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WASHINGTON U.

DIRGE

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FUTURISTIC NUMBER

Raleigh

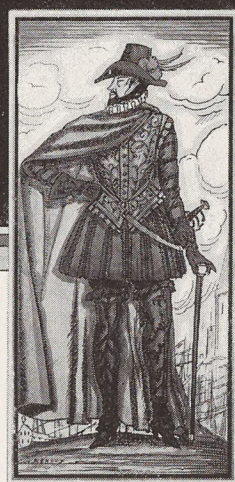
Cigarettes

TWENTY CENTS



In the clubs and at the better hotels and tobacconists' and in the pockets and handbags of people who *instantly* and *instinctively* know how and where to get the best.

BROWN and WILLIAMSON TOBACCO CORPORATION *Louisville, Kentucky*



May, 19

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1st Plumber: "Is that a tough job you're working on, now, Ossie?"

2nd Loafer: "Naw, it's a pipe."

—*Brown Jug*

— D D D —

Father: "So you smoke?"

Co-ed: "Yes, father."

Father: "Well, save me the coupons, will you?"

—*Flamingo*

— D D D —

He: "Pst—wanna drink?"

She: "Swine!!"

He: "No; 'sapplejack!"

—*Exchange*

— D D D —

Got a sweetheart yet, Tilly?"

"Yes, and he's a regular gentleman."

"You don't say so!"

"Yes, he took me to a restaurant last night and poured his tea into saucer to cool it; but he didn't blow it like common people do—he fanned it with his hat!"

—*Bison*

— D D D —

"Where did you get that black eye?"

"At the game yesterday."

"Oh do you play?"

"No, the girl I went with gets excited easily."

—*Widow*

— D D D —

Algy saw a bear;

The Bear saw Algy;

The Bear was Bulgy;

The bulge was Algy.

—*Aggievator*

— D D D —

Little Willie—"I don't want to go to that damn school any more!"

Father (who is a bricklayer)—"Why, Willie, where did you ever learn such a word?"

L. W.—"Why, William Shakespeare uses words like that."

Father—"Well, then quit running around with him."

— D D D —

"Ye Gods, cried the first robber, "we have a flat tire."

"Well, get out the jack," returned the other tartly. And they skipped merrily into the woods.

—*Pointer*



"I'd go home Saturday, but I haven't the money."

"Call your folks up, then. It won't cost much."

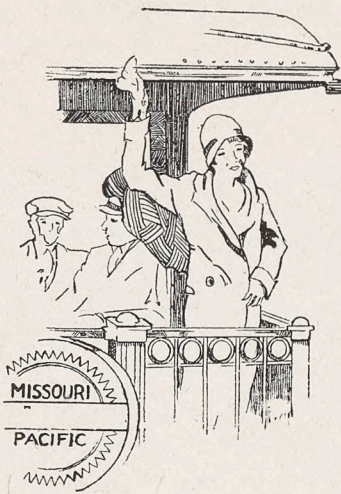
When you can't afford a trip home, Long Distance lets you visit at low cost. Use station-to-station service: Give your home telephone number and say you'll speak with whoever answers. Then talk with the whole family!

It's quicker $\uparrow \uparrow$ cheaper $\uparrow \uparrow$ and you can reverse charges over 25 cents. Try a call today!

SOUTHWESTERN BELL TELEPHONE CO.

YOU CAN TELEPHONE 100 MILES FOR 70 CENTS

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Lines**

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Best**

Call on us when you
plan your vacation
trip this summer.

W. F. MILLER
Division Passenger Agent
MISSOURI PACIFIC R. R. CO.
1600 Missouri Pacific Bldg.
St. Louis, Mo.
Main 1000



"A Service Institution"

Heard the new blind man's song, "That's how I feel about you, sweetheart."

—Gargoyle

— D D D —

"That was a nice girl you had at the dance last night."

"She still is—damn it!"

—Voo Doo

— D D D —

"It's just one damned thing after another," said the minister as he saw a college boy making love to a co-ed.

—Punch Bowl

SENIORS!

A few Souvenir Invitations and Programs are still left. If you have not placed your order come into the **University Stores** and do so **immediately**

Leather 50¢ each Cardboard 30¢ each

PATRONIZE DIRGE ADVERTISERS

Sweet Young Thing: "Having been in the Navy for three years, I guess you are accustomed to sea legs?"

Mid: "Why, lady, I haven't even looked!"

—Log

— D D D —

"Salutations!" cried the man,
"How do you do," she sighed;
"Osculations?" breathed the man,
"Will never do," she cried.
"Perturbations?" asked the man,
"All too true," she lied.
"Imitations—" thot the man;
"Sly flirtations" at his side.
"Some persuasions?" hoped the man,
"Not a one" she tried.
"Amalgamations?" now he said,
"What, so soon," she pried.
"Investigations!" then he made,
Whereupon she up and died!!

—Froth

— D D D —

"Don't you love poetry?"
"Yes, especially White Leghorns."

—N. Y. Medley

— D D D —

It wouldn't be necessary to kiss and make up if some fellows were more careful about the way they kiss.

—Oklahoma Whirlwind

— D D D —

"Why do you call that tavern Stradivarius?"
"Because it's a vile inn."

—Colorado Dodo

— D D D —

Melodrama Villian—"Out you must go, my proud beauty, with your babe!"

Voice from the Audience—"Oh, don't say that. It might be the President's daughter."

—Life

— D D D —

Jr.—"Mamma, Mamma, can I be a fireman when I grow up?"

Ma—"Be quiet or I'll make you take R. O. T. C. when you go to college."

—Froth

— D D D —

"My girl is just like a sheet of music."
"How?"

"Because her lines harmonize."
"Yeah? Well, so is mine."

"No."

"Yes. She is played in flats."

—Punch Bowl

HAPPINESS

Your happiness in life will largely be determined by the work you do.

THE NEW YORK LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY

in St. Louis

wants 4 ambitious college graduates for permanent positions.

See H. E. WALKER
1117 Louderman Building
317 NORTH ELEVENTH STREET

"Knowledge is the wings wherein you fly to heaven."

(With apologies to Bill Shakespeare)



A college man with a pilot's license — man, what a future!



The after-graduation problem is solved for you, see page 27

"How much gas do we have, Algernon?"
"Egad, Koozma, it points to $\frac{1}{2}$, but whether the bally thing means half full or half empty, I don't know."
—Rice Owl

— D D D —

Wit—"I belong to Phi Beta Delta."
45 I. G.—"What's 'at? Couldn't get the first two."
—Hulla Baloo

— D D D —

What every girl wants to know—Nils Asther.
Ain't that swede?
—Hulla Baloo

— D D D —

Tramp—"Have you a piece of cake, lady, to give a poor man who hasn't had a bite for two days?"
She—"Cake? Isn't bread good enough for you?"
Tramp—"Ordinarily, yes, M'am, but this is my birthday."
—Pitt Panther

— D D D —

He: "Don't you dare scream, girl."
"She: "Why not, pray?"
He: "All right, pray then, but it won't do you any good."
—Ski-U-Mah

— D D D —

And he sez to me, 'Alf, he sez, 'give me a sentence without a verb?'
"Easy, I sez, 'how about 'thirty days'?"
—Lampoon

— D D D —

Now that the censors have cleaned up the stuff behind the footlights, it's high time that some one investigated what goes on behind the headlights.
—Punch Bowl

— D D D —

"Wanderin' Jew?"
"Naw, roamin' Catholic."
—Lampoon

Crab (to sister Crab, staging a necking party):
"Betty, hasn't your mother taught you better?"
S. C. (emerging dreamily): "No, sap, she doesn't know how."
—Log

— D D D —

First Divinity Student: "How come you flunked Biblical Literature?"
Second D. S.: "Fell down in Marks."
—Record

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(Under New Management)

MOVING, PACKING & STORING
GENERAL HAULING

J. R. NEVILLE, PROP. 6143 DELMAR BLVD.

Shallcross Service Satisfies

PRINTING STATIONERY

WE PRINT THE DIRGE

1822 Locust St.
CEntral 3755

She was only a miner's daughter, but oh! what natural resources. —*Ghost*

— D D D —

Father—"I'm all broken up. One of my children married a cigarette fiend."

Friend—"Oh, your poor daughter!"

Father—"Poor daughter, nothing. My poor son!" —*Film Fun*

— D D D —

"Oh, just a shade too soon," mourned the young man as the girl next door pulled down the curtain.

—*Punch Bowl*

INSTANT SERVICE
BETTER CLEANING

HI-POINTE CLEANERS

6820 CLAYTON AVE.

Hiland 2340-41

Webster 3810

We Own and Operate our Own Plant

Mary: "You've got your crust!"

Harry: "Why not? Ain't I college bred?"

—*Green Goat*

— D D D —

Ethel: "How is it that you did not marry Betty, after all?"

David: "Oh, I boasted a lot about a rich uncle in order to impress her, and now she is going to be my aunt." —*Log*

— D D D —

"How does Caroline kiss?"

"Have you ever tried to play a tuba?"

—*Columns*

— D D D —

He (reading ad.): "You can't go wrong with a Kelly—"

She (absent-minded): "Well, I don't want to meet any of them, then."

—*The Old Maid*

— D D D —

Tutti: "Why was the Prohibitionists' Ball like a famous quotation?"

Frutti: "I pass; why?"

Tutti: "Water, water, everywhere; but not a drop to drink." —*Brown Jug*

— D D D —

"Please, ma'am, may I have my arrow?"

"Certainly, my little dear. And where might it be?"

"Please, ma'am, I think it's sticking in your cat." —*Goblin*

— D D D —

Shy Youth—"Do you love me?"

Pretty Maiden—"I love everybody."

Shy Youth—"Aw! Let God do that—we should specialize." —*Pelican*

— D D D —

"How does Rose like your new moustache?"

"Darn it, I forgot to show it to her."

—*Punch Bowl*

— D D D —

That reminds us of the professor who gave his finger nails an examination and then cut his class.

—*Yellow Crab*

— D D D —

She: "I'm a good girl, I've got to draw the line somewhere."

It: "Yeah? Show me the mark."

—*Jester*



The Future babe
(at seven and a half)

DIRGE

PRESENTS

THE

“FUTURISTIC”

NUMBER



The Future BABE
(at twenty-one)



Here's to the
FUTURE
—whatever
it may hold!

