

## A CRYSTAL GAZERS LETTER TO HIS SON AT COLLEGE

Dear Son:

Received your weekly packet of lies which you fondly suppose is the last word in letters home. Now listen . . .

In the first place you carried it around with you for a week just because that blonde had you on the ropes. Stay away from her. Her old man doesn't get tight with the right people.

So you lost your bill-fold. Listen, you polecat, don't give me that stuff. You blew it on a week-end in Indianapolis; nothin' doin'.

I read with interest about your recent misfortune and of your needed dental services; also that the bill will be ten dollars. Get a live, you dumb bunny. That isn't Canadian Whiskey and you can get it at any speak here at home for eight bucks a quart. Am I ashamed?

You have no idea how pleased we were to read of your rapid advancement in your scholastic enterprises. Why, you third rate fib-factory, you know you're flunking in everything but German and you dropped that last Wednesday.

You know that redhead who told you she had a date Friday night.—Ha,—I'm laughing. The reason she won't go to the dance is that her boy friend plays in the band.

Incidentally, those shirt-studs you lost are in your room-mate's drawer . . . Don't mention it. No, the cops didn't get your number, but be nice from now on.

About that book you need a "fin" for;—try again, you aren't even taking that course.

YOUR FATHER.

P. S.: What did you just call me? Just for that I won't send that dough you'll need for the dance you're going to be invited to next month.

—Indiana Bored Walk

Teacher: Mary, why is your quiz paper covered with quotation marks?

Mary: Isn't there a rule against plagiarism?

—Longhorn

Wifey: Frederick, can you tell me where you were in 1920?

Frederick: No. Why?

Wifey: Well, I'm worried. I just read that in 1920 one person out of every 750 was in prison.

"Here, take this rifle," cried the excited showman. "The leopard has escaped. Shoot him on the spot!"

"Which spot, sir, which spot?"

—Red Cat

"Say, football season is over, isn't it?"

"Sure, why?"

"Oh, nothing, only that varsity player, in my class, is still passing Economics."

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Mother: Well, son, what have you been doing all afternoon?

Son: Shooting craps, mother.

Mother: That must stop. Those little things have just as much right to live as you have.

—Red Cat

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"Can you help me to select a gift for a wealthy old aunt who is awfully weak and can hardly walk?"

Clerk: "How about some floor wax?"

—Purple Cow

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Some old-fashioned mothers who can remember their husband's first kisses now have daughters who can't even remember their first husbands.

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Have you ever heard of the Snow Queen—the woman who drifted?

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"Is there a factory on that road?"

"No—that's lovers' lane."

"Then why did that girl remark 'I've been through the mill'?"

—Temple Owl

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1st. Frosh: "Do you know why the Wellesley crew is so lousy?"

2nd. Frosh: "Nah."

1st. Frosh (blushing): "Aw, I forgot."

—Voo Doo

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"I thought Wanda's boy friend said he wanted to travel."

"No, he merely said that he was filled with Wandalust."

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He—Will you marry me, honey bunch?

She—Certainly; trial, companionate, or fight-to-a-finish?

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Betty Coed: "The dimmer the porch light the greater the scandal power."

—Exchange