

**STAMPEDE**

A lady motorist was driving along a country road when she spied a couple of repair men climbing telephone poles.

"Fools!" she exclaimed to her companion. "They must think I never drove a car before."

—Boston Transcript.

'34

"It's terrible to have a wife Who won't cook though she can."

"It's worse if she can't cook, but will."

Remarked a sad-eyed man.

'34

We have heard of the woman who lived in a shoe

And had so many children she knew not what to do.

Her troubles were grievous, but pity those who

Pile nine or ten kids in a Ford built for two.

'34

Once I tried to increase my vocabulary by learning three words a day.

How'd you make out?

After a week or so nobody knew what I was talking about.

'34

Frank—And are you sure that you are willing to live on my income, Carrie Helen?

C. Helen—Of course I am, you silly boy—but you must get another for yourself.

BEAST, FOWL, OR FISH?

"Ah, Grandma," sighed the damsel fair,

"What is a man? Be he a beast, Or bird or plant or fancy's prank On mortal mind? I've not the least

Conception of this ceature! Can You give me just a faint idea Of how he looks and what he does—

This thing we designate a man? Quoth Grandma, with a side-wise glance,

A slightly quizzically serene one—

"I went to school at C I A— My dear, I've never even seen one."

'34

An Englishman on a visit to C I A decided to go horseback riding. The man in charge asked him, "Do you prefer an English saddle or a Western?"

"What's the difference?"

"The Western saddle has a horn," replied the attendant.

"I don't think I'll need the horn," returned the Englishman: "I don't intend to ride in Denton's heavy traffic."

'34

Dear Mr. Palm-gate:

We bought a tube of your shaving cream. It says, "No mug required." Will you please tell us what to shave?

Urs Trooley.

MATRIMONY

The man must lead a happy life— Who's free from matrimonial chains.

He who's directed by his wife Is sure to suffer for his pains. Adam was in a happy state! In all the female hearts appear Hypocrisy, deceit, and pride; Truth, darling of a heart sincere, Ne'er known in woman to reside. What tongue is able to unfold That falsehood that in woman dwells?

The worth in women we declare Is almost imperceptible. Curse be the foolish man, I say, Who changes from this single life.

Who will not yield to woman's sway Is free from quarreling and strife.

'34

Doctor—I must give you an anesthetic.

C I A Girl—How long will it be before I know anything?

Doctor—Don't you think that you expect a great deal of an anesthetic?

'34

INHERITED

Prof—Your son has a great thirst for knowledge. Where does he get it?

Mother—He gets his knowledge at A and M and the thirst from his father.