



"I sold my Packard and bought a Ford."
"More power to you, kid."

GRAY DEPTHS

I feel
A deep and fathomless well
Within me,
The waters sad, and calm, and still.
A mossy stone
Dislodges, drops, and falls
Down, heavy
With the weight of disappointment,
And sinks
Into the depths and makes them
Discontent.



"What's the Toreador so mad about?"
"Oh, he got a bum steer."

CONVERSATION AT A MEETING BETWEEN TWO HUMOR EDITORS

"Hello, Sam!"

"Howdy, Ed!"

"Awful weather, ain't it?"

"Yea, paper says bad storm.
Guess maybe well have a cy-
clone."

"Uh-huh. Ain't this the
time of year for 'quakes,
too?"

"Maybe, but August's the
real month for them. How's
your sister?"

"Failin' fast, Sam. Doc-
tors dont' give her but a few
days. Diptheria on top of
double-pneumonia, you know.
How's your youngster?"

"Didn't ya hear? Fell
down the back-stairs and
broke his collar-bone Friday.
The Missus had a nervous
breakdown over it! How's
business?"

"Rotten! Guess the joke
line's going out, Sam. Got
anything laid aside?"

"Did have, but lost it when the house burned
down last winter. How about you?"

"Not a nickel! Ya know, Sam, this old U. S. A.
ain't so prosperous anymore!"

"Nope! Looks like hard times ahead for us
little fellas, Ed! It'll be pretty tough on the wife,
too, after all these years."

"Ain't it the truth? It's the wimen who pay,
all right, Sam! Yo know, we ain't so young any-
more!"

"Don't I know it? Confidentially, Ed, I don't
figure on being here much longer. My heart, ya
know. But then, we can't live forever, can we?"

"Just what I've always said! 'Here today, gone
tomorrow.' That's Life, Sam, you can't get away
from it!"

"You got it there, Ed! Life—that's the whole
thing in a nutshell! What's Life, after all? Did
ya ever stop to think of that?"

"Sure, a lot! As near as I can figure out, tho,
it's a losing proposition—just like joke-writing!"

"Say—I'm glad you mentioned that, Ed. Re-
minds me I've got to hurry back to the office and
finish that special "Sunshine" page for our next
issue. You don't wanna miss that one!"

"I better be going too, I guess. Well, so long,
Sam!"

See ya later, Ed!"