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### Washington University Dirge: Naughty But An Ice Number

The Dirge, St. Louis, Missouri

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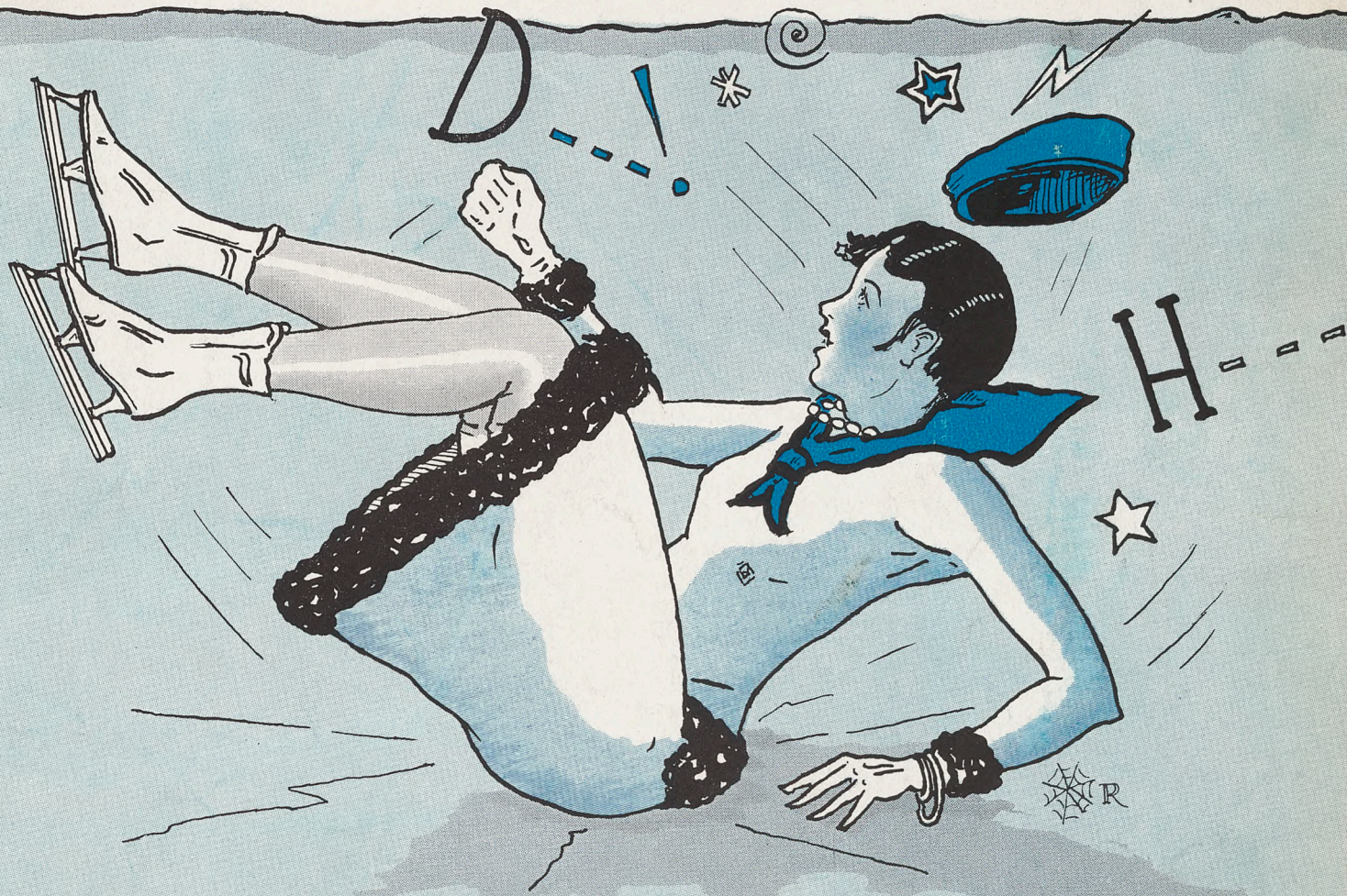
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# DIRGE

V. 4  
NAUGHTY!  
BUT

AN ICE NUMBER

V. 10 # 4



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I

Hail, hail, blithe spirit  
Winter is here.  
Yes, bring forth the spirit,  
Let's drink to her cheer.

II

Exam vacation—we certainly need it.  
And no more till Easter—can you beat it?  
So let's make merry while it lasts;  
Exams ain't Easter, and hence no fasts!

III

Snowflakes, snowflakes everywhere  
On trees and roofs, by heck!  
O. K. with me; but I'll be darned  
If I like them down my neck.

—Bison

— D D D —

Abie: "Ah, Rosie; ours must be true  
love all right—because I notice when we  
hold hands it just makes both of us  
speechless."

Rosie: "Don't be foolish, Abie. How  
could we speak when we hold each other's  
hands?"

—Lehigh Burr

— D D D —

**Rastus' Mistake**

"How come yo' in jail again, Rastus?"  
"A case of mistaken identity."  
"Who dey mistake you foh?"  
"Didn't mistake me foh nobody. Ah mistook a  
prohibition agen' for a good customer."

— D D D —

"H-H-H-URRY, S-S-S-Sam, h-h-h-hit that r-r-  
r-rivet."

"H-h-h-how h-h-h-hard sh-sh-shall I h-h-h-hit  
it?"

"N-n-n-never m-m-mind. W-w-wel'll h-h-h-have to  
h-h-heat it ag-g-gain."

—Purple Cow

— D D D —

"Honey, I'm knee-deep in love with you."  
"All right, I'll put you on my wading list."

—Bison



The GYPSY  
TEA SHOP  
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A real surprise awaits  
you at this quaint and  
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you will find real gypsies  
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Your Fortune  
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OPPOSITE FAMOUS BARR

A little boy was selling newspapers, yelling as he  
sold—"Great swindle—sixty victims."

An old grouch stopped to buy one, and after look-  
ing over the headlines—"I don't see anything about  
it in the paper."

"Great swindle," shouted the youth even more  
loudly, "Sixty-one victims."

—Drexler

— D D D —

1st Frosh: "What made you play that rotten  
note on your sax last night?"

2nd ditto: "A fly lit on my music, and I played  
him."

—Purple Cow

— D D D —

He (absently): "You're a sweet girl, Anna."

She (quickly): "But my name is Sue."

He (more quickly): "You're a sweet girl, Anna  
love you with all my heart."

—Tennessee Mugwump



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Cabany 7839

Passenger: "You sure had me scared the way you were diving around . . . that's the first time I ever rode in an airplane."

Pilot: "I know just how you feel mister— that's the first time I ever flew one!"

—Lampoon

— D D D —

"What's dumber than a dumb Norwegian?"

"Two bright Swedes."

—Yale Record

— D D D —

"Sir Knight," quoth the queen, "You have slain nine dragons and saved the country from boredom. As a reward you may kiss our hand."

"Say, whassa matter?" queried the Knight, "Yer mouth dirty?"

—California Pelican

— D D D —

"Every morning when I come to work my boss kisses me. How can I avoid this?"

"Come to work in the afternoon."

—Green Goat

— D D D —

"What's 5Q plus 5Q?"

"10Q."

"You're welcome."

—Pointer

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STEPHANIE JARVIS

DOROTHY DEHLENDORF

LAURA G. PECK

**TOOT—TOOT**

**Auto Number**

is

**NEXT**

**LOOK OUT FOR IT**

Tackler: "I say, old top, do you happen to be double-jointed in the knee?"

Tackled: "No."

Tackler: "Hmmm. Well, then I must have broken your leg."

—Sun Dial

— D D D —

Brown—"My mother-in-law has a habit that I would like to break."

Jones—"What is that?"

Brown—"Breathing."

—Juggler

— D D D —

She—"Why didn't your flame take you to the Chicago game?"

She—"Sap. Don't you know that the game was played at Stagg Field?"

—Okla. Whirlwind

— D D D —

The pilot of an ancient flivver had lost his bearings on a dark and stormy night and was desperately scanning his dilapidated road map.

"Well," he mused to himself, pointing to a place on the map, "if that's Coonville Center, I'm all right, but if that's a fly speck—Gawd help me!"

—Exchange



*Buy a*  
**DIRGE**  
 and see the World.

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*Travel Number*  
 in  
**March**

Ronald—"I saw an aeroplane flyin'."

Father—"Don't forget your g's, my boy."

Ronald—"Gee! I saw an aeroplane flyin'."

—*Goblin*

— D D D —

Doctor—"I'm afraid I have bad news for you.  
 You will never be able to work again."

College Student—"Wadda you mean, bad news?"

—*Jack o' Lantern*

— D D D —

Wife (to returning husband at seaside resort):  
 "Oh darling, I'm so glad you've come. We heard  
 that some idiot had fallen over the cliff and I felt  
 sure it was you!"

—*Panther*

— D D D —

Conductor: Your fare, Miss."

The Young Thing: "Thank you."

—*Orange Peel*

— D D D —

Billy (who has caught his father kissing the  
 maid): "Whatcha doin', dad, kissin' the maid?"

Thompson: "Bring me my glasses, son; I  
 thought it was your mother."

—*Arizona Kitty Kat*

WM. FAHERTY

H. H. FICK

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St. Louis, Mo.

Doctor (examining unconscious engineer): "Did  
 that automobile hit his engine?"

Fireman: "No, the driver slowed up to let the  
 train go by and the engineer fainted."

—*Bison*

— D D D —

First drunk—"How many buns could you eat on  
 an empty stomach?"

Second tope—"Oh—shay 'bout dozen up."

First drunk—"You're wrong. You could only  
 eat one because after that your stomach wouldn't be  
 empty."

—*Black and Blue Jay*

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CE ntral 3755

"When do leaves begin to turn?"  
"The night before exams start."

—Bison

— D D D —

First Roman Citizen: "Hail, Petronius."  
Second Roman Citizen: "Hail, hell—that's the  
ashes from Vesuvius."

—Purple Parrot

— D D D —

Ed: "I could go on dancing like this forever."  
Co: "Oh, no, you couldn't; you're bound to im-  
prove in time."

—Columns

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### To One Who Has Braces on Her Teeth

*I might kiss your lovely eyes  
Just as moonbeams do;  
For underneath the lids—there lies  
A warm and sparkling blue.*

*But I refuse to kiss your lips  
That throb a bright, wet red.  
I recognize a danger sign:  
"Construction work ahead".*

—Columns

— D D D —

"Why did Jones drop French?"  
"They started printing 'La Vie Parisienne' in  
English."

—Georgia Cracker

— D D D —

Freshman: "The world's round, isn't it, dad?"  
Dad: "Yes, son."  
Son: "If I wanted to go one block east I could  
eventually get there by going west could I?"

Dad: "Son, I'm going to bring you up to be a  
taxi driver."

—Bison

— D D D —

There was a terrible accident over in Glasgow  
the other day. Two taxi-cabs collided and thirty  
Scotchmen were seriously injured.

