

PZ
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Fun



Nonsense

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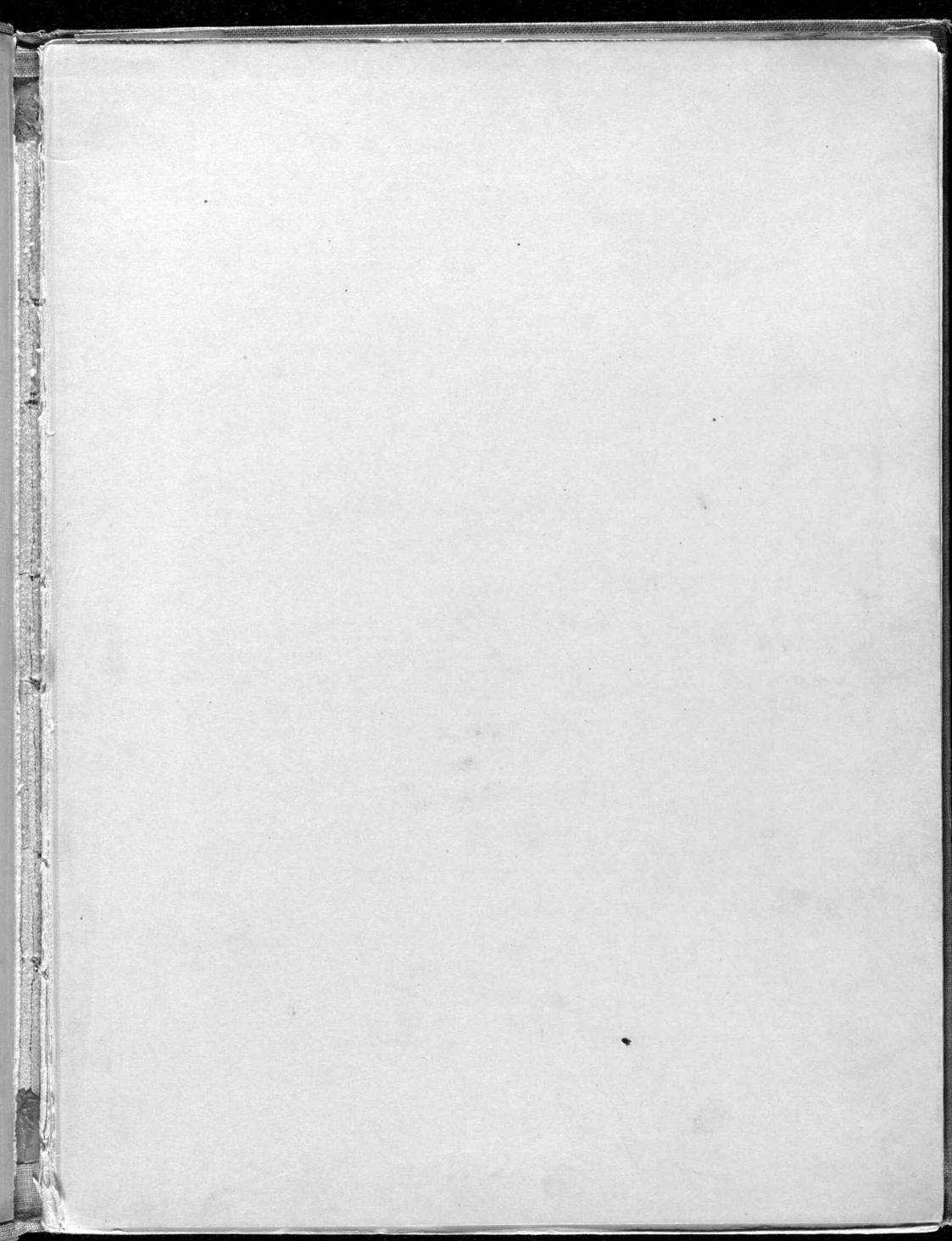
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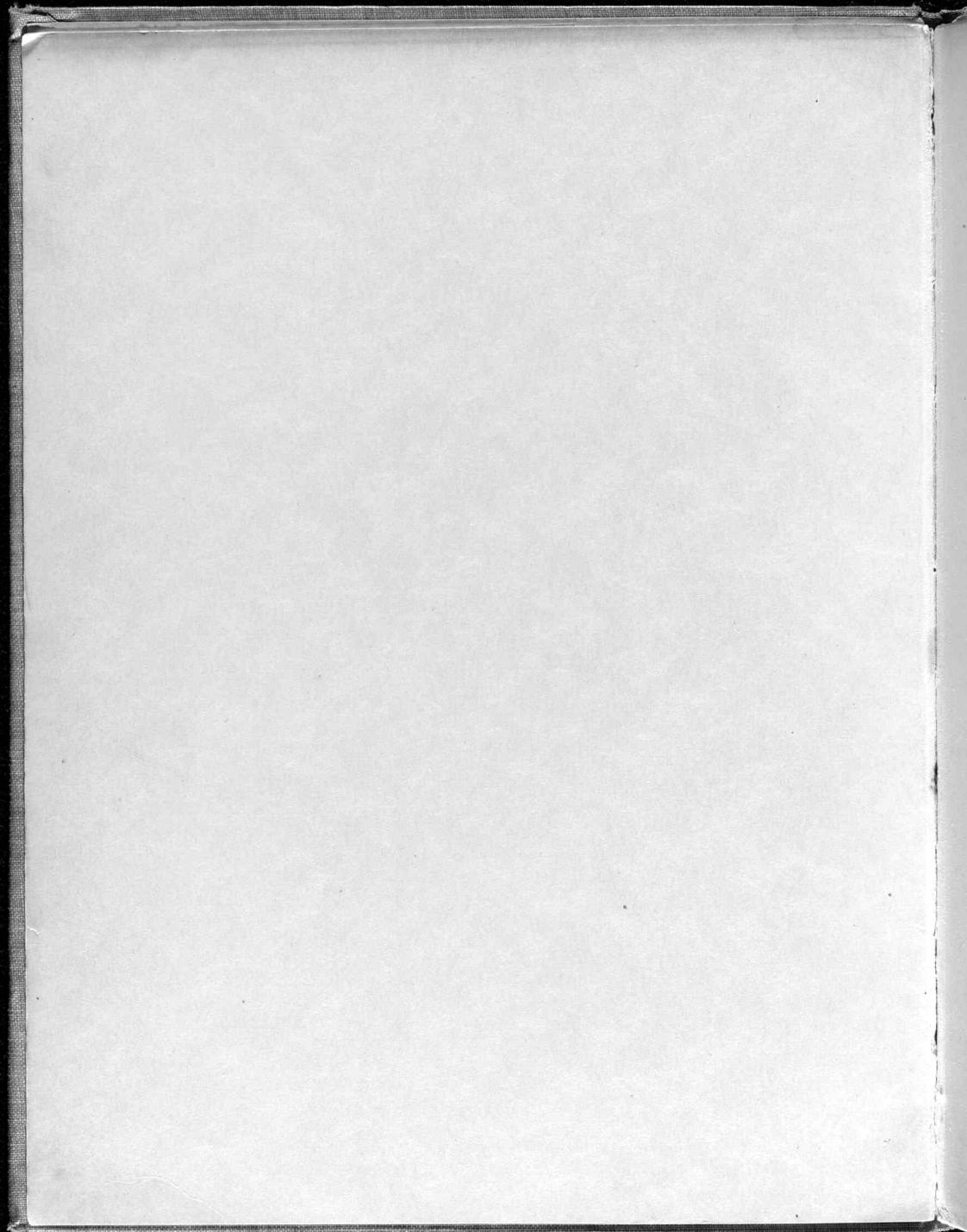
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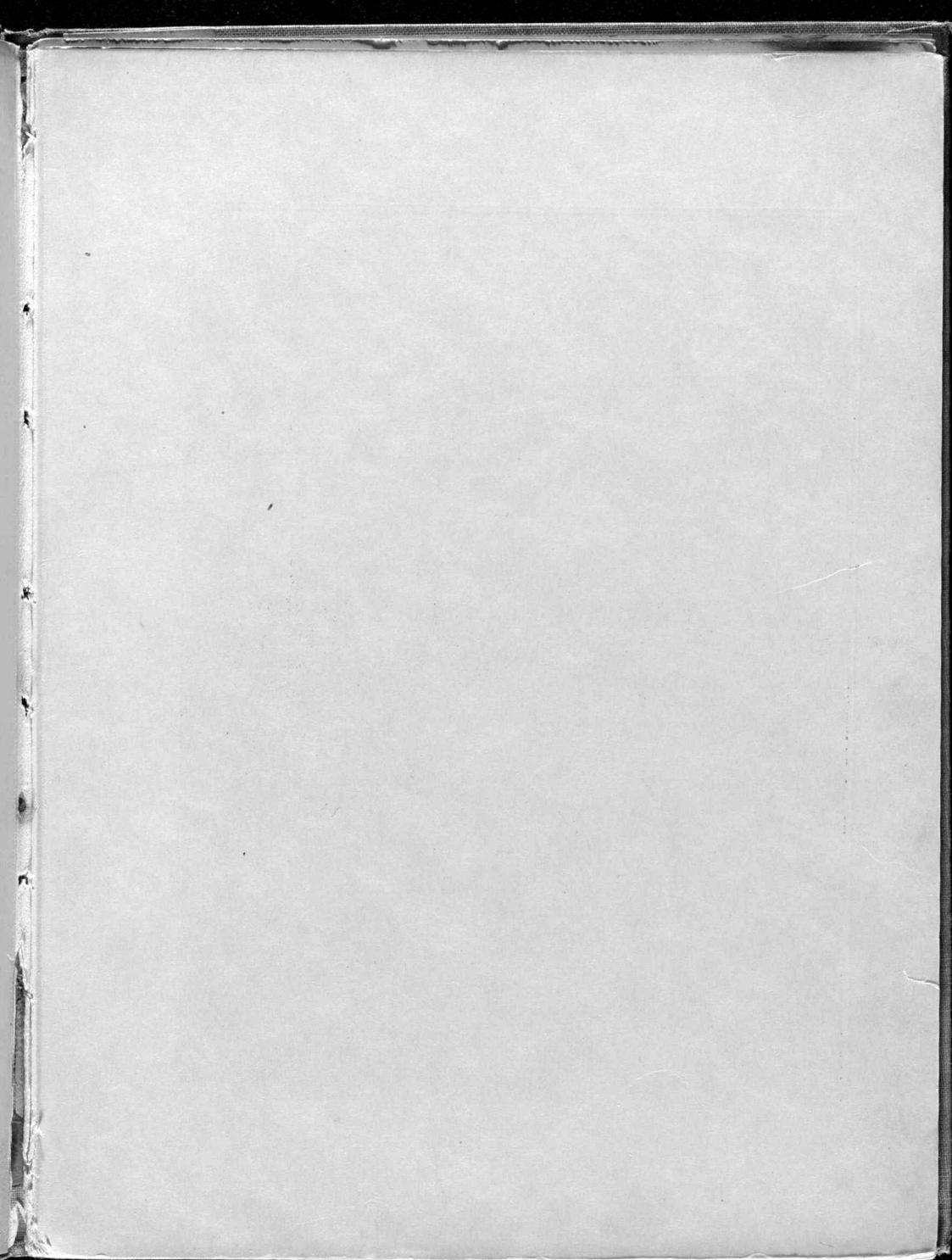
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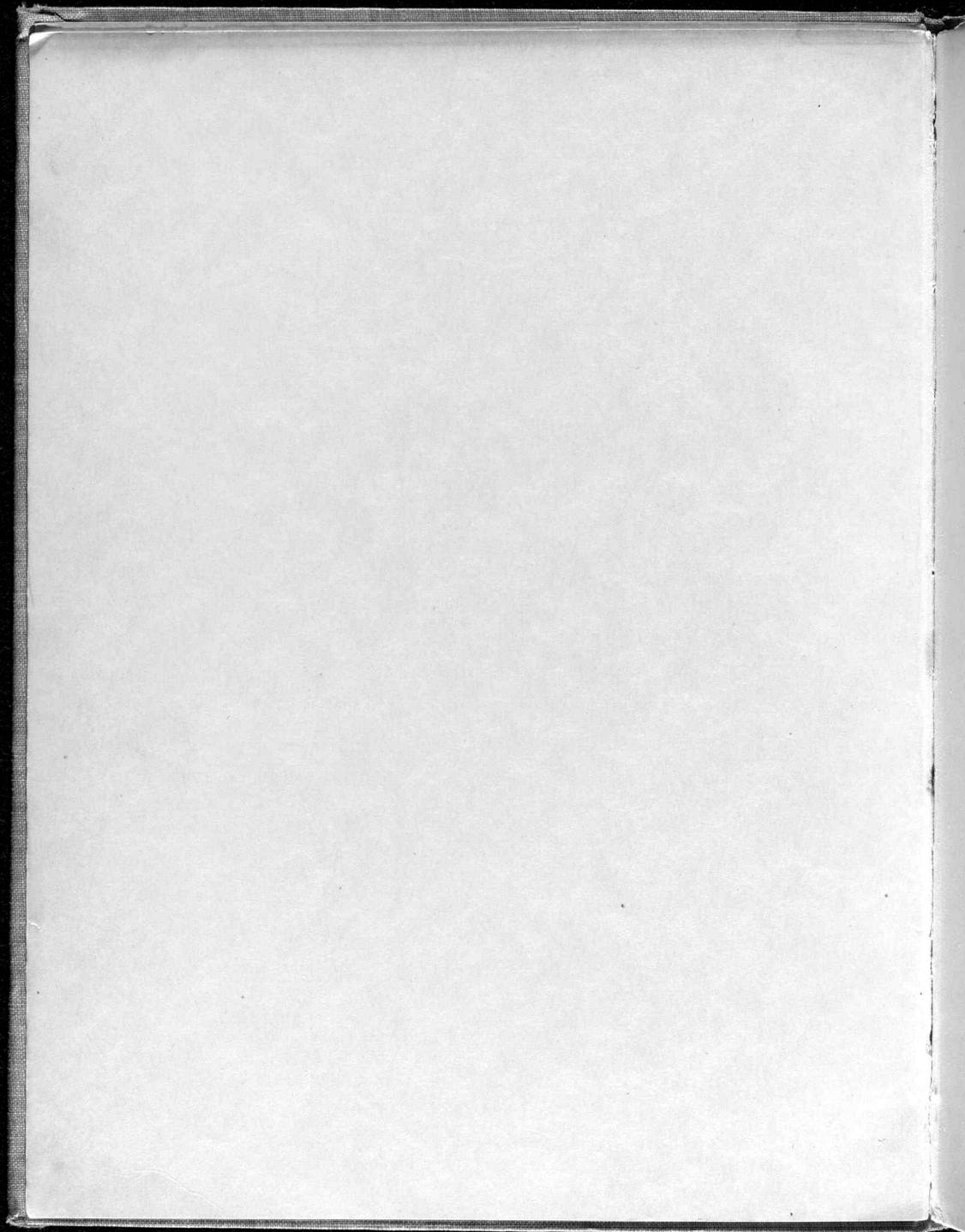


