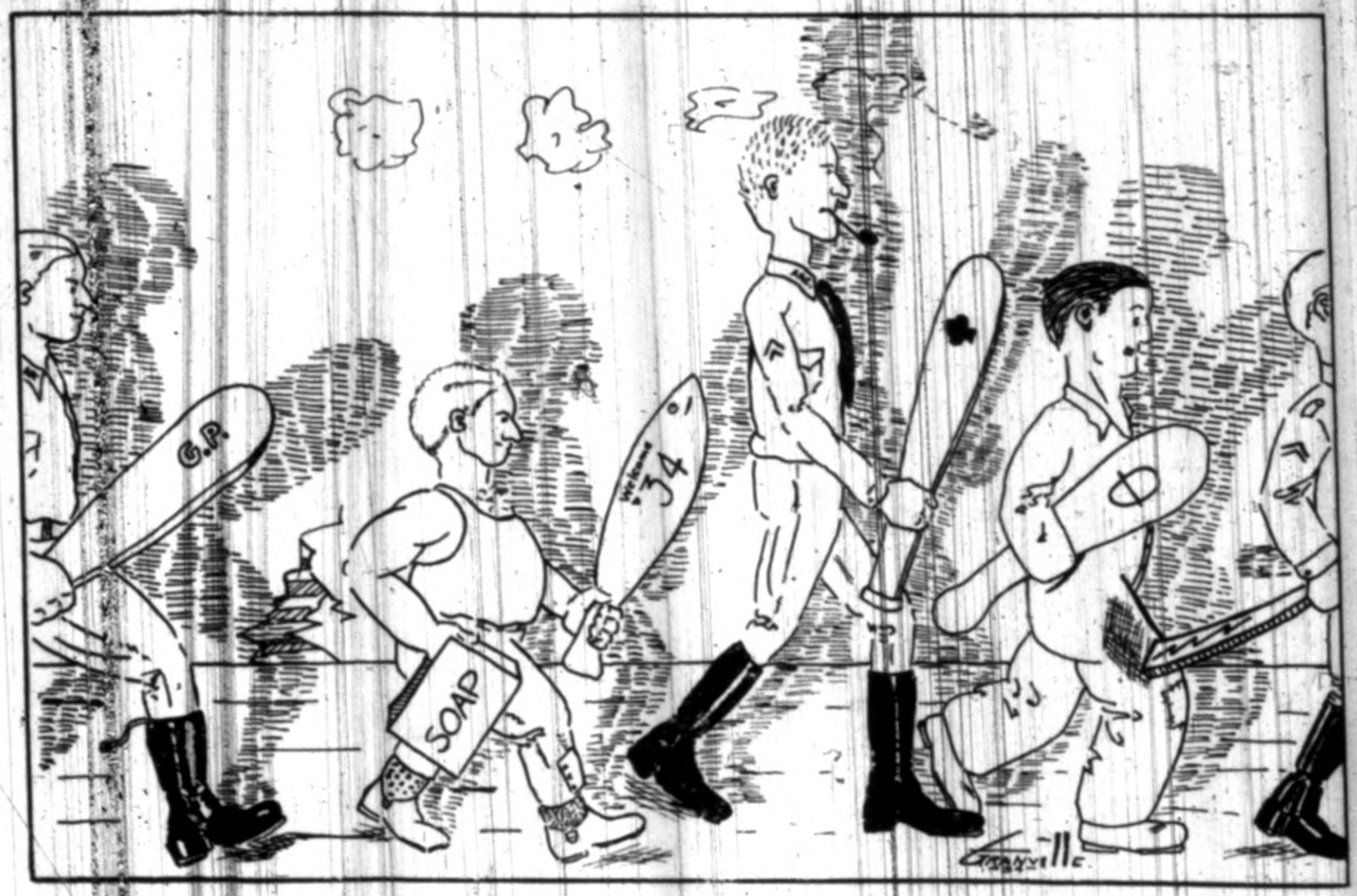

"Coming Events Cast Their Shadows Before."

Father—Young lady, do you mean to tell me you've been carrying that money around in your stocking?

Daughter—Why, daddy, you told me to put it where it would draw interest.

'34

Foreman—Well, is everything O. K.?

New Night Watchman—Yes, I haven't done so bad for the first night. I've checked everything and there is only one thing missing—the steam-shovel.

'34

Voice from loudspeaker in mess hall — Now let's say grace.

Hungry mob, 2,000 strong—"Grace."

'34

Here lies the bones of Mary Jones
For whom Hell holds no terrors.
Born a virgin,
Died a virgin,
No hits, no runs, no errors.

Sailor—I can read you like a book, darling.

She—Well, don't you like to curl up with a book.

'34

Kadet (running into church)—I don't see any rails.

Decorator—Rails for what?

Kadet—Why for the bride's train to run on.

'34

'33—Let's all think hard.

'34—Naw, let's do something you can do.

'34

Judge—How many children do you have, Mirandy?

Mirandy—Well, Jedge, I has two by my first husband, one by my last husband, and then I has two of my own.

'34

'33—We don't care what you think, tell us what you know.

'34—I can't talk without thinking—that's a sophomore's privilege.

Cameraman—Shall we "shoot" now?

Director—Don't shoot till you see the whites of their thighs.

'34

All upperclassmen have hot running water in their rooms. For verification, just ask any freshman.

'34

Fond Father (to son)—My boy, drinking has many ill effects. For instance, if you were drunk, those two flagpoles over there would look like four. You can see how harmful it is to your eyes.

College Lad—But Pop, there is only one pole.

'34

College Stude—Shay, the ship's shinking!

Second Drunk—What tha hell do we care—it ain't ours.