—Chanticleer

— D D D —

If cows are Holsteins, why aren't calves half  
steins?

—Voo-Doo

— D D D —

She-sez: "I have no sympathy for a man who  
gets drunk every night."

He-sez: "A man who gets drunk every night  
doesn't need sympathy."

—Colgate Banter

— D D D —

"How did you spend your summer?"  
"Oh, I was doing some etching and whatnot."  
"Oh! Were you troubled by mosquitos, too?"

—Wisconsin Octopus

— D D D —

### Black

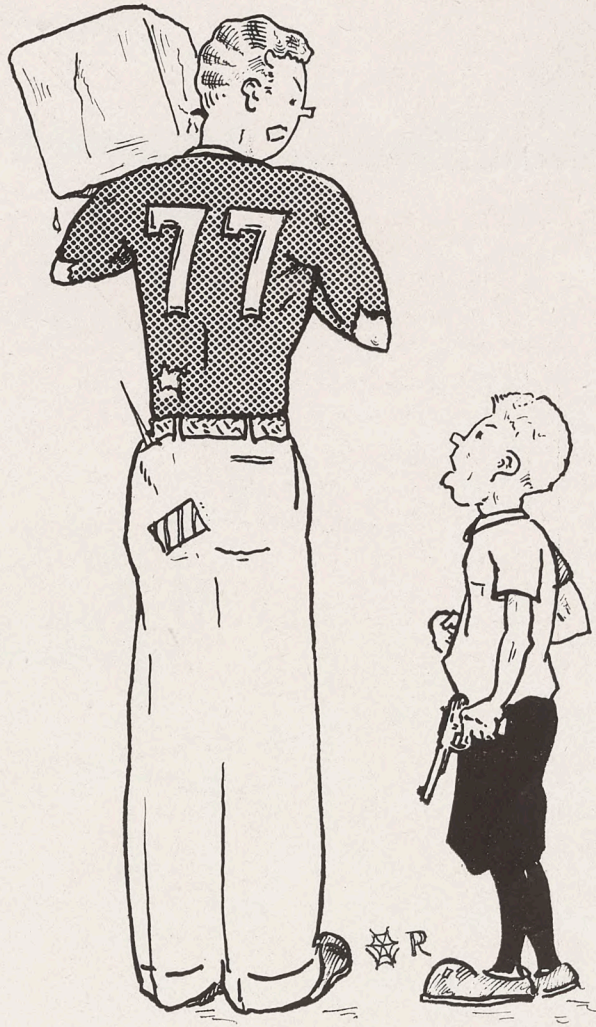
*Her eyes were as black at jet,  
This charming girl I knew;  
I kissed her, and her husband came,  
Now mine are jet black, too.*

—Pelican



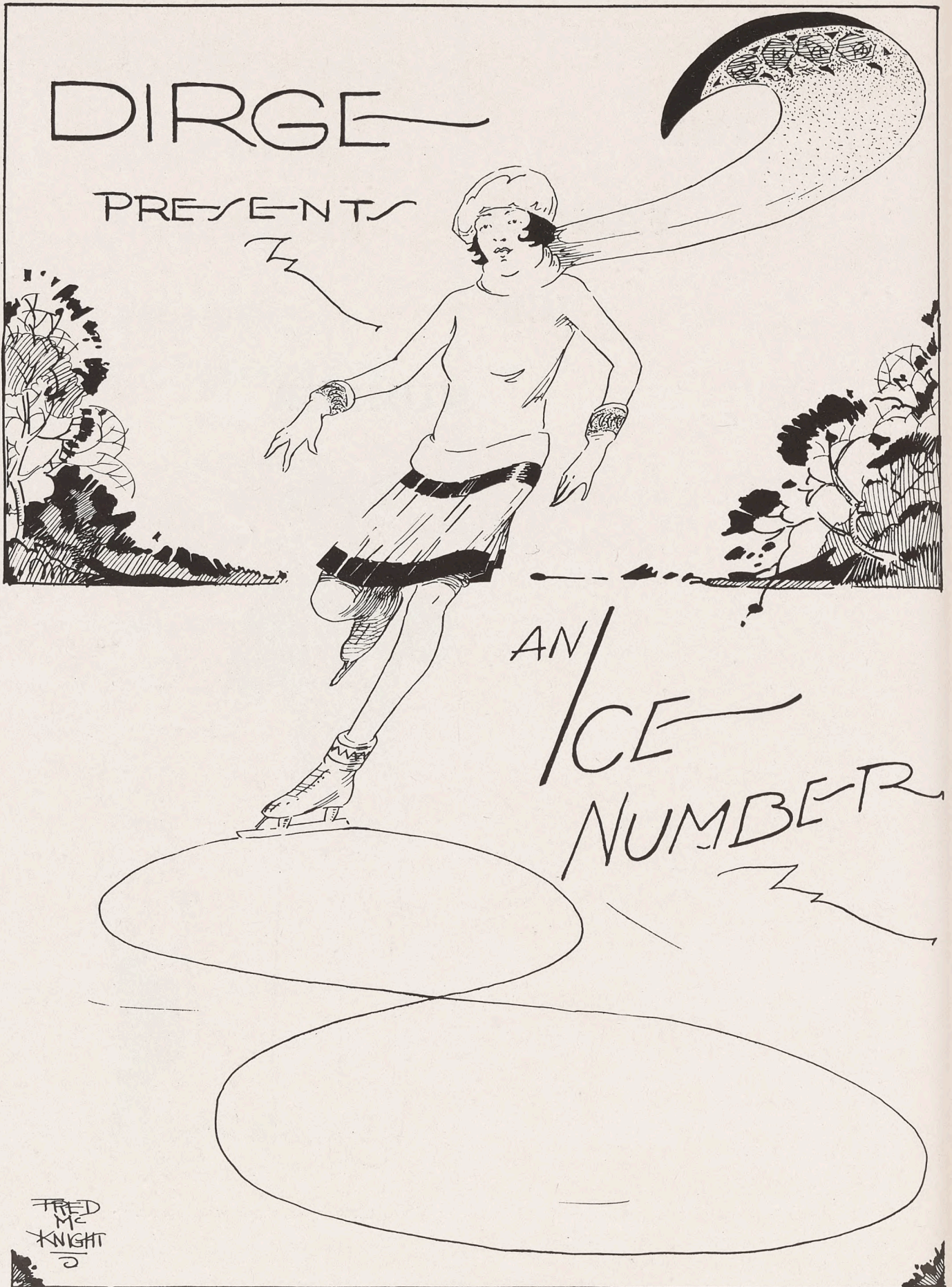
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**HERE'S  
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"Go ahead—ask me who I am!"





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# The DIRGE

"Jest in Peace"

## An Ice Number

### A Midwinter Night's Dream

#### S'no Story for Little Children

Yes, we're slinging it around like a steam shovel today, so gather in closer, my children, and get an earful of the latest dirt. We'll give you the low down on a big affair that occurred in the north polar regions, the land of vice and snow, where all the nights are six months long and a date, you see, has great possibilities.

Willy B. Good (? or !, take your choice) was dashing along over the snow in his new twin-six dog sled. He called it a twin six because six dogs hitched on in front pulled it forward and six dogs hitched on behind pulled it backwards, with the result that the sled sped sidewise over the snow at a terrific rate of speed. As Willy sped along thusly he sang the Eskimo national anthem (I'm Sitting On Top of the World) at the top of his voice. What made William so happy was the fact that that very night he had a date with none other than Clicquot (pronounced klee-ko) Iceberg, the she-sheik of the Arctic, second only to the famous Pola Bare.

This Clicquot dame was built like the letter "S", and her face was God's gift to the younger generation. Greek mythology tells us that Medusa turned men to stone, but when this damsel walked down the street people turned to rubber. Even her own sorority sisters admitted that she was beautiful! (Clicquot was a member of Eski Mo Pi sorority.)

Willy drove up before the Iceberg's igloo, parked his weary dogs outside, and in spite of the fact went

in to get Clicq (pronounced to rhyme with asphalt; the x is silent as in rooster). Now here's where you see the advantage of the six-months night. Instead of winding up the clock and saying, "Be home by two o'clock," as is customary around here, Clicq's old man wound up the calendar and said, "Be home by March, young man."

They hopped into the dog-sled and whizzed along sideways. Neither of them said anything. Then—nobody spoke. After nobody spoke there was another long silence. Suddenly—nothing happened; but immediately Willy said, "Shall we take in a night club and dance for a few months or leave it out?"

"Let's don't and say we didn't," was the come-back of the (½) witty Cli. She'd been places, that girl.

So they drove sidewise some more. All of a sudden one of the dogs went dead and the sled stalled. Willey climbed out and cranked on his tail (the dog's) for a while, but nothing happened. So he got back into the sleigh and told Clicquot that there was nothing to do but wait until someone came along with an extra dog.

Of course you all know what happened next, but if you want some of the gory details:

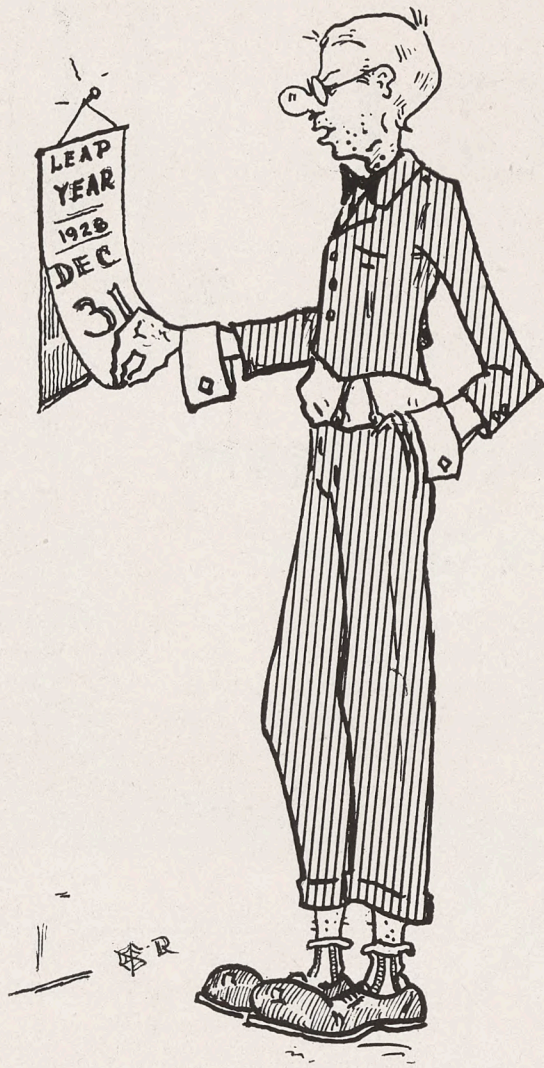
Cli snuggled closer to Willy. William put his arm around her, and she leaned over and kissed him after the approved fashion. Willy felt little thrills

(Now tear your way to page 21)



Chi snuggled closer to Willy. "(Note the loving expression in her eyes also the dogs in the foreground.)"