R. H. Motron

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Applesauce From a Forbidden Fruit

May 17, 1951: Got my grades for the last four weeks. I'm flunking my course in Applied Necking, but you could hardly expect a Freshman to pass that course. I might have at least coned the darn subject if it hadn't been for the labs. I learned a lot in them and all that—my lab partner was Pi Phi—but I flunked the last lab exam. While I was demonstrating an old-fashioned "Garbo Grab" on the female instructor, my tonsils began to tickle and I sneezed and bit her tongue, and of course that lowered my grade something awful. Oh well, the old girl always hated me anyway, because I always ate onions before coming to lab.

May 18, 1951: Col. Beerstein got all chafed because I parked my aeroplane on the roof of the Woman's Building. I tried to calm him down, but I guess he has all the cigars he needs this week, so he dragged me up to the Dean's office. I didn't mind that so much, because last Saturday when my date and I didn't want to be bothered, we went up to about the 5,000-foot level and parked the plane in a cloud. When it was time to leave, we decided to have some fun, so we tied a rope around the cloud and hauled it away with us, and who should we uncover but the Dean and a new secretary.

May 20, 1951: There's only one subject in this pre-bootlegging course that's any good, and that's Prof. Al Smith's course in Comparative Liquors. I got a 98 in the last test in that stuff, having crammed plenty the night before out at Bootlegger's Row*—three cheers for the red wine and brew!

May 21, 1951: A new amendment to the Constitution! Congress passed the Twenty-second Amendment to-day. By about 1940 everybody had forgotten all about the old Eighteenth Amendment, so Dictator Maginn created the Nineteenth Amendment, which again forbade the use of alcoholic beverages. Then came the Twentieth Amendment, making it a crime to kill pedestrians on Sunday, and next the Twenty-first Amendment, forbidding the use of saxophones, alcoholic beverages, dictionaries, Listerine, and alcoholic bever-

ages. And now comes the Twenty-second Amendment, a triumph of legislative procedure, which forbids everything not already forbidden by former laws. However, Congress is like the English profs—nobody takes them seriously anymore.

June 1, 1951: Got my diploma to-day. Thank God college only lasts one year these days. Now all I have to do for the rest of my life is to clip the coupons attached to the diploma and get my regular government pension each month. Yessir, me and Einstein are just alike, because we both have lots of brains—except me.

*Fraternity Row. In 1936 this famous old bottle-field was sold to the N. B. C. (National Bootlegger's Corp.), who converted it into a gigantic brewery without much expense, since a copious supply of bottles was already on hand. The fraternities then moved into a skyscraper which had been built for them on the quad. Since each fraternity had a flat to itself, they have ever since been called "flaternities".

— D D D —

Schlau

Fräulein (Kokett): "Ich bin doch recht hässlich, nicht wahr, Herr Inspektor?"

Herr: "Hm, sage ich ja, das verzeihen Sie mir niemals, da lueg' ich lieber und sag' nein."

— D D D —

Die beiden Muenchhausen

"Ich sage Ihnen, in Algier war es einmal im Juni so heiss, dass die Vögel aus der Luft gebraten herunterfielen?"

"Das nennen Sie heiss? Bei uns in Kanada ist die Hitze manchmal so gross, dass sogar die Milchstrasse am Himmel sauer wird!"

— D D D —

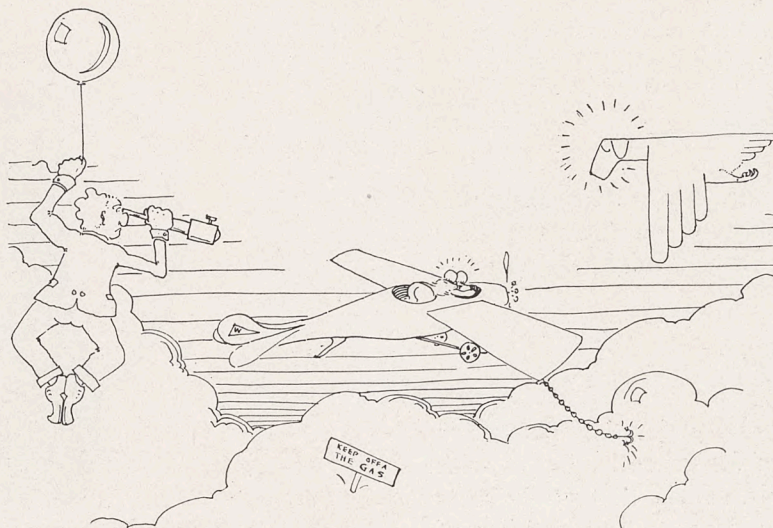
She (turning her painted face into his) —"Is it dangerous to drive with one hand?"

He (doing what any well-dressed man would do) —"You bet! More than one guy has run into a church doing it!"

— D D D —

Wife: "Breakfast is ready, dear."

Hubby: "It can't be—I haven't heard you scraping the toast."



"The Dean's d——!"



FUTURISTIC ARTIST

"When they hung my canvas upside down I didn't kick,—when it was mistaken for everything from 'The wreck of the Hesperus at Dusk' to 'Somnambulist Counting Sheep' I still didn't raise a whimper,—even when someone asked who had mounted a paint-rug,—but when they didn't even give me credit for it, calling it 'Burning of Rome' by NERO, that was the last straw!"

— D D D —

Pat: "Reilly wuz drowned yestidday."

Mike: "Couldn't he swim?"

Pat: "Shure, he could, but he wuz a Union man. He swam for eight hours n'thin quit."

— D D D —

Mr. Henpeck: "Doctor, my wife's dislocated her jaw. If you're passing out our way sometime next week or the week after you might drop in and see her."

— D D D —

It has been said it is possible for the operator to fly one of the new planes for several minutes with both hands off the controls. Girls, that surely beats the old horse and buggy days, to say nothing of motor cars.

"I proposed to Ella and she laughed at me."

"Oh, she laughs at the most stupid things."

—Buccancer

— D D D —

"I had something loose in my car last night."

"Gosh! Did you get her telephone number?"

—Buccancer

— D D D —

He: "College boys prefer girls with bobbed hair."

She: "How's that?"

He: "They leave no hair-pins in the car."

—Burr

— D D D —

"Where've you been, Wheeling, Virginia?"

"No, Macon, Georgia."

—Columns

— D D D —

"Do you love me?"

"With all my heart!"

"And you promise to marry me?"

"Now, why change the subject like that?"

—Columns

— D D D —

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

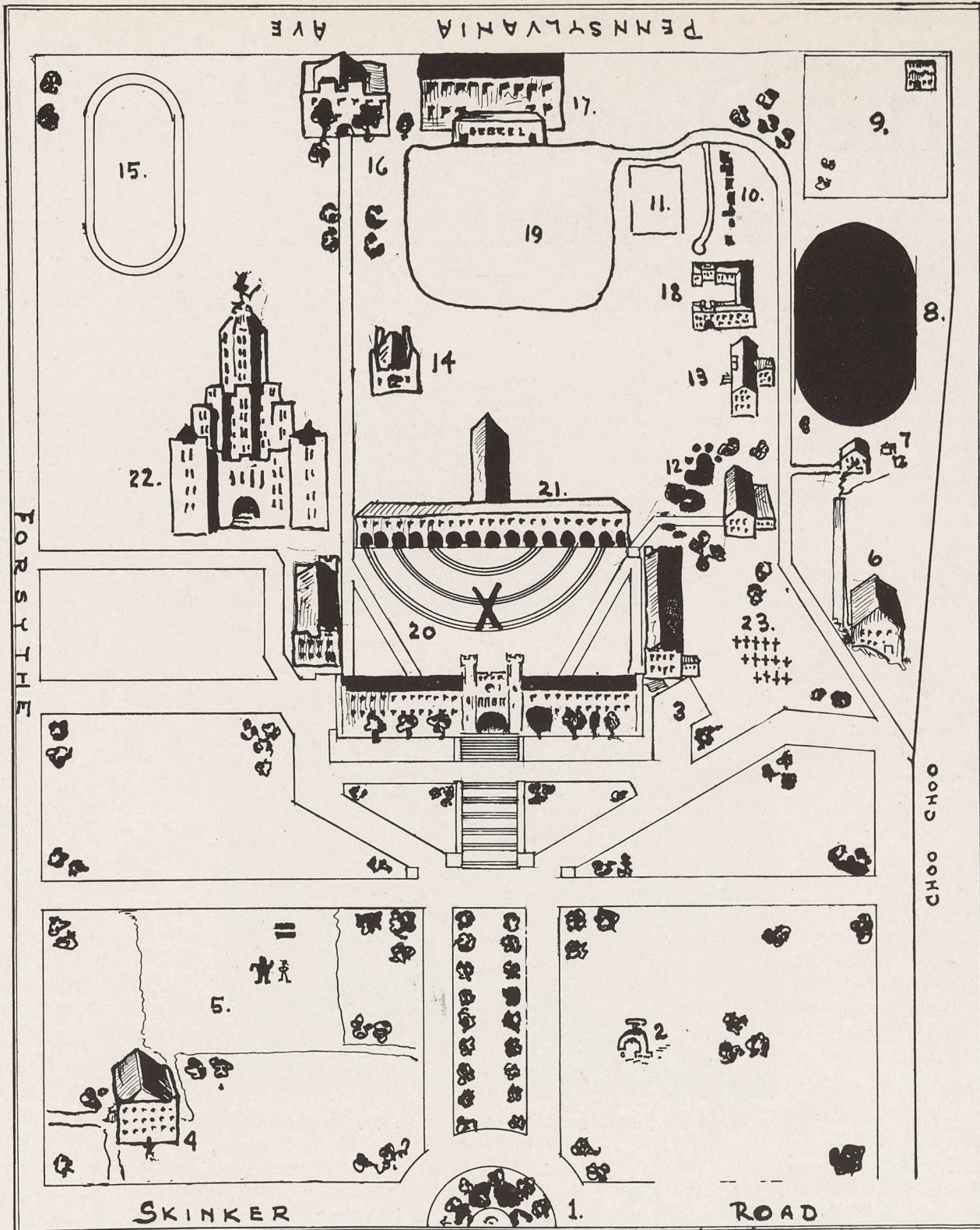
—Puppet.

— D D D —



Sympathetic one—"Is your wife dead?"
Free again—"Yes, thank you."

