

GARRULOUS

Out on the farm, the folks are pretty well isolated, and they sort of get out of the habit of talking very much. Grandpa remembers a story about his next door neighbors on the next farm forty miles away who were about the quietest family in the county when it came to talking.

Well, this family had been getting on pretty well for some time—nobody had said a word in over three weeks when one morning they got up and the mother said to her son, "Whar's pa?"

The two sat down to breakfast, and after the meal was over, the boy replied, "Out in the barn."

About noon the boy returned from the fields where he had been working. During lunch his mother startled him by saying, "What's he doin'?"

The youth returned to his work, and about sundown he came trudging home for supper. As he entered the house, he said, "He's a-hangin'."

Soon supper was over and the dishes done. Then the old lady came into the front room where he son was sitting. "Why didn't you cut him down?" she asked.

For several hours they sat reading and knitting. Then both got ready for bed. Just before he dropped off to sleep the boy raised himself up on one elbow and spoke. "Warn't dead yet," he said.

—Urchin

Most of the girls who work in night clubs are sentimentalists. They save all their old costumes by pasting them in a scrapbook.



"Sorry I'm late for your operation, Mrs. Pitt, but I broke my glasses and ran into a telegraph pole on my way over to the hospital. I'm still shaking like a leaf."

His followers listened intently as the speaker concluded his inspiring revival meeting address.

"And furthermore, children," he continued in his dignified voice. "Do not forget to look to God for your help and salvation. Remember, your help is above. Everything good comes from heaven. Keep your eyes to the skies."

Suddenly, a white speck appeared on the speaker's forehead. A faint rustle of bird's wings could be heard in the distant sky overhead. The speaker pulled out his handkerchief and wiped his brow, then he added, simply: "But look out for those damned pigeons."

—Punch Bowl

"My roommate says there are some things a girl should not do before twenty."

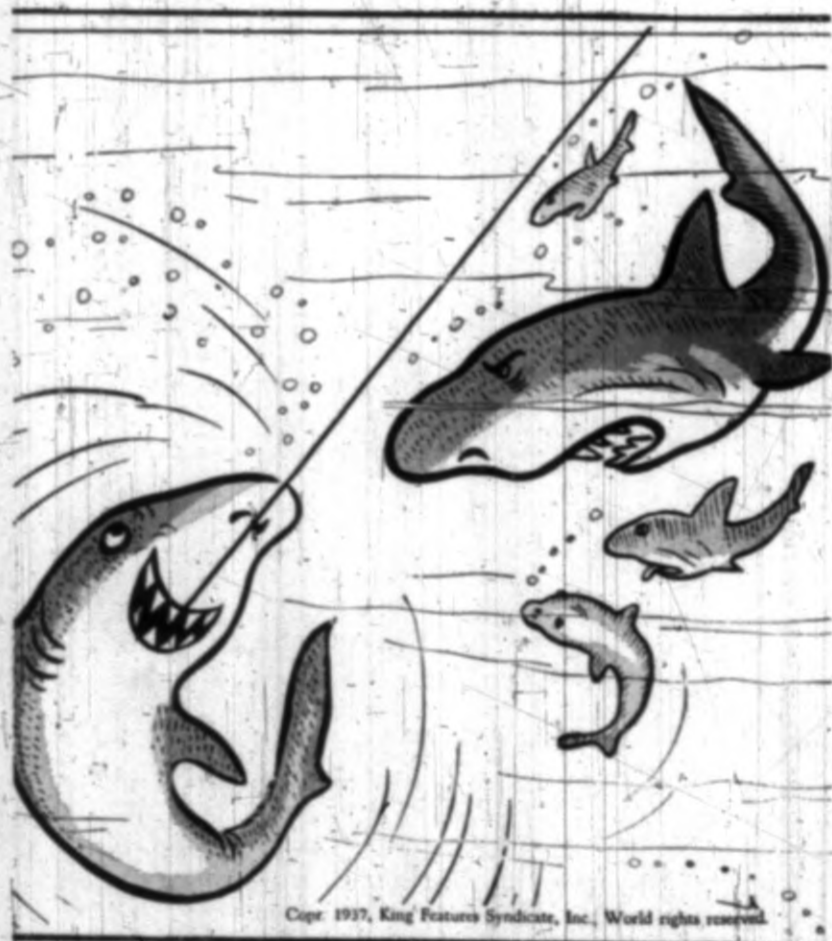
"Well, personally, I don't enjoy a large audience either."

—Puppet

It may not have a dainty sound;
It may not stir the mass;
But the sweetest sound that I have known
Is the bell that ends a class.

—Arch

THE BATTALION



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"Quit fooling and bring him in. We're hungry."