

Architecture

"Swede" Patten—Do you like bow legs?
Florence Oakley—Yes, they give a man such an arch look.

Easily Explained

The man who ran the elevator of the sky-scraper was talking to a passenger.

"The judge certainly did soak him," he said. "He sentenced him to three years and ten days. Now I understand the three years all right; but what the ten days were for I'd like to know."

"That was the war-tax," said Tom Connolly, as he got aboard at the tenth floor.

Sample Submitted

Harry Dixon—Are you good at your work? I am very particular about the way my hair is cut.

Barber—Well, I'm reckoned fairly decent, but if you like, I'll do one side of your head first so that you can see for yourself.

Too Bad

"Did the doctor tell you what you had?"
"No, he took what I had without telling me."

Take Notice, Boys!

Adam and Eve were gambling,
Which wasn't very nice;
The Lord saw them, and so He took
Away their Pair-o'-dice.

Memories of "Red Paint"

Then, with a choked sob, the girl
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Turned and threw herself into his
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arms. Her lips met his in a long kiss
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But just then a sound broke out of the
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Cited For Valor Through

A man wished to end it all and wanted to make it a sure job. He got a bottle of poison, a rope, a gun, some kerosene, and matches. Pouring the kerosene all over his clothing, he climbed a tree and crawled out on a branch overhanging a lake. He was sure that if he slipped and fell he would die anyway. Lighting the kerosene, he hung himself from the limb, drank the poison, and then shot. Alas! he missed his head, hit the rope, fell into the water, which put the fire out. He drank so much water that the poison was rendered harmless. Then he had to swim for all he knew to save his life.

I'm on my last lap, gurgled Petratchia, as she held up her finger for the engagement ring.

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Splitting Hairs

Boston Mother-Do you know Willie Bump?

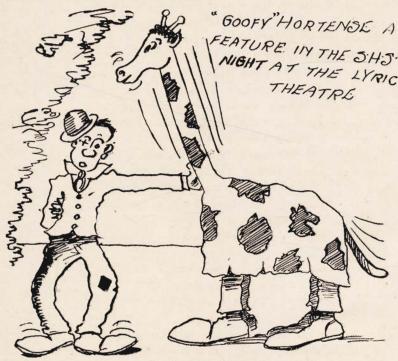
Little Son—Sure, I soaked that bone-headed shrimp on the beezer the last time I seen him.

Boston Mother—What awful language! You should say, "I soaked that bone-headed shrimp on the beezer the last time I saw him."

Ireland Wins

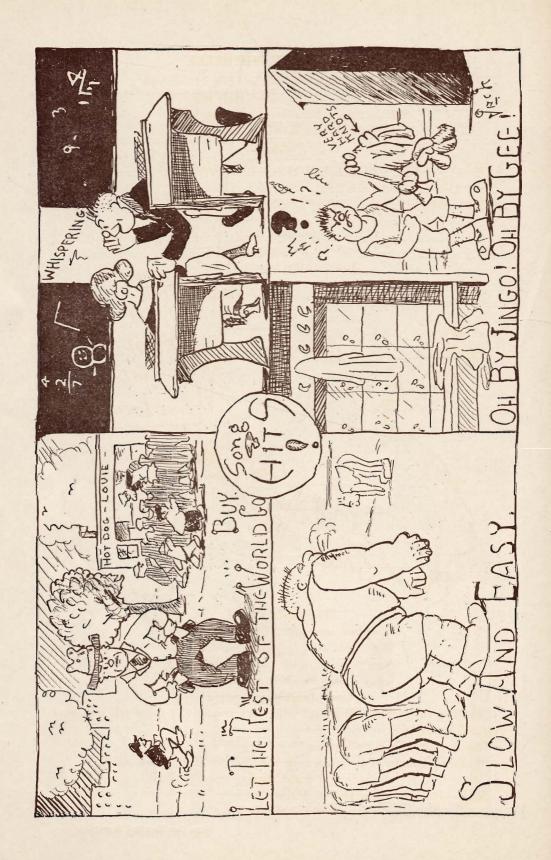
"Talking of hens," remarked the American visitor, "reminds me of an old hen my dad once had. She would hatch out anything from a tennis ball to a lemon. Why, one day she sat on a piece of ice and hatched out two quarts of hot water."

"That doesn't come up to a club-footed hen my mother once had," remarked the Irishman. "They had been feeding her by mistake on sawdust instead of oatmeal. Well, sor, she laid twilve eggs and sat on them, and when they hatched, eleven of the chickens had wooden legs and the twilfth was a woodpecker!"



A Modern Homer

When Homer smote his bloomin' lyre,
He smote his way to fame;
But many million simple souls
Have never heard his name.
When Babe Ruth smites the bloomin' ball
And smites it o'er the fence,
His homer makes the Grecian one
Resemble thirty cents.



THE BAWL OF THE BELLE

He trod on the toes of the belle of the ball And then, so the other girls tell, Slumbering echoes awoke in the hall Because of the bawl of the belle.

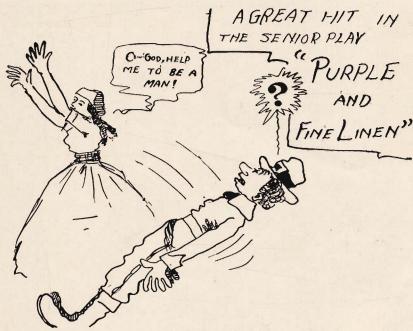
Unkind

He-I can truthfully say that you are not two-faced.

She-How do you know?

He-I am sure that you would wear the other one if you were.

The other night I stole a kiss;
My conscience hurts, alack;
I think I'll go again tonight
And put the blame thing back.



The Girls' Creed

Wrinkle, wrinkle, little face; We know how to treat your case. You'll be smooth and soft once more; That's what the beauty parlor's for.

Complimentary Badger

"Pardon me, miss. Although a perfect stranger, I must tell you that you are beautiful."

"Sir, I shall call a policeman."

"I assure you he will agree with me."

Poor Bird

Soph—Do you know Poe's "Raven"? Fresh—No, what's the matter with him?



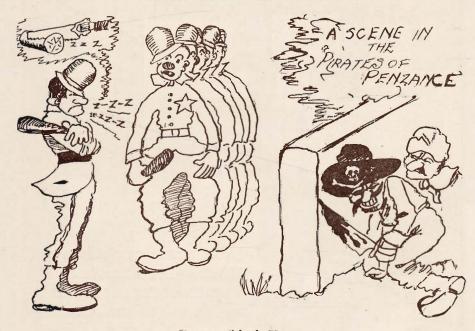
Caution

Miss Hawkins—How old would a person be who was born in 1882? Frosh—Was it a man or a woman?

Ostrich and Rat

Said the ostrich in the zoo,
"See that lady dressed in blue?
Ever see such nerve as that?
There's my tail around her hat."

Said the rat: "I do not doubt it, But I wouldn't talk about it When worse woe is heaped on others; On her ears rest my two brothers."



Geographical Sisters

Miss McCoy-What are the sister states?

Catherine Sawyer—I am not sure, but I should think they were Miss Ouri, Ida Ho, Mary Land, Calie Fornia, Louisa Anna, Dela Ware, Minne Sota, and Mrs. Sippi

Memorized

Mr. Snook-James, name the bones of the skull.

James B.—Well, sir, I've got them all in my head, but I can't think of their names just now.

A Long Drink

Extract from a sentimental letter: "Last night I sat in a gondola on Venice's Grand Canal drinking it all in, and life never seemed so full before."