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### Washington University Dirge: Auto Number

The Dirge, St. Louis, Missouri

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WASHINGTON UNIVERSITY

# DIRGE



25¢



THIS  
AUTO  
BE  
GOOD!

FRED  
Mc  
KNIGHT

# AUTO NUMBER





PAUSE AND  
REFRESH  
YOURSELF

ONE SOUL WITH BUT  
A SINGLE THOUGHT-  
TO PAUSE AND  
REFRESH HIMSELF  
AND NOT EVEN A  
GLANCE FROM  
THE STAG LINE

Enough's enough and too much is not necessary. Work hard enough at anything and you've got to stop. That's where Coca-Cola comes in. Happily, there's always a cool and cheerful place around the corner from anywhere. And an ice-cold Coca-Cola, with that delicious taste and cool after-sense of refreshment, leaves no argument about when, where—and how—to pause and refresh yourself.

The Coca-Cola Company, Atlanta, Ga.

OVER  
**8**  
MILLION  
A DAY



YOU CAN'T BEAT THE  
PAUSE THAT REFRESHES

IT HAD TO BE GOOD TO GET WHERE IT IS



"Is she good at keeping secrets?"  
 "Well, she's kept six of mine, all told."

— D D D —

Her: "And will you love me as much as this when we are married."

Him: "How can you doubt me? You know I've always liked married women best."

—Green Gander

— D D D —

Adam, after awaking from a deep sleep and viewing for the first time his helpmate in all her marvelous beauty, smiled broadly in amazed admiration as he began to count his remaining ribs.

"I wonder," he mused, "if a man can do without all his ribs."

—Office Cat

— D D D —

"Men," quoth the co-ed, "are like Fords—they all have the same clutch."

—Flamingo

— D D D —

They laughed when I sat down at the piano. It was fully five minutes before I could find the slot for the nickel!

—Satyr

— D D D —

"Jack dear, if you hadn't come here tonight, I'd have cried my eyes out."

"I guess that would have made this a blind date."

—Arizona Kitty-Kat

— D D D —

"My rose," he whispered tenderly as he pressed her velvet cheek to his.

"My cactus," she said as she touched his face.

—Pennsylvania Punch Bowl

— D D D —

Girl—"We girls certainly do need good men."

Female—Yes, we need them bad."

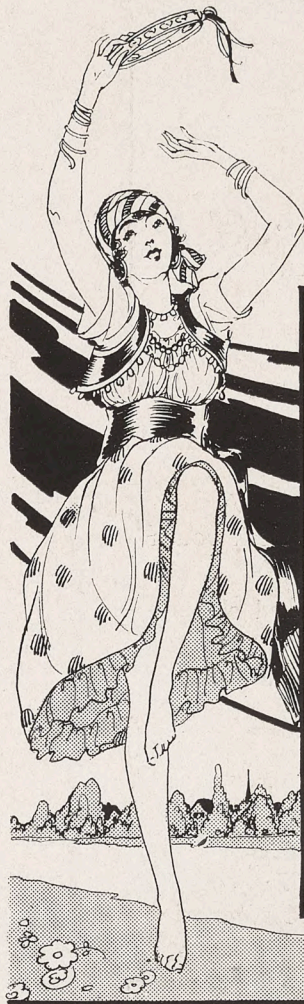
—Pennsylvania Punch Bowl

— D D D —

"You are the proud father of triplets."

"My God," he muttered hoarsely, "I can hardly believe my own census."

—Pennsylvania Punch Bowl



# The GYPSY TEA SHOP invites you

Did you know there's a real pleasant surprise awaiting you if you will just come over to our house?

It's new---a wee bit of mystery surrounds you.

Come and enjoy a dainty luncheon, linger awhile and make it your rendezvous---Your time will be well spent and your purse only slightly taxed.

May we expect you?

Hours 11-8

"Come in and  
make a Wish"

**312 N. SIXTH ST.** 2nd FLOOR  
OPPOSITE FAMOUS BARR

## Fair Enough

Indignant Parent (6 a. m.): "Young man, what do you mean bringing my daughter in at this hour?"

Flaming Youth: "Hell, I gotta be at work by 7."

—Ranger

— D D D —

## How It Happened

1st Soldier: "Sit down, you're rocking the boat."

George Washington: "Can't."

7th Soldier: "Why?"

G. Washington: "My pants are too tight."

So they painted him standing up.

—Sun Dial

— D D D —

He: "Darling I must make a confession. I once stole sixty thousand dollars."

She: "Have you still got it?"

—Sour Owl



Central 4250



**Allen-James Motor Co.**  
AUTHORIZED CHEVROLET DEALERS

OLIVE AT 23rd

*Five Minutes from Broadway and Olive*

"Two tickets, please," said an elderly lady.  
 "Seats in the center?" questioned the sleek youth in the box office.  
 "Well, I never," said the old lady, and slapped his face.

—Stanford Chaparral

— D D D —

"Guess I'll go to the library and study."  
 "Guess I'll go to my room and study myself."  
 "What are you majoring in—anatomy?"

—Stanford Chaparral

**ARE YOU A NORMAL COLLEGE STUDENT?**

If so, you like to travel.

NEXT MONTH

**Buy the DIRGE**

and enjoy the

**Travel Number**

PATRONIZE DIRGE ADVERTISERS

A modern boy is one who knows what she wants when she wants it.

—Exchange

— D D D —

"Every night we sit around with dad and mother and listen to the radio."

"Ah, yes—ohm sweet ohm—watt?"

—Texas Ranger

— D D D —

He: "Can I take you home?"

She: "Sure, where do you live?"

—Purple Cow

*Wear Tailor-Made Clothes*

and be

**Well Dressed**



She—"Every time I come to Minnesota I have to change to my heavy undies. You know, I'm from Georgia."

He—"That so? I'm from Missouri."

She—"Sir!!!" —Ski-U-Mah

— D D D —

"I always thought she was dumb, but now I know it."

"What happened?"

"Aw, she thinks a punch bowl is a stadium where prize fights are held."

—Texas Ranger

— D D D —

"What is the technical charge for swearing and using foul language in a public place?"

"Impersonating an officer."

—Record

— D D D —

"Papa," asked the little boy, "why does Fido wag his tail so much?"

"That's a means of expression, son," replied the parent.

"But, papa, that isn't a means, it's an end. Ouch, papa, that hurts."

—Punch Bowl