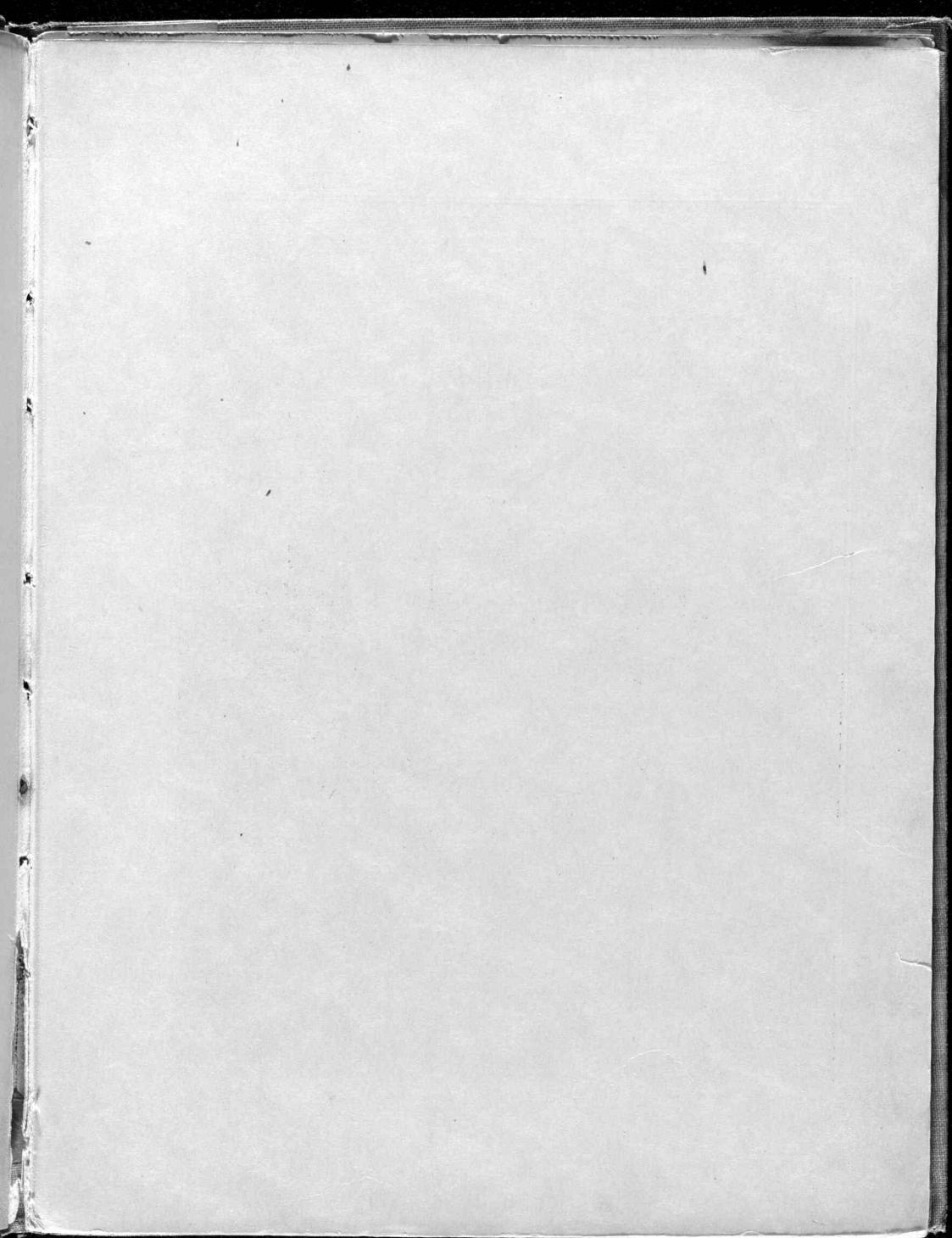
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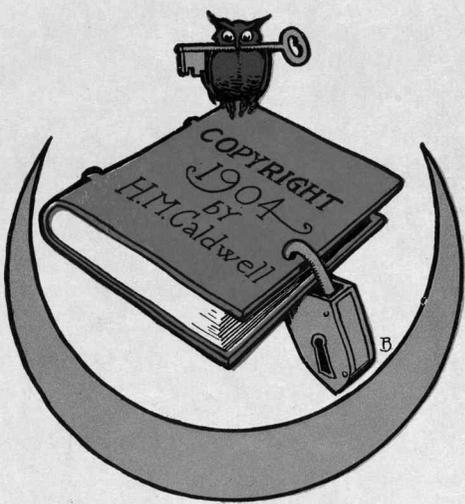
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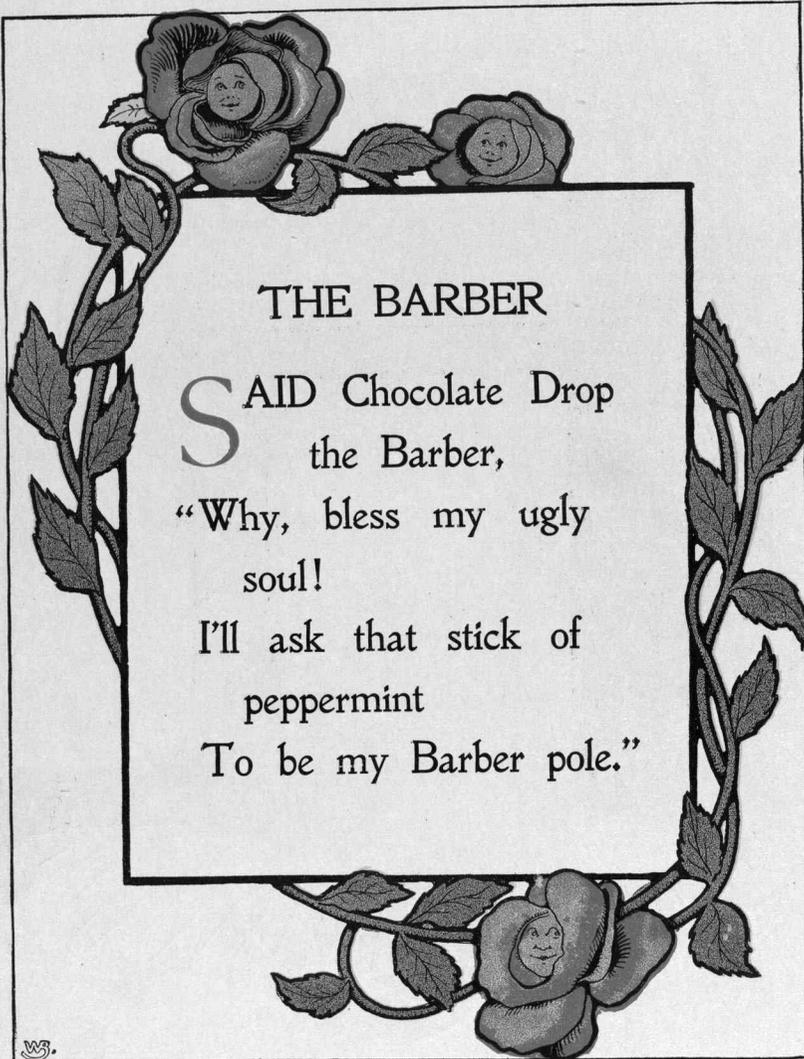
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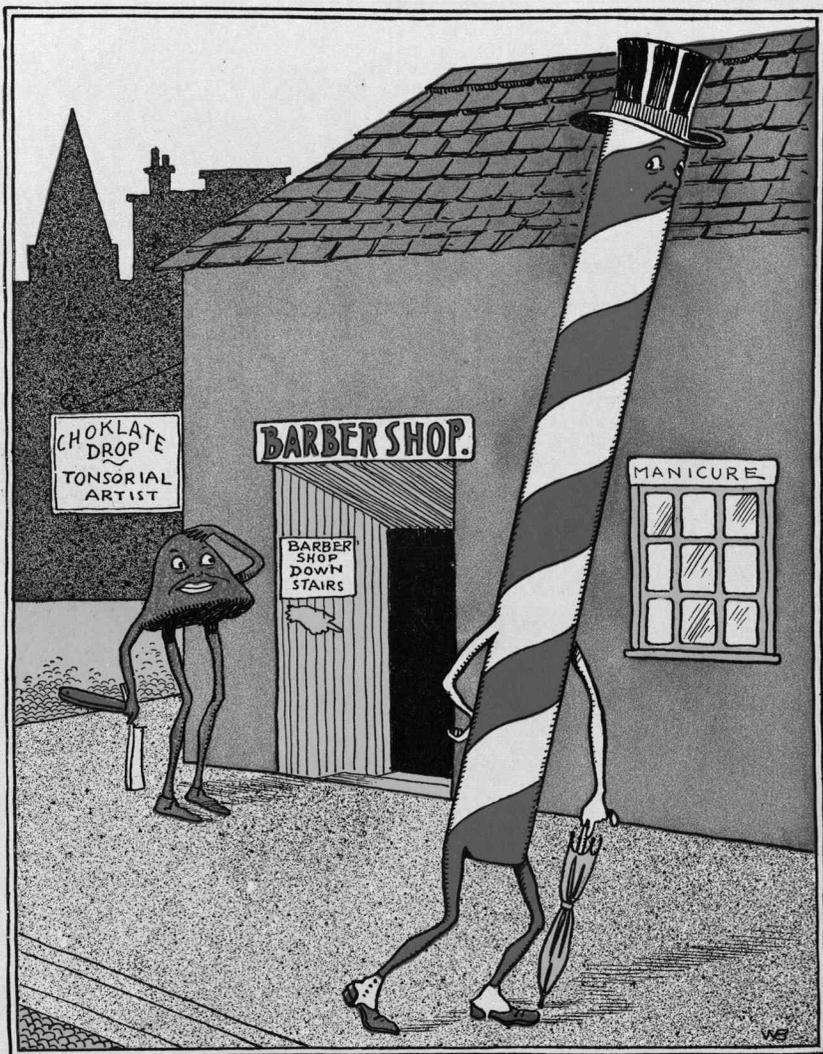
THE BARBER

S AID Chocolate Drop
the Barber,

“Why, bless my ugly
soul!

I’ll ask that stick of
peppermint

To be my Barber pole.”



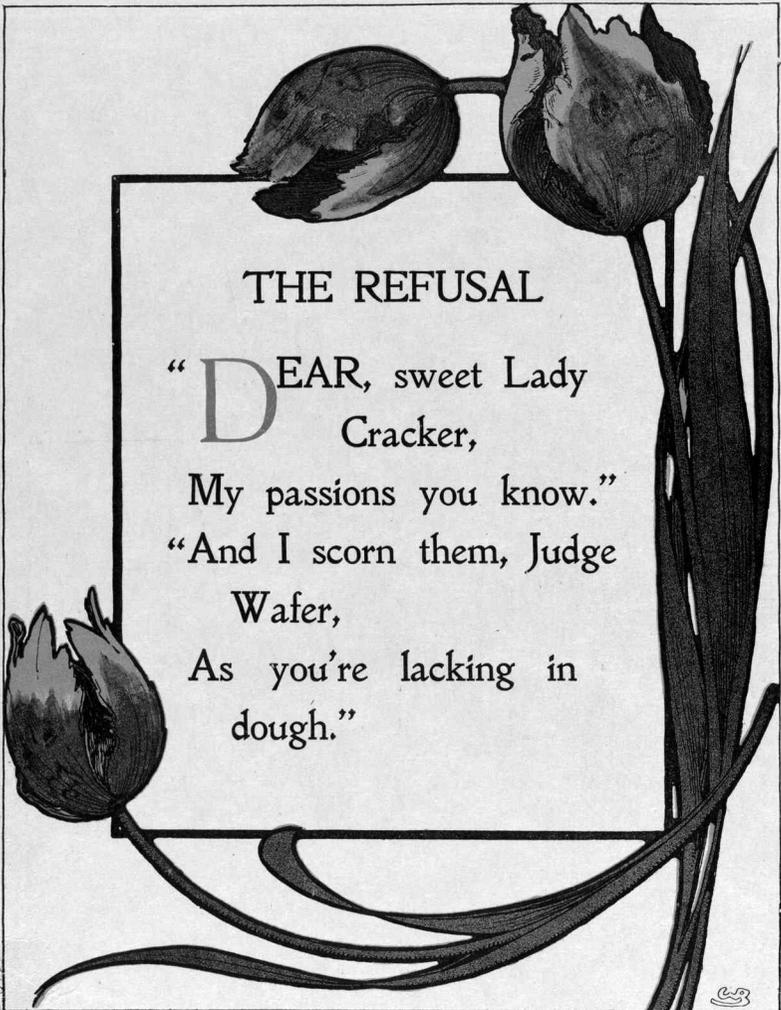
CHOKLATE
DROP
TONSORIAL
ARTIST

BARBER SHOP.

BARBER
SHOP
DOWN
STAIRS

MANICURE

WB



THE REFUSAL

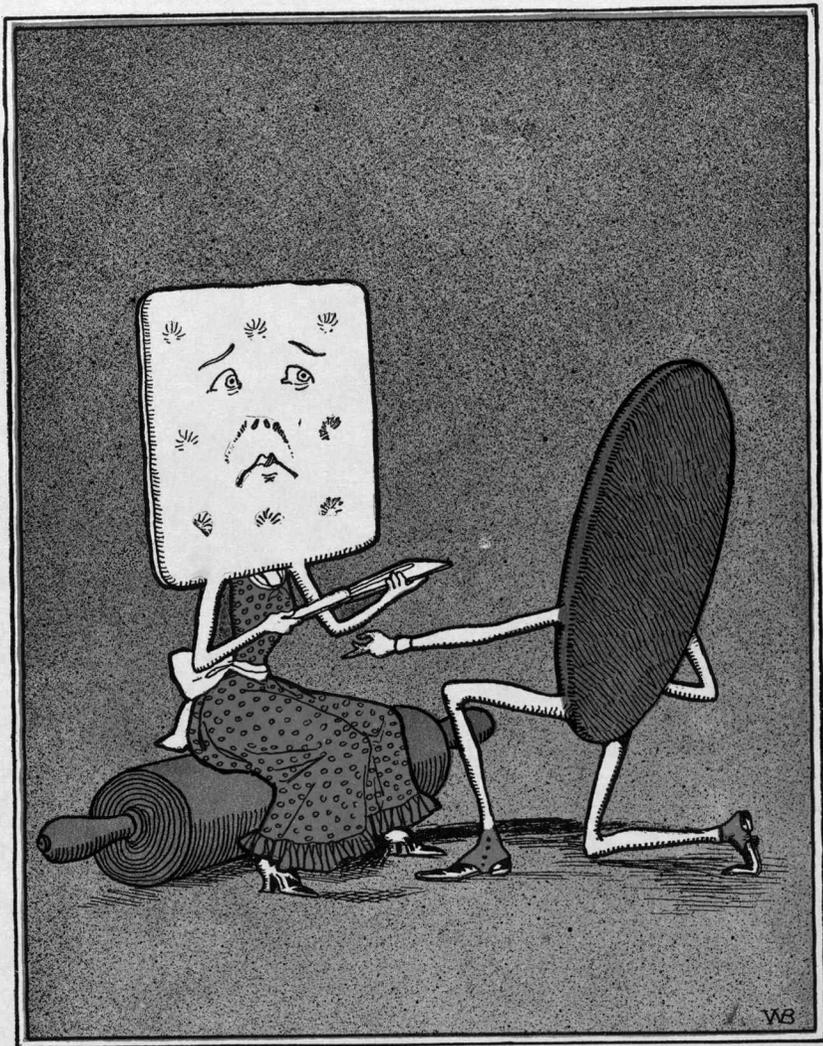
“DEAR, sweet Lady
Cracker,

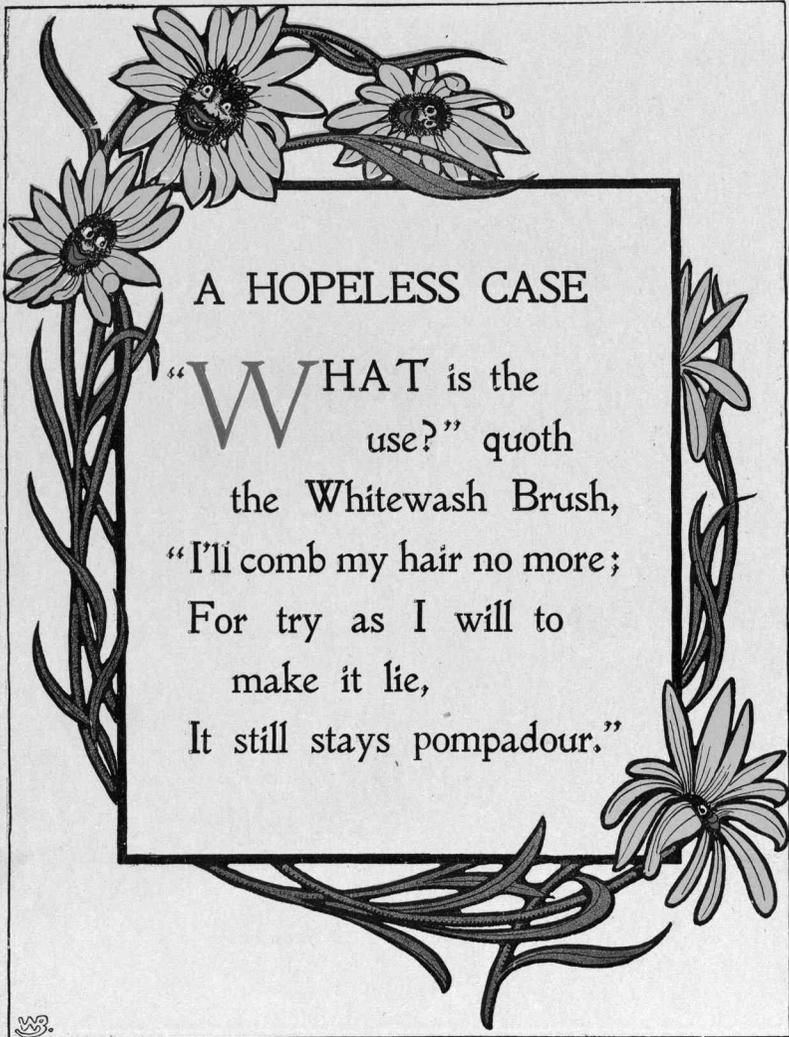
My passions you know.”