"Thank goodness that's over. Now I'll have peace for another four years."

— D D D —

### A Total Wreck!

"Did you hear about the young lady being hurt in the explosion last night?"

"No, how come?"

"A smile lit up her face and the powder blew off."

— D D D —

### Tsk-Tsk!!!

The kitchen-ware demonstrator wanted to call the next day.

The housewife tried to excuse herself by "That's my busiest day. I usually have so much to do that you would probably find me in a whirligig."

"Oh, that's all right, madam," the demonstrator replied. "I'm used to seeing housewives in their kimonos."

### Complete Description!

May: "What sort of a chap is Johnny?"

Bee: "Well, when the lights went out last night when he called on me, he spent the rest of the evening locating the trouble!"

— D D D —

### Had to Have One of These

Black: "Did y' hear about the guy that went into a free air station and blew out all his tires?"

Mail: "No. What was he, a lunatic, or a publicity agent?"

Black: "Neither. He was a Scotchman."

— D D D —

We understand that the only folks who laugh at these Scotch jokes now are the Scotch themselves.

— D D D —

Most girls want to marry an economical man, but few want to be engaged to one.

— D D D —

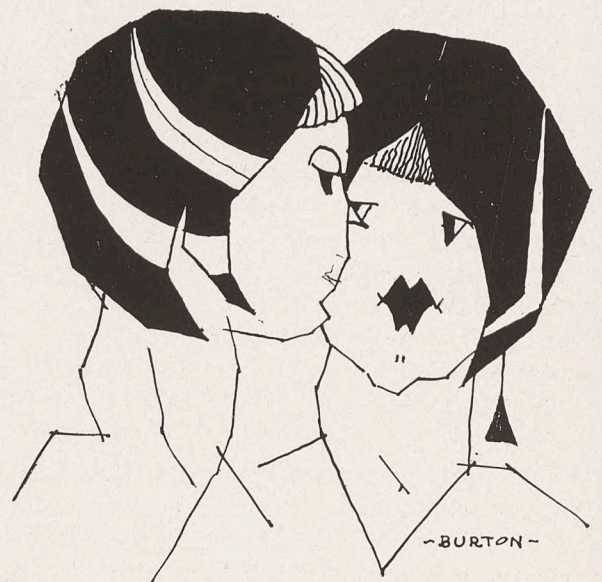
Psychology Professor: "Now be perfectly frank with me—have you a suppressed desire?"

Conscientious Student: "Yes, sir, I have."

P. P.: "What is it?"

C. S.: "To tell you what a low heeled, pig-headed, mangy skunk I think you are for flunking me on that exam."

— D D D —



"Ja know every new clever thought that enters your brain leaves a crease there?"

"Oh yeh!—you mean wise cracks!"



**The Suicide**

The sky was dark with scudding clouds  
Which seemed to merge with the watery flood  
Of raging seas, that lashed themselves  
Against the cliff, on which there stood  
A suicide.

A suicide? Not yet, perhaps,  
The drama, though, unfolds most clear.  
What other reason could one have  
For standing on this brink so drear  
Than suicide?

Outlined against the sky, he stood  
With head cast down, a picture rare,  
Of hopelessness, just one more  
Who was driven by that black despair  
To suicide.

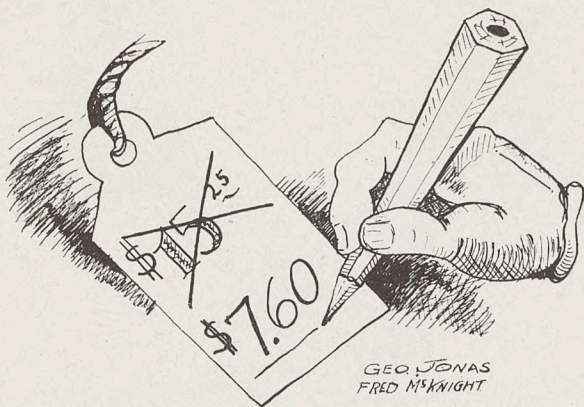
Ah! Right I was! For then he dropped,  
A fleeting form, into the sea.  
Oh dreadful feeling! Thus to watch  
Him drop into eternity,  
A suicide.

But what dread fate was there for him,  
That thus he threw his life away?  
One fatal blow alone made him  
Resolve to flee the light of day  
By suicide.

The reason for this awful act  
Is clearly carved upon a stone  
Which stands upon that cliff-top where  
For his base crime he resolved to atone  
By suicide.

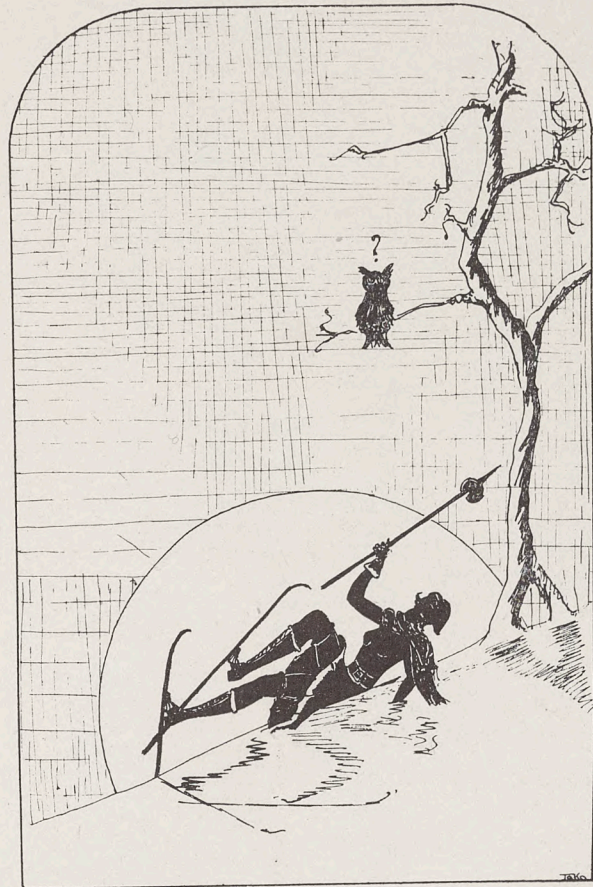
It reads, "Here lies the senior stude  
Who did not study, just his whim,  
For his last exam, and thus he flunked!"  
What other course was there for him  
Than suicide?

— D D D —



**A CUTTING REMARK**

Lowest form of wit, according to *Stagnant Life*,  
but in keeping with all this January spending.



OBSERVING OLIVER (the wise old 'owling success) says: "Half the attraction of winter is fall."

— D D D —

**Whoopee—C'legiate???**

Jack: "What did 'Margy' say when you turned out the light and kissed her?"

John: "She said she never wanted to see my face again."

— D D D —

**Sea Stories**

Admiral: "Woman's greatest attraction lies in her hair—her crowning glory."

Captain: "Naw—I says her eyes are more attractive—the magnets of her soul."

Mate: "Methinks her swan like throat is the acme of her perfection."

Boatswain: "Hell, gentlemen! What's the use of us men lying to each other?"

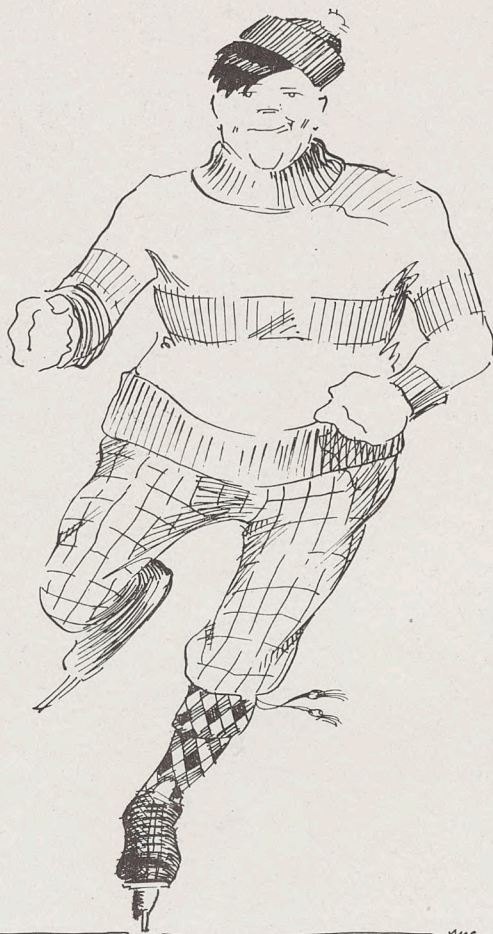
— D D D —

"My God!" cried the young epicurean on noticing the approach of his affinity.

— D D D —

Clothes will turn a woman's head every time—if they're on the woman she's just passed.





Aver du Poys says, "I'm out to give the girls a break." An ice break, of course. He falls for all of the babes!

— D D D —

Kappa: "Did you hear what Commander Byrd did when he froze both feet on his latest southern cruise?"

Sig: "What's that?"

Kappa: "Sent back for a new set of dogs."

— D D D —

1st Skater (while passing): "You're not the skater you used to be."

2nd Skater (seated on the ice): "Nope—I'm way behind in my skating!"

— D D D —

"Poor old Jake.  
 "How come?"  
 "Burned to death last night."  
 "House burn down again?"  
 "Nope—he just went to light a cigarette and his breath caught on fire."

## BACK UP. JOE!

(From Page 15)

of the watchman will be the feature to-morrow.  
**May 23.** Pretty soon the Chancellor will lock up his school and we all go home. The rest of the year is not sufficiently important to be reported upon.

**BUT DIRGE DID IT.**—Adv.

— D D D —

"Want a lift, cutie?"

"Sir, I'm a lady, I'll have you know."

"What did you think I wanted, a man?"

— D D D —

"I never kiss a new acquaintance for twenty-four hours."

"Heavens, I never kiss anyone for more than twenty minutes."

— D D D —

Timid young thing: "What sort of food would you advise me to eat for the first few days of the journey?"

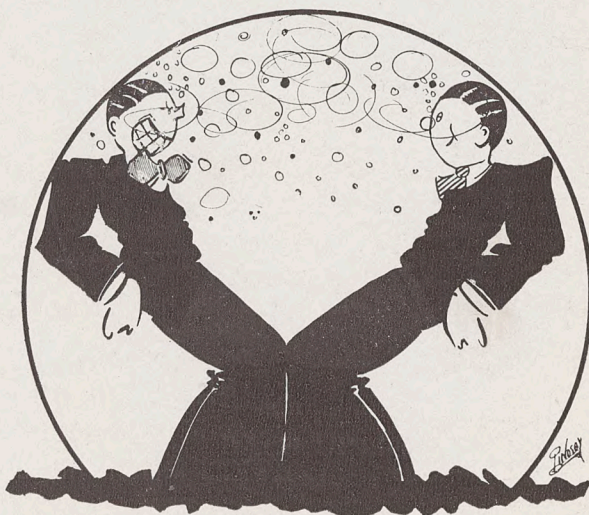
Brutal Steward: "Milk, it doesn't scratch either way."