Map of Washington in 1950



Map of Washington in 1950

1. The new Sewing Circle donated by the prominent Alumnus Mr. Soandso.
2. Boorstein Memorial Fountain—good to the last drop.
3. The Boorstein Circle—he's even square in the matter of circles.
4. Robert Burns and his model institution.
5. O'Brien Air-Port—Pop is seen trying to understand Colonel's solution to traffic problems.
6. Poker room for Boiler-men.
7. The University riding stables—no road building equipment is kept here anymore—the school has given them up.
8. **Site for proposed stadium—will be ready absolutely by 2000 A.D.**
9. Training quarters for K. A. intramural team.
10. The old Greek ruins.
11. Dump for Victor Records and bottles—rackets are no longer raised here except by E-A-E's.
12. A bear track (by the only one legged bear in captivity).
13. The new Cat Kennels.
14. Partially demolished chapel—due to students' cutting it continuously for 50 years.
15. Francis Field—a secluded nook on the campus.
16. What used to be a Gym but is now used to store coon coats.
17. The new hot house which is used to raise flowers for the annual Men's Daisychain.
18. For Women Only.
19. The cinder dump—ashes hauled any hour of day or night.
20. **X marks the New Stadium—built by extending library steps—to hell with the Team!**
21. The historic date shop.
22. Grace Valle January, Charles Rebstock, and Mrs. Newton Wilson finally got together and gave W. U. a really decent building.
23. Final resting place of all those who tried to put one over on the Colonel—six ex-editors of the Dirge lie here.

The Digga Digga Doo's at Great Neck

by *Ida Rather Knot (Grand P.T.)*

This magazine has for a long time presented various fraternities at different colleges but in my opinion no one could be more worthy of (or pleasing to) the public eye than this bunch of girls at Great Neck.

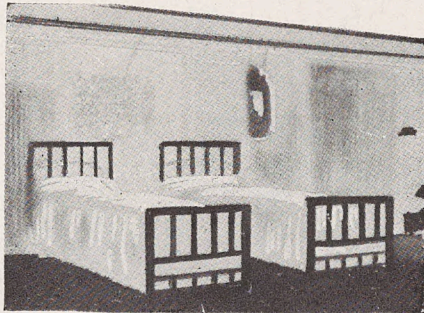
Some people say that the Digga Digga girls are out for gold—I shouldn't be surprised. Neither would you—you'd learn to expect it. But what really aggravates me is the person who says that they don't prove worth the money one spends on them. I must admit that a few of them don't, but most Digga Digga's Doo.

Oh yes they do—Egad you should have been at the beach party we gave at my uncle's farm. The orchestra was straining with the strains of that beautiful waltz "Trachoma" and we were convulsed with ecstasy—nothing can cataract the effect of that piece on me.

I still remember that marvelous night—thought nobody expected me to. The moonshine through the palms was wonderful—just a taste of it was enough to make my girl forget her future and long for a past.

It happened about half past three—a terrific storm broke loose—so all of us did too and ran into the boat house for seltzer. We raged and raged—so did the storm—but it didn't do nearly as much good as we did that night.

Well, to get back to Great Neck, we had to take the elevated because the ground was muddy and we didn't have any overshoes with us. It seemed good to be back an the old quadrangle—the old quadrangle always seems good. But if you knew what I know.



The DDD House is fully equipped with Simmons Beds.

There stood the old library with its three steps to learning, (I've taken all three) and its very imposing facade—to say nothing of its librarian. There walks the old Superintendent Boilersteam—some say he is an awful heel—at least he appears to be quite run down.

How I love dear old Great Neck! How much all the Digga Digga Doo's love it! As for the standing of the Digga girls on the campus I can't say much. But who cares about standing?

These girls were particularly well liked for their good spirits. One of the girl's suitors lived in Canada and sent her a big case of books every Saturday night. Nobody ever goes to Sunday School at Great Neck.

The Digga Digga Doo's have two sisters on the faculty—one is the house mother at the Sigma Rye House and

the other is a dishwasher in their own house. They are mad at the first one (jealous I guess), but are crazy about the dishwasher. She runs a beauty parlor on the side and can make any pan look like new.

As for the activities of the Digga girls, they are worthy of mention, even though they aren't published in the Great Neck "Tonsil". As a matter of fact they don't have nearly as much to do with Politics as with Polytechs. The boys from Polytech are really wows. The most admired fellow of the bunch wears five V's on his sweater which he says he got by making the Vassur basket-ball team.

Among the prominent alumnae of the Digga



The Library at Great Neck—it had no steps so they all had to stand up.

Digga Doo chapter at Great Neck are Mrs. Lon Chaney, Aimie MacPherson, Peaches Browning, and Lady Hamilton. Further particular will be sent on request. Please mention Dirge and enclose ten cents postage for the pledge pin. Digg down and Doo it.

(ADVERTISEMENT)
PATRONIZE OUR ADVERTISERS

— D D D —

Cigarette Girls

- Camel—they'd walk a mile.
- Fatima—thin wrappers.
- Prince Albert—don't bite the tongue.
- Bull Durham—she rolls her own.
- Lucky Strike—she's a "Lucky" girl.
- Blue Boar—that wild type.
- English Oval—it's a good tip—she's a corker.
- Chesterfield—censored.

— D D D —

Man may be more courageous than woman but he doesn't have half so much chance to show his backbone.

— D D D —

Father: "Son, every time you are bad I get another gray hair."

Son: "Gee dad, you must've been a corker, look at grandad."

— D D D —

Teacher: "Will someone please give an example of wasted energy?"

Some one's Young Hopeful: "Telling a hair-raising story to a bald-headed man."

— D D D —

A Scientific Note

The commonest diseases spread by the ordinary house flies are typhoid, diphtheria, tuberculosis and profanity.

— D D D —

Summer Boarder: "But why are those trees bending over so far?"

Farmer: "You'd be bending over, too miss, if you were as full of green apples as those trees are."

— D D D —

"What are these tickets I found in my husband's pocket?"

"Your husband is evidently an archeologist—these tickets are evidences of a lost race?"



Yep!—it's a great life if you don't weaken it.

— D D D —

The Chief Aims of Man

- At 4—To wear trousers.
- At 8—To miss Sunday School.
- At 22—To be President.
- At 28—To have monogrammed cigarettes.
- At 20—To take a show girl out to supper.
- At 25—To have the price of a supper.
- At 35—To eat supper.
- At 45—To digest supper.

— D D D —

Time Out!

She—"I hear Prof. D.D.D. has stopped necking and drinking on the campus."

He—"Well, I should think he would! Imagine a man of his age!"

— D D D —

Recruiting officer: "For how long do you wish to enlist?"

Applicant: "Duration."

R. O.: "Duration of what? There's no war."

A.: "Who said anything about war, anyway? I mean duration of peace."



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Vol. X

MAY, 1929

No. 8

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Betty O'Loughlin1932

Hey!!!

AS this issue of DIRGE brings the open season for collitch funny papers to a close we prepare to raise the curtain on that yearly presentation entitled "THE LUMBER GANG or THE MEMBERS OF THE 1930 BOARD". This year the plastered cast is made up of the following heroes and such.

In the role of Editor-in-Chief we have David Black, a letter man of last year. Champ Lindsley has been elected managing editor; Bob Mutrux, art editor; Bobby Stoffregen, woman's editor; Porter Henry, feature editor; Louise Oram, exchange editor, and Fred Horner, Office manager. Wait'll he pipes that office.

The Shylock of the play is Burke Dawson who has been chosen Business Manager; Bill Waite is Circulation Manager and Fred McKnight and Sears Frank constitute the Art Board. Positions are open at all times for places on the literary and art staffs so get busy.

In departing, the best the old board can beller is, "Luck to you all, we think this new gang's the sugar and that's that."

RETIRING EDITOR



HERE'S HOPING



T is always difficult to take over a new job without losing a little ground. But we of the new staff know that Dirge ranks high among the college comics of the country—try the blind-fold test yourself—and we believe that it has steadily gained momentum under the guidance of Carl Weber and his staff. Our job is to take it where they left off and open up the throttle a little wider. It won't be easy but we believe that we will succeed—anyway, **here's hoping.**

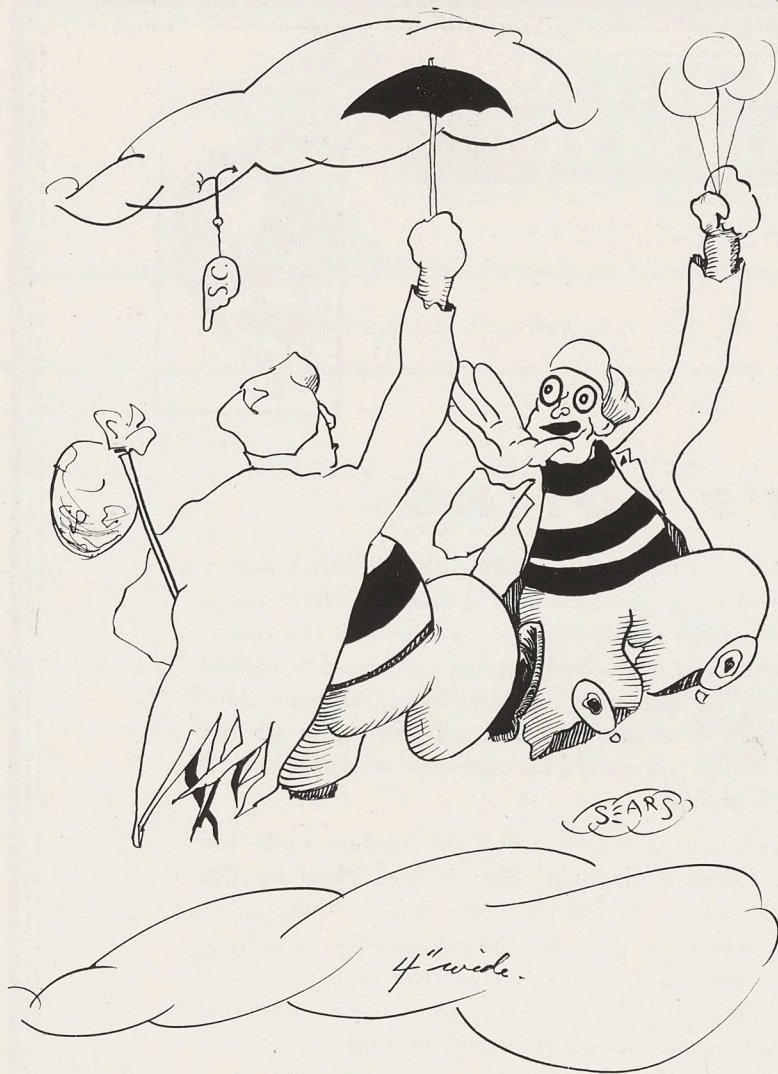
Any college publication depends ultimately upon the student body for its success. We want to make Dirge a magazine that is well liked by the students here at Washington. Those of you who are interested in helping to improve a magazine of this sort, which has tremendous possibilities in adding to the jovial family spirit of the university, come out for the staff next fall. By getting the best wit in the college behind Dirge we want it to command a spontaneous popularity on the campus—anyway, **here's hoping.**

In this **FUTURISTIC NUMBER** we have made several half libelous cracks at different people and organizations, however we ask them not to take them too hard—it'll all come out in the wash, if not in Student Life. But the thing we did really mean to take for a beating is this **NEW STADIUM** of ours. We don't think that it will always be as much of a joke as it appears to be in this issue—anyway, **here's hoping.**

We hope that you will approve of this, our first attempt, and that when next fall comes along that you will grab off a season ticket for the Dirge's of 1930. Our goal for next year is to make Dirge, by all odds, the publication on this campus most worthy of your approval—anyway, **here's hoping.**

INCOMING EDITOR





FUTURISTIC BO'S—

"Hey Pete—let's drop down and get a slant on some of this Carolina Moonshine we hear so much about over the Raidio."