“And I scorn them, Judge

Wafer,

As you're lacking in
dough.”

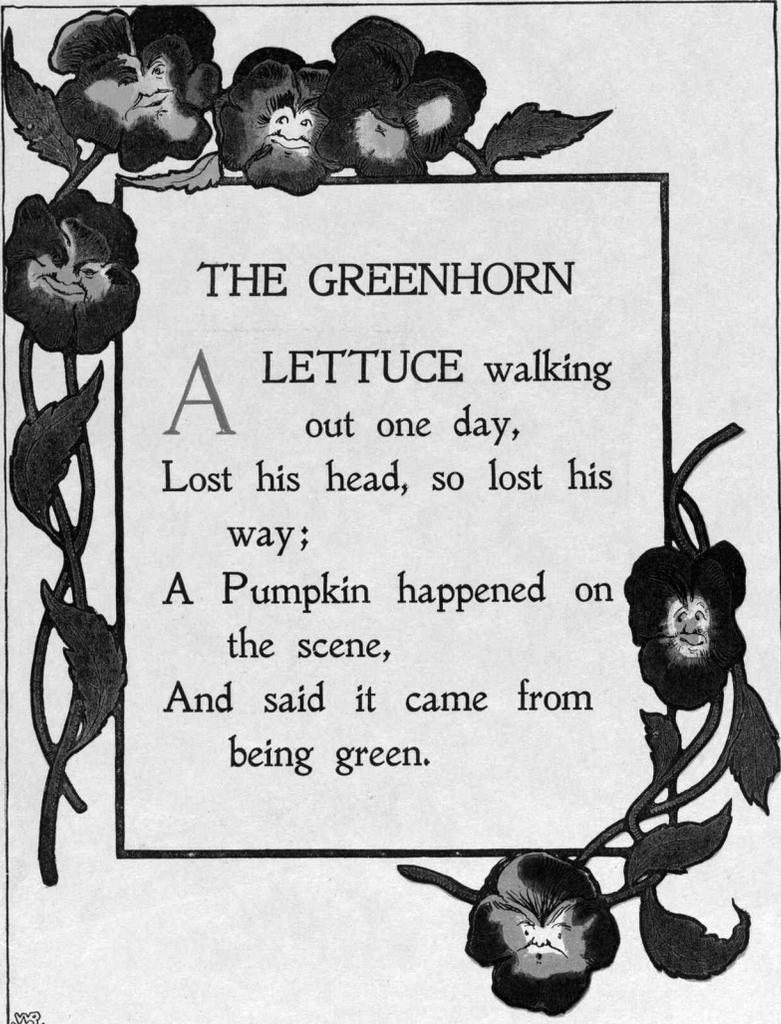




A HOPELESS CASE

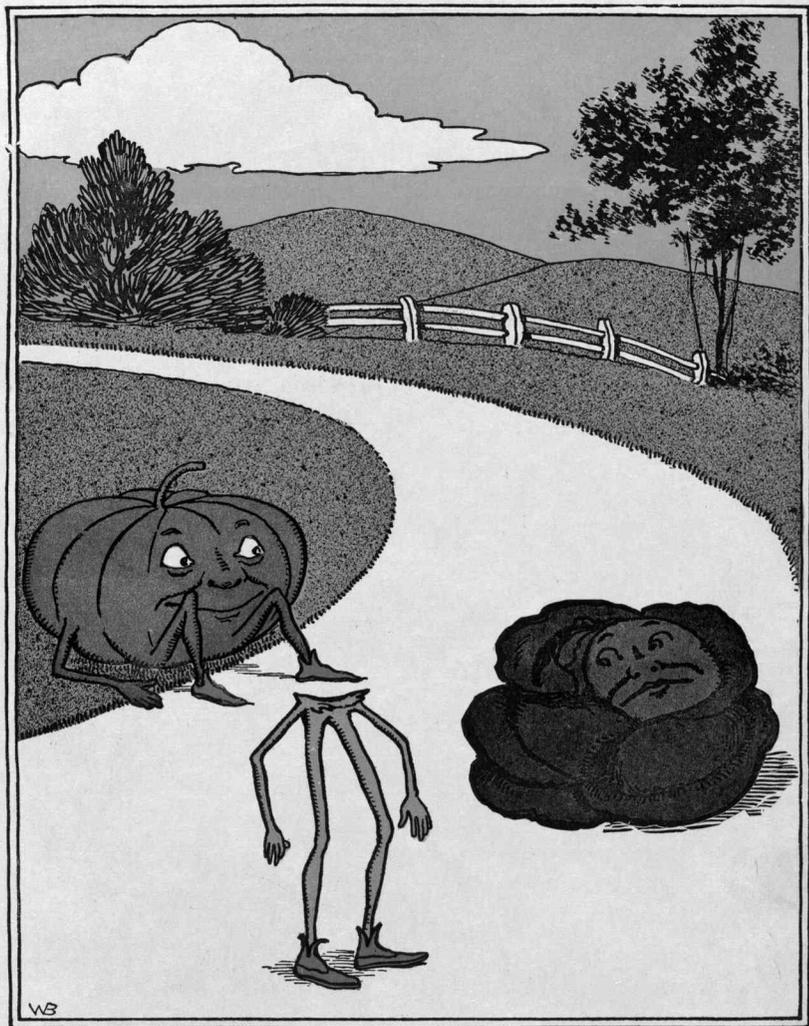
“WHAT is the
use?” quoth
the Whitewash Brush,
“I’ll comb my hair no more;
For try as I will to
make it lie,
It still stays pompadour.”





THE GREENHORN

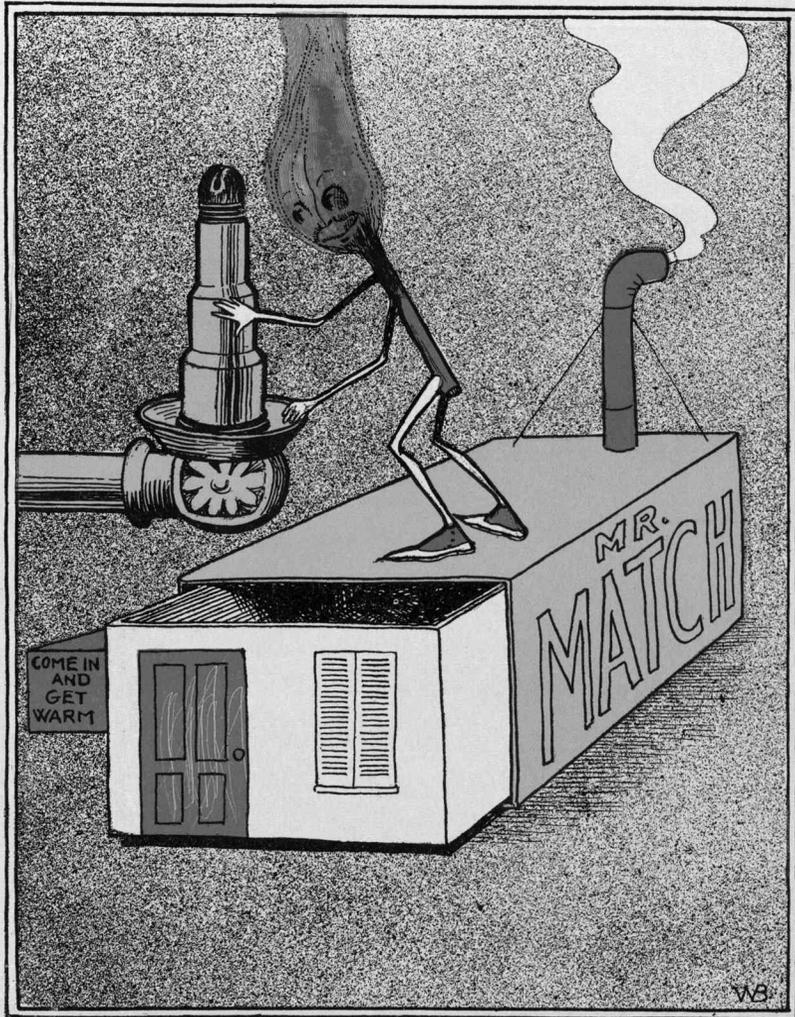
A LETTUCE walking
out one day,
Lost his head, so lost his
way;
A Pumpkin happened on
the scene,
And said it came from
being green.

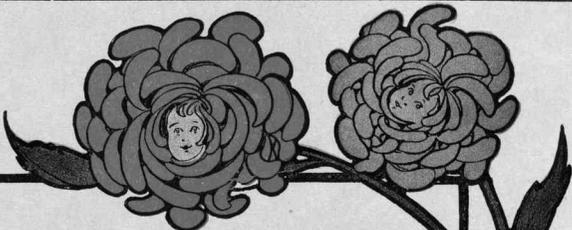




OLD MR. MATCH

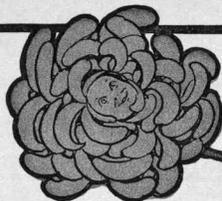
OLD Mr. Match gave
his head a good
scratch,
And his face lighted up
with a smile;
“It is getting quite dark, but
with my cheery spark
I will lengthen the day
for awhile.”

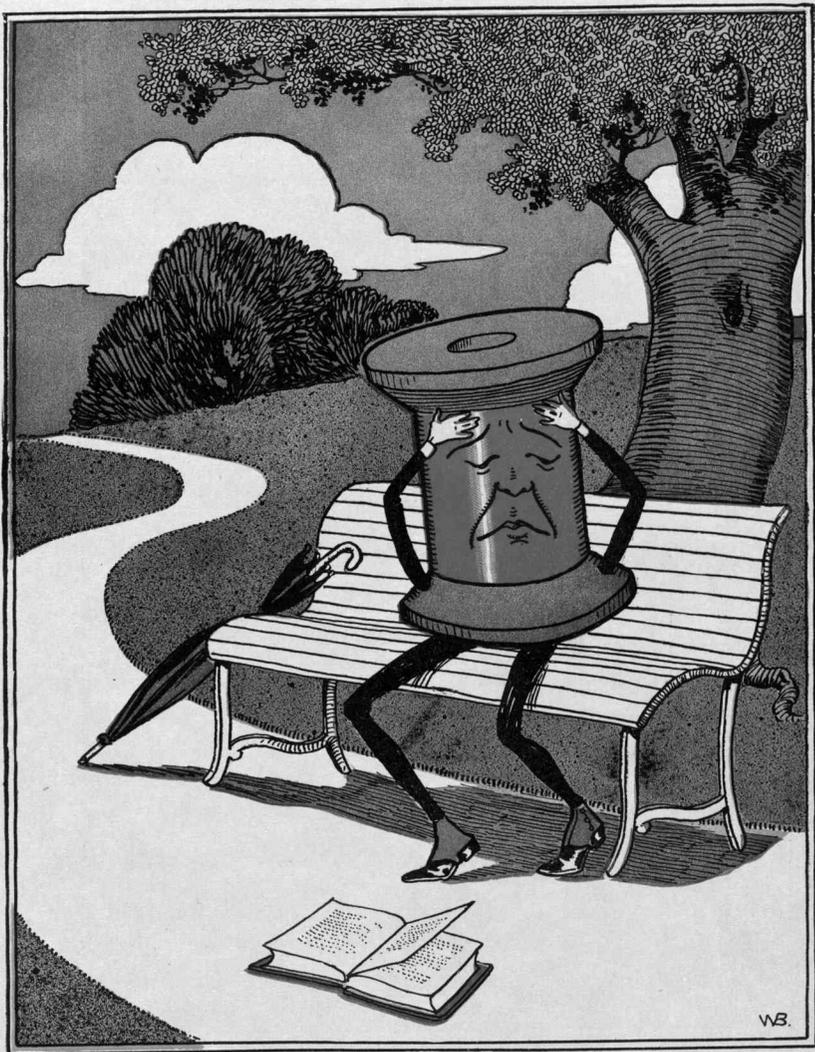


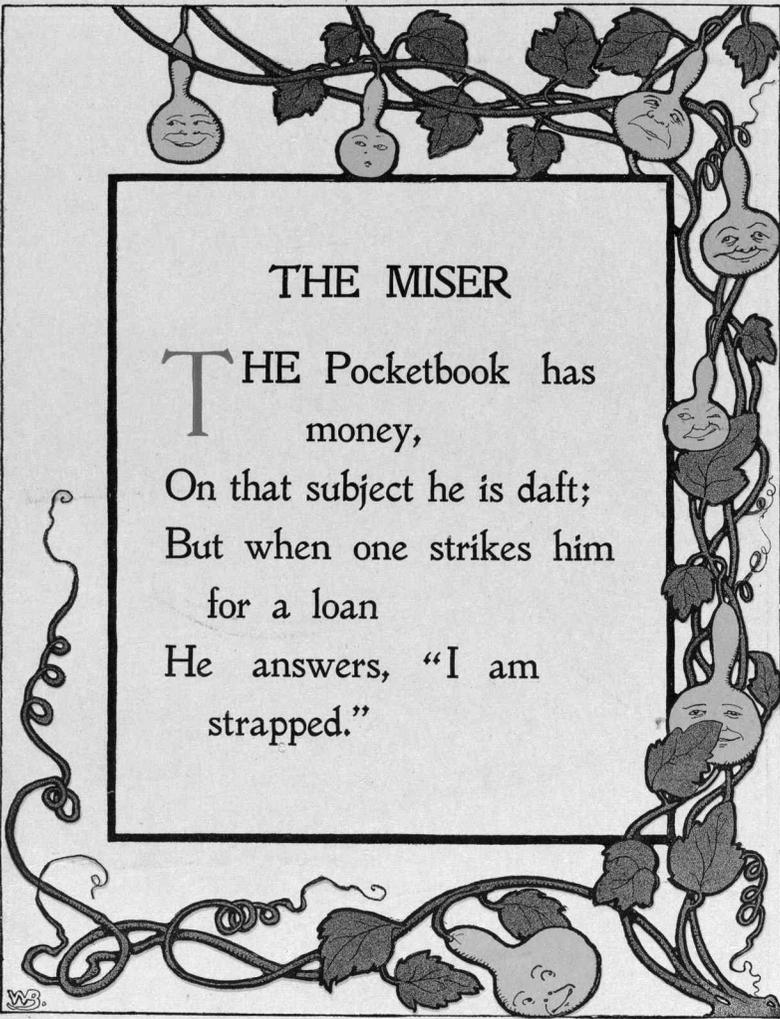


THOUGHTS UN-
STRUNG

“**A** LAS! I fear my mind
doth wander,
As o'er this narrative I
ponder;
I usually know what I
have read,
But this time I have lost
the Thread.”

