

The cedar Chest Manufacture~~rs~~s of American, who make hope chests, declared a National Fall in Love Week.

This morning a robin took a piece of bread from our birdfeeding station. Placed it on the ground and broke it in two, Then dug a worm and made a sandwich which he ate with gusto. Then he made another just like it and flew with it to his mate in a nearby nest. Chicago Tribune.

Merle Oberon, the actress, visiting the wounded in London, asked one soldier, "Did you kill an nazi?" the soldier said he had "With which hand?" Miss oberon asked. She decorated his right hand with a kiss. Then she asked the next patient. "Did you kill a Nazi?" I sure did!" came the ready answer. "I Bit 'em to death!" -Walter Winchell -

Strange, but blind faith often leads you safely through the dark glasses.

Aim above morality---Be not simply good. Be good for something.

In a battle-ready Hawaii where the ratio between the sexes is 260 men to 1 woman, the Boy Meets Girl problem is something that even the Island's excellent U.S.O cannot keep pace with. At a police headquarters in Honolulu, I was told of an able-bodied seaman on shore leave from the south Pacific, who broke into a department store window and walked off with a lovely form draped in an evening dress. When the police caught up with him he was repentant. "I didn't mean anything wrong." He said, "I just wanted to get my arms around something feminine.

"Can you do a rush job on me? My pilot fiance wants the ceremony in the cockpit of his P-40?" "Has he seen you yet?" "No, we only corresponded."

"Well, weatherman, I thought you'd be happy to know you completely fooled me."

Every man is best known to himself.

Early to bed, early to rise, un acks the bags
from under your eyes.

He stared past the fire of his eyes into his
thoughts.

He's a self made man; a horrible example of un-
skilled labor.

When the outlook is bad, grip the uplook.

The ladies discussed the events of the week
neighbor by neighbor.

When you're down and out something always turns
up---and it's usually the noses of your friends

Bernard Shaw once remarked; "I often quote mye
self. It adds spice to my conversation."

In Lewisville Mayor Wilson Wyott ~~made~~ an electri-
cally transcribed speech. ~~He~~ played the record back
to himself to hear how he sounded, & fell asleep
before the finish.

Man cannot live without some great purpose
outside himself.

A Harlem butcher despairingly posted a sign; "Leg
o' Nutten!" Printers Ink.

Pride goes before, and shame follows!

Herber Bayand Swope, when told he had been
voted the best-dressed man in america said;
"Ther's only one well dressed man today, the man
in uniform." Walter Winchell.

Seven may be campany, but nine are confusion.

Sorrow will pay no debt.

You, too, can help the war effort," proclaims a
national woman's magazine. Don't order girdles
by telephone.

The desire to take medicine is perhaps the greatest feature which distinguishes man from animals.

If your line is rough and words come slow, we'll write that letter and she'll never know" "wring tears or cash by mail, Amour methods never fail. With these slogans, two soldiers established a letter-writting service for their comrades at Ft. Greely, Alaska. For a letter to a old love the rate is \$.25; to a movie star \$1.00; a "super lovey dovey sweetheart special" is \$.89. Customer's names are military secrets/

He had a clear, open face---somewhat like an underwear button.

A disciple once asked Socrates whether it was better to marry or not to marry. "Whichever you do," replied Socrates, "you will regret it."

In an old Vermont Churchyard is a plot of five graves- four corner graves and one in the center. On each of the corner graves is a marble pedestal with a carved hand, the index finger pointing to the Center grave. On each hand is carved: "Our Husband"

Do the likeliest; and hope the best.

They tell an anecdote about a soldier on guard duty for the first time at night. He heard a strange noise, fired at it, then called out, "Who went there?"

On the night the Allies abandoned Southern Norway, I stopped to buy a paper from an old man on Fleet Street. "Well, how does it look tonight?" I asked. "I don't know, sir," he replied. "I never read the papers because I know we'll win in the end"

A drill sergeant was putting a squad of drafters through their first paces. Finally exasperated at their uneven line, he roared; "Whatsamatter! Don't you know how to line up? All fall out and look at the line you've made." Pathfinder

Double Duty