— D D D —

"A Druggy One"

Druggist: "Yes, miss you'll find most ladies like this lipstick."

Young Thing: "You couldn't—ah—tell me the kind that men like, could you?"

— D D D —

"Would you marry for money?" the sweet young thing coyly inquired.

"Well I'm not so sure," was his guarded answer, "but I've always sort of hoped that Dan Cupid would shoot me with a Pierce-Arrow."

— D D D —

"There are two sides to every question."

"Yes, and there are two sides to a piece of fly-paper, but it make a big difference to the fly which side he takes."

"And then he turned out the parlor lights and kissed me. Did I do anything wrong?"

"My God! don't you remember?"

—Columns

— D D D —

"Was Ike excited when he asked to kiss you?"

"No, he was calm and collected."

—Buccaneer

— D D D —

Bread—bread cried the actor and the curtain came down with a roll.

—Buccaneer

— D D D —

Life Is Like That

He—"Hello."

She—

He—"Oh, well."

—Columns

— D D D —

Negro woman: "Dere ain't no justice these days. Dat husband of mine done got a divorce, and what's mo' dey give him all the childrens, and ain't but haf of 'em hisn."

—Buccaneer

— D D D —

Practice Makes Perfect

A barber reported to work two hours late.

"What's the big idea?" his boss demanded.

"I'm sorry," replied the barber, but while I was shaving I developed such a good line that I talked myself into a shampoo, hair-cut and massage."

— D D D —

Going Up

They tilt their chins,
They elevate their heels,
They build up their faces,
They lift their eyebrows,
They turn up their noses,
They raise particular Hell,
Which all goes to prove that, after all
The modern girls devote some of
Their time to "Higher Things!"



Paw—"Did you hear that our son made Phi Beta Kappa?"

Maw—"Shure—and didn't I always tell you that he would be a hand with the women."

So That's How 'Tis

Him—"How is it that Phil never takes you to the theatre any more?"

Her—"Well, you see, one evening it rained and we sat in the parlor——."

— D D D —

An excellent example of cause and effect: Life insurance—seconds husbands.

— D D D —

Looking forward to next year's crop of Freshmen, we sincerely hope that their college life will be an immense success in that they will learn to smoke a pipe artistically in a shorter time than this year's darlings did.

— D D D —

Hints for the summer vacationist: A set of golf pants doesn't make a golfer any more than a yard of silk makes a bathing beauty.

— D D D —

Since the ham hangs around the smoke house I wonder where can the veal loaf.

— D D D —

"Who was this fellow Pan?"
 "Why, he was half man and half goat."
 "Ah, a husband."

— D D D —

Madam (to Chinese man-servant): "After this, when you enter my bed room please knock—I might be dressing."

Chinaman: "Me no need knock. Me allays look in klee-hole first."

DAZE by DAZE
 at Washington
 in 1950

by O. O. MacTrucktyre

(Not illustrated by John Held, Jr.)

(May 21, 1950) Diary of a modern Pepluss: Up betimes, and downtown with William S. Hart to see Al Jolson in "The Singing Fool", which has been here since the early part of the century. This, however, is said to be "positively the last week". And I notice that Olive St. is again being widened, this time to take in Forest Park. Lunched at the new Spitz-Carleton at Lindell and De Baliviere, and was so surprised I almost swallowed an oyster when I saw Ruth and Louis Waldrichs there. Poor Louis is getting grey-haired—I hear his gold-fish factory isn't much of a success. To the Coliseum in the afternoon to see the football game between Washington U. and the University of Constantinople. It was a close game, but Washington won in the end by the score of 6-6. Which reminds me that Washington's new stadium ought to be ready for occupancy by next fall, if the citizens of Valley Park don't object. In the evening took a boat-ride on the River Des Peres, which has grown considerable in the last few years. And so to bed.

* * * * *

Short Shavings: The campus clock has become so rusty and slow that nowadays everybody goes by the sundial on Cupples I. It's a good thing they don't have classes any more, or everybody would get there on time. . . . The bookstore's prices are still so high that everyone prefers to buy his liquor at the Power House. . . . It is rumored that when Dirge bought out "Life" the price paid ran into seven figures. . . . Col. Beerstein, the oldest inhabitant, can remember way back to the days when Missouri used to be able to beat Washington in football.

— D D D —

Ever since the colleges thru-out the country abolished classes in 1940, a great revival of learning has been evident. In the old days when a date in an aeroplane was almost as dangerous as a date in a roadster, classes took up so much time that the boys and girls didn't have time to learn anything. But nowadays, with no classes to detract their attention from the pursuit of knowledge, it's really surprising how much one can get out of a college course.

* * * * *

She may be a little witch, but she won't take hold of a broomstick.



The girl I left behind me
I think of night and day,
For if she ever found me
There'd sure be hell to pay.

— D D D —

each successive passion teaches
there is joy
in being
free
each successive lover reaches
out
to try and
tie up
me
as each love and lover passes
how I thank
the stars
above
that I didn't join the asses
with my silly
little
love!

— D D D —

Men

Dear Coed—you made them lean and fat,
I will not argue over that,
You made them short, or big and tall,
But not one just nice—not at all!

— D D D —

“They say that a single oyster lays over a million eggs.”

“Oh dear! Think of the married ones!”

Review of Pictures in Town This Week

(May 21, 1950)

The “Singing Fool” featuring Al Jolson is still good. Al is singing his 7,357, 222nd week in this city—a Nee-ew Re-ecord!

“Little Dolly Dimple” is a big hit this week at the POX. She still has her bobbed hair in this picture because she couldn't get it to grow out again.

“Three Peeks” featuring Clarissa Bow (granddaughter of Clara) has the town gaping. Though you can only get Three Peeks at Clarissa this week, she promises that her next picture will be a better show. The casts of characters in this stupendous unamalgamated extravaganza are as follows:

Ben Webster, the hero—Davey Lee
Crazy Old Maid Aunt—Colleen Moore
Tubercular Grandmother—Greta Garbo
Fat Duchess—Vilma Banky
Old French Dancing Master—Adolphe Menjou
Bartender—Charles Farrel
Washerwoman—Rene Adore

— D D D —

Marriage A-la-Mode

I love him very, very much.
(He's got a lot of money)
I love his kind sweet ways and such
(His nose is really funny!)
I know that he was meant for me.
(His bank roll fairly towers)
Our natures never disagree
(Or else he sends me flowers)
It may seem queer. I must confess
(He has a Packard eight)
It must be we've twin souls I guess
(His airplane's really great!)
It's wonderful what love can bring.
(No children! That's decided)
He's considered me in everything.
(But not as much as I did!)

G. H.

— D D D —

“Well, of all the nerve!” she eunciated, as she popped him a right to the jaw. “Don't ever try to kiss me again.”

“All right,” he humbly replied, “but if that's the way you feel about it—get offa my lap!”

— D D D —

Gwendoline: “My husband is a one woman man!”

Wilbertina: “Do you know who she is?”

— D D D —

She: “I love variety—it's the spice of life.”

He: “Look me over, baby, my name is Heinz.”



A problem for the future:

**When Greata Garbo's
Are Made, Who
Will Make Them?**



A BIG FISH IN A LITTLE POND

— D D D —

“Say, what are you trying to do, kill your poor old grandmother?” asked a friend of his inebriated companion, as the tipsy one choked the aged lady.
 “Sorry, ol’ man, thought she wash my mother-in-law.”
 —*Octopus*

— D D D —

“That’s certainly a very lifelike snowman you have there. I almost thought I saw it move.”
 “Maybe you did, mister, we’ve got my brother Jimmy inside.”
 —*Goblin*

— D D D —

“And you’ve broken with John?”
 “Yes, he just couldn’t write letters which I was proud to read to the girls.”
 —*Buccaneer*

— D D D —

“Do you love her as much as ever?”
 “No, only two hours a nite now.”
 —*Buccaneer*

— D D D —

Goil: “Do you approve of tight skirts?”
 First Class: “Naw, I think women should leave liquor alone.”
 —*Log*

At Last

(1950)

- a Theta is elected Hatchet Queen.
- Willis, Jr. forgets to wear his “W” sweater.
- Washington beats Missouri, duplicating feat of 1923.
- final exams are called off on account of bad weather.
- the Colonel retires on double pay!
- The “——!” house is paid for —now for reduced dues.
- old Biology hall burns down.
- sketching from life required in a “Liberal Arts Course.”
- Pop withdraws all parking rules.
- necking is allowed on the Library steps.
- several good looking girls have registered for next year.
- this column is ended.