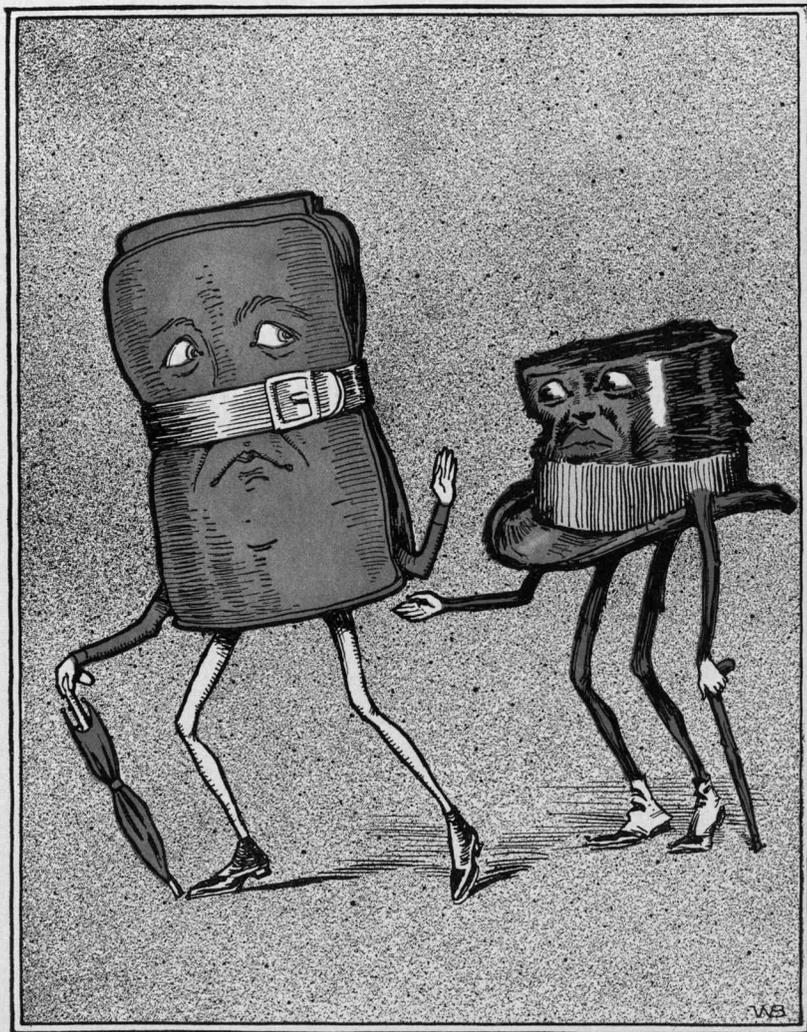


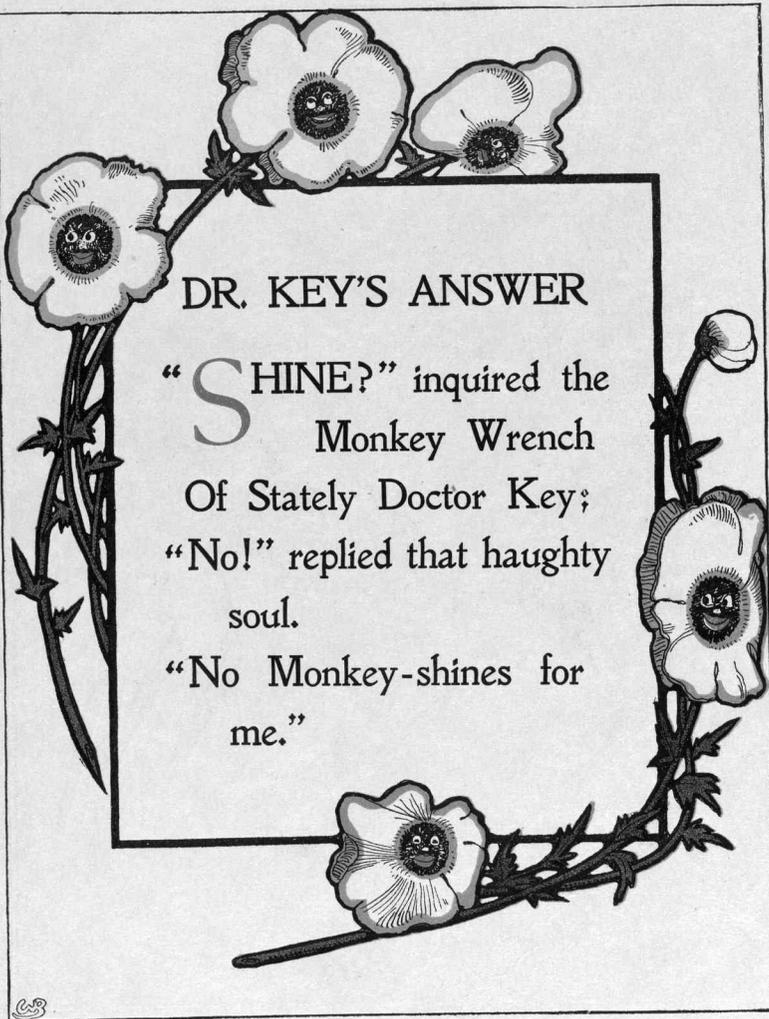




THE MISER

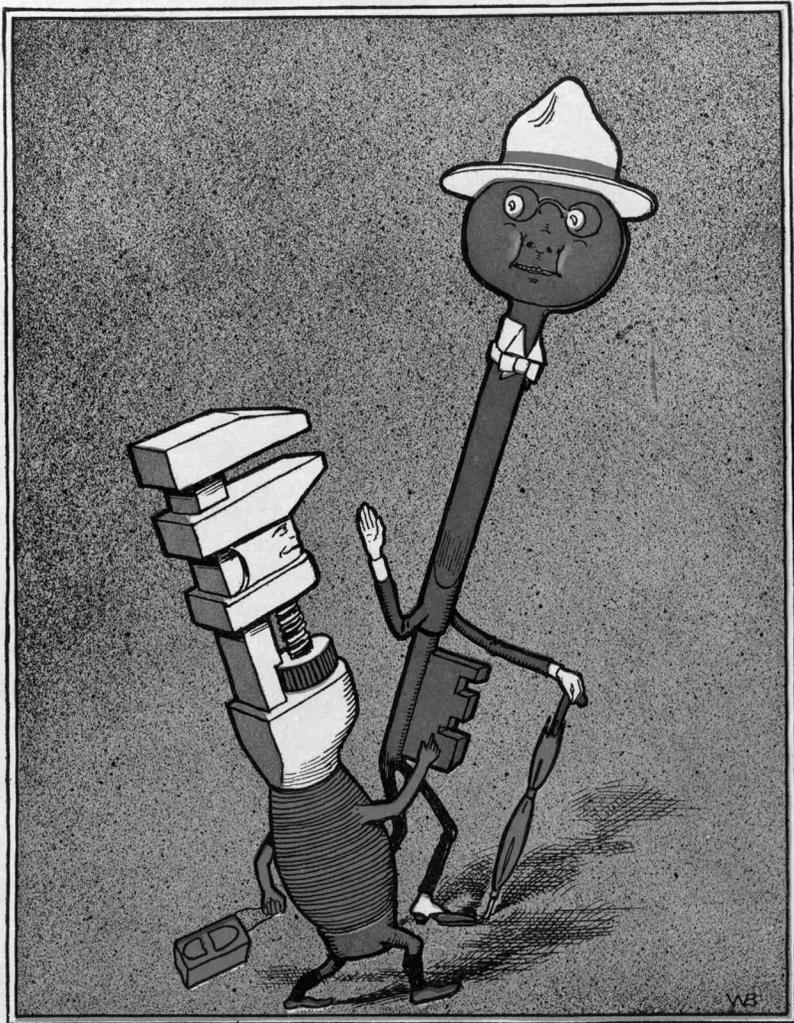
THE Pocketbook has
money,
On that subject he is daft;
But when one strikes him
for a loan
He answers, "I am
strapped."

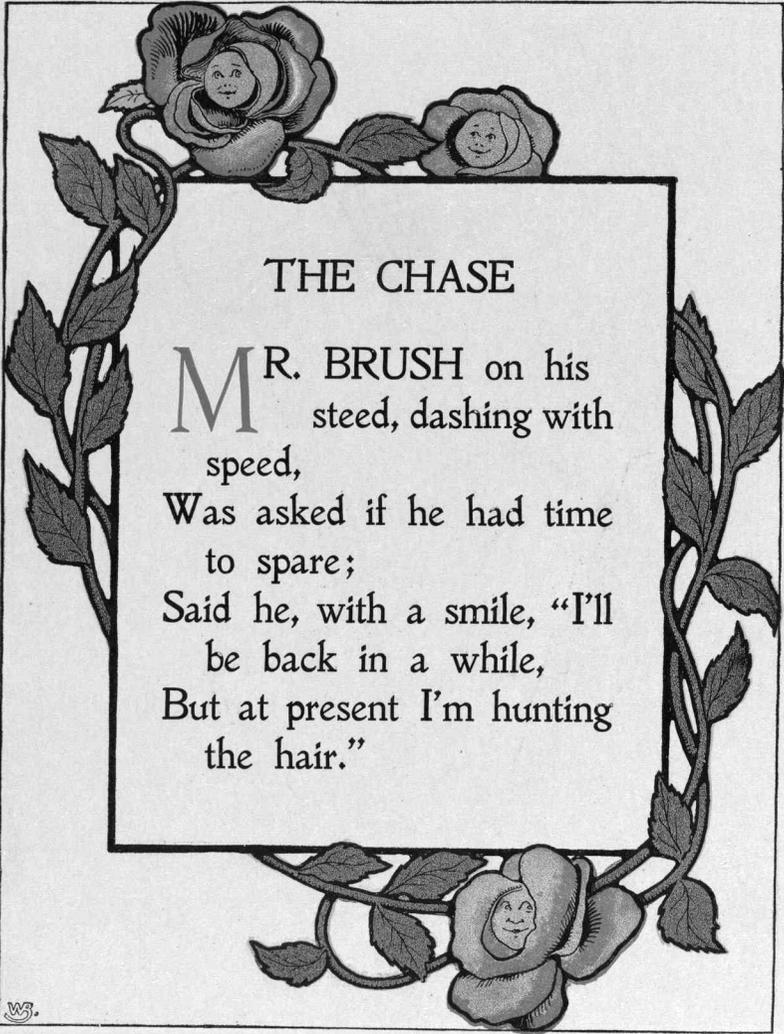




DR. KEY'S ANSWER

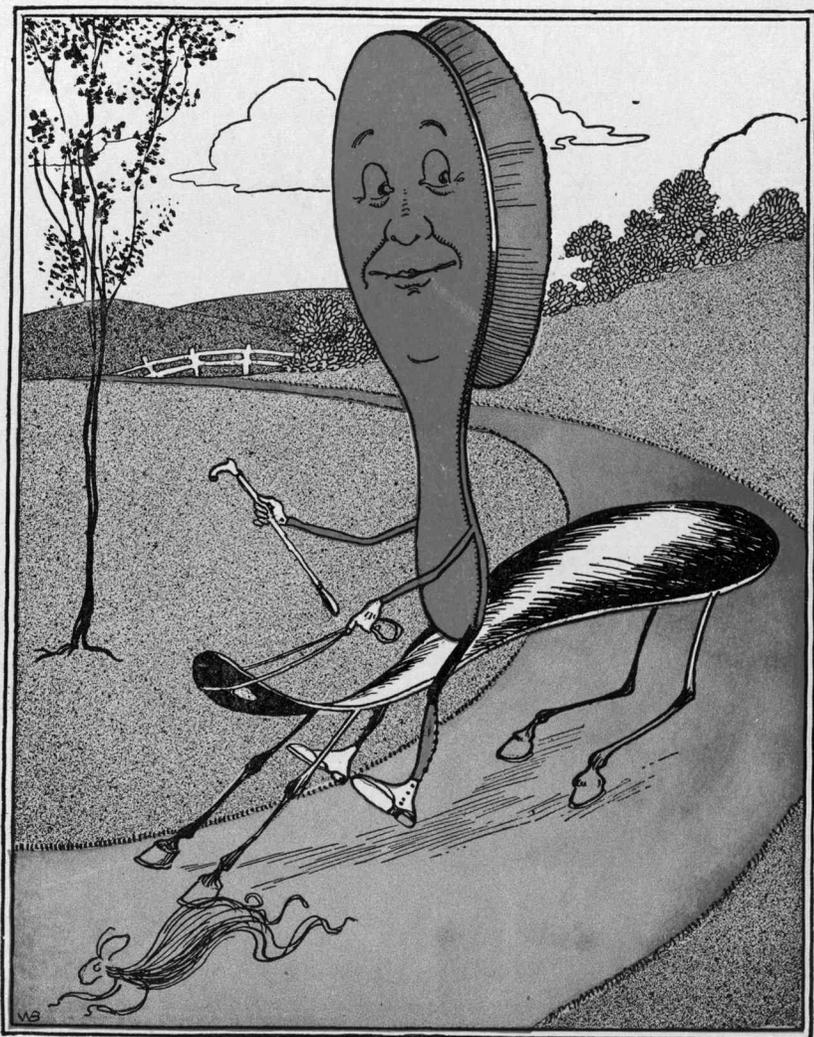
“SHINE?” inquired the
Monkey Wrench
Of Stately Doctor Key;
“No!” replied that haughty
soul.
“No Monkey-shines for
me.”

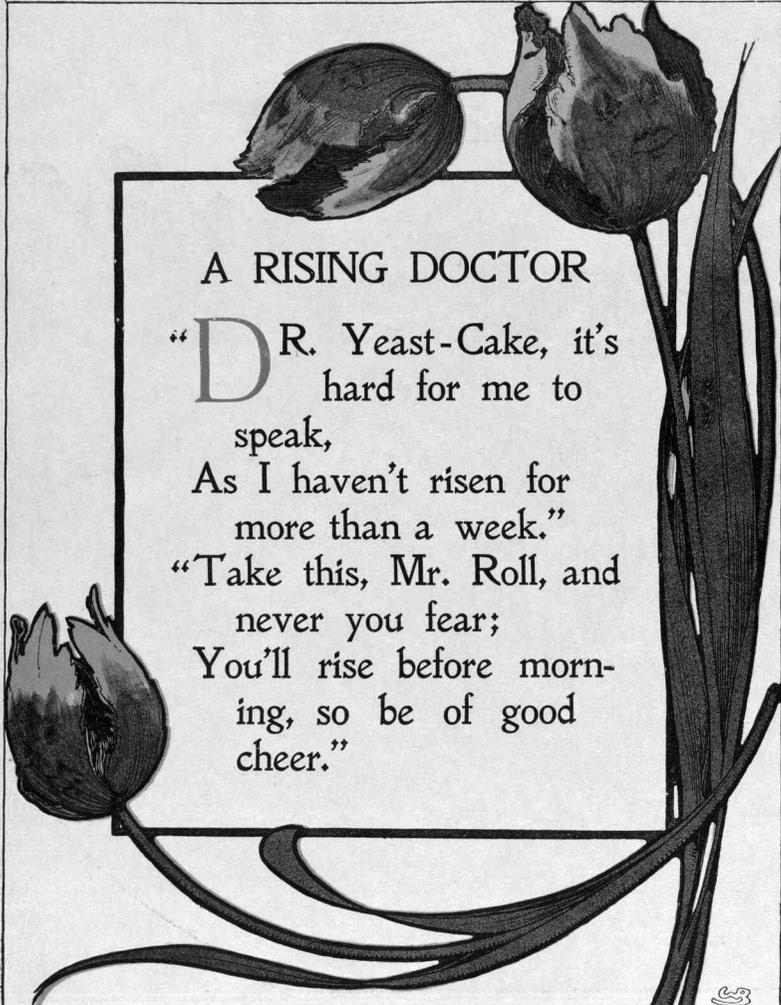




THE CHASE

MR. BRUSH on his
steed, dashing with
speed,
Was asked if he had time
to spare;
Said he, with a smile, "I'll
be back in a while,
But at present I'm hunting
the hair."



