

BAD AND GOOD

"Are you a good or bad girl?"

"Bad."

"That's good."

—Urchin

The English language is a funny thing. Tell her that time stands still when you look into her eyes, and she'll adore you, but just try telling her that her face would stop a clock.

"You're losing weight, Kate."

"I didn't know you were a weight-guesser, Joe."

"I'm not, but I studied the Braille system."

—Bored Walk

The chorine was examined one of her old gowns. The dress was torn and in a most dilapidated condition.

"Gee," she said, "I wonder what I'll have to do for this dress?"

"My Lord," returned her girl friend, "ain't you done it yet?"

New Circus Actress: "You know sir, this is my first job in a circus. You'd better tell me what to do to keep from making mistakes."

Manager: "Well, don't ever undress before the bearded lady."

—Mercury

Boss: "Late again!"

Clerk: "Well, my wife presented me with a baby last night."

Boss: "She would have done a lot better with an alarm clock."

Clerk: "Come to think of it, that would have been quite an achievement."

—Yellow Jacket

She (slapping his face): I thought you said that was a parlor story.

He: It is, I heard it in a pool parlor!

"Your uncle jumped off the top of the Empire State Building? Good lord, was he killed?"

"I don't know. I got a telegram he lands tomorrow."

HE'S HUNGRY

At social whirl and giddy pace

The bed-bug makes a dour face,

Because he's in an awful plight

If people don't come home at night.

—Punch Bowl

FRERE

What is amazing about this little story is its absolute truth. A prominent member of the junior class had met during his summer at Lake Placid a very pretty young lady whom he invited to one of the fall football games. Just as they were seated, a freshman who always bothered him in his biology class came over and started talking with his lady friend. They went right on talking, the young lady not bothering with the junior. Finally, the junior got so annoyed that he could not contain himself any longer and in a fit of rage burst out: "Hey, just who the hell do you think you are?" The girl turned to him and said: "If you think you can talk to my brother that way, you're crazy," whereupon both the freshman and his sister walked out. Imagine the junior's rage when he discovered that night that they were no relation!

—Tiger

And then there was the careless Egyptian.

Today she is a Mummy.

One of the college's Social Research workers tells a yarn about one of his visits to a local insane asylum. In one of the cells sat a man whose only garment was a hat.

"My good man," cried the interested student, "that's no way to be sitting around. Why don't you put some clothes on?"

"Because," said the inmate sadly, "nobody ever comes to see me."

"But," said the student, "why do you wear a hat?"

The nut shrugged his shoulders. "Oh," he exclaimed, "somebody might come."

—Sour Owl

"I told Annie that each hour spent with her is like a pearl to me."

"And what did she say?"

"She told me to stop stringing her."

—Analyst

Soph—Man is wonderful. He has learned to fly like a bird.

Frosh—Yes, but he hasn't learned to sit on a barbed-wire fence.

—Exchange

"And what foreign language is that Notre Dame half-back studying at college?"

"English."

—Phoenix

"My, what a pretty dolly; won't you let Uncle Joe play with it?"

"I will not. What do I know about you Aggies?"