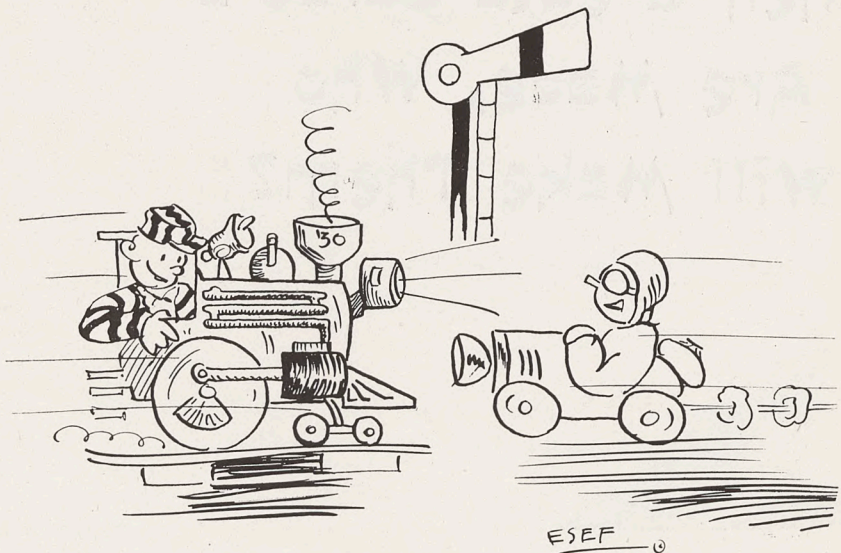
“Caesar,” yelled Brutus.
 “I’ve got her,” came the reply.

—*Sniper*

— D D D —

Tramp at rear: “I’m hungry—I got an awful headache.”
 Cook: “What you need is exercise. Why don’t you take our axe and get at our woodpile?”
 Tramp: “I ain’t got a splitting headache.”
 —*DePaurw Yellow Cub*

— D D D —



NO FAIR HITTING A MAN WITH GLASSES ON!

What The Well Dressed Man Won't "Bear"

Men who attend the universities of the country are finally becoming extremely irked at the many ridiculous styles, the origins of which are attributed to them and referred to them for their authenticity.

Kollege Kut Klothes, Stadium Slickers, Frat Neckties and Varsity underwear have served as a source of amusement for a long time. But by this time absolutely anything is not only regarded with suspicion but is openly condemned which is de-



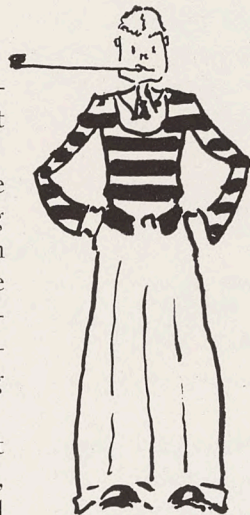
he won by passing his swimming test. Observe that he is also wearing one of the new pipes—Mr. Thumpet's hobby is playing the flute and is by far the biggest fluter on the Wabash campus.

Yes, this is Dan Druff of Ouachita College, in Koegh, Arkansas, wearing the new lightning stripe underwear—which is now worn by all of the men at Ouachita. Notice that his socks have nothing but moral support. Mr. Druff used to play the organ very creditably but he seldom touches it any more.

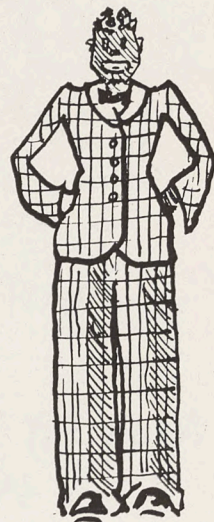
scribed by the adjective "collegiate". Here are some of our pet hates.

Here we have Chauncie de Spewe of Pruston U., wearing the new plus-dozen lizard skin knickers which are built on a large scale. Notice the new stem extension on his Collegiate Pipe—Mr. de Spewe's hobby is playing the Piccolo.

Nobody but Oscar Thumpet (Ike's boy) of Wabash College, demonstrating the famous Oxford Lags and the crew neck sweater



Introducing Trelawney Wells, of Washington (Booker T.) U. a member of E. A. (South) wearing one of the new Union-Mado Plaids. The Prince of Wales introduced this material at the spring races (he used it for a saddle pad). Trelawney sees the possibilities in the modish short lapels and wears his necktie around his coat collar, thereby dispensing with the need of wearing shirts. This is really something very smart.



(Next Month—"What the Well Dressed Girl Will 'Bare'.")

A young mother who had hired a practical nurse to take care of her first-born child noticed that in preparing the baby's bath the nurse did not use a thermometer to test the temperature of the water before placing the infant in the tub. "Why, Bridget," exclaimed the perturbed mother, "how do you know whether or not the water is at the proper heat if you don't test it?"

"Shure 'n I tell by the color o' the child, ma'm," the nurse replied undisturbed.

"By the color of the child? Why what do you mean?" queried the puzzled mother.

"If, when I put him in the water he turns red, then the water's too hot; but if he turns blue, it's too cold."

Oh, What Will the Future Have in Store?

"Is it true that the older generation was more moral than we are?"

"Well, no son, it just took the old man longer to light the oil lamp in the parlor than it does now to push the button."

— D D D —

A Slight Mistake, Thass All

Miss Mary —, twenty-one year old debutante, is visiting the home of her twin brother, John, aged thirty-two.

—Article in a Brooklyn, N. Y. Society Column

— D D D —

"Do you know how to make a peach cordial?"

"Sure, send her a box of candy."



Making Tracks in 1950

It was the 21st of May, 1950, the day of the annual Missouri Valley track meet. Needless to say, everyone expected many records to fall, for with such world-famous schools as the College of the Ozarks, William Jewell, City College of Accounting (St. Louis), and Washington University entering large squads, track and field records just *had* to fall (and most of the athletes probably would).

On this memorable day we find two hoary old graduates of Washington, two loyal supporters of Hilltop (Art Hill) activities, sitting comfortably in the Apple-sauce Club discussing the Bear chances for victory in the day's

event. (Most critics gave them a bare chance to finish third.) Before them was that marvelous instrument, the auditel, which was soon to carry to them the sight and sound of the meet. For since 1935, only the poor people went in for the vulgar pastime of attending any public gatherings; the better people used their auditel. These two men, Washington '29, were none other than "Corn Getter" Freezezone and "Half Pint" Boos, long famous as the leaders of that infamous band, the Dirty Swine of '29.

Their attention was soon on the auditel, for the panorama spread before them was none other than that of the well-known Francis Field (the new stadium was not yet completed because the Wrecking Crew had sold only \$50.00 worth of tickets.) Soon

they heard the announcer calling for the entries in the shot-put, the first event. Both were confident of a Washington victory, for was not Hottentot "Hot" Shott to represent the Bears and had he not recently set a new city record in the event? His only rival was C. P. A. Marsh of the Accounting College. Soon it was definitely a battle between these two giants. At least Shott gave a mighty heave and the judges declared him the victor because he heaved onto the tennis courts. It was only a puny effort, however, when compared to the world record of 100 yards. But Freezezone and Boos were very impressed, as they could recall the palmy days when 44 feet was good for any W. U. meet.

Next came the 100 yard dash, (the official distance now being 110 yards) long famous as a thrilling race. As the runners lined up to face the starting gun, Freezezone and Boos were able to recognize such stars as "Speed" DeMon of Washington. Tipe Fastor, of the College of Accounting, and Hohm Brewer of the Ozark school. Like four shots out of a bottle of gin they were off, tearing up the track to the finish mark, not pausing to replace the turf. While everyone had expected a fast race, the remarkable time of seven seconds flat was a distinct surprise. The judge in announcing the decision predicted "that the world's record of 6 15-16 seconds would soon join the host of other marks fast falling before the brawn of youth and skill of Science."

So went the whole meet, first one school winning then another, until it came to the final event, the tricathlon relay: A check-up disclosed the fact that Washington and William Jewell were tied for first place, and the victor in this event would be the Valley champion, as only these two schools had teams in this difficult test. Freezezone remarked that Washington ought to win with "Heave 'em" Farr to throw the

javelin, "Hot" Shott to hurl the discus, and Kelly ("Spring") Fields to broad jump. A query from Boos elicited the response that the event had been on the program for the past five years, and that the record distance was 528.0 feet.

The first men on each team lined up to throw the javelin. They threw; a groan arose from the Washington supporters, as Farr's throw was short. The Jewell second man quickly ran to the place where his team-mate's javelin stuck in the ground, and heaved his discus far down the field. "Hot" Shott, in the meantime, had done his best with the discus, but was still short of his rival's mark. The William Jewell jumper went first, but "Spring" Fields was close behind him, and as his rival hit the ground after a leap of forty-two feet, Kelly leap-frogged over him to victory.



Phil: "Shall we go in and hear this lecture on the appendix?"
 Refill: "No, I never cared for these organ recitals."

— D D D —

Of course, Freezone and Boos were overjoyed and celebrated the great Washington victory—the first since 1936—by drinking the health of Coach Davis with large bumper of ice-water—as you see, there hasn't been much progress since 1929.

Intelligence Test for Humorists

(Check one of the words that adds the correct thought to the joke when two or more words are listed to choose from.)

- One dark and stormy { look
sea a traveling salesman
nite
- stopped at an isolated { back
farm house to seek shelter
jail
hen
- from the { lions.
cops. A very beautiful young { Elephant
storm { farmhand
cow
cheseecake
lady
- let him in the { keyhole.
chimney. She was all alone in the
door.
- house and invited the stranger to take a { drink
chew
dip with
drag
supper
- her. For supper she served { Hamaneggs.
Eggsanham,
Eggs, whip hap-
Ham,
Spinach,
- pened to be the stranger's favorite { pastime.
weakness.
dish.
- After supper they went into { a coma
a fit and made
the parlor
- whoopee { tall
desperate
fudge. Soon the stranger grew { potatoes and
a fire { eager
sleepy
- asked for a { kiss.
hoe. The young lady showed
bed.

- him { where to get off,
what she knew and they parted. During the
his room,
- night the young lady knocked on his { cranium.
skull.
door.
- The man arose and opened { his purse.
a can of beans. "Are
the door.
you lonesome?" she asked, "I surely am," said
- the man hardly able to { keep awake.
keep hidden. "That's
control himself.
- fine," said the young lady, "there's another { horse
night
man
- whose car broke down and can sleep with { the hogs.
the cows.
you.
—Buccaneer

— D D D —

Mizzou Faculty Needed Here

New Jersey Paper—The choral society is composed of young men and young women of both sexes.
 Cincinnati Paper—The jury is composed of nine men and three women, all mothers.
 Ad in Exchange—Experienced salespeople wanted, male or female. No other need apply.

— D D D —

"Who invented the hole in the doughnut?"
 "Some fresh air fiend, I suppose."

