



## THE OFFICE OWL

By  
Mrs. F. L. Rollins



Mrs. John F. Schenck Jr., our president, has his troubles too. His wife going through his pockets before sending his suits to the dry cleaners, found a card with "Alice Gray, Chelsea-4421". She proceeded to confront him with this card, saying, "And who is this hussy whose card you are carrying around?" Mr. Schenck smiled and said, "You jealous thing; haven't you heard of Alice Gray, just a race horse on whom I've made a couple of winnings". His wife considered that thoughtfully. A few days later she met him at the door with a steely glitter in her eyes. He sensed at once something was wrong, and asked, "Whats the matter, my dear?" Mrs. Schenck replied, "Oh nothing, nothing at all, just that your racehorse called you this afternoon."

Tom London, one of our colored boys, relates a story of a colored Baptist preacher of the "Possum Trot" Baptist Church. The Rev. Erastus Ebenezer Heseekiah Butterworth Suffernsniper who was giving a speech of welcome to all the new church members, so as to raise a certain amount of money. Brother Suffernsniper began: "Brethern and sisters, you are as welcome as the flowers in May, as welcome as the sunshine after a storm, as welcome as a big red juicy watermellon, as welcome as the departure of a mother-in-law, as welcome as a plate of fried chicken is to a Methodist preacher. Brethren, pass the collection basket."

Ruby Mae Carpenter teaching her Sunday School class of Junior girls last Sunday asked them the question, "With what weapon did Samson kill so many Philistines?" The girls hesitated, so to help them out Ruby pointed to her jaw and said, "What is this?" One little girl piped up, "Oh, I know, Miss Ruby, It's the jawbone of an ass".

As you know, Hunt's Bus is crowded to the limit these days. One Saturday it was more crowded than usual all standing jammed together. Jim Osborne and Pearl Sweezie had barely standing room. It seems that Pearl had heard of pick-pockets and had all her pockets sewed and pinned up. In the scramble to get her change out of her pockets to pay her fare she was having an awful time. Finally Jim Osborne said "Please, let me pay your fare". "Nothing doing," said Pearl, "I have a quarter somewhere". "I'm sure you have", replied Jim, "but I'd still like to pay your fare - you've unbuttoned my suspenders three times already".

Its been told that many years ago, "The Cleveland Star" got an item of a public auction and a wedding announcement slightly mixed, which read as follows: William Brown the only son of Mr. and Mrs. James Brown and Lucy Anderson, were disposed of at a public auction at my farm, one mile east. In the presence of 75 guests including 2 mules and 12 head of cattle. Rev. Jenkins tied the nuptial knot for the parties averaging 1250 lbs. on hoof. The beautiful home of the bride was decorated with one sulky rake, one feed-grinder and two sets of harness. Just before the ceremony was performed, Mendelsohn's wedding march was rendered by 1 milch cow and one Jersey cow, who carried a bunch of roses in her hand and was very beautifully dressed in one light spring wagon, two crates of apples and three racks of hay trimmed with 100 bushels of spuds. The bridal couple left on an extended trip.

All names and places used in this article are purely fictitious; any similarity is merely on purpose.