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## THE CAR SALESMAN CHIMERICAL

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"Oh, yes, madam, all of these trimmings are just gilt. See, by only rubbing your hand over this door-knob, you can knock off the finish . . . The upholstering is very poor. No, it isn't mohair, but a composition made from sixth hand overcoats and old newspapers. You hadn't better sit down or some of the printer's ink will come off right on your skirt . . . Now here's a special feature I'd like to call your attention to. These fenders aren't worth a darn, they're so weak. You'll notice you can bend the edges by merely taking them between the thumb and forefinger. See how easy it is? . . . Another thing I'd like to show you is the poor quality of glass in the windows. See how streaked they are, and this pane in the front door won't go up, but you wouldn't want it anyway except in the cool evening, and you can't drive then because the lights don't work. . . . Does it ride easy? Madam, I'm glad you asked that question, because I was trying to avoid it. In order to make easier riding and better sales talks,

we've increased the wheel-base by fifty-two inches. The only trouble is that now the wheel-base is so long that the car sags in the middle, so you may get a few stones through the floor board or become stranded on top of a culvert . . . Yes, the engine's the best made. We took it out of a second-hand washing machine, and it's absolutely unlike anything that's being used on any other car today. It squirts the gasoline right up into the front seat, instead of the carburetor, but it's absolutely safe, as the cigar lighter doesn't work . . . Yes, madam, the lines are very good. All of our cars are modeled after those in the higher priced class. The lines on this number came from the 1918 Winton . . . The payments aren't very easy, and we don't make any special offers. The first chance we get we'll take the car back again . . . Well, madam, if you really want me to give you my honest opinion, I'd go down the street here to the hardware store and get myself a pair of roller skates . . .

—Yale Record

"Give me a match, Bill."

"Here it is."

"Well, can you beat that? I've forgotten my cigarettes."

"S' too bad; give me back my match."

—Log

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The minister met Tom, the villiage ne'er-do-well, and shook him heartily by the hand. "I'm so glad you've turned over a new leaf, Thomas," said the good-man. "I was so pleased to see you at the prayer-meeting last night."

"Oh," said Tom, "so that's where I was, is it?"

—Royal Arcanum Bulletin

Pete: "I entered a marathon cornet contest once and played 'Annie Laurie' for three weeks."

Joe: "Did you win?"

Pete: "No; my opponent played 'The Stars and Stripes Forever.'"

—Dodo

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Belhop (making Lady and Gentleman comfortable)—Anything else, Mr. Smith?

Guest—No, thanks.

Belhop—Anything for your wife?

Guest (absentmindedly)—Why, yes, bring me a postal card.

—Log