ON THE SCREEN

LOEW'S STATE

Loew's State continues its run of *best pictures* during the month of May with the underworld drama "Alibi" and Lon Chaney in one of his best yet, "Where East is East".

A show within a show is one of the innovations in "Alibi," the United Artists all talking and singing picture hit now playing at the State Theatre.

Adding a spectacular touch to the underworld thriller which he produced and directed, Roland West, one of filmdom's outstanding figures, engaged the services of an entire musical revue company to appear in theatre scenes that you will see and hear on the screen.

When "Alibi" was being made, the interior of a theatre, complete in every detail, was constructed on the new sound stages at the United Artists studio in Hollywood and a theatrical troupe, including scores of dancing girls, chorus men and a thirty-piece orchestra, was transported bodily from a Los Angeles show house to the motion picture lot. Although this scene and the night club sequence comprise but incidental action in the plot of "Alibi," a thrilling story of the underworld, and will be seen and heard on the screen for only a few minutes when the picture is shown in theatres, they required more than two weeks to make.

Grappling with wild tigers and gorillas, and the still more dangerous human emotions, Lon Chaney gives the screen one of his most bizarre, thrilling, and powerful dramatic portrayals in "Where East is East," Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer's grim drama of an Oriental jungle.

Chaney, in the role of "Tiger" Haynes, jungle animal trapper, rides at the head of herds of elephants, battles with a ferocious tiger and actually traps one of the great beasts. His death struggle with a gorilla is a sensation-high-light. Underlying the thrills is a gorgeous love romance.

During the month of June the famous Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer picture "Madame X" now playing in New York at \$2 prices will be shown. Also Ramon Novarro will be seen in "The Pagan" talking and singing.

With the advent of David Pesetski as musical director at the State, the music in that house is reputed to be the best in the city. During the past season he has presented nothing but the very best in orchestral literature and his policy of presenting only the classics and semi-classics has met with the hearty approval of Loew's State patrons.

MISSOURI

With the big Paramount, First National and Warner Brothers studios turning out the last word in talking pictures the Missouri Theatre has arranged a program of audible screen presentations that not only feature Hollywood's stars but many of Broadway's favorite actors who have migrated to the cinema center of the world.

For example Walter Huston and Eddie Dowling, two of New York's leading legitimate players, are appearing in pictures to be shown at the Grand boulevard house. Huston plays the lead in "Gentlemen of the Press" and Dowling is the all-singing, all-dancing star of "The Rainbow Man."

"The Studio Murder Mystery," the Photo Play magazine thriller, has been screened with Neil Hamilton, Warner Oland and Doris Hill and is slated for early release.

Another all-star attraction is "Thunderbolt" which portrays George Bancroft at his best in a gripping drama of the underworld.

Again there is "The Shakedown", a charming little romance with plenty of action in which the handsome James Murray and Barbara Kent collaborate.

There will be no change in the stage show policy at the Missouri where Harry Rose has clicked with such success as master of ceremonies. Rose will continue to offer his weekly revues.

AMBASSADOR

At the Ambassador Theater this week, Tom Mix is appearing in person with his wonder horse "Tony". He has with him a number of his cowboys from his famed ranch. Unlike most of the film stars who have appeared on the stages of Theaters in the city, Tom is an entertainer.

In addition to Mix's stage show, "Stolen Kisses" is on the talking screen. It features May McAvoy, Claude Gillingwater, Hallam Cooley, Edna Murphy and Reed Howes. The story is of a young married couple that get into "good time" difficulties in Paris. Being of a farce nature it naturally ends just the way everyone would have it end, that's happily.

Ed Lowry has his usual stage show, "Yip-ee" it's called. As in the past it has a host of New York entertainers, including Ray Bolger, Babe Morris, Inez and De Wynn, and the Ambassador Rockets.

Next week an old team-mate of Ed Lowry's is appearing in his first American made, all-talking, all-singing picture. Maurice Chevalier is the man,

ESTABLISHED 1818

Brooks Brothers,
CLOTHING,
 Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods,

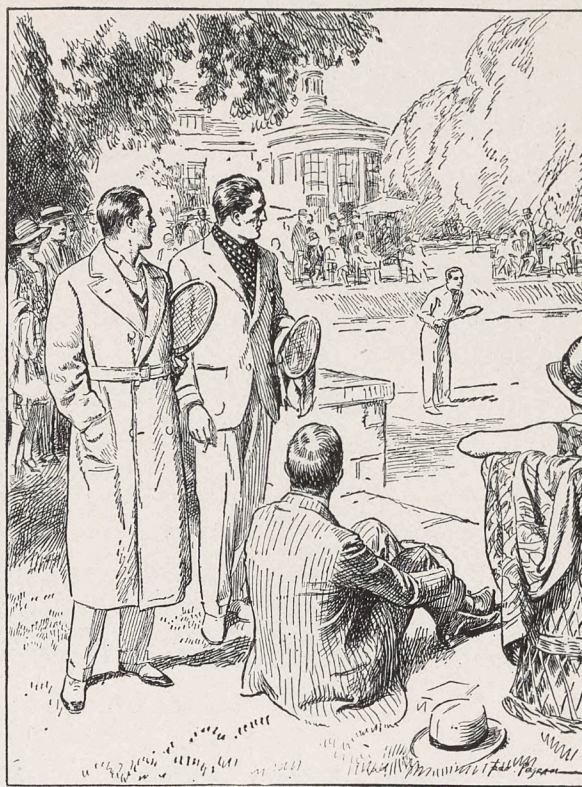
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 NEWBURY COR. BERKELEY ST. 246 PALM BEACH AVENUE, S 220 BELLEVUE AVENUE



© BROOKS BROTHERS

and he has taken New York by storm. In this picture Chevalier sings a number of times the popular balad "Louise", the theme song of this "Talkie". In France and England he is called "The French Al Jolson".

The Bird of Paradise of the Screen, Billie Dove, is talking for the first time in "Careers" which is booked to follow the "Innocents of Paris". Billie has playing opposite her, Antonio Moreno.

The next attraction to follow, is the new love team, Mary Brian and Richard Arlen playing in "The Man I Love". All of the above mentioned pictures are talkies, with of course the musical theme songs for each.

The present stage show show policy will remain at the Ambassador, each week Ed Lowry will bring talent from the Publix shows which are made up in New York.

Albert Roth, the popular young musical director, has decided to continue his light Overtures.

GRAND CENTRAL

"The Desert Song," first musical play to be transcribed in its entirety to the talking screen, is now in for a run at the Grand Central. Aside from being the first of its type of feature brought to the

talking screen entirely in dialogue, it is as well the first stage hit shown during the same season that it appeared on the legitimate stage at advanced admission. The cinema depiction of "The Desert Song" demonstrates the rather alarming invasion of stage by the picture industry; robbing them of the most successful romance shown here this season.

The theme of the play is centered around the mysterious Red Shadow whose daring feats were of much worry to the French. At intervals the Red Shadow descends from his desert haunts upon the French fort to woo the beautiful young daughter of a French general.

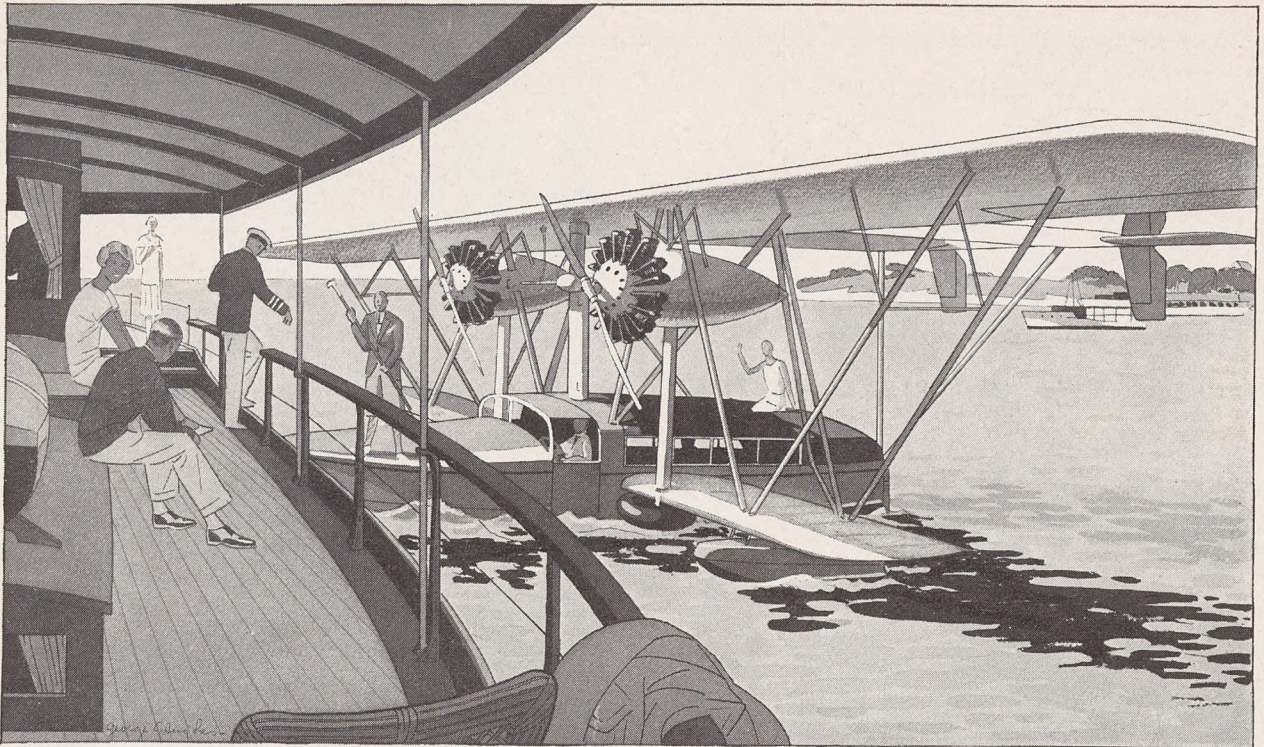
It is in this mysterious desert leader that the girl confesses her love though she is forever trying to combat her infatuation for him. The Red Shadow is ever triumphant over the French who pursue him over the burning sands, but while he is victorious over his French enemies his secret love brings doom to him, for by the laws of his own tribe he is banished to die in the desert of hunger and thirst.

— D D D —

She—"Kiss me, Billy."
 Father entering—"Yes Billet-Doux."
 She—"What Faux Pas?"