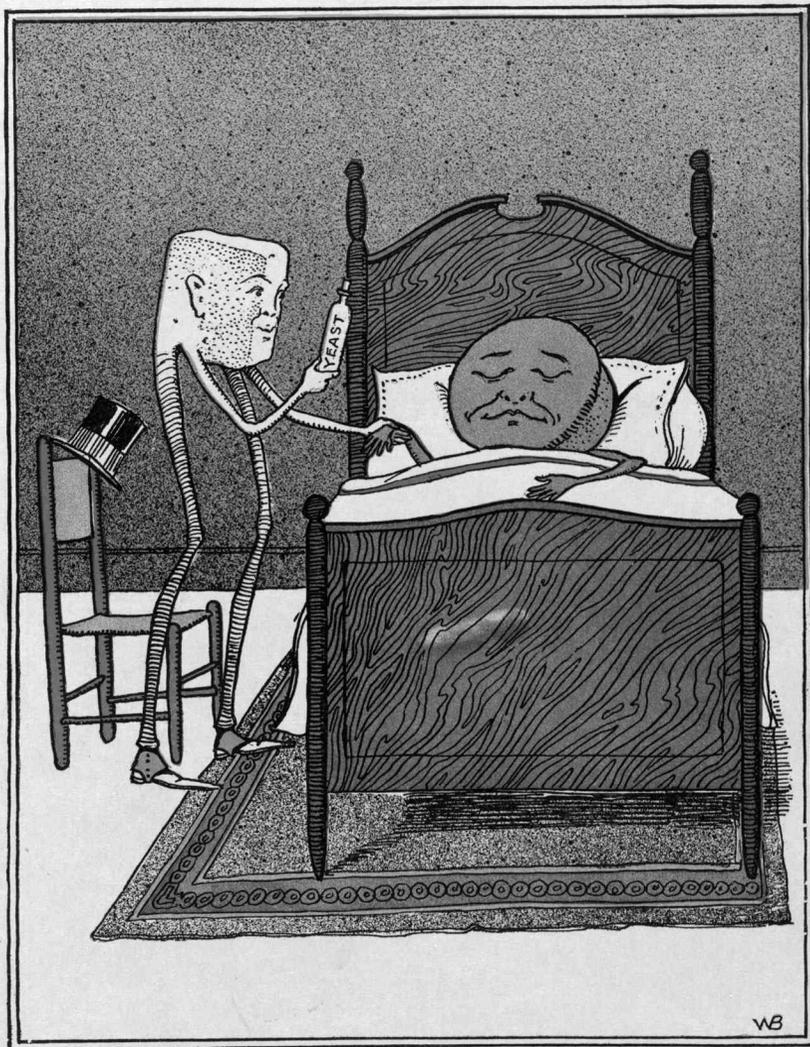


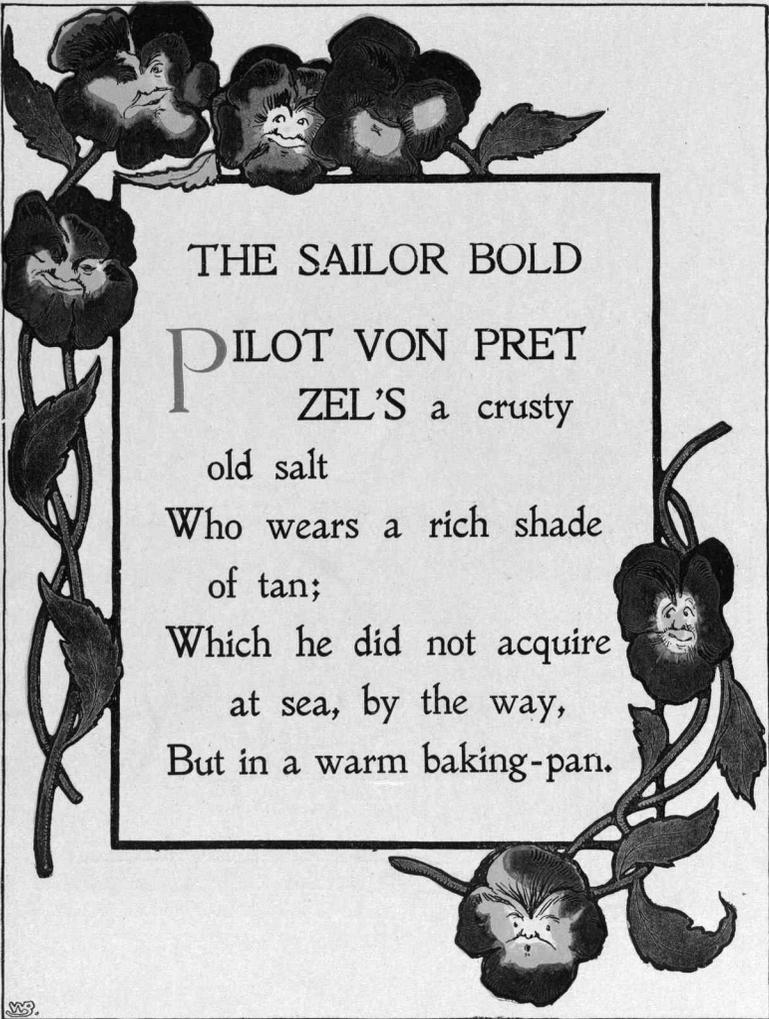
A RISING DOCTOR

“D R. Yeast-Cake, it’s
hard for me to
speak,

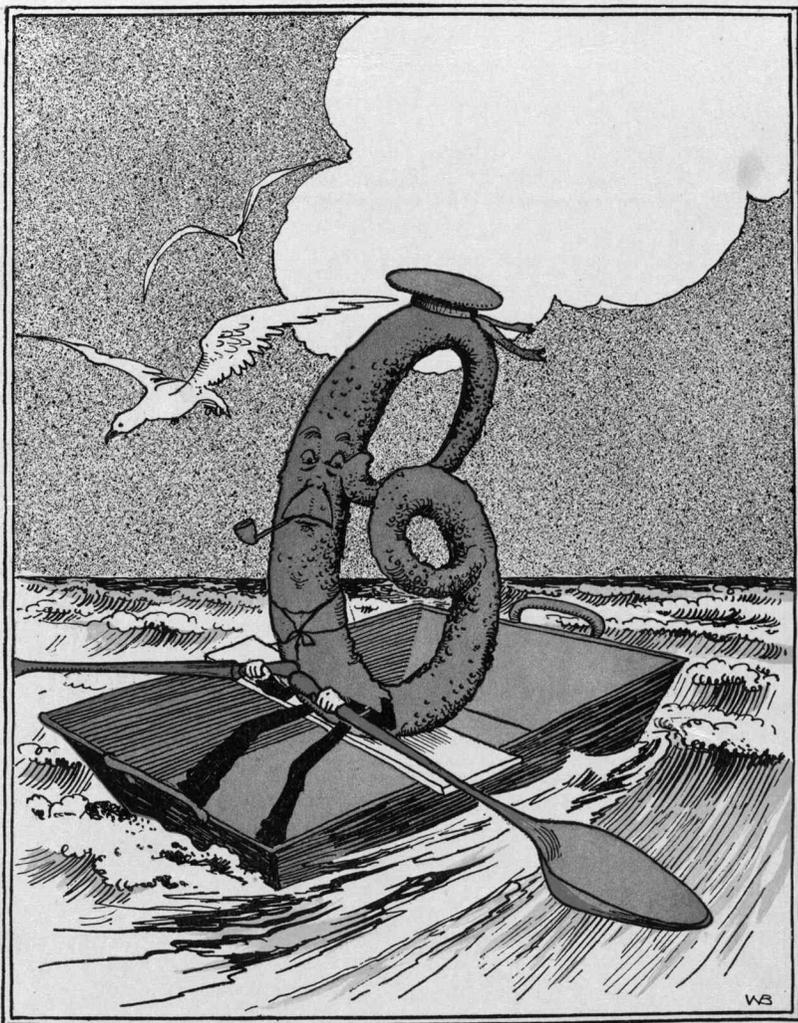
As I haven’t risen for
more than a week.”

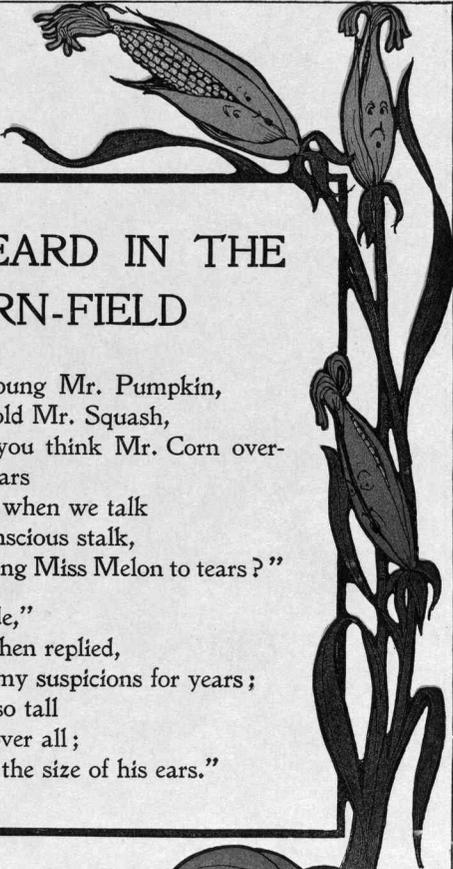
“Take this, Mr. Roll, and
never you fear;
You’ll rise before morn-
ing, so be of good
cheer.”





THE SAILOR BOLD
PILOT VON PRET
ZEL'S a crusty
old salt
Who wears a rich shade
of tan;
Which he did not acquire
at sea, by the way,
But in a warm baking-pan.



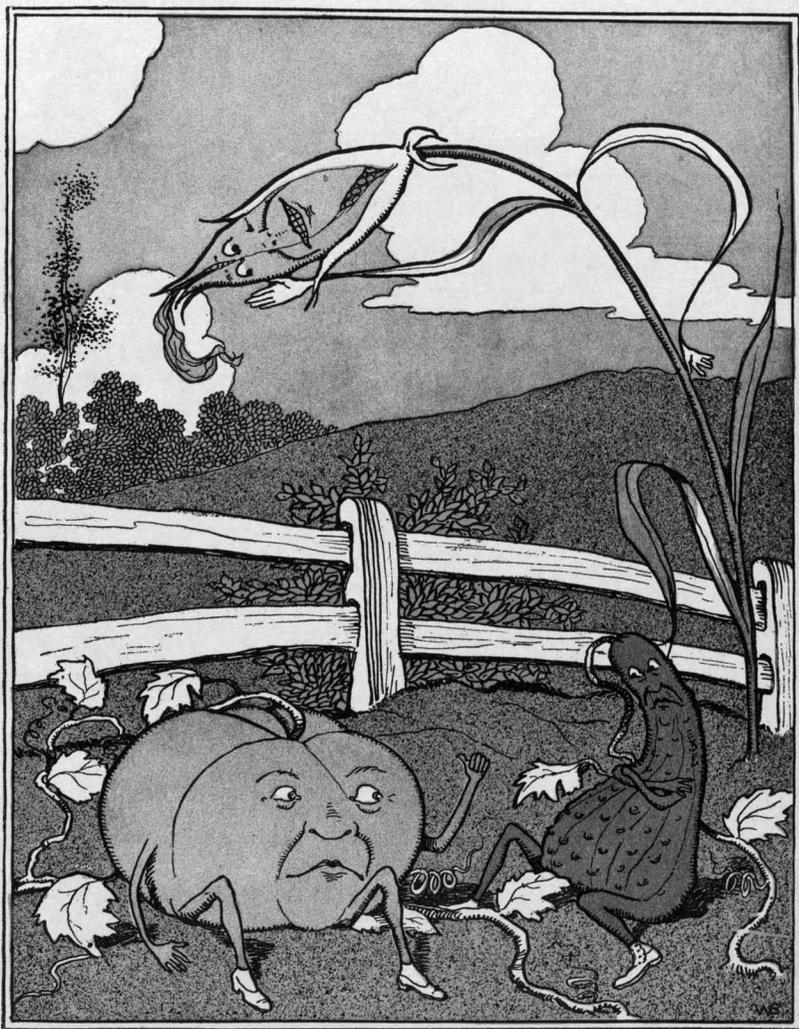


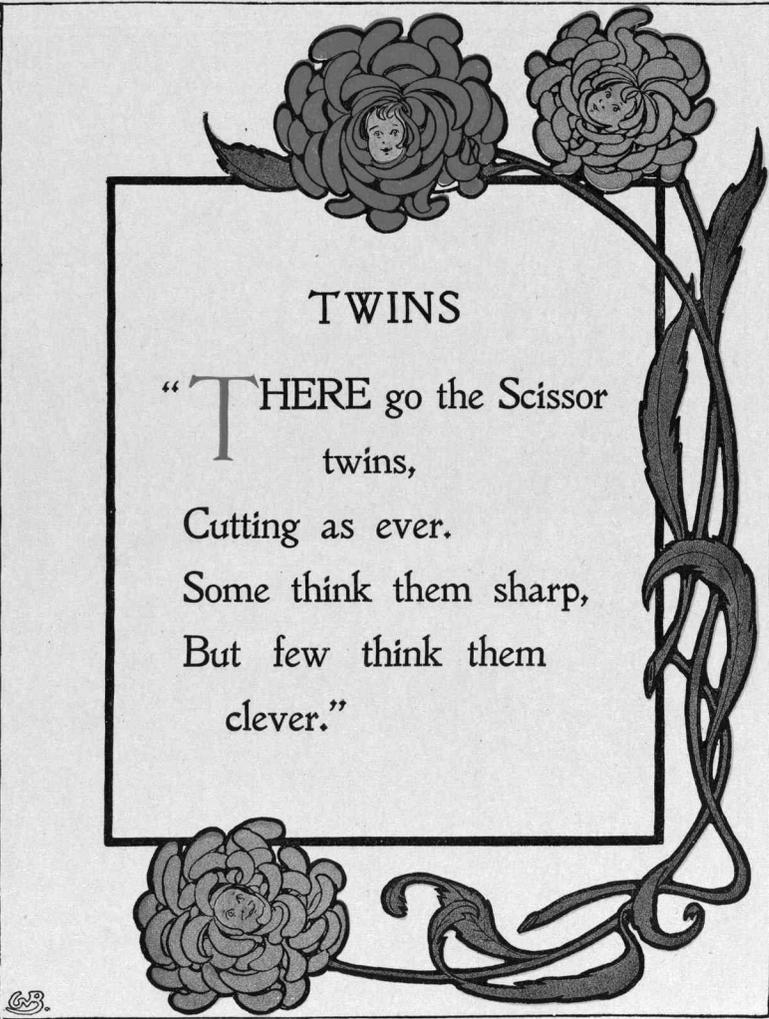
OVERHEARD IN THE
CORN-FIELD

S AID young Mr. Pumpkin,
To old Mr. Squash,
"Do you think Mr. Corn over-
hears

What we say when we talk
Of his self-conscious stalk,
And his moving Miss Melon to tears?"

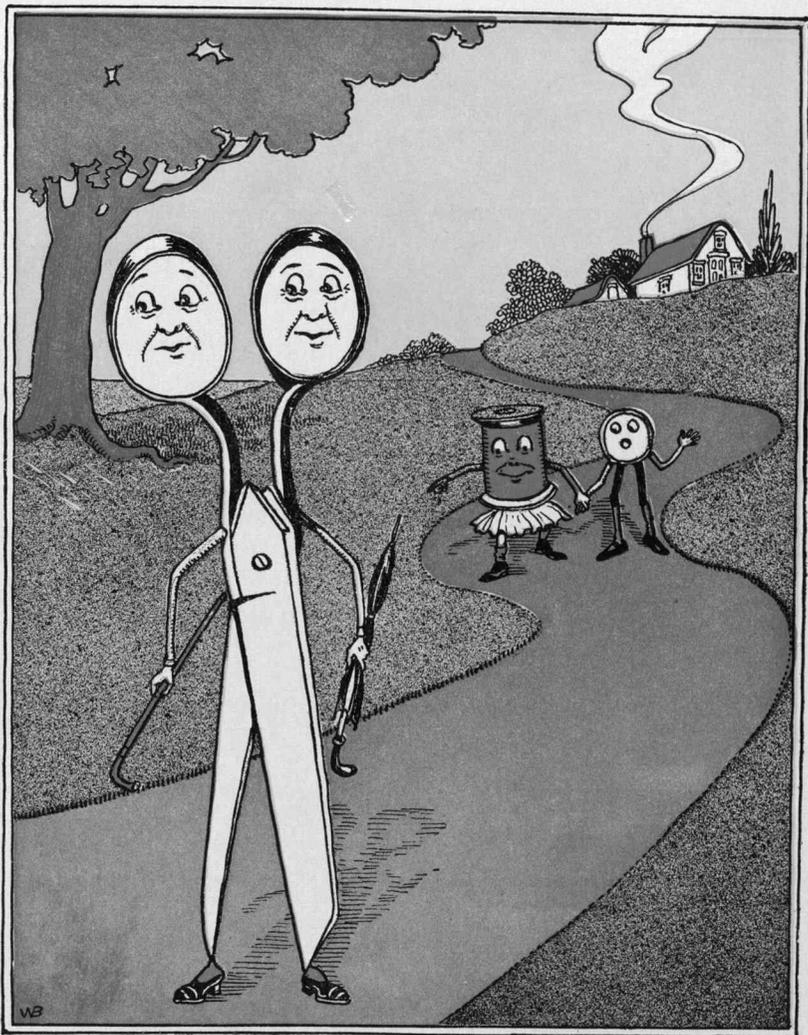
"I cannot decide,"
Mr. Squash then replied,
"But I've had my suspicions for years ;
Because he's so tall
He can lean over all ;
Then look at the size of his ears."

