



"Aloysious, I don't think I wanna be a college Proff now that the gals are wearin' long dresses!"

There was a young waitress named Mabel,  
Who sat herself on a table;  
But the poor girl blushed red  
When a traveling man said,  
"Just look at the legs on the table."

(A daring limerick of the Gay Nineties.  
Popular with our faculty when they were  
students . . . . now when they are stewed.)

—Wet Hen.

He: Dearest, am I the first man that ever held you in his arms?

Yes, of course. Why do you men always ask the same question?

—Jack O'Lantern.

"The night I met Cynthia we talked for hours.  
Until I saw her again time was just dreary hours.

Last night I walked the floor for hours with one under each arm—ours."

Until I saw her again time was just dreary  
—Wampus.

Whenever a woman starts out to get her man he either settles up or down.

—Punch Bowl.

"I never spread nasty stories about a girl's character."

"In other words, You're not a gossiper?"

No; why should I give other guys a break?"

—Punch Bowl.

Girls, when they went out to swim  
Once dressed like Mother Hubbard;  
Now they have a bolder whim,  
They dress more like her cupboard

—Witt.

Shoe salesman—You should have some 'keds'.  
Jewish girl—; Sir!

—Widow.

"Do you like to dance in this dark corner?"  
"No, lets stop dancing."

—Log.

"Well, miss, are you the farmer's daughter?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, I'm selling petticoats."

"Petticoats? What are they?"

"My name's Jones—Jasper Jones!"

—Bison.

Old Version: "Come into my parlor," said the spider to the fly.

New Version: "The cushions of my car are very inviting," insisted the College Boy.

He: "Your've a faculty for making love."

She: "Oh—no—only a student body."

—Satyr.

Man (driving new car): "Hello girls! Tired walking?"

Girls (expectantly) : "Yes!"

Man: "Well, why don't you sit down and rest?"

—Black and Blue Jay.

Wife: "Darling, I'd like to give you a great big kiss."

Husband: "what for?"

Wife: "How much can you spare?" —Owl.