

## Centennial Moment # Twelve

Greetings fellow Rotarians,

From my wife, Frances', ongoing research into the Examiner archives of 100 years ago, come the following gems of century-old humour. Enjoy!

From *The Evening Examiner*, Peterborough, Tuesday, June 6, 1922:

### **WISE and OTHERWISE**

The shorter and uglier word for wounded vanity is "grouch".

The voice of the people is seldom heard in a campaign where money talks.

When he takes stock after coming home, he knows why they call it "spending" the honeymoon.

After one learns the art of gossip, it isn't necessary to buy a car to run down your neighbors,

Strange how suggestively wicked new dances seem after a fellow gets too old to learn 'em.

Another peculiarity of the average man is his inability to see what the other fellow has to be conceited about.

From *The Evening Examiner*, Peterborough, Friday, June 30, 1922:

Husband: A verb, meaning to keep. Also a noun, used as a target.

From *The Evening Examiner*, Peterborough, Friday, July 21, 1922:

### **WISE and OTHERWISE**

Correct this sentence: "The man's stenographer was beautiful, and his wife was not jealous."

A widow with money to burn seems to have a peculiar attraction for her old flames.

Nearly all people are fair and decent if they have some assurance that the other fellow will be.

The boll weevil is an ardent prohibitionist. He seems determined to rid America of the cotton gin, also.

Of course, profanity is wicked, but what is one to do when a fly skids over one's bald spot at 5 a.m.?

From *The Evening Examiner*, Peterborough, Monday, July 24, 1922:

### **WISE and OTHERWISE**

When a spinster at last gives up hope, she has one consolation: She is free to eat onions.

Marriages are made in Heaven, but most of the preliminaries are arranged on the porch swing.

An enthusiastic traveller refers to Northern Mexico as a paradise. Well, Paradise is where the ransomed are.

We seem to remember that the rum business did much to make the first American merchant marine profitable.

The lounge lizard's life isn't all pleasant. At times he doesn't know where the next cigarette is coming from.

Having new glands put in may not lengthen one's life, but it lengthens the space one gets on the front page.

Placing more power under the car's hood wouldn't be so dangerous if there was some way to place more under the driver's hat.

From *The Evening Examiner*, Peterborough Tuesday, August 29, 1922:

### **WISE and OTHERWISE**

We learn as the years pass. Air has always been free, but we couldn't appreciate it until tires were invented.

The penalty of being a high-brow, is that you must be always on your guard to keep from seeming to enjoy anything.

It must be nice to belong to the smart set and have nothing to do, but wonder who your husband is flirting with now.

The only man who doesn't break some law is the one who sits and does nothing, and he should be jailed on general principles.

The slow-motion picture doubtless was suggested by the chap who says "Let me pay for it," and reaches tardily for his purse.

From *The Evening Examiner*, Peterborough Wednesday, August 30, 1922:

## WISE and OTHERWISE

Strange how things outlive their usefulness. We've had bath tubs for years, and perfume is on the market still.

The reason radio concerts are popular is because none of the initialed sending stations have adopted C.O.D.

The chief difference between ancient and modern authors is that the moderns don't hold their breath so long between periods.

A writer says you can go to Europe for \$800. But you'd probably have no better luck than when you go to your local bank for it.

If we knew how many young girls there are in the country, we'd know how many parents are warning them not to act like the flappers.

From *The Evening Examiner*, Peterborough, Thursday, August 31, 1922:

### LONGED FOR OBLIVION:

The superintendent of a penitentiary was one day escorting a party of women visitors through the building. They entered a room where three women were busily sewing. As they turned to leave the room, one of the visitors said: "What vicious-looking creatures! What are they in for? They really look capable of committing any crime."

"Well," replied the superintendent, "you see, they have no other home. That is my private sitting room, and they are my wife and two daughters."

From *The Evening Examiner*, Peterborough Thursday, September 14, 1922:

### N. S. RUM-RUNNERS DESERVE KINDNESS, AS STUFF IS GOOD.

*NEW YORK, September 14* — A little kindness toward the Nova Scotia rum-runners was urged here by Premier MacCallum Grant, of Nova Scotia, at a luncheon given at the Lawyers' Club to a delegation from the British Sulgrave Institute.

"We have quite a number of rum-runners who go from Nova Scotia to your country," he said to the 1,000 diners. "Be kind to them, for they are thinking of you, and they know you need it. The stuff they bring is good."

Stay healthy everyone!