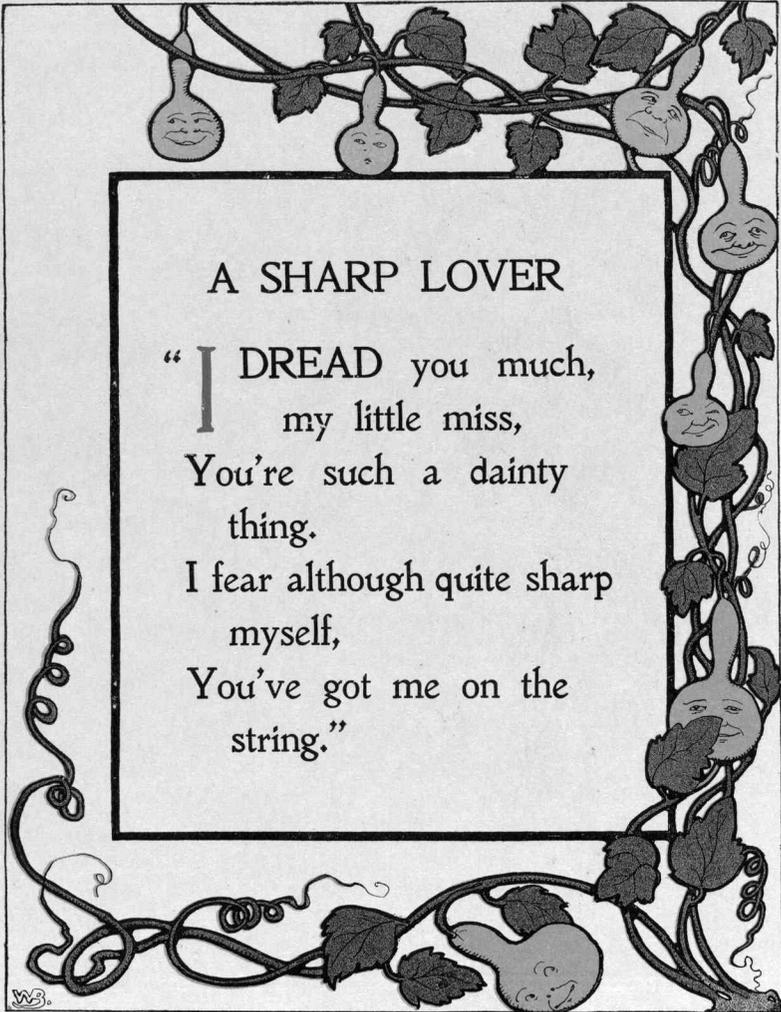




TWINS

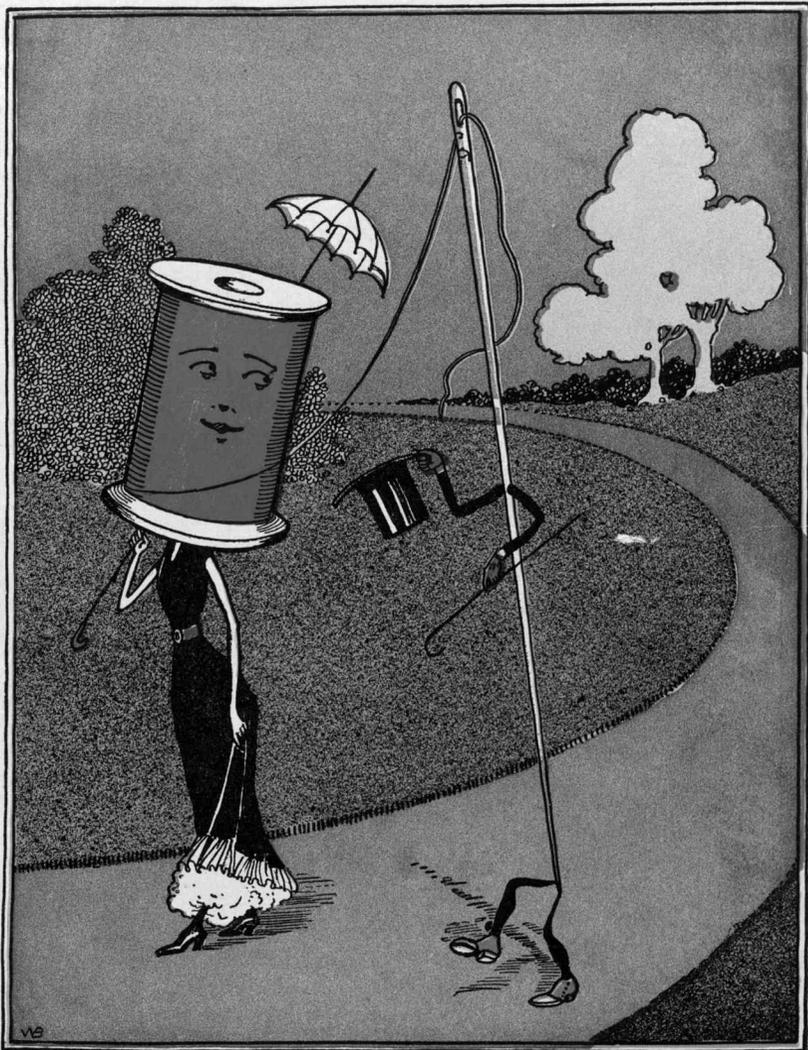
“THERE go the Scissor
twins,
Cutting as ever.
Some think them sharp,
But few think them
clever.”

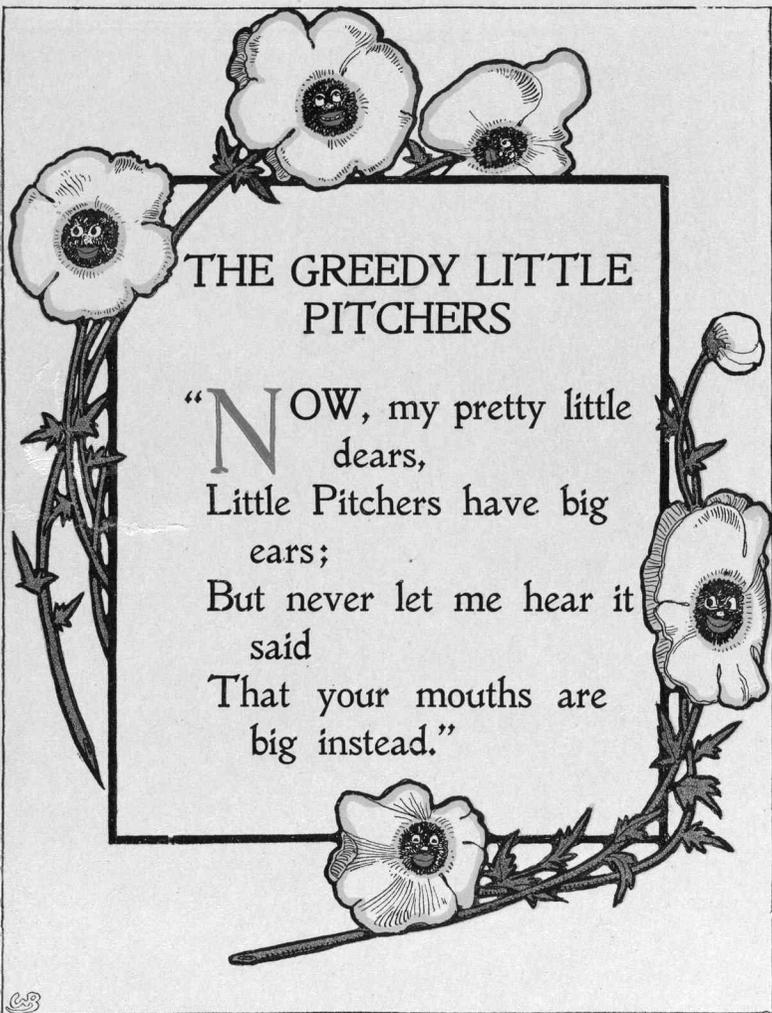




A SHARP LOVER

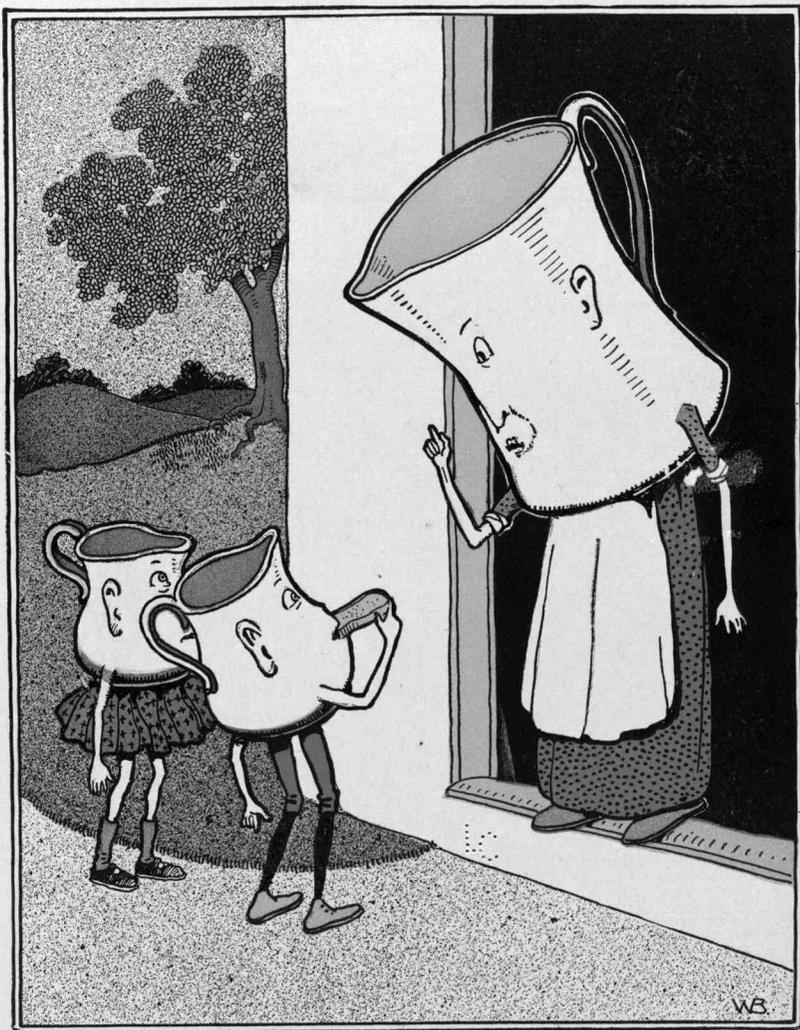
“ I DREAD you much,
my little miss,
You’re such a dainty
thing.
I fear although quite sharp
myself,
You’ve got me on the
string.”

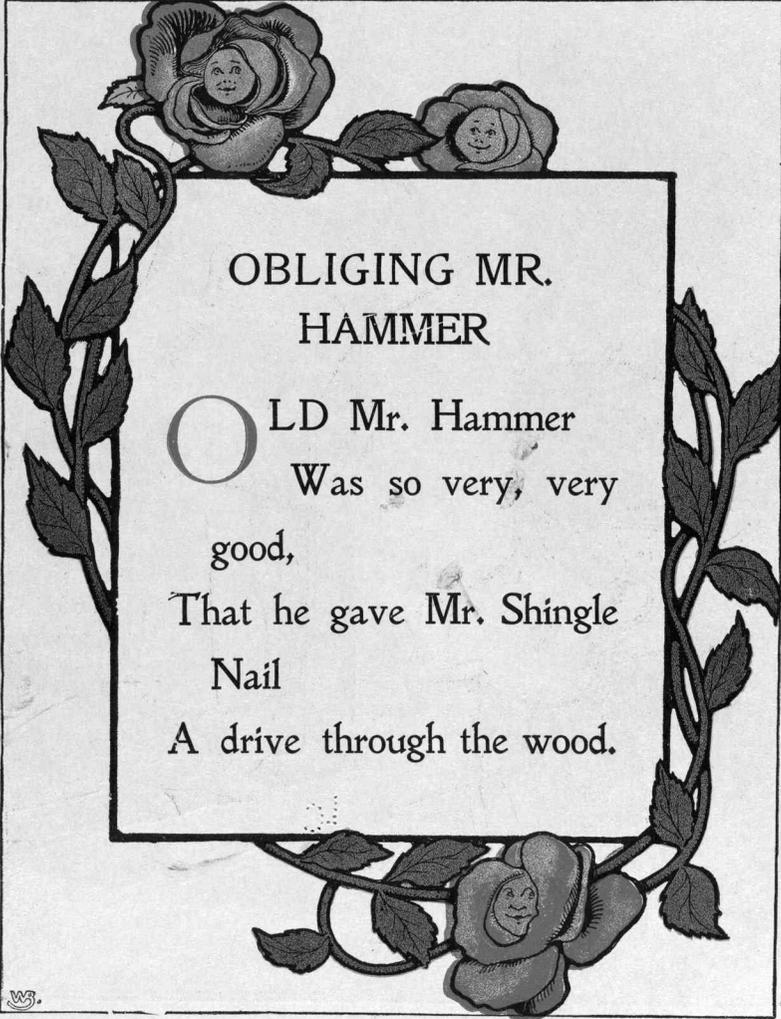




THE GREEDY LITTLE
PITCHERS

“NOW, my pretty little
dears,
Little Pitchers have big
ears;
But never let me hear it
said
That your mouths are
big instead.”

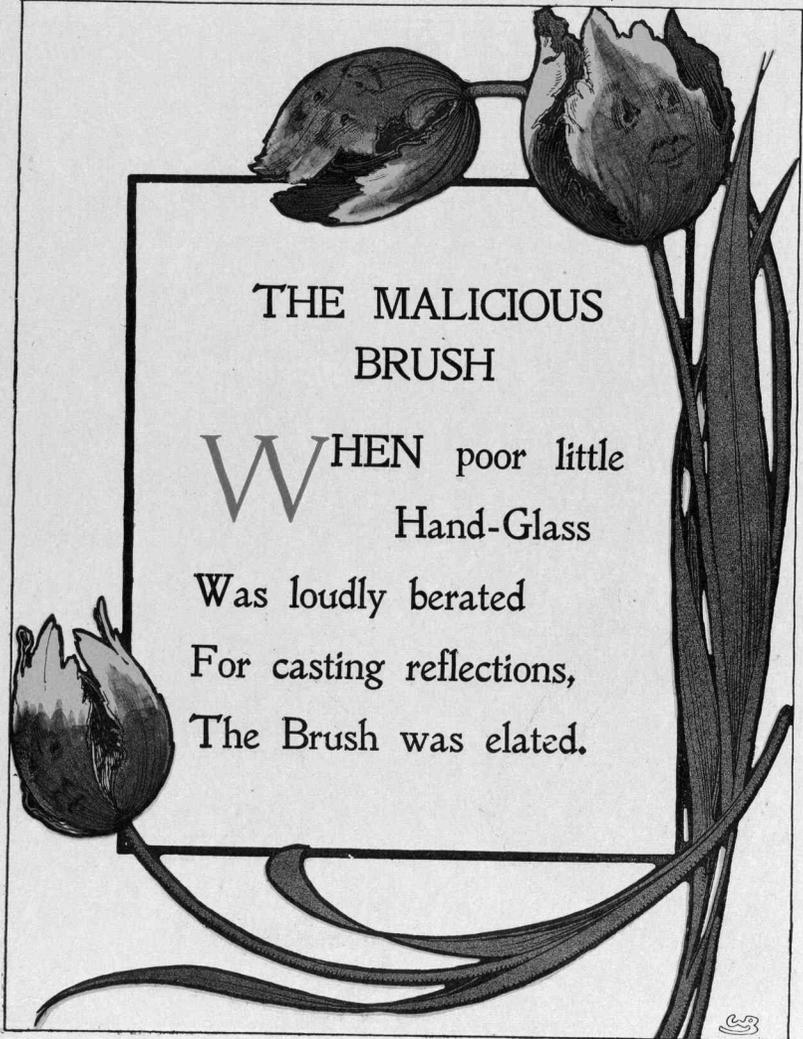




OBLIGING MR.
HAMMER

OLD Mr. Hammer
Was so very, very
good,
That he gave Mr. Shingle
Nail
A drive through the wood.

