

A COLD PROPOSITION

She was as pure as snow; but—she drifted.

The Wages of Bunk is Flunk.

A dancer was she, and she kicked rather high,
And the skirt that she danced in was short;
A poor girl, they said, but we could not deny
She had visible means of support.

—Punch Bowl

THE UMBRELLA MAN

Toodle Lum-a Lum-a Lum-a Lum-a Toodle-I-A,
Does Neville remember that pact in September, or fateful
May?

Bring your nation's woes, they may be big, they may be small,
Chamberlain appeases, Benito and Adolph take all.
He "muddles" thru puddles from Munich to Rome,
Amnesia about Tunisia drives him back home.
Pitter patter patter pitter patter patter, it looks like rain,
Let it pitter patter, let it pitter patter, Franco has Spain.

—The Covered Wagon

"Waiter, there's a fly in my soup."

"What do you expect with the blue-plate, a humming-
bird?"

When a man wants his handkerchief, he reaches around
and yanks it out of his pocket. When a lady wants hers, she
rises, shakes herself, and picks it off the floor.

A newly created papa received the glad tidings in a
telegram. "Hazel gave birth to a girl this morning, both
doing well." on the message was a sticker reading, "When
you want a boy, call Western Union."

Murgatroyd
Was a cow more athletic than
Mudderly
She hopped a picket fence and was
Udderly
Destroyed

"Do you know what the bride thinks when she walks
down the aisle at her wedding?"

"No, what?"

"Aisle Altar Hymn."

—"Drexerd."

Father: Mary, who was that man I saw kissing you
last night?

Daughter. What time was it?

"Are they very strict at your college?"

"Strict? You remember Brown? Well, he died, and they
propped him up till the lecture ended."

—St. John's Analyst

She—"Do you know what they're saying about me?"

He—"What do you think I'm here for?"

—Penn State Froth

Wandering aimlessly on a lonely road in Scotland, an
American at last met another human—a kilted Highlander.

"Gosh, pal," remarked the American, "I'm lost!"

"Is there a reward out fer ye?" inquired the Scot.

"Why, no."

"Weel," remarked the Scotchman, walking on, "ye're
still lost."

PRESSURE IS ALL MINE

"Hey, sugar, got a little kiss for a busy reporter?"

"Sure, when are you going to press?"

It was Prom time. Fifty couples were dancing to the
strains of mad music.

It began to rain. A hundred and fifty dancers are danc-
ing.

And as one girl put it, "Everything I want to do is either
illegal, immoral, or fattening."

—Tiger

—Voo Doo

When the clock struck the midnight hour, father came
to the head of the stairs, and, in a rather bold tone of voice
said: "Young man, is your self-starter out of order tonight?"

"It doesn't matter," retorted the young man, "as long
as there's a crank in the house."

—Exchange

This fact however commendable
Will scarce our hearts entice
That when a girl's as pure as snow
She's just as cold as ice.

—Punch Bowl

THE BATTALION