— D D D —

## Anticipation

*Knee deep in June was Dora's dress.  
 A warm July had made it shorter;  
 In August it—but don't you guess,  
 Because you really hadn't order.*

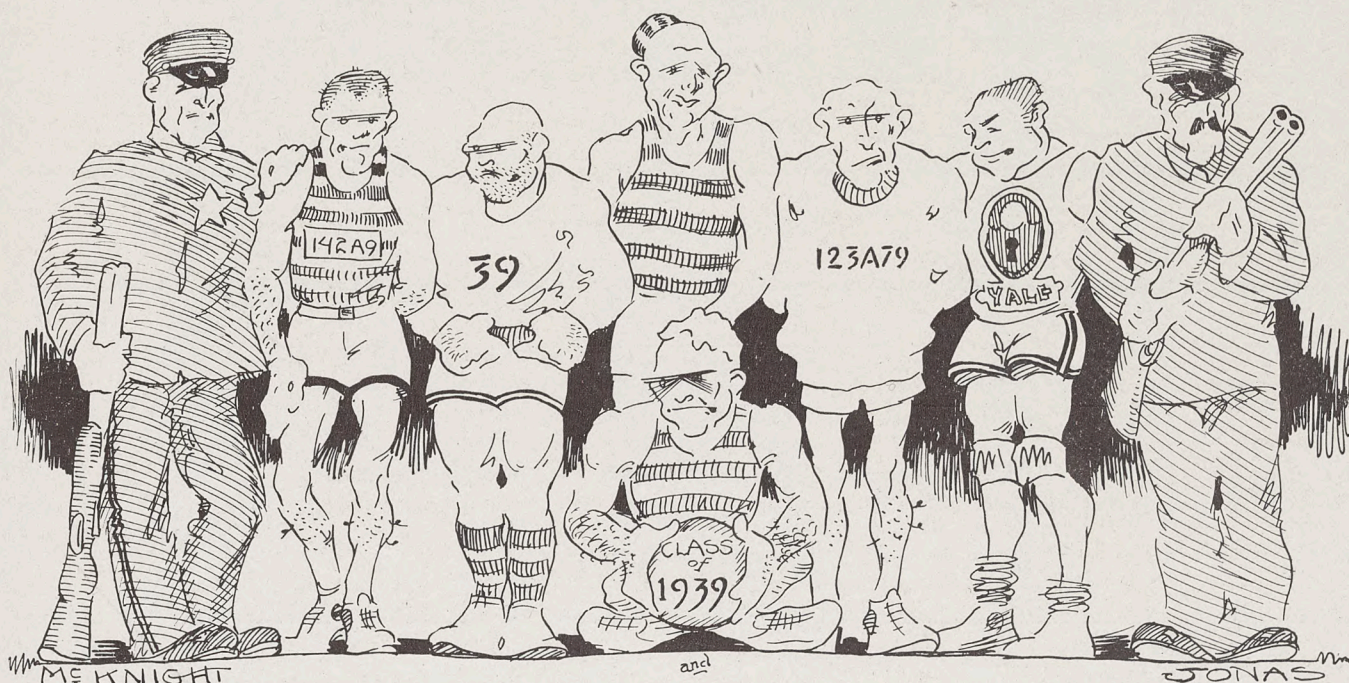
— D D D —



"Lesh go out fer shpring practice."  
 "You simp, you can't shpring—you can't even shtand straight like I do."



## THE SING-SING CAGE TEAM



Just another "hard" working gang of cagers accompanied by its two-star All-State guards (see end men for stars). This team, the "Stars and Stripes" drops in for a game with the "Jail Five" (Swedish accent on jail makes pun). Anyone of the boys needs constant guarding. The center always gets the tip-off as he formerly played look-out for Charlie Birger. The right forward went wrong as a safeblower and has no trouble opening up the defense. The guards will fight to the last gun, and altogether this is the "hardest" team that the "Penn State Ten" has ever met. Yes, the team will stay over for the next Lock and Chain.

## "JUST US GIRLS"

(With apologies to Lloyd Mayer)

My dear, have you EVER seen ANYthing more aMAZingly funny than the QUEer boys on this campus? Why, just the other day, when the quad was so slippery—oh, you MUST remember, my dear—that PERFECTLY AWful Mamie Sizzell came mincing along and fell FLAT on the ice, I mean, she ACTually DID! A cute boy came scuttling up and picked her right up, but RIGHT AWAY she fell flat aGAIN, and my dear, I thought I would DIE, I mean I ACTually thought I WOULD, TWO of the NICest and most DISTinguished-looking gentlemen helped her up, and—WHAT?—No, my dear, I'M POSitive they were gentlemen, I MEan, I hope to pass all FIVE SUBJECTS if they weren't. WELL, ANYway, my dear, by THIS time Mamie was quite FLABbergasted, I mean she ACTually WAS, and beLieve it or not, a little farther on she fell absolUTely FLat on her back aGAIN, and SIX of ordinARily the cutest boys I know RUSHed up and had a most FRIGHTful squABBLE about WHO should pick her up. My dear, even NOW, when I think of that, I could BUTter myself with disMAY, I mean I ACTually could, because Mamie is ABSolUTely the most POPular thing on the CAMpus right now! Isn't it SIMply aPPALLing, my dear?

EDITOR'S NOTE—Where there's no sense, there's no feeling.—we know this won't hurt you. All of which proves we are not foolish yet, in spite of all the bull we're fed.

— D D D —

Olive: "You know, I really believe that there must be a woman in the moon as well as a man."

Oil: "How come?"

Olive: "Well, if not, how do you account for the son?"

Customer: "I want a pair spec-rimmed hornicles. Confound it, I mean heck-rimmed spornicles—"

Floor Walker: "I know what you mean, sir. Mr. Perkins, show this gentleman some rim-sporned rectangles—"





Published at Washington University, St. Louis, Mo.

Vol. X

JANUARY, 1929

No. 4

Member of Midwest College Comics Association.

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### Business Mourners

|                    |  |
|--------------------|--|
| Logan Mock .....   |  |
| Burke Dawson ..... |  |

### Circulation Mourners

|                       |      |
|-----------------------|------|
| William Wallace ..... | 1930 |
| Dot Wetterer .....    | 1931 |
| Delphine Meyer .....  | 1931 |
| Celeste East .....    | 1931 |
| Bill Wait .....       | 1932 |
| Louise Oram .....     | 1930 |

### Circulation Assistants

|                      |      |                   |      |                      |      |
|----------------------|------|-------------------|------|----------------------|------|
| Ruth Biggers .....   | 1931 | Phil Luedde ..... | 1930 | Robert Sexton .....  | 1932 |
| Al Carpenter .....   | 1931 | Percy Lunn .....  | 1931 | Bernice Young .....  | 1931 |
| Claude Ellis .....   | 1929 | Ed. Murphy .....  | 1931 | Ruth Waldbauer ..... | 1931 |
| Walter Hensley ..... | 1931 |                   |      |                      |      |

PASSED BY THE NATIONAL BOARD OF NONSENSORSHIP.

(This space is purposely left blank so that more of your time may be devoted to the approaching finals. This will also serve as a silent prayer that all the answers which fill our blue books will not be wrong when written.)



## We Complain



**A**S THIS is of course our ICE NUMBER (you may have noticed that the fact was presented on three different pages in the front of the January tissue or issue) we must have the proper external atmosphere. Snow, sleet, hail, slush and lots of cheap skating should be much in the well known evidence. However, J. Frost has somewhat foxed us to date with only one snow (quality poor), lots of rain and cheap skates, yes and no. With finals and all Xmas presents to be paid for, the skates and the coeds seem to disagree here.

No matter what you think, the purpose of this editorial is to present a first class and formal complaint to the proper authorities for the remedy of these rank winter conditions. Probably the best way to get a really appropriate outside setting for this edition we had best put nothing but H<sub>2</sub>O in the hoopie's radiator, send home the long undies, dress like a Swiss yodeler in the bath tub, and go swimming in the river. All this was written as honest to goodness timely copy but we're willing to wager our six Christmas cigarette lighters and slightly used Listerine flask that by the time you read this (if ever) they'll be shoveling down through the snow to get at the radio towers.



## Buy Buy



**I**NASMUCH as we are inclined to be quite brotherly to the other campus publications, (believe it or not about Student Life, we're sniffing) we wish to call the attention of all you readers to the presence of signs on nearly every bulletin board this side of East St. Louis Stockyards which state "Feb. 2, \$6.00". This paragraph is usually followed by an Egyptian character meaning an ax,—do you know what we mean, now? Anyhow this all goes to prove that Hatchets should be purchased before that date for the neat sum of \$4.50 (cheaper than ever before). This is just a gentle reminder for all of us to prepare to shell out for the best Hatchet in seasons (See Hageman & Co.) This is gratis advertising we're glad to give. We may have to charge \$4.50 for a Dirge some day.



## Notice to Regular Subscribers



**I**N THE past there has been some comment that all students holding Dirge tickets have failed to receive every issue. If you fall into this class either see Circulation Manager Bosse in the Archway the days that Dirge is on sale or deposit your troubles inscribed on paper at the DIRGE OFFICE, Northeast Hall as soon as possible. We aim to please. Incidentally the next issue of Dirge will be an AUTO NUMBER. The TRAVEL, FUTURISTIC, and BURLESQUE NUMBERS will complete our editions for the year. GET IN LINE IN A HURRY!



# IF WINTER COMES TO WASHINGTON



## Graham Memorial Chapel

(Photo from top of fireplug in front of McMillan prison. Tower Hall, Hockey Goal, For Sale Sign and Dinosaur tracks also may be seen.)

## Brookings Terrace

(We are fortunate in securing the photo of the steps in snowy garb. The photographer was forced to rise at 6 A. M. in order to beat the ground-keeper and his ash can to the scene.)



## Brookings Hall

(Find Brookings Hall. Anyhow, is it our fault those trees grew in front of the camera? A time exposure was taken. Note students working in rear of room 207.)



# Dirge Presents Its Own Calendar For 1929

*Our yearly All Man Ache and Whether Profit. For Most College Students there will be as usual 365 daze*

## January—Weather—Lots.

This is the first month of the year and is therefore famous. Bookstore opens in Brookings cellar. Anyone wishing to purchase bottles apply.

**January 5.** Herman Whimpf chided by Watchman for parking on top of Ridgley.

**January 6.** Herman receives second sticker for no good reason at all. Will sue. Administration worried.

**January 18.** Greatest day of the month. A Dirge is sold.

**January 19.** Dirge returned. All a mistake.

**January 23.** Finals start. Taurus the Bull will be the predominant sign this month.

**January 30.** Grades out. Also 500 odd students.

**January 1-31.** Colonel becomes angry.

**EVERY PICTURE TELLS A STORY.—Adv.**

## February—Weather—Depends upon the ground-hog.

Bookstore still working. Federal authorities may raid cellar.