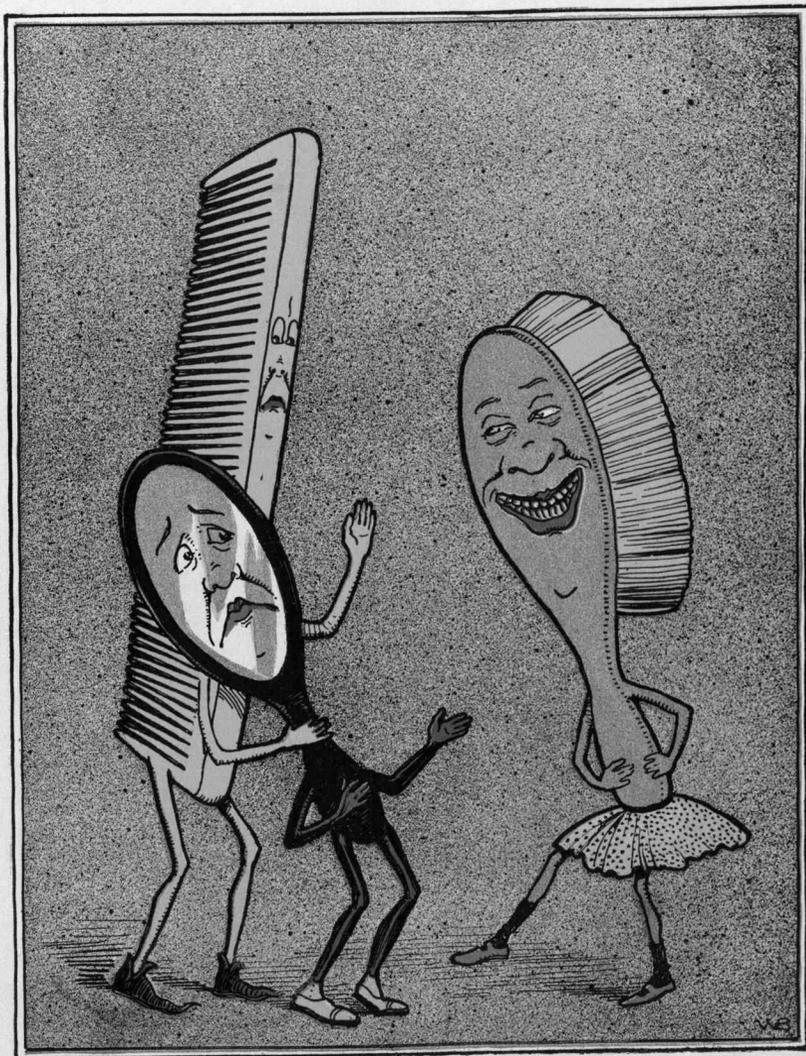


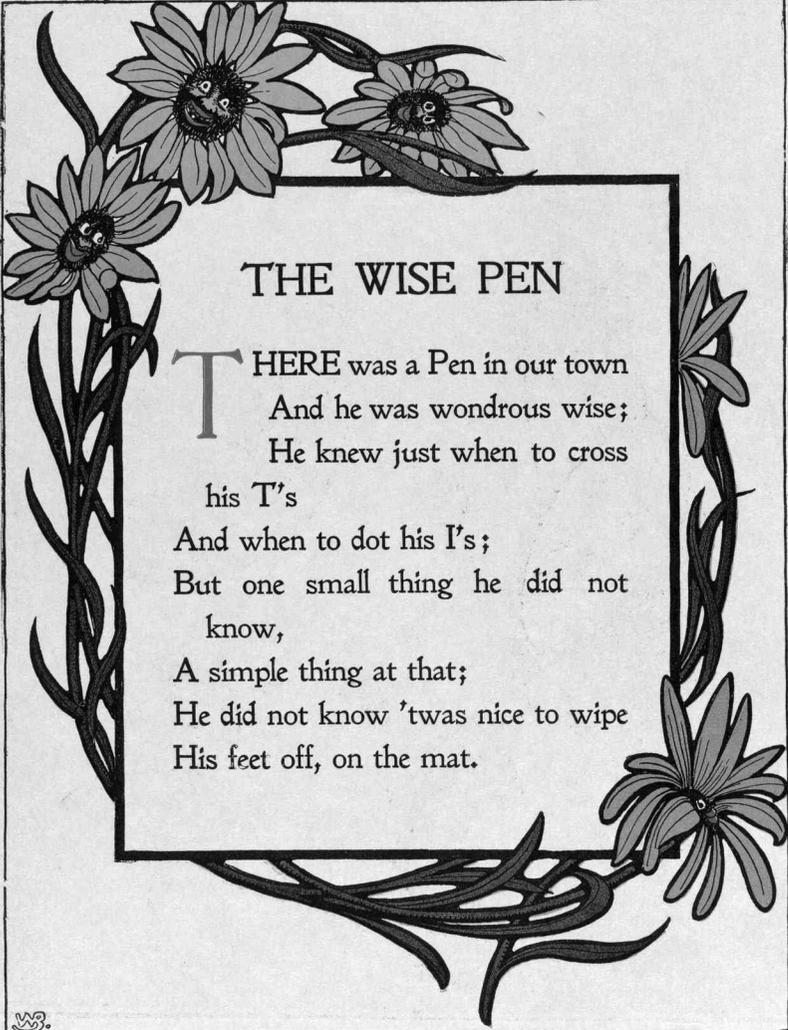


THE MALICIOUS
BRUSH

WHEN poor little
Hand-Glass

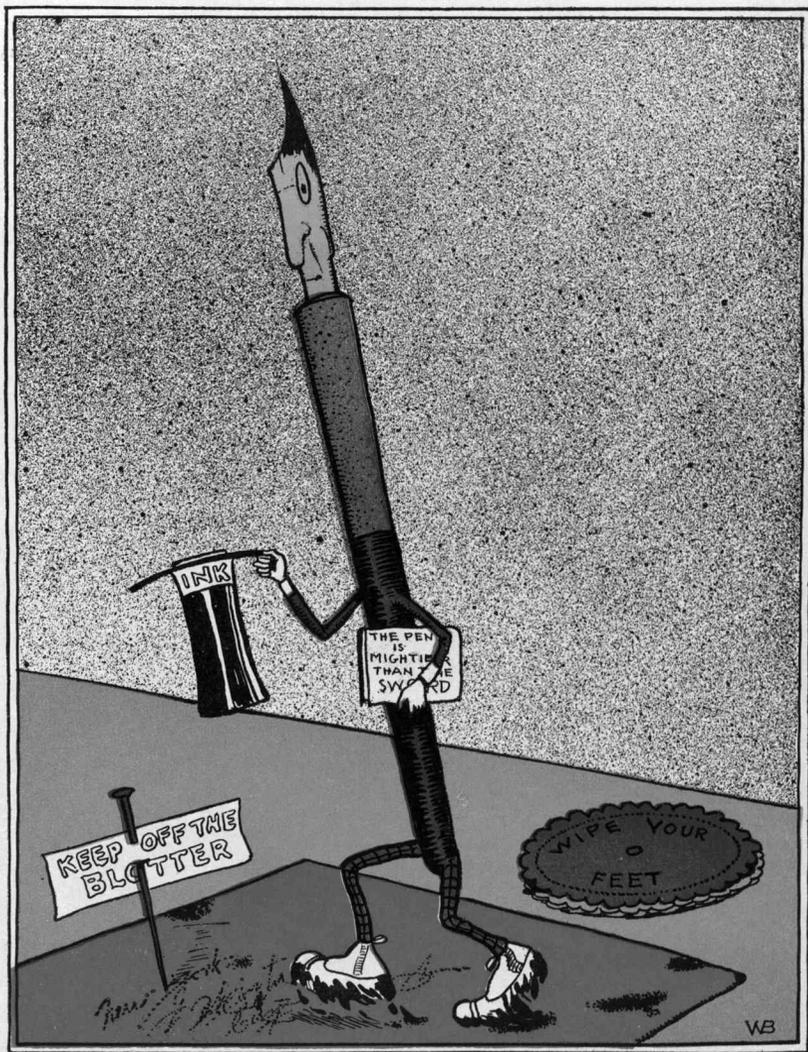
Was loudly berated
For casting reflections,
The Brush was elated.





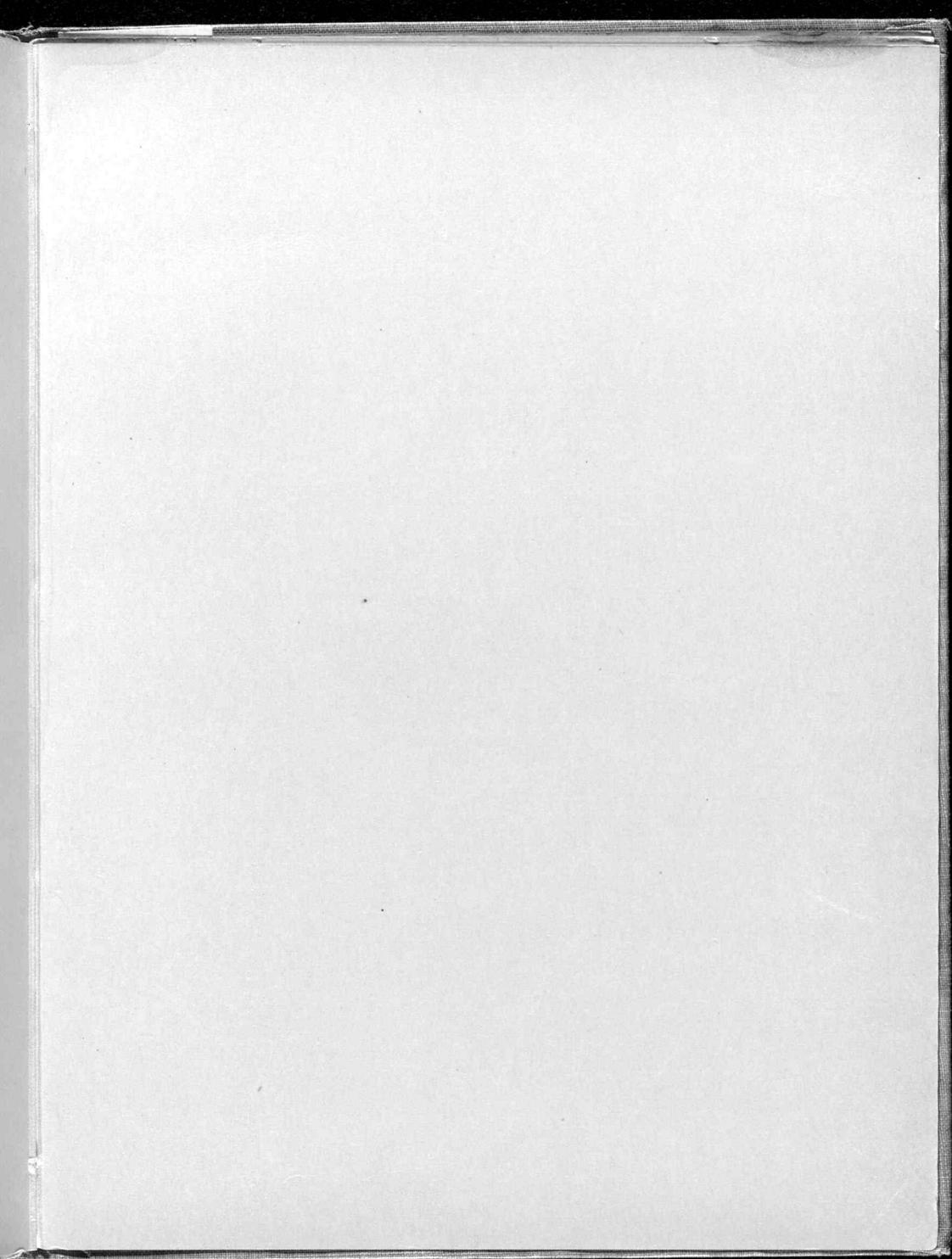
THE WISE PEN

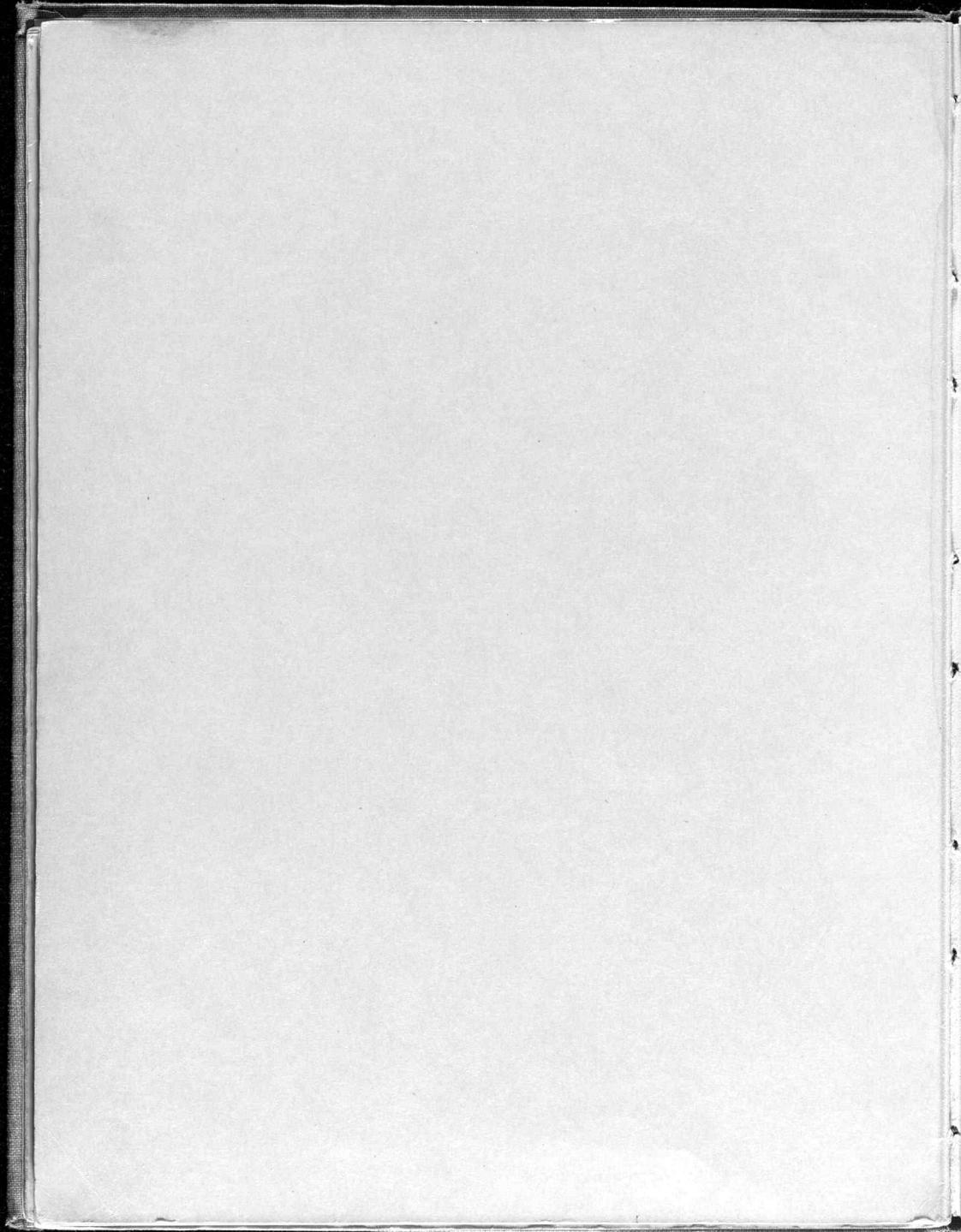
THERE was a Pen in our town
And he was wondrous wise;
He knew just when to cross
his T's
And when to dot his I's;
But one small thing he did not
know,
A simple thing at that;
He did not know 'twas nice to wipe
His feet off, on the mat.

