

A little bee was sitting on some clover when a hungry cow came along. The cow nibbled the clover and the bee found himself in the cow's belly with no way to escape. It was so warm in there that the bee went to sleep. When he woke up the cow was gone.

★

Did you hear about the girl who went to a fancy ball in a suit of armor?

No, what happened?
Nothing.

★

The wife was always antagonized by her husband going out at night. His departing words, which especially angered her, were always, "Goodnight, Mother of three."

One night, when she could stand it no longer, and when he had put on his hat, started out the door, and called, "Goodnight, Mother of three," she answered, quite as cheerfully, "Goodnight, Father of one!"

Now he stays home.

★

Husband—"What kind of a day did you have?"

Wife—Rotten. The ice man didn't come. There were no canyassers, and now you come home dead tired.

★

"See that fellow over there?"

"Yes." What about him?"

"He's an awful fellow; a low-down cad. Let's ostracize him."

"Okay, you hold him, and I'll do it."

★

A man met a friend on the street all bandaged up and walking on crutches.

"What happened," he asked.

"Well, I had a date with the girl friend. While we were dancing, her old man came in, and because he's deaf, he couldn't hear the music."

★

A lad looking through the telescope on top of the Physics building the other night muttered, "Gawd!"

Pretty good telescope.

DEFINITIONS

Honesty: Fear of being caught.

Good Sport: One who will always let you have your own way.

Moron: Aggie, on Monday, Saturday, and Sunday mornings.

Pessimist: One who sees things as they are.

Coach: Fellow who will gladly lay down your life for your school.

Conscience: The voice that tells you not to do something after you have already done it.

Bad Girl: One who carries love to its logical conclusion.

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"DUDE ranch! Good night! I thought you said NUDE ranch!"

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He—I suppose you dance?

She—Oh, yes; I love to.

He—Great! That's better than dancing.

★

Aggie on telephone: "Is this the laundry? Well, you sent me a half dozen very old handkerchiefs instead of my shirt."

Voice from laundry: "Them ain't handkerchiefs, that's your shirt."

Sonny had the habit of tearing his pants whenever he was playing. His mother in exasperation finally said, "The next time you tear your pants I'm going to make you fix them yourself."

Sure enough, Sonny came in from play with his pants torn. His mother sent him upstairs to fix them. After about an hour had passed and Sonny had not appeared, his mother went upstairs to investigate. The pants were lying in a chair, but Sonny was nowhere in sight. However, his mother heard a noise in the basement and went to the stairs and called down, "Are you running around down there without your pants on?"

"No, ma'am," a bass voice replied, "I'm reading the gas meter."

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Thirty days hath September, June, July, and my uncle for speeding.

★

Sarge: "Brown."

Voice: "Here."

Sarge: "I don't see Brown. Who answered for him?"

Voice: "I did, I thought you called my name."

Sarge: "What is your name?"

Voice: "Stevenopotski."

★

He who laughs last has found a dirty meaning.

★

Able: "Do you play gold vit knickers?"

Isaac: "No, vit vite people."

★

Mountaineer—"Doc, I'd like fer yer to look at muh son-in-law."

Doctor—"Shame on you, shooting at your son-in-law."

Mountaineer—"Waal, now, he wernt muh son-in-law when I shot him."

★

Then there was the missionary who put a collar and tie on a Kentucky mountaineer and the mountaineer stood in the same spot for four hours thinking he was tied there.

THE BATTALION