

Customer: "I want a pound of butter, please. How soon can you send it?"
Ex-Doughboy: "After your requisition has been O. K'd. endorsed, approved, accepted, countersigned and returned by the various departments, you ought to hear something of it in about three weeks"

THE DISAPPOINTED CENTIPEDE

BY CAROLYN WELLS

THERE was an earnest centipede who had a purpose firm

That he would join a regiment and be an army worm.

His soul was patriotic and his courage was sublime—

(In fact, that's why I made him the hero of this rhyme).

Well, this ambitious centipede set out, with heart aglow,

To take his physical exam., and find out where to go.

He was young and strong and healthy, he had no ache or ail—

(You see, that's why I made him the hero of this tale).

Now as he journeyed onward he thought exultantly

How vigorous and valiant his martial deeds would be;

He saw himself, in fancy, at some battle of the Marne-

(And that is why I made him the hero of this yarn).

The examination over, he listened breathlessly

As to what the army doctor's report on him might be;

They said his heart and lungs were fine, his thews and sinews strong—

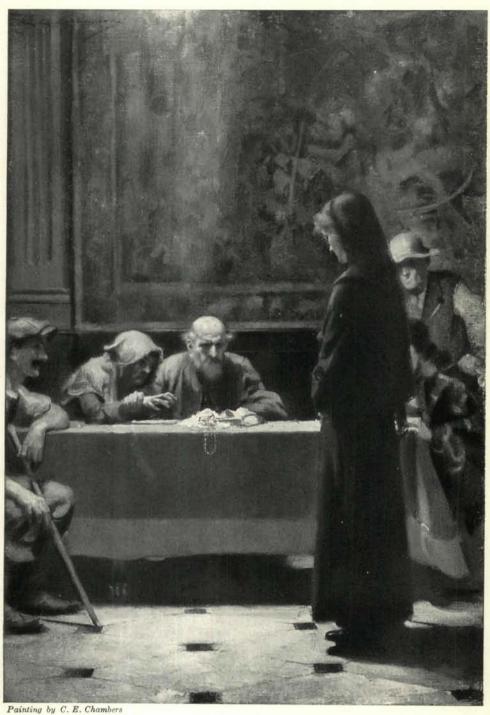
(Which, of course, is why I made him the hero of this song).

But just one thing the kibosh on his ambition put-

He had an aggravated case of multiple flat foot!

And sadly and disgustedly that centipede crawled home—

(And that is why I made him the hero of this pome).



THE WOMAN WHO SAT BESIDE THE PRESIDENT SNATCHED AT THE GEMS