ever before. Some have learned the delights of a loafing vacation, others have learned just how hard the little woman works, and others have found out how boring life can really be. But in spite of the discouraging war news most of us have had an enjoyable get-together this year and mother's cry of "Oh, my, school almost here" is being echoed by a fervent "Thank goodness."

• Absent-minded dentist fixing his car—takes out a wrench and says: Now, this is going to hurt a little.

• Just about the time we decide that walking will be our only means of transportation along comes word that there is a shortage of leather.

• Little facts hardly worth remembering. Given a fountain pen to test, nine out of ten university students wrote his own name. Handed a map of the United States, over 95 per cent looked to see if the name of his home town was printed on it.

• Just to annoy those of you who were born in February and March, scientists find a definite trend toward genius in persons born in those two months. Especially those who are the first born. But, shucks, maybe you knew it all the time.



• A certain club we belong to has had a very astonishing growth through the summer season. Instead of the attendance falling off the group has actually increased in size and the interest in proportion. All because the leader stuck to one simple principle. Always praising every worthwhile effort on the part of his fellow workers and never criticizing their shortcomings. It is so simple it is surprising that it will work such wonders. Yet all of us can mention the praiseworthy things our friends do and overlook the things they fail to do. It's not being "Pollyanna," it's building friendship constructively and pays off in big dividends. One firm has made a success by using just two words—"Thank you!"

• Bookkeeper: "I'll have to have a raise, sir. There are three other companies after me."

Boss: "Is that so? What companies?"

Bookkeeper: "Light, 'Phone and Water."



• A large Swede walked in on Billy Rose and offered him a new stunt for his New York show. Rose wasn't interested but finally consented to see what the Swede had to offer. He had erected a 75-foot tower and proceeded to dive from the top of it into a barrel of sawdust. He came up for air shedding sawdust from every pore, shaking it out of his hair and picking it out of his eyes and ears. "It isn't much of a stunt, but I'll give you \$50 a week," said Rose. "Naw" replied the Swede gruffly. "One hundred," said Rose. "Naw" said the Swede. Rose continued his offer up to \$2,000 but the Swede still turned it down. Finally, Rose asked him why he wouldn't take \$2,000 a week for the stunt. "Vell," said the Swede, still picking out sawdust, "Ay never try dis har t'ing before—an' Ay don't like it."

• Without that radio gag about the \$64.00 question, some of our local wits would have a hard time trying to put over some of their more or less humorous bits of information.

• I do not tell the time of day  
As some do by the clock  
Or by the distant chiming bell  
Set on some steeple rock;  
But by the progress that I see  
In what I have to do—  
It's either done o'clock with me  
Or only half-past through.

• Among other things we learned just how to shoot a good game of golf. Just get good and mad at the little woman, hurry out to the course and you'll find the ball will go farther and straighter than ever before. It's a little hard on the family ties but it is guaranteed to do wonders for your game.

• "Be careful of a live wire when you're in the bathtub."

"Oh, I am. I always lock the door."