

A LOVER'S LAMENT

I lost my love Ah cruel fate [A turtle dove Without his mate. She was divine, Her bright eyes shone, And she was mine-Ah me! She's gone. Like corn-stalks her hair, Like Venus', her figure-Tho' not quite so bare, Twas a lot bigger. Like barges her feet, A waddle, her walk, But still she was sweet-When she did not talk. They say love is blind, It certainly is, For I used my mind Whene're we did kiss. But now she is gone. And I'm all alone-To the phone I'll run, And call up Joan!

Did you hear the story of what the Southern eskimo said to the northern eskimo? North. Esk.: Glub, Glub, Glub, So. Esk.: Glub, Glub, Glub, you all.

New Deal suit-blue purge.

Splendid bargain -- Slightly used tombstone for sale. Swell bargain for family named Duffy.

They give tests under the honor system. The school has the honor and the students have the system.