**February 2.** According to all signs this day will cost \$6.00.

**February 3.** Third assistant parking guard has battle with Whimpf over parking. Herman parked his wreck on the guard's foot.

**February 15.** Geo. Washington born, wrecks cherry crop, and fails to think up a good enough alibi. Famous. Holiday later in June.

**February 22.** Lincoln celebration. Chapel. Attendance—sleepy.

**February 28.** Second Installment payed on most Xmas gifts. Numerous engagement rings returned.

**February 1-28.** Colonel still angry.

**HOW ARE YOUR NERVES.—Adv.**

## March—Weather—There will be a great demand, however there will be enough to go 'round.

**March 1.** Herman Whimpf threatened by parking guard for removing a campus lamp post. Decides to study law.

**March 5.** Student Life appears with scathing attack on January Dirge. Jealousy suspected as motive.

**March 12.** Engineer's Day. Grade school children are awed at the exhibits. Minnie Goop has fortune told and is embarrassed to tears.

**March 13.** Masque. Minnie Goop, queen stum-

bles as she ascends dias. An engineer is sighted. Reason for Masque understood.

**March 20.** Track season in full swing. Belleville High defeated. 10090-4896.

**March 1-31.** Supt. of Grounds, etc., infuriated.

**GREAT RELIEF IN TWENTY-FOUR HOURS.**

—Adv.

## April—Weather—Showers in Francis Gym.

**April 1.** Editors of DIRGE AND STUDENT LIFE exchange birthday cards. Each laughs at the other.

**April 2.** Sigma Chis go on hunger strike. Hash from Xmas turkey gives out.

**April 10.** Whimpf decides to sell car. Shakes prospective buyer to death. Receives letter from dean.

**April 15.** Most students drain radiators. Drinking increases.

**April 16.** Dirge appears on Campus same day as Student Life. Editors go crazy looking for weak spots in each other's paper.

**April 1-30.** . . . . . still mad.

**ALL OTHER REMEDIES FAILED.—Adv.**

## May—Weather—Colonel storms.

**May 1.** Herman sells car. Watchmen sigh with relief.

**May 2.** Watchmen fired. No longer necessary.

**May 3.** Student Life appears with play for faculty sympathy with lengthy article on Col. In student service 20 years, never failed to call Hello to all women on the campus, raised grass and trees on a desert, for 20 years run dogs out of classrooms, heated school for 20 years, picked all cigarette butts in sight. In all he has served for twenty years.

**May 10.** Water detected in the ink filling station in Ridgley.

**May 13.** Now Ford is raffled off and goes to Herman Whimpf. Watchmen again get jobs.

**May 18.** Petitions and platforms of candidates for Student President announced. Herman Whimpf promises parking everywhere except the Chancellor's office.

**May 20.** Seniors are paroled and finals begin.

**May 21.** Watchman and Whimpf engage in a battle. Whimpf sustains ruined derby, black eye and crushed cigar. "Why can't I park where I please?" says Whimpf. The funeral

(Now, back up to page 10)





Him: "I hear you balked at doing that outside reading."

"It": "I should get the flu reading that way, I suppose."

## JAPANESE SONNET

*Being the Odyssey of a Roman Collich Boy Home for a Vacation.  
With Apologies to the Japanese School Boy*

Sporticus Obnoxius, the grid star,  
Have just blew in  
From the East,  
Leaving his wife, mother-in-law, and aunts  
Shooting craps  
on the great White Way.  
Vox Populi!  
The flascus on his hippocritus  
Are about empty,  
So what shall he do?  
Firstly he take a slight  
Smiffiticus  
At the Refreshorium  
of Rummio Tonsolitis.  
He feel better.  
Then to the Temple of Apollo  
To sacrifice a flock of sheep  
To square himself with the Gods  
For what he will do and be.  
O Romulus and Remus!

& Now for a slight eggnoggia  
At fifty eight seventy there.  
In Vino Veritas!  
Goshes! Elephants!  
Put another bottle under your toga,  
Sporticus Obnoxius,  
And we shall off with the boys  
to the Amphitheatre  
For to watch a few Christians  
Amusing the lions.  
Pretty good, you report, but not so hot  
As the Scandals.  
Io Bacche! Banzai!!!  
Where shall we go from here?  
To the Gym, by golly,  
To take a slight workout.  
Then, Ho, slaves!  
Fetch me nine of those things  
Called "Set-ups"

*(Continued on leaf 19)*





STBuell

A GRECIAN FRIEZE





Stewed: "I had an awful experience New Year's —two men held me up!"

Dent: "That's nothing, they say four men had to carry me out!"

— D D D —

**"There ain't no Justice"**

*Jimmy J. Jones was a very smart boy;  
There was nothing too hard for him;  
His work at school was his pride and joy,  
His chances of bad grades were slim.*

*Time after time he would make steady "A"s;  
'Twas no job for Jimmy at all.  
But he soon became too sure (and that never pays);  
Nowe wasn't Jim due for a fall?*

*It happened that Jimmy went out one night  
And didn't get home till quite late.  
In his heart Jimmy knew that he hadn't done right,  
'Cause a final was next on his slate.*

*Nowe Jimmy for once was a worried young lad,  
But all signs of worry he hid.  
He took the exam, and it makes me real mad,  
'Cause he shouldn't have passed, but he did.*

**Another Professor Line**

Uncle Hans was terribly absent-minded. One evening he sat knocking out his pipe and presently was heard to exclaim, "Come in!"

On another occasion, he was discovered scratching his spaghetti and putting catsup on his head.

— D D D —

"Honey, don't you dare come in here now!"

"Honey, don't you dare come in here!"

"Honey, don't you dare come in!"

"Honey, don't you dare!"

"Honey, don't you—!"

"Honey, don't!"

"Honey—!!!!—This is a heck of a game of hide and seek when you won't even give me a chance to hide!!!!"

— D D D —

**Poetry?? or Fact??**

*It is easy enough to look pleasant  
When you're looking and feeling flip,  
But the man worthwhile is the man who can smile  
When his girl has a sore on her lip!!!*

— D D D —



CELEBRITY (taking Rold Gold blindfold test):  
"I hope this isn't my 'Lucky' day."



O ye gods and goddesses!  
 What was in that drink to make it taste like several  
 others?  
 Ho slaves!  
 Bring me a chariot—  
 Bring six of them!  
 Then with very rapid speed,  
 Making noises like a brick-wagon running away,  
 Staggereth Sporticus Obnoxius  
 To the Whoopee party  
 of Tessica Blondula  
 Where he holler enormally,  
 "Nunc est bibendum!"  
 Then take a seat on floor  
 And stop thinking.  
 (This are no effort  
 For Sporticus Obnoxius.)  
 "Hie, Haec, Hoc!" he report so alarmingly  
 The Hon. Dr. Squintun Pillius approach  
 Who clutch his pulse,  
 Shook head, and say thusly,  
 "This attack have been brought on  
 By drinking ice-water  
 On a hot stummick."  
 And that are one of the  
 LIES OF ANCIENT ROME.

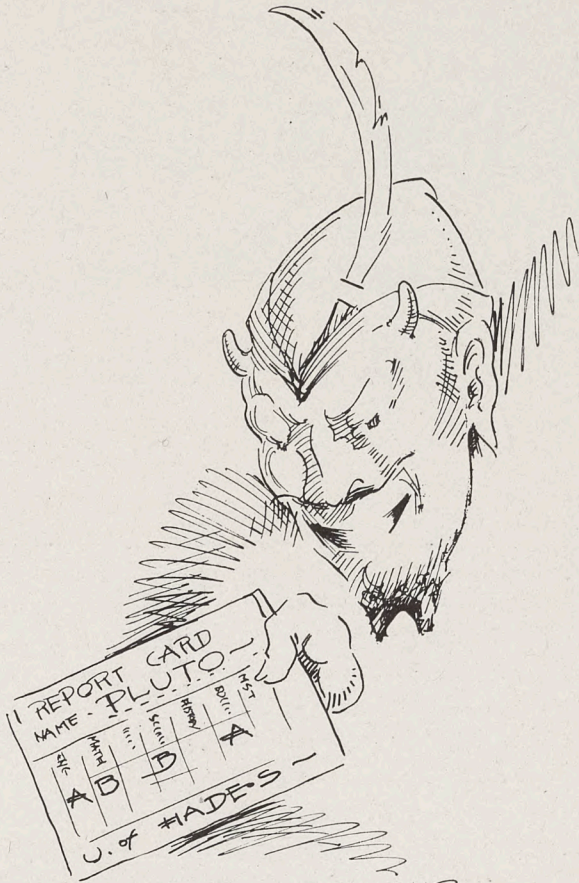
— D D D —

"If you don't raise my salary, you can all go to Hell," cried the preacher.

— D D D —

Chicago Prof: "I saw the Leaning Tower of Pisa my last trip over."  
 Gangster: "Dat's nothin', I see the Wrigley building every day."

— D D D —



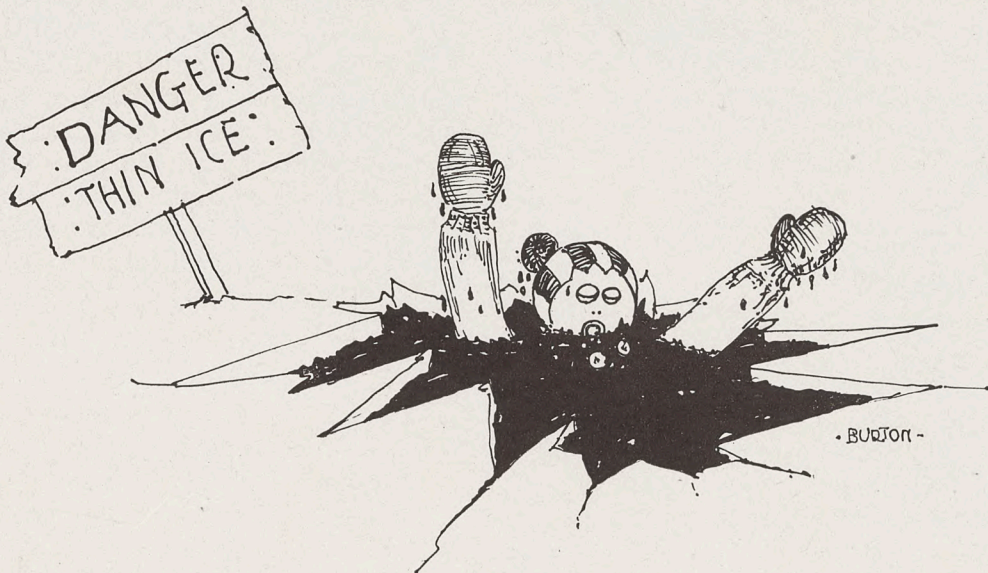
PLUTO PASSES EVERYTHING

With apologies to all those college boys and their Ford wrecks at Clayton High School.