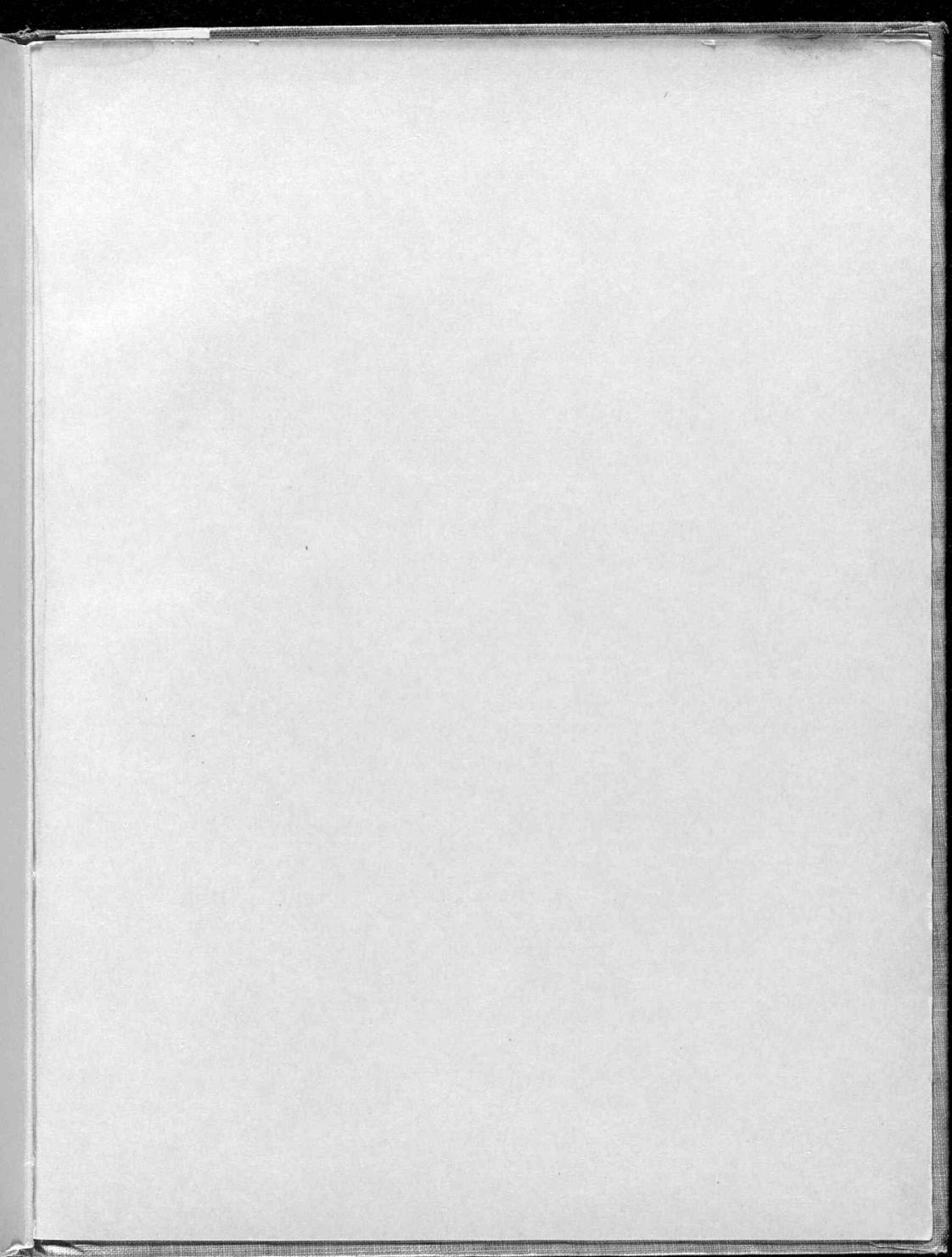


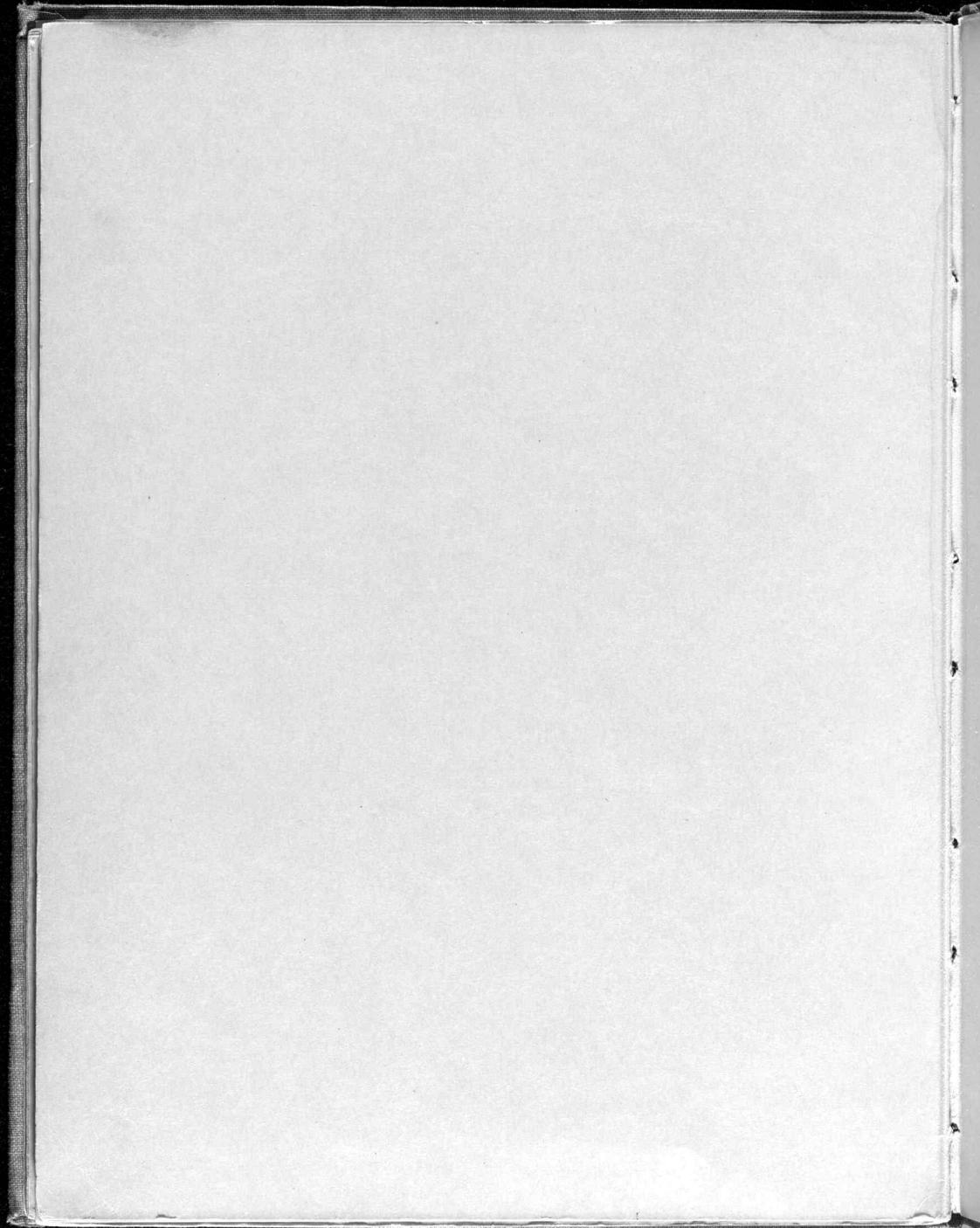


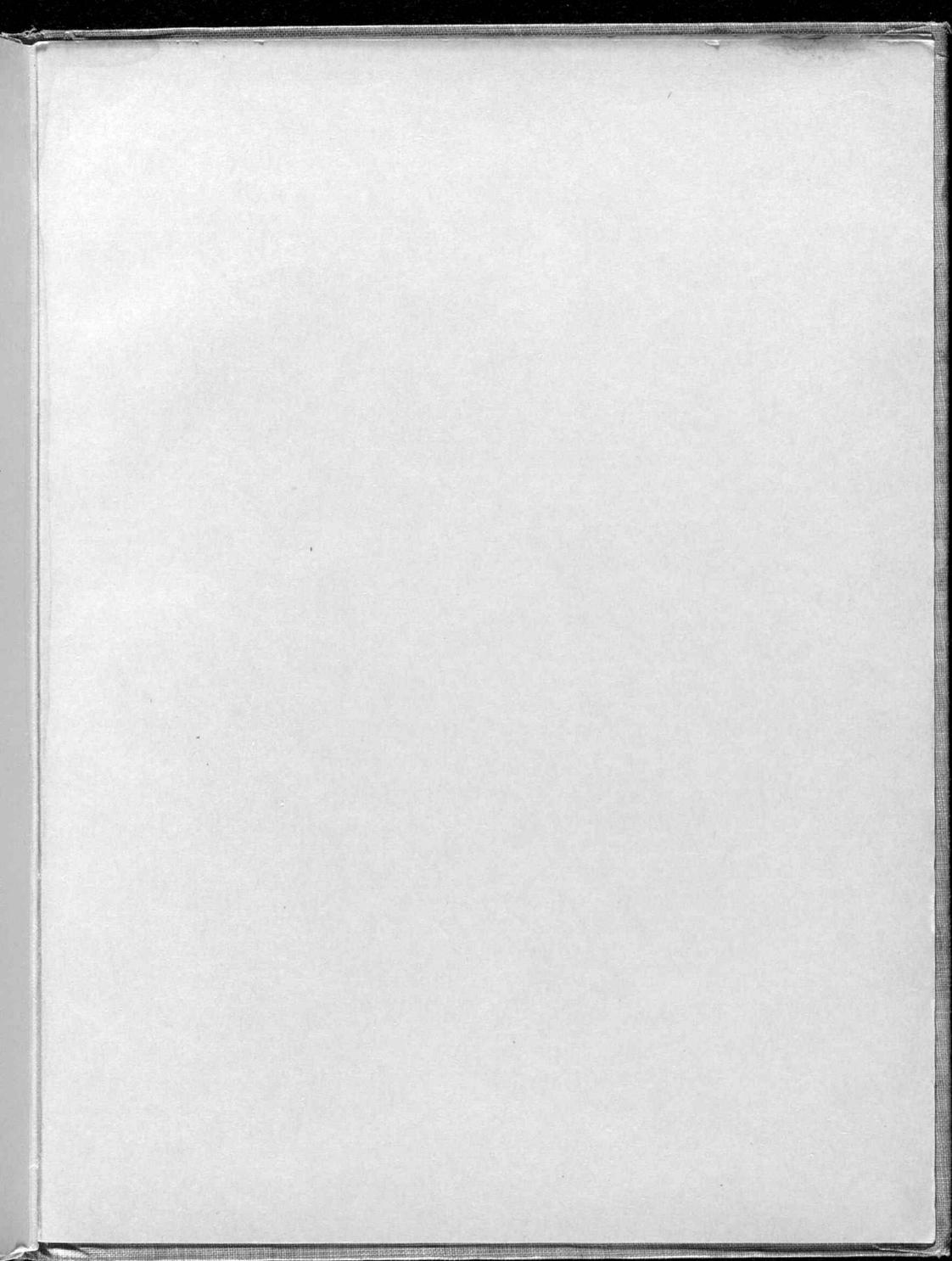
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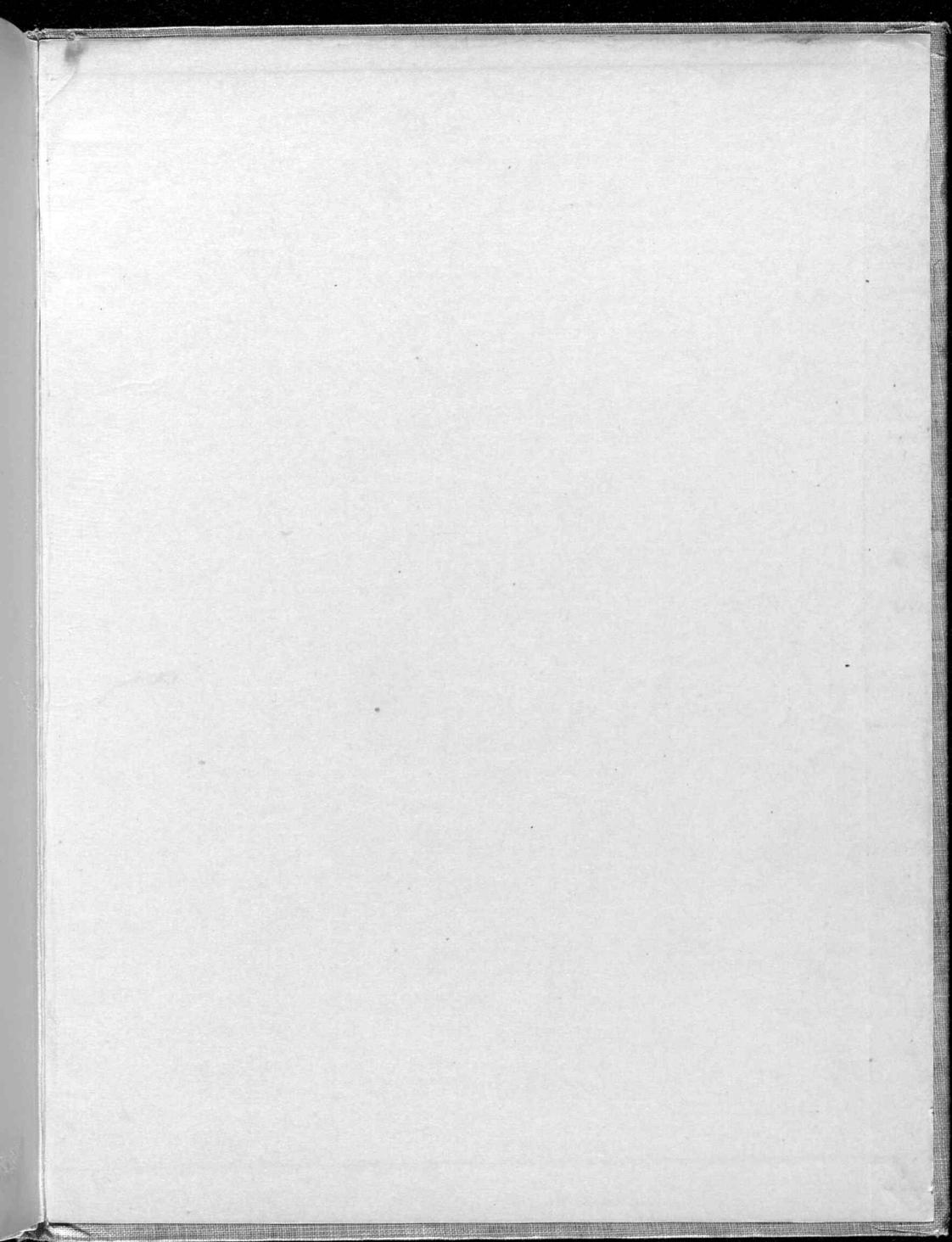








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