—Jack O'Lantern

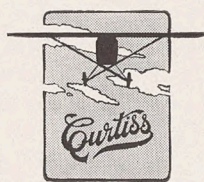
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The twelve leaders in this Agency averaged an income of \$9,271 last year.

If interested phone **CENTRAL 2900** for an appointment with

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The flapper co-ed went up to the young prof. and said, "Profy, dear, what are my marks?"

He put his arms around her and whispered sweet little nothings in her ear. —*Wasp*

— D D D —

The subject of vitamine content of various foods was being discussed at the table. "And how many vitaphones are there in a piece of liver?" one of the girls piped up. —*Frivol*

— D D D —

"What do you think about Miss Flea and Mr. Fly being engaged?"

"It's Gnat so!"

—*Yellow Jacket*

— D D D —

He: "So you won't marry me?"

She: "No."

He: "All right, there's plenty of fish in the sea."

She: "Yes, but they don't bite at shrimps."

—*The California Pelican*

— D D D —

There is a current rumor that a student in a math class recently defined a logarithm as the song of a lumberman. —*The Pointer*

— D D D —

The magician spread a blanket over the newspaper and proceeded to read through it.

A young co-ed got up and left the show, with the remark: "I can see that this is no place for a girl with a thin silk dress on."

—*Desert Wolf*

— D D D —

She: "Why don't I ever see you and Edith together any more?"

He: "Didn't you hear? We got married."

—*Ranger*



— they shake a mean malted milk —
— and how! —

AT WALGREEN'S

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Walgreen
DRUG STORES

Warren: "Why that scared look on your face, Isaiah?"

Isaiah (looking at ball chained to his foot): "I've been waitin' for dat dere bomb to blow off all week."

—*Red Cat*

— D D D —

"I see you've built a new building."

"Yeh, we always build new ones."

—*The Banter*

— D D D —

She: "Yes, this is my first trip up here, but I've always been interested in West Point because my brother works in a toy-soldier factory."

—*The Pointer*

— D D D —

"The Redskins are coming!" shouted the pledge as he started through Hell Week.

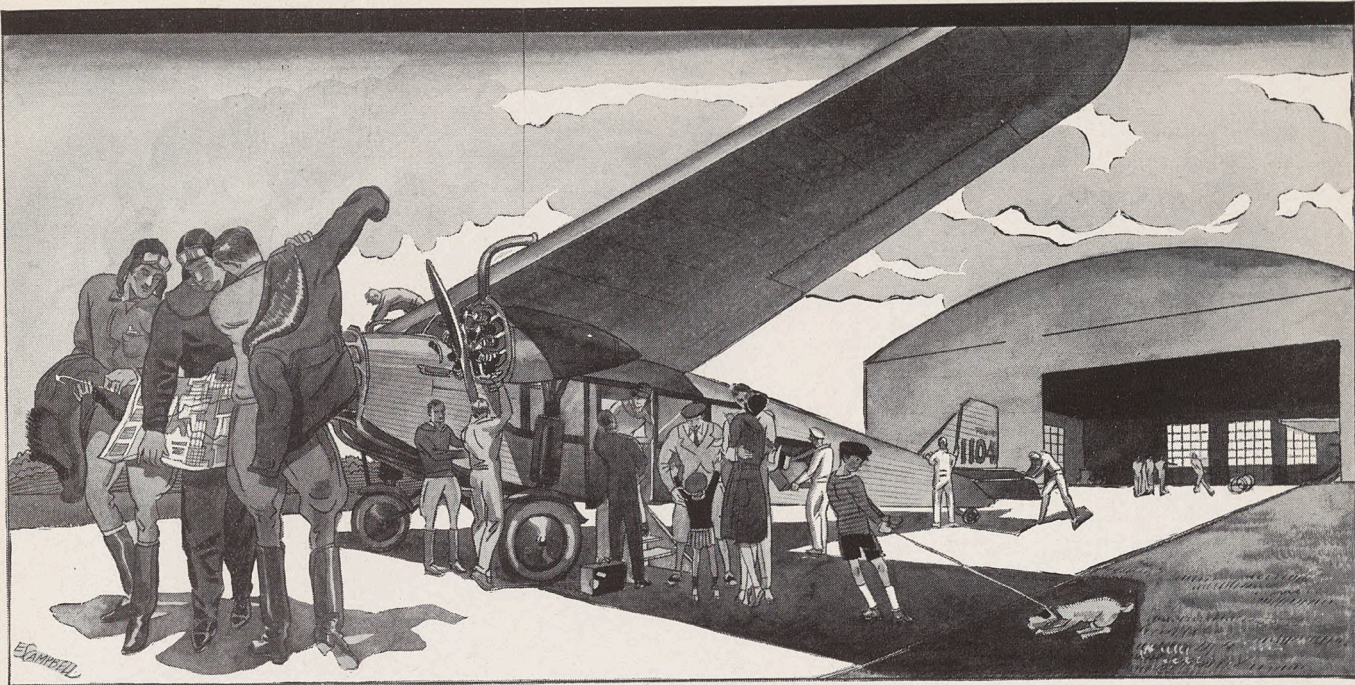
—*The Aggievator*

— D D D —

Professor: "I am going to speak on liars today. How many of you have read chapter twenty-five?" (Nearly all the students raise their hands.)

Professor: "Good! You are the very group to which I wish to speak. There is no twenty-fifth chapter."

—*The Beanpot*



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etc., and a thorough shop course in power plants—everything from the big Liberty, Whirlwind, and Fairchild, down to the little Velie engine. All equipment and planes are the latest type, and our instructors have an enviable reputation both as pilots and classroom teachers.

Fill in the coupon now *Get our new illustrated booklet and read the whole story of your future in aviation.*

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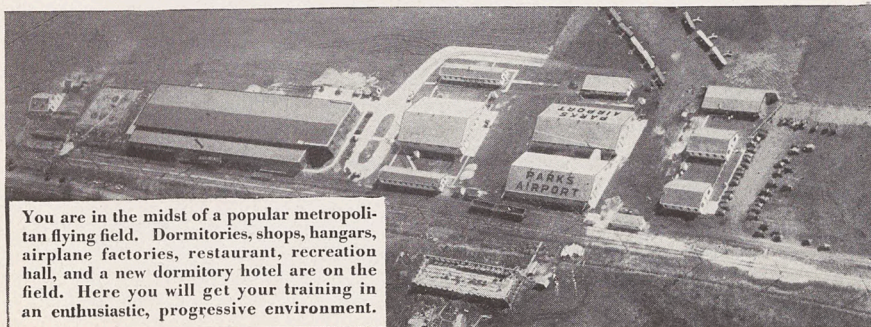
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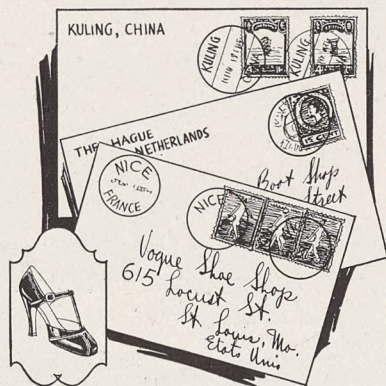
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Condemned man (about to be hung): "Warden, I'd like a little exercise."

Warden: "All right, what kind of exercise do you want?"

C. M.: "I'd like to skip the rope."

— D D D —

Passenger (to engineer during an electrical storm)—"Aren't you scared?"

Engineer—"Not at all, Madam, I am not a conductor."

— D D D —

"I want to speak to my husband," yelled the murderer's wife, frantically phoning the penitentiary.

"Sorry, madam," growled the warden, "But your party has just hung up."

—Frvol

— D D D —

The talkies don't bother the average college student. He already knows how to sleep while somebody talks.

—Pitt Panther

— D D D —

It takes 1,500 nuts to hold an automobile together, but it only takes one to spread it all over the landscape.

—Denison Flamingo

The One and Only

Owner of Collitch Car on Witness Stand: "And then the truck bumped the fender of my car."

Attorney: "Which fender?"

Witness: "The fender."

—Octopus

— D D D —

Miss Lemon: "Now, before we go any further I want you to understand that I don't neck, so don't try to hold my hands or kiss me. Is that clear?"

Mr. Frat: "Yes."

Miss L.: "Well since that is settled where are we going?"

Mr. Frat: "Home."

—West Point Pointer

— D D D —

The Rhet. instructor and the Engineering professor were dining together. During the course of the meal, the former spoke:

"I had a peculiar answer in class today. I asked who wrote The Merchant of Venice, and a pretty little Freshman girl said: 'Please, sir, it wasn't me'."

"Ha, ha, ha," laughed the Engineering prog., "and I suppose the little vixen had done it all the time."

—Siren

— D D D —

"What's in here?" asked the tourist.

"Remains to be seen," responded the guide, as he led the way into the morgue.

—The Mercury

— D D D —

"Why, you little insect, you know what I'd like to do to you?"

"Yeh, I know, but ya can't—'cause I've hidden the Flit."

—Life

— D D D —

Dumb (looking at statue)—"Helen of Troy?"
Dumber—"Naw, Plaster of Paris."

—Froth

— D D D —

Doctor: "Deep breathing, you understand, destroys microbes."

