



"IS YOUR NEW SONG POPULAR?"  
MUSICIAN: "POPULAR? I SHOULD SAY SO! THERE ARE OVER A DOZEN PARODIES ON IT ALREADY."



MADGE: "THEY SAY HE'S VERY EXTRAVAGANT."  
ELOISE: "YES, HE HAS AN AUTOMOBILE, APPETITE AND A STREET-CAR IN COME."



JINKS: "WERE YOU EVER MARRIED?"  
BINKS: "NO, BUT I'VE BEEN IN AN AIRSHIP EXPLOSION."



"YES, HE'S A VERY FAMOUS ACTOR."  
"SO? WHAT BRAND OF BREAKFAST-FOOD DID HE INDOURSE?"



"YOU SAID YOU'D DO SOME WORK."  
HARRIED HARRY: "DID IT WELL, I'VE GOT DE NAME FER BEIN' QUITE A WAG, YER KNOW!"

# TRUTHFUL THOMAS.



"AH, THERE, TOOTSIE-WOOTSIE, DID OOTSIE GET THOSE VIOLETS THAT WOOTSIE SENT HER?"

"HEY, POP! MOMMER WANTS YOU!"



"WHAT'S THAT? YOU THINK YOUR WOOTSIE'S A HANDSOME MAN, PRETTY GIRLIE?"

"HEY, POP! MOMMER WANTS YOU!"



"SAY, LOVELY DAMSEL, WANTER MEET ME? AFTER MATINEE? EH?"

"I'LL TELL MOMMER WHERE YOU IS."



"HEY, LOVLY-DOVEY! LITTLE SUPPER—BOT TLE AN'A BIRD? EH, SWEETHEART?"

"HERE HE IS, MOMMER!"



"WHAT!! ME MARRIED? NA-AA!! GOOD JOKE, HA-HA!"

"REPROBATE!!-!"



"WH-WHAT!!"

"WELL?"

"A-HA!"

"HEY, YOU OLD LOBSTERETTE, WHAT'S WRO..."