

A close-fitting short skirt is like a barbed wire fence—it protects the property but doesn't obstruct the view.

'34

Orge—Did you do any good in chem. lecture this morning?

Twice—Not much, I can't sleep well the first day in a strange class room.

'34

She (after being kissed)—I didn't know until now that you were that kind.

He—Baby, I'm even kinder than that.

'34

Coach—Have you discovered their quarterback's weakness yet?

Player—Sure, she is that brunette doll on the third row.

'34

He—You certainly have beautiful lips.

She—You make the queerest statements.

He—Yes and I am going to stick to them.

'34

Sophomore—I have a strange feeling in my head and stomach.

Freshman—It's that empty feeling isn't it?



Her old man was a channel swimmer—and she knew how to come across.



He—You have changed so that you are only a shadow of your former self.

She—I don't understand.

He—You used to undress with your shade raised.

Your wife has run away with the chauffeur.

Oh, well, I was going to fire him anyway.

'34

"It won't be wrong now" said the modern girl as she was led to the altar.

'34

Cleopatra—Gee, it's way past midnight. You had better get started.

Anthony—O. K., blow out the candle.

'34

Irishman (dining in restaurant)—Why does this lobster have a claw missing?

Waiter—He was in a fight, sir.

Irishman—Take this one back and bring me the winner.

TO THE CO-ED

Here's to the girl I love;
She's all mine.

She drinks and she pets,
And she smokes cigarettes;
And she often forgets—that—
She's all mine.

'34

Goodnight, baby, if you talk in your sleep, don't mention my name.

'34

She was only an aviator's daughter—but she would take you up on anything.

'34

Heard After the Prom—Aw! he's too drunk to ride in the back seat, let him drive.

'34

She was a "top-kick's" sweetheart but she knew when to call a halt.