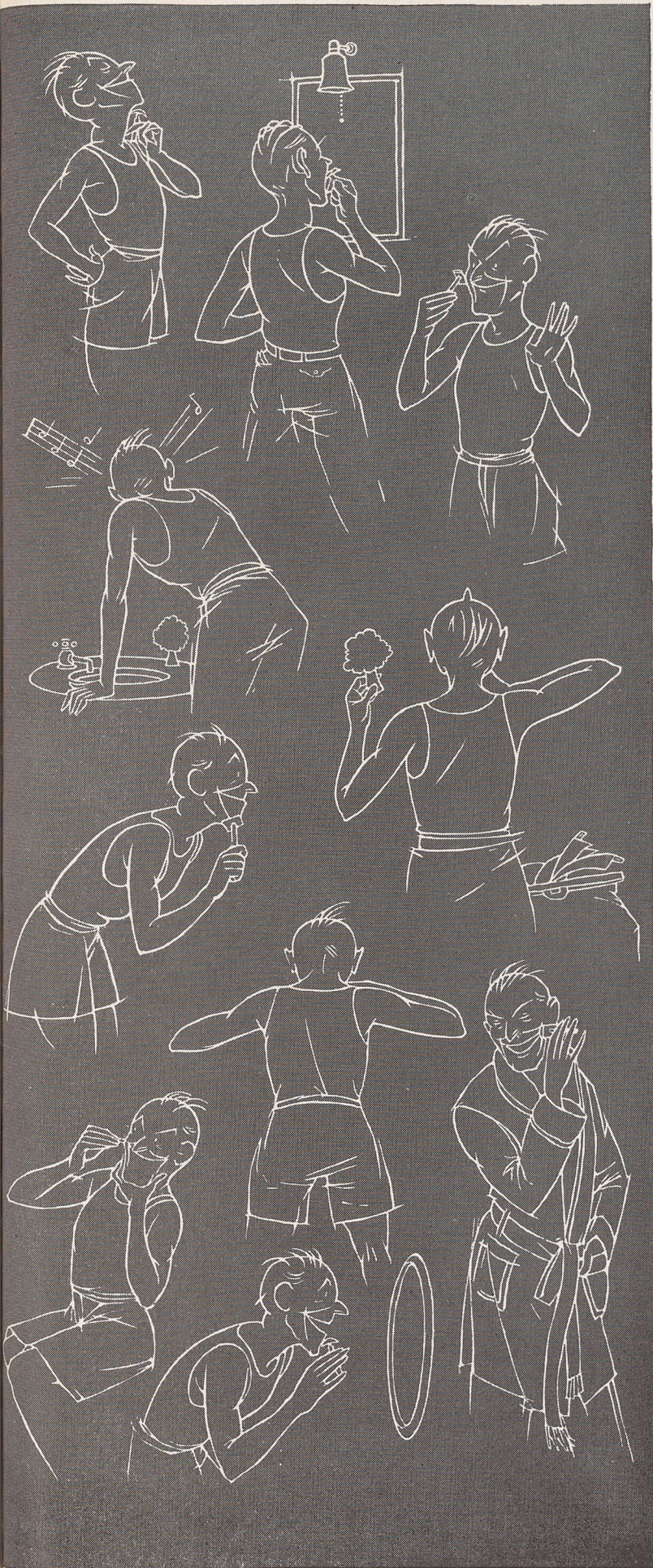
Patient: "But, doctor, how can I force them to breathe deeply?"

—Utah Grimson

— D D D —

*She slapped him thrice upon the wrist,
As if that weren't enough,
She doubled up her little fist
And took away his powder-puff.*

—Blue Jacket



Never the same job twice

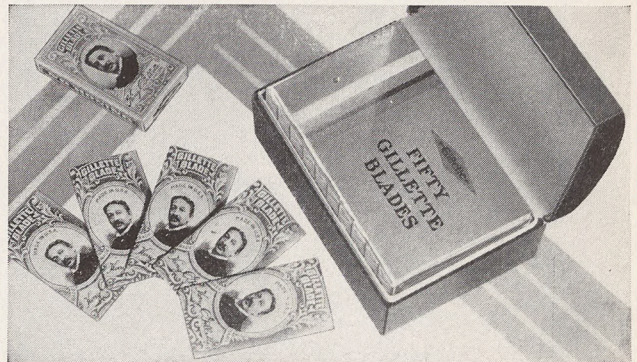
YES, it's the same man shaving on ten different mornings; ten different conditions of water; temperature, and nerves; ten different methods of lathering and stroking.

But his Gillette Blade meets all these changing conditions with the same even temper

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**"Are you wise to a good thing,
Mabel?"**

**"Sure, I've been around. I prefer
a Life Saver to anything else."**

**"Oh, I see, you always reach for a
Life Saver instead of a fleet."**

Dormie (on fourth floor): "There are rats in my room."

Mother: "Rats? There's not a single rat in this building."

Dormie: "That's right. They are all married and have large families."

—Aggicvator

— D D D —

*I get out of the wrong side of bed,
Say people who think they know all,
But how can this be said,
When the wrong side of my bed
Is the side that's up against the wall?*

—Record

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"Abraham Lincoln."

"Address?"

"Gettysburg."

—Purple Parrot

— D D D —

A small boy strolled into a New Mexico drug-store and said to the clerk:

"Give me a nickel's worth of asafetida."

The proprietor wrapped it up and passed it over.

"Charge it," said the boy.

"What name?" queried the druggist.

"Hunnyfinkle."

"Take it for nothing," reported the languid druggist. "I wouldn't write asafetida and Hunnyfinkle for no nickel."

—Bison

— D D D —

Mr. Oscar: "Come out some time with your wife and meet my wife."

Mr. Wilde: "I haven't any wife."

Mr. Oscar: "Well, come out any way and meet the maid."

—Sagchen

— D D D —

Prof: "I believe you missed your class yesterday."

Student: "Why, no, I didn't, old man, not in the least."

—Bobcat

— D D D —

Jane: "Oh! I am so happy to-day! My husband bought a new car!"

Jawn: "What kind is it?"

Jane: "Oh! I don't remember the name—but it starts with 'J'."

Jawn: "Well, it must be a cheap one—all others start with gasoline."

—Jester

— D D D —

Fiddler: "The leading lady seems to have a break in her enunciation this evening."

Orchestra Leader: "Say, you keep your eye on your music."

—Bison

— D D D —

A Jew and an Irishman were on board a ship bound for Ireland.

Irishman (catching sight of his fatherland): "Hurrah for Ireland."

Jew (riled): "Hurrah Hell."

Irishman: "That's right. Every man for his own country."

—The Lehigh Burr

She: "And you know, dear, I'm sure Junior doesn't drink because he's always so thirsty in the morning."
—Bison

— D D D —

A bachelor is a guy who didn't have a car when he was young.
—Ollapod

— D D D —

"John."
"Yes, honey."
"Am I the only girl whose money you ever loved?"
—Red Cat

— D D D —

Swxxt Marix Typxwritxr Co.
Jxrsxy City
Dxar Sir:—

What thx hxlk kind of a typxwritxr is this? I will nxvrx ordxr by mail again. As you can sxx thx silly machinx has no lxttxr "x", you know thx fifth lxttxr in thx alphabxt. I am sxnding it back immxdiatxly and if I don't sxx my monxy back in thrxx days, you will hxxr from thx bxst lawyxr in Grxxn County.

Xbxnxzxr Jonxs

HMcC

—Yale Record

— D D D —

Italian Artist: "Madonna, some day you will be the toast of Florence!"

Madonna (the model): "It's you I aim to please, not your wife!"
—Owl

— D D D —

John Alden—"May I kiss thee on the cheek?"
Priscilla—"Yes, John, thee may kiss me on the left, then on the right cheek, and thou mayest also hesitate a long time between them—if thee cares to."
—Jester

— D D D —

"Is that your flaming Jane in the red dress?"
"Yes, why?"
"Well, she's out on the porch having fire drill with some other guy."
—College Humor

— D D D —

"Had a drink last night and it went to my head."
"Must have been wood alcohol."
—Wampus

— D D D —

"That's the bull," said the female bovine as she proudly pointed out her husband.
—Orange Peel

—Orange Peel

Announcing a PRIZE NOVEL CONTEST

I AM asked to write fifty words for this space announcing our Campus Novel Contest. Well, here goes a Day Letter:

Dear Collegians This Is to Advise You to Alter All Vacation Plans and Begin That Novel About Your Generation You Have Always Wanted to Write Stop Our Contest Is Unique No Professionals Allowed Stop Steal Typewriters and Go into a Huddle with Yourselves You Can Underlined Win
—The Editor

RULES OF THE CONTEST:

Candidates must be enrolled in an American college as undergraduates, or graduates of not more than one year. Because we want a story about youth, we have chosen as your title: "I Lived This Story." It may be a novel of college life or college people in other environments, or your personal story.

The sum of \$3,000 will be paid to the winner for the right to serialize the story in COLLEGE HUMOR, and to publish it in book form, and will be in addition to all royalties accruing from book publication. Motion picture and dramatic rights will remain with the author.

We reserve the right to publish in serial and book form, according to the usual terms, any of the novels submitted, in addition to the prize winning serial.

The contest will be judged by the editors of COLLEGE HUMOR and DOUBLEDAY, DORAN AND COMPANY. Manuscripts rejected from the contest will be returned immediately.

Typed manuscripts of 75,000 to 100,000 words (the ideal length being 80,000) should be sent with return postage, your name and address to the Campus Prize Novel Contest, College Humor, 1050 North La Salle Street, Chicago, Ill., or to the Campus Prize Novel Contest, Doubleday, Doran and Company, Inc., Garden City, N. Y.

The closing date of the contest is midnight, October 15, 1929.

By

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"Where does *College Humor* get its jokes?"
"From college magazines."
"Where do they get their jokes?"
"From *College Humor*."

—Purple Parrot

— D D D —

She: "Will you marry us?"
Rabbi (indignantly): "I wouldn't marry you to
that ham!"

—Voo-Doo

— D D D —

Drag: "I'd like a pair of garters, please."
Clerk: "Yes, Miss, something like you have on?"

—Clare

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It is easy to tell who owns the car. The owner is the one who, after you pull the door shut, always opens it again and slams it harder.

—Frvol

— D D D —

"My, that Tri Delt is certainly getting ahead, isn't she?"

"Yes, Marge is certainly going as fast as her legs will carry her."

—Azwgan

— D D D —

"Another combination shot," said the co-ed as she leaned too far over the billiard table.

—Azwgan

— D D D —

Kind Grocer—"And what can I do for you little girl?"

Little Girl—"Tell me what I want and save me from a lickin'."

—Flamingo

— D D D —

She: "Don't you dare kiss me again!"

He (repenting): "All right, I'll stop."

She: "Don't you dare! Kiss me again!"

—The Jester

— D D D —

"Hey, Rastus! Lemme present my wife to yuh."
"Naw, suh! Boy! I's got one of mah own!"

—Mugwump

— D D D —

He: "There is something dove-like about you."

She: "What is it? Please tell me!"

He: "You're a little pigeon-toed."

—Puppet

— D D D —

"You say you always carry two flasks?"

"Yeh, one full one and one for my friends."

—Jack O'Lantern

— D D D —

"What we need," said one theatrical manager to another, "what we need is publicity—Something novel and exciting to stir up the public."

"How about having a nude woman ride down Broadway on a white horse?"

"Perfect! I haven't seen a white horse in this town for years."

—The Beanpot

— D D D —

Question: "How did Teller get his cold?"

Answer: "Oh, all the drafts in the bank go through his cage."

—The Mercury

1929

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