— D D D —

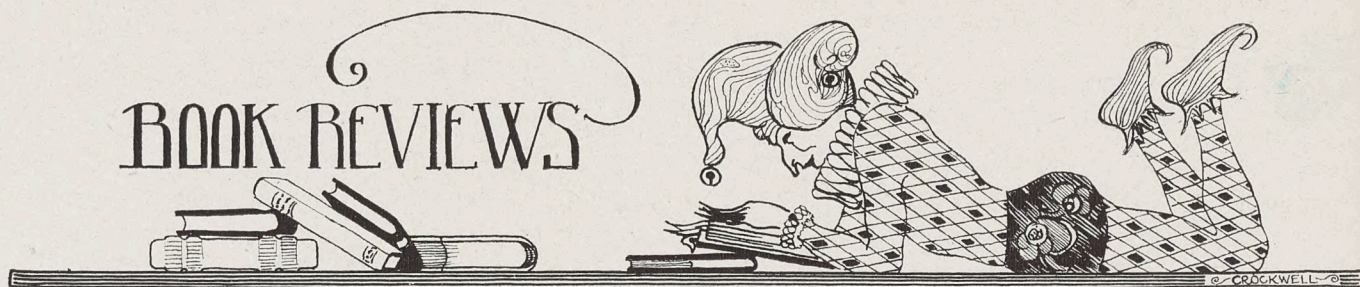
Teacher: "Johnny, if your father earned forty dollars a week and gave your mother half, what would she have?"  
 Johnny: "Heart failure."

— D D D —



ONE DOWN AN' WHO TO GO





## BLACK SADIE by T. BOWER CAMPBELL

(Courtesy Doubleday Doran Bookshops)

What's the idea—in an “Ice” number having a book review about a red hot, high hat, tall steppin', aggravatin' mammy type nigger from Virginia? And believe me, the book is nothing cold! That's the reason why its suggestive self suggested itself as a fit review for Dirge—“Ice” number or no “Ice” number. The only connection with ice is the ice pack next morning after a n-ice evening in the “Black Sadie” cabaret.

This is an immoral book, not so much from the presence of things—illegitimacy, depravity—which are not banded about a gathering of elderly unwedded girls; but from the lack of balance in the prominence given these things throughout the various parts of the book. That, of course, is the traditional idea of immortality: distortion of certain—well—delicate matters; sacrilege again the religion of beauty, as it were. Yes, truth, no matter how unpleasant it may be, is never indecent.

But what of “Black Sadie”? The beginning is wild, wicked, spicy. A negro girl, the “little brat” of a negro recently hung and of a negress who died in delivery, is born into the life of a Virginia “co'n-field nigger”. This is Black Sadie. In the first of a series of rather detached, highly impressionistic pictures of the various scenes in her career, the little orphan is shown first coming into contact with life—and life in its animal, emotional, vicious aspects among a people of low civilization.

From such a beginning one would expect a lurid problem novel. One would begin to reason, “Yes, I suppose these unspoken matters do play a lot bigger part in life than they are given credit for in the

prudish novels I usually read. So one begins to look for an emotional analysis of Black Sadie's life. Fooled! The rest of the novel is as pure as little Goody Two Shoes (of course, comparatively speaking). The truly great sexual climaxes of Sadie's later life are not described in the avid manner of her Virginia adventures. So one has a feeling of a distorted picture, of insincerity, of a small boy telling dirty stories. Artistic restraint? perhaps, but maybe a little spicy lure to egg us on into reading the novel.

From her low station in Virginia Sadie goes through the successive stages of a house servant near her home, a maid for a matrimonially unstable family in New York, an artist's model, the center of a fad for the negro in art, a night club dancer at the “Black Sadie”, and lastly the wife of a Pullman porter on a small farm back in Virginia.

“Black Sadie” is interesting. It is a great *tour de force* throughout, but, since it is a full-length novel, rather more *tour* than *force*. Its sentences are almost all simple, short, and often fragmentary. Consequently, until the reader becomes used to this style, he gets the feeling of riding on a bumpy street car. Later on it is not so jarring, and in the final climax it achieves a great effectiveness—restrained, artistic—when the drink-crazed “New York sporting man” enters Sadie's room at the grey of dawn to “have his satisfaction with her”, when she has finally been overcome in the ensuing struggle, when her brother (?) comes in, kills the “nigger buck”, puts the body in a trunk and sends it to Chicago.

WILLIS WAGER

Small Boy—“Pop, what's those things on the cow's head?”

Pop—“Those are the cow's horns.”

Cow—“Moo-o-o.”

S. B.—“Pop, which horn did the cow blow?”

—M. I. T. Voo Doo

Judge—“Do you plead guilty?”

Defendant—“Yes.”

Judge—“Please answer the court correctly. Yes what?”

Defendant—“Yes, you damned old monkey.”

—Pelican





Winter Sport (having just seen Ted Lewis do his famous hat act): "I mush be strong—'ll that d— derby never come down."

A MIDWINTER NIGHT'S DREAM

(left over from page 7)

shoot thru his body, and cold chills ran up and down his spine. His blood tingled, and even his tonsils jumped about and screamed with joy. The snow near the sled melted away. He held her tighter . . .

Came the dawn, five months later. Mr. Iceberg, who had been searching for his daughter all night

long, came upon the scene. He was all set to get poor Willy told, but he figured the hero was told enough already (baby talk helps here), however, all that he saw was two molten sleigh runners and the charred bodies of twelve dogs and two humans. The snow had melted for miles around, and even the rocks had begun to—oh, all right, I'll shut up.



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## ON THE SCREEN

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### LOEW'S STATE

Loew's State Theatre is starting the New Year right with Greater Pictures Month. Greater Picture Number One was John Gilbert and Greta Garbo in the picturization of Michael Arlen's "The Green Hat", called "*A Woman of Affairs*". Now the State presents Greater Picture Number Two, its first speaking picture. This is William Haines in "*Alias Jimmy Valentine*". This story, with William Haines in the role of the whimsical reformed burglar, is kept intact in the new film version. Leila Hyams, Karl Dane and Lionel Barrymore are in the supporting cast and will be heard speaking their parts as well as Haines.

The week of January 19th, Greater Picture Number Three will be presented. This is the Metro Goldwyn Mayer epic of the North, "*The Trail of '98*", featuring Dolores Del Rio, Ralph Forbes and Karl Dane. This tale is said to be to the frozen north what "*The Covered Wagon*" was to the west; "*The Birth of a Nation*," to the South; and "*Way Down East*," to New England.

Following this is Greater Picture Number Four, "*The Rescue*", starring Ronald Colman. This is Colman's first individual starring picture and in it he appears as the fearless sea rover. This picture, based on Joseph Conrad's novel of the same name, is the life of a wanderer of the Seven Seas who finds love and adventure in a strange land peopled by a strange race. It was directed by Herbert Brenon, director of "*Sorrell and Son*" and "*Beau Geste*", both of which were included in the year's ten best pictures, and promises to be Colman's best.

These pictures all with sound accompaniment, will have a surrounding sound program each week. The State will present Metro Movietone Acts made by talented and famous entertainers. David Peczki will conduct the Loew's Symphony Orchestra through some stirring overtures and Ernst Hares will be heard at the organ.

She—"Who brought Doris to the party? She can't dance."

He—"Who said anything about dancing?"

—State Lion

— D D D —

"Give me a sentence with the name Lon Chaney."

"I don't eat pork chops for Lon Chaney more."

—Pointer

### MISSOURI AND AMBASSADOR

The year 1929 brings an interesting line-up of talking picture to Skouras Theaters, offering St. Louis the best of the talking product just as they were first to offer talking pictures as such.

Probably the most outstanding of those to come in the immediate future is Fanny Brice in her first picture, a story built around the song she made famous, "*My Man*." She is supported by a distinguished cast in this Warner Brothers' Vitaphone production.

Paramount is offering an imposing line-up of talking pictures, including "*The Canary Murder Case*", "*The Wolf of Wall Street*", "*The Letter*", "*The Doctor's Secret*", "*Close Harmony*", "*The Dummy*", and "*The Wild Party*".

"*The Canary Murder Case*" is taken from the famous mystery story by S. S. Van Dyne, and features William Powell, one of the stars of "*Interference*", Louise Brooks, Jean Arthur and James Hall.

"*The Wolf of Wall Street*" features George Bancroft, Baclanova, the alluring star of "*Forgotten Faces*", Nancy Carroll and Paul Lucas.

Ruth Chatterton, whose success with Emil Jannings in "*Sins of the Fathers*" was phenomenal, is starred in two Paramount talking pictures, "*The Dummy*" and "*The Doctor's Secret*", a super-production featuring H. B. Warner and John Loder, recently recruited from the legitimate stage.

Clara Bow makes her debut into talkies in an all-talking special called "*The Wild Party*." Hollywood informants say that Clara's voice is remarkable, and that she need have no fear of the talkies.

Nancy Carroll and Buddy Rogers are the featured stars in "*Close Harmony*."

"I was put up to do this," said the mistletoe as he gazed down on the scene below.

—Punch Bowl

— D D D —

"What is you all doin' now, Rastus?"

"Ise a cafeteria blacksmith."

"What do you do?"

"I shoe flies."

—Whirlwind

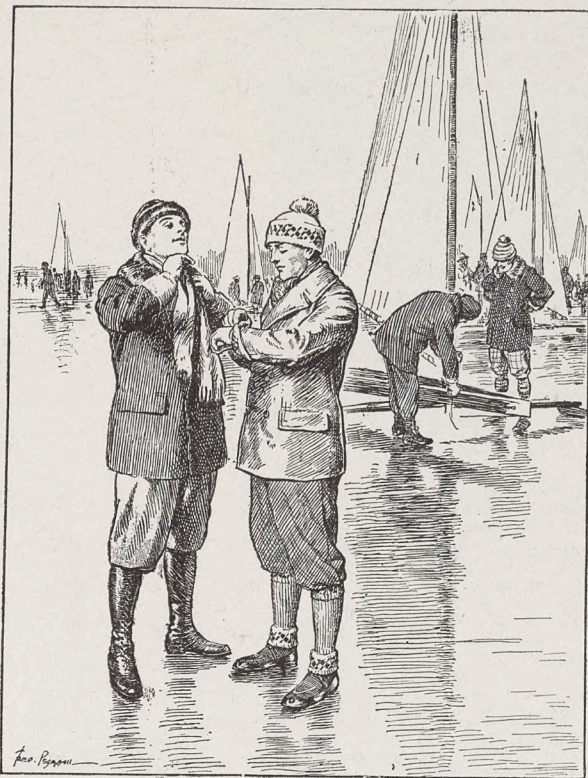


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# Outfits for Winter Sport

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**B O S T O N   P A L M   B E A C H   N E W   P O R T**  
 NEWBURY COR. BERKELEY ST.   246 PALM BEACH AVENUE, S   220 BELLEVUE AVENUE

And then there is the sad plight of the deaf and dumb man who fell over a cliff and caught his pants on a tree and wore out two fingers calling for help.  
 —Beanpot

— D D D —

Keen: "My client has killed his father and mother. How shall we conduct the case?"

