

Sensitive Course: (All the way?)—

(4)

If you have a sore foot, (couple (3) toes smashed) walk on the pavement; sidewalks are too rough. Automobile drivers will swear at you of course, but you should not let that worry you; they're going to hell fast and can't stop to pick you up. It is not so much a habit to kill the remnant of generosity in them as a program to create a proper sense of humility in you... Crusted independence survives; generosity perishes—and the chicks come home to roost. Alright Wilbur, my crutches!

The story of the son/runner—It's the toes.

Robins have not uttered "cheer-up" since 1937; now that I remember

Fourth of July explosions have been rare. Saving our powder for the several enemies that threaten?

Cop: "Were you uptown begging the town?"

Hobo: "No, God bless you officer, I was just uptown trying to steer that restaurant keeper away from the poorhouse—and he appreciated it so much that he gave me an extra cup of coffee—say, officer, do I look as if I need a birth certificate?"

Cop: "Tell the truth, I think you need a death notice in all the leading papers—now get the hell off the God given streets before the Fire Department runs over you!"

Run-over or run-in and so it goes?

The maximum age of 64 acceptable for compulsory military training coincides with the minimum age (64) acceptable in poorhouses and old gentlemen's homes, in some states...

Uncle Sam doesn't want to raid the pogeys or old folks homes—to say nothing about graveyards or mausoleums—just all those that haven't had a chance to duck into the shelters.