



"Trouble is, I'm the type that mother won't let me associate with."

—Esquire

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The difference between a pessimist and an optimist is that a pessimist says all women are immoral and an optimist merely hopes so.

—Buccaneer

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TEMPUS FUGIT

Every day now going faster
Speeds the time unto disaster,
When with pencil poised and stationed
Over paper thickly rationed;
Guided on by nervous fingers
And a brain that sticks and lingers;
Setting down in hieroglyphic
Thoughts that are not too prolific;
Students write with little zest
What is called the final test.

—Ski-U-Mah

* * *

Some girls are not afraid of mice; other girls have pretty legs.

—Awgwan

Former—Say old man, can you let me have five

Latter—No

Former— minutes of your time?

Latter— trouble at all, old scout.

—Notre Dame Juggler

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If gents could read
What co-eds thought,
There'd be more dating
Than there ought!

—Maiteaser

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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

* * *

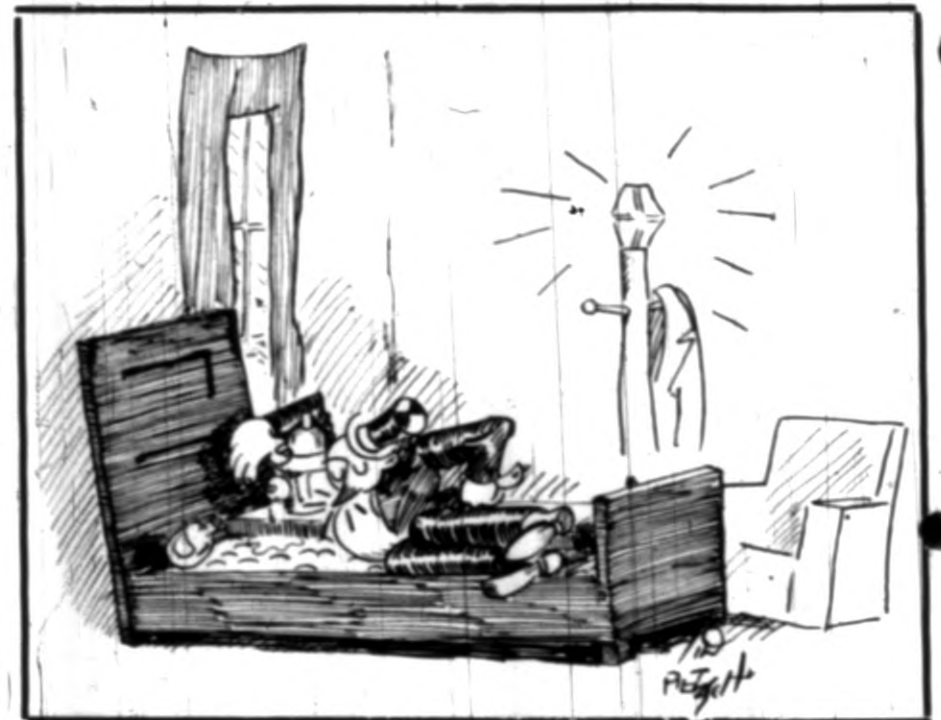
Mother (to small child of eight years): Hush, dear, the sandman will soon be here.

Child: O.K. Mom. Gimme two lollypops and I won't tell daddy.

—Red Cat

Then there's the guy who became father of such an ugly son that he went down to the zoo and started throwing rocks at the stork.

—Medley



The confirmed drunkard having made his bed now proceeds to lie in it.