Sharp: "Make him plead for mercy on the grounds that he's an orphan."  
 —Beanpot

— D D D —

"One o'clock and all's hell!" said the pledge on initiation night.  
 —Green Gander

— D D D —

*Shed a tear for William Moore  
 Who looked into the cannon's bore;  
 The corporal pulled upon the string,  
 There came a roar and then a zing—  
 That's all there is, there ain't no Moore.*  
 —Stone Mill

— D D D —

You: "What's the hyphen in bird-cage for?"  
 Me: "For the bird to sit on, fool!"  
 —Burr

Footie: "Yoah feet suttinly mus' be built like camels."  
 Ease: "Meanin' which?"

Footie: "Becuz dey can exist so powaful long widout watah."  
 —Panther

— D D D —

Mexico has two kinds of citizens. The quick and the dead.  
 —State Lion

— D D D —

He: "I'm in love with the most adorable girl, but she is terribly conceited."  
 She: "How dare you call me conceited?"  
 —Yellow Jacket

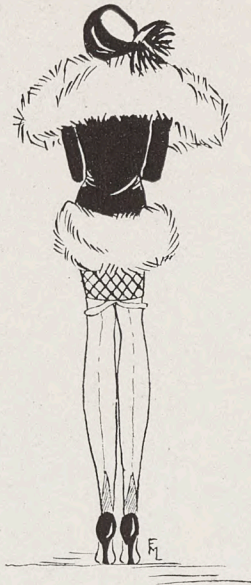
— D D D —

Stude: "What's protoplasm?"  
 Prof: "It's the living matter in the cell."  
 Stude: "Oh, I see, a jailbird."  
 —State Lion

— D D D —

"What are you standing over there throwing rocks at that little boy for?"  
 "I dasn't go no closer, ma'm. He's got the whooping cough."  
 —Goblin





Waiting for the evening male!

— D D D —

Prof: "What is the gender of 'Innocence'?"  
Frosh: "Feminine. It says here, 'Innocence—  
a Broad'." —*Voo Doo*

— D D D —

"Got an odd cent with you?"  
"Yeh."  
"Well, so's a skunk." —*Brown Jug*

— D D D —

Duke: "Oh, Countess!"  
She: "What's the matter? Is someone missing?"  
—*Jester*

— D D D —

Frosh: "Would you care to go to the Soph-  
Frosh hop Saturday night?"  
Sweet One: "Sure thing."  
Frosh: "Well—er—would you buy your ticket  
from me?" —*Bison*

— D D D —

Billie: "Give me that shovel."  
Daisy: "That snow shovel?"  
Billie: "The hell it ain't."  
—*Texas Ranger*

— D D D —

"I believe this school is haunted."  
"Why?"  
"They are always talking about the school spirit."  
—*Gryphon*

— D D D —

Dutt: "What will the modern girl be twenty  
years from now?"  
Kin: "Oh, about three years older."  
—*Gryphon*

"I've just been reading some statistics here—  
every time I breathe a man dies."

"Fine; can I sell you some Listerine?"

—*Gryphon*

— D D D —

Maid: "Where is Dr. Jekyll? The collector is  
here for anyother payment on the radio."

Mrs. Jekyll: "He's down in the cellar Hydeing."

—*Kitty-Kat*

— D D D —

First: "There will be no outside reading for to-  
day."

Second: "Why?"

First: "It's raining."

—*Gargoyle*

— D D D —

Lady: "It must be terrible to be blind."

Bum: "Yes'm, they're always passing counter-  
feit coins on me." —*Red Cat*

— D D D —

Many cars are wrecked because the driver re-  
fused to release his clutch. —*Siren*

— D D D —

"What first turns green in the spring?" asked the  
botany prof.

"Christmas jewelry," said the absent-minded co-  
ed. —*Siren*

— D D D —

After the collection had been taken up, the minis-  
ter announced that it amounted to \$100.03, and he  
added sarcastically that there must be a Scotchman  
in the church.

"There's three of us!" came the cry from the  
back. —*Mercury*



Macrooned!!!



# DON'T FORGET TO STUDY FOR EXAMS!!!

Of course you won't. Any sane minded student would consider it the height of fatuity to disregard that upon which his happiness depends.

AND IT IS EQUALLY AS  
FOOLISH  
TO FAIL TO PROVIDE FOR  
FUTURE ENJOYMENT

What wouldn't you give to keep your Washington friends with you forever? Of course there are a lot of your associates that you wouldn't give a continental darn if they did get flat feet, but there are a whole lot more whom you will want to cherish in your memory. Better not take a chance; better let the 1930 Hatchet be the one to remind you constantly of the joys of your college life.

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**What Course Was It?**

"Son, what does this 60 mean on your report card?"

"That's the Temperature of the room, Father."  
—*Columbia Jester*

— D D D —

Senorita Levinsky: "And how did you get the black eye?"

Don Key: "Oh, that's a berth-mark!"

S. L.: "A birthmark?"

D. K.: "Yeah, I climbed in the wrong berth."

—*Tennessee Mugwump*

**"YES, FELLOWS,  
IT'S A GOOD PLACE TO EAT"**

**Tower Hall Cafeteria**

ALSO

**Art School Tea Room**

**BOTH ON THE CAMPUS**

"I'll have you know—hic—hic that I'm part of the Standard Oil Company."

"And what part are you?"

"Hic—one of the tanks."

—*Scream*

— D D D —

Dirty 2: "De dawgone—!\*×% prof gave me a D!"

Dirty Too: "Don't worry, midtoims don't count towards yer Phi Bete!"

— D D D —

Frosh: "Will you hold these books for me?"

Prexy: "Sir, I am president of this university."

Frosh: Oh, that's all right. You look like an honest fellow."

—*Bison*

— D D D —

Dane: "Aw, you poor Swede!"

Swede: "You should talk! The only great Dane there ever was was a dog!"

—*Stevens Stone Mill*

— D D D —

Cinderella: "Good Godmother, must I leave the ball at twelve?"

The Good Fairy: "You'll not go at all, if you don't stop swearing."

—*Old Maid*

— D D D —

"One man in New York dies every minute."

"Yeah, I'd like to see him."

—*Mercury*

— D D D —

It is rumored that some of the boys on the hill have started the fad of wearing their own clothes. However, it is not thought that this custom will spread.

—*Dodo*

— D D D —

He: "Have you every smoked before?"

She: "Before everyone but mother."

—*Satyr*

— D D D —

Pledge at dinner table: "Must I eat this egg?"

Brother: "Yer damnright!"

Silence

Pledge: The beak, too?"

—*Kitty Kat*

— D D D —

A rose blush crept over her cheeks like sunset across the autumn hills. "Really, you shouldn't do this. I'm the chaperone."

"That's all right, lady. I'm only the janitor, myself."

—*Jack o' Lantern*



Policeman: "What's the matter, did you lose something?"

Drunk: "Shure, lost a quarter."

Policeman: "Where did you lose it?"

Drunk: "Dunno, s'back there shome place."

Policeman: "Then why are you looking under this street light?"

Drunk: "'Cause the lightsh 'r better here."

—*Pennsylvania Punch Bowl*

— D D D —

One (studying English): "What the devil is a metaphor?"

Another: "For cows to graze."

—*Log*

— D D D —

One hen said to another, as the farmer walked past, "There is the guy I'm laying for."

—*Orange Owl*

— D D D —

"Mother, will college boys go to heaven?"

"Yes, but they won't like it."

—*Lord Jeff*

— D D D —

Henry VIII (showing a friend his album): "They're all swell lookers; them I didn't like in particular I've marked with an ax."

—*College Humor*

— D D D —

He: "I had to come clear across the room to see you, so I wanna kiss you."

She: "Gee, I'm glad you weren't—in the next block!"

—*Octopus*

— D D D —

Prof: "Can you tell me when the Renaissance was?"

Co-ed: "I can't give you any dates."

Prof: "Im not asking you for any dates."

—*Yellow Cab*

— D D D —

First Student: "I wonder how old Mrs. Jones is."

Second Student: "Quite old, I imagine. They say she used to teach Caesar."

—*Aggievator*

— D D D —

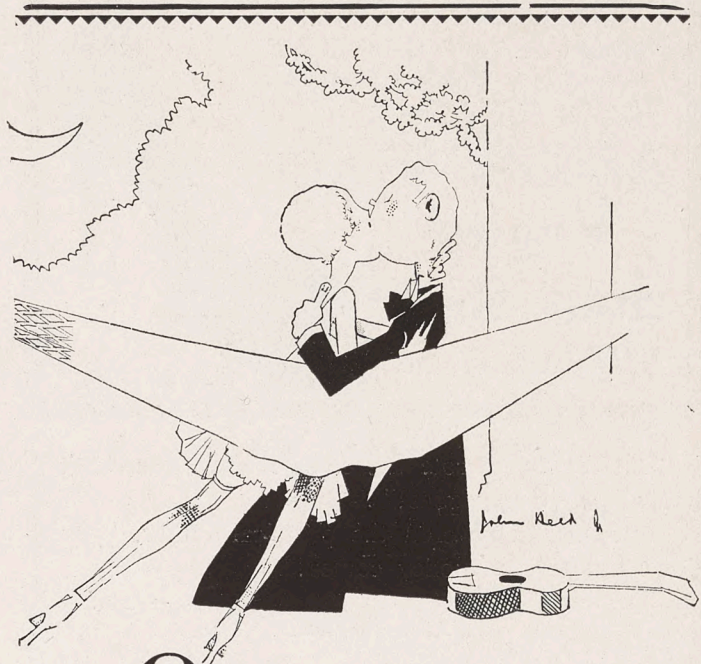
Our dumbest freshman wanted to know if a Scotchman ever gave a dam.

—*Satyr*

— D D D —

"Wake up, dear, it's time to take your insomnia medicine."

—*Snark's Annual*



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"But father," wrote the college son, "you don't know how money goes!"

"But son," answered the practical father, "you don't know how money comes!"

—Owl

— D D D —

She: "How come that fellow didn't return your 'hello'?"

He: "Oh, he's a fraternity brother of mine and wouldn't return anything."

—Flamingo

— D D D —

Angry Customer—"These eggs aren't fresh."

Indignant Grocer—"Not fresh? Why, the boy brought them in from the country this morning."

Customer—"What country?"

—Wash. Cougar's Paw

— D D D —

Desk Sergeant: "Two men and a girl held you up, eh? Kin you describe 'em?"

"Well, the girl had a run in her stocking just above the right knee."

—Life

— D D D —

A prize-fighter was walking along Sixth Avenue. As he passed a fur store, one of the pieces in the window caught his eye. Entering the store he accosted the man behind the counter.

"I'd like to buy a fur for my girl," he said.

"Yes," said the storekeeper. "We have all kinds. Here's a Silver Fox, six hundred and twenty-five dollars—"

"Hell! I can't pay that much!" interjected the prize-fighter. "How about black and white ones I saw in the window?"

"Oh, you mean skunk," said the shopkeeper. And then everything went black.

—Williams Purple Cow

George: "Do you believe in clubs for women?"  
Earl: "Yes, if kindness fails."

—Aggievator

— D D D —

"Daddy, what's the Board of Education?"

"Well, when I was going to school it was a pine shingle."

—Lord Jeff

— D D D —

"Hear about the Scotchman who was arrested for going down the street naked?"

"No."

"He was on his way to a strip-poker game."

—Wisconsin Octopus

— D D D —

They strolled under the palms on the campus.

"Dear," he said, "at night your skin is like pearls."

"Indeed," she cried, "and how do you know what Pearl's is at night?"

—Kitty Kat

— D D D —

"Well, lovely daughter of the mountain, are you watering the cattle?"

"Yes. Are you thirsty?"

—Meggendorfer Blatter (Munich)

— D D D —

(Scratching.) "How do you get rid of these damn cooties?"

"That's easy. Take a bath in sand and rub down in alcohol. The cooties get drunk and kill each other throwing rocks."

—Purple Cow

— D D D —

Frosh: "I take after my mother."

Soph: "How zat?"

Frosh: "I can't raise a mustache."

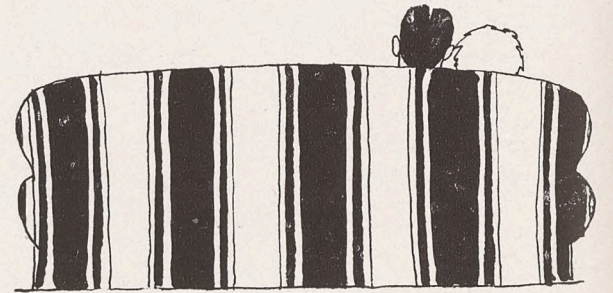
—Punch Bowl

— D D D —

He who laughs first told the joke.

—Ghost

— D D D —



Oh! for a book of instruction!!



**The Diary of  
An Absent-Minded Professor at W. U.**

Monday—Cut my finger. Forgot to bleed.  
 Tuesday—Slipped on a banana peel. Forgot to fall down.  
 Wednesday—Kissed Miss X in my 11:30 class. Forgot to tell my wife.  
 Thursday—Forgot to write in my diary today.  
 Friday—Forgot to turn off water while bathing baby. Funeral tomorrow.  
 Saturday—No School today. Forgot to get up.  
 Sunday—Went to church. Forgot to put anything in collection plate. Also shook hands with the preacher's baby and kissed his wife. Will be out in a week.

—Orange Owl  
 — D D D —

“Why does a stork stand on one leg?”  
 “Because, if he lifts it, he will fall down.”

—Chanticleer  
 — D D D —

“You can't talk like that to me, big boy. I'm a he-man.”

“Yeah, you know what kind of a he-man you are—one of these hee-hee-men.”

—Bison  
 — D D D —

**The Maiden's Prayer**

“Please, dear Lord, help me to be half as popular as the dog that ran through our lecture room this morning.”

—Illinois Siren  
 — D D D —

The Head of the House: “You say Grace is actually studying her English course. What's the trouble?”

His Gracious Lady: “She said she wasn't able to get a seat in the front row.”

—Ghost  
 — D D D —

Father (to prospective son-in-law): “The man who gets my daughter will get a prize.”

Candidate: “May I see it now, please?”

—Froth  
 — D D D —

He: “I've never seen such dreamy eyes.”  
 She: “You've never stayed so late before!”

—Judge  
 — D D D —

“Oh, father, it's simply gorgeous, and it's just what I've wanted for a long, long time. DO tell me what it is!”

—Lampoon

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mail it for you.

**Missed His Calling**


“What is this, waiter?”  
 “Chicken broth, sir.”  
 “Chicken broth? You are wasting your time serving in this restaurant.”  
 “How so, sir?”  
 “A man with an imagination like yours should be an author.” —Passing Show

— D D D —

Santa: “One yip outa you about me bein' Lon Chaney and I'll bat ya down.”

—Broken Jug

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"Is my face dirty or is it my imagination?"  
 "Your face isn't; I don't know about your imagination."  
 —*Wisconsin Octopus*

— D D D —

"I just bought a nickel eraser."  
 "Oh, I should think a rubber one would be much better."  
 —*Stoll Mill*

— D D D —

"What I've missed by not going to college!" reflected the traveling salesman. "These ex-college boys have all my good stories beat a mile."  
 —*Carnegie Puppet*

— D D D —

"What made the English Prof. blush so?"  
 "He told Mary she had poor form."  
 "Well?"  
 "She showed him where he was wrong."  
 —*Lord Jeff*

— D D D —

Bride-to-be: "What do you use to clean the carpets?"

Hostess: "I have tried lots of things, but I find my husband the best."

—*Passing Show*

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"Well, Willie! Having trouble with your lessons again? A big ten-year-old boy like you worrying over a simple little problem? Just tell Papa what it is and he'll figure it out in a jiffy."

"It doesn't look hard, Pop, but I can't seem to get the right answer. If two motors are doing 2456 r.p.m. and the third motor is only doing 2389 r.p.m., and the plane's altimeter shows it drops 300 feet and climbs back up 345.65 feet every time it hits an air bump, and every third bump is 3456 feet from the last one and the others are 4356.8 feet apart, how long will it take the plane to reach an altitude of 23,456 feet if one of the motors after 12.4 land miles suddenly go dead and the other two drop back to 2345 r.p.m. and the headwind is 34 miles an hour up to 14,567 feet and then increases 1.34 miles an hour for each 347 feet of altitude. And you get started, Pop, by figuring out how fast the plane goes by assuming that if all three motors are doing 2456 r.p.m., the cruising speed . . . Mama! . . . Mama! . . . Come here quick! Papa's just done a nosedive from his chair and cracked upon the floor!"

— D D D —

"Is he conceited?"

"Conceited! Why he works cross-word puzzles with a pen."  
 —*Michigan Gargoyle*

— D D D —

He named his child Montgomery Ward because it was of the male order.

—*Minn. Ski-U-Mah*

— D D D —

Aged Gentleman: "My boy, I'm getting an old, feeble man these days."

Fresh Frosh: "What are you going to do with him when you get him?"

—*Northwestern Purple Parrot*



THE  
**FUTURISTIC**  
 NUMBER

NOT FAR  
 OFF

**Obvious**

Silly Sue: "O, officer! There's a man following me and I think he must be drunk."

Officer (giving her the once-over): "Yes, he must be."  
 —Grinnell Malteaser

— D D D —

"You are very brave to want to marry me. Do you know that the first man that married me died shortly afterwards?"

"Honest?"

"And the second one committed suicide?"

"Really?"

"And the third one is in an insane asylum?"

"Is that so?"

"Now don't you think that I am a very seductive woman?"

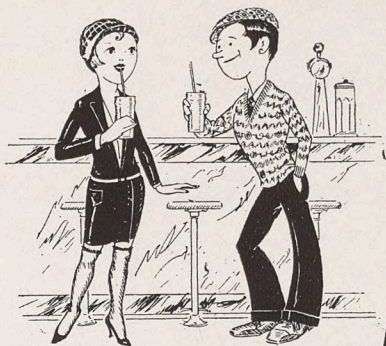
"Lady, you ain't no woman—you're a plague."  
 —Wisconsin Octopus

— D D D —

Doctor: "Have you ever had any serious disease in the family?"

Freshman: "Is that absolutely necessary to enter the university?"  
 —Michigan Gargoyle

—Michigan Gargoyle



— they shake a mean malted milk  
 — and how!

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*Walgreen*  
 DRUG STORES

His Girl Friend (admiringly)—"How in the world do you make up your jokes, Mark?"

Mark Twain—"I sit down and laugh, and then think backwards."  
 —Virginia Reel

— D D D —

If a fellow escorts a girl home under his umbrella, does that make him a rain beau?

—Stone Mill

— D D D —

First Taxi Man: "I met my wife in a funny way—ran over 'er with m' car an' later I married 'er."

Second Yellow Peril: "If that happened very often there wouldn't be so much reckless drivin'."  
 —Old Maid

— D D D —

"When my mother was three years old she fell from a three-story building."

"Did she die?"

"Yeah. I was born an orphan."  
 —Stone Mill

—Stone Mill

— D D D —

Customer: "The horn on this car is broken."

Salesman: "No, it's not, it's just indifferent."

Customer: "What do you mean?"

Salesman: "Why, it just doesn't give a hoot."  
 —Log

—Log



FOR  
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**Joseph Garavelli's**  
DeBaliviere and DeGiverville  
**"Hello, My Friend"**

**Oh No, Really?**

"My grandfather fought in the Battle of Gettysburg in his B. V. D.'s."

"No, really?"

"Yes, he wore his Union suit."

— D D D —

Mother: "Why, Grace, how in the world did you get so messed up going riding?"

Grace: "I rode in the rumple seat."

—Ghost

— D D D —

"A penny for your thoughts."

"What do you think I am? A slot machine?"

—Bison

— D D D —

He: "I'm half inclined to kiss you."

She: "How stupid of me; I thought that you were merely round-shouldered."

—Ollapod

— D D D —

And then there is the sad story of the stellar half-back, son of an absent-minded professor, who carried the left end around the ball.

—Juggler

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**B. F. (Be'ore Fords)**

Mistress: "Mary, your young man has such an air of braggadocio about him."

Mary: "Yis, poor lad, he worrucks in a livery stable."

—Dartmouth Jack o' Lantern

— D D D —

**The Last Rubber**

He couldn't help it—he knew he shouldn't say it, but he looked at the beautifully formed girl opposite him and cried, "Some bust," and threw down his bridge hand.

—Brown Jug

— D D D —

**Too Bad**

"Ooh, look at this bracelet—isn't it just too darling!" lisped the gold-digger.

"It's just two grand," said the jeweler.

"As far as I'm concerned," observed her sugar-daddy, "it's just too dear."

—Chaparral

— D D D —

"My father is Scotch."

"I thought he was born in this country."

"That was to save the traveling expenses."

—Chanticleer

Old fashioned adage which has not been unfolded to the "whisper lows" (Speak Easies) "Rum was not made in a day." How times have changed.

—Claw

— D D D —

Left: "I just saw a comedy by Shakespeare."

Right: "Who's he?"

Center: "Don't be dumb—he's the guy who endorses Coca Cola!"

—Beanpot

— D D D —

She: "Why don't you kiss me on the neck the way you used to?"

He: "Why don't you wash it the way you used to?"

—Desert Wolf

— D D D —

"Lot's wife had nothing on me," said the convict as he turned to a pile of stone.

—Puppet

— D D D —

He: "Where did you get that new lace dress?"

She: "That isn't lace. I wore it in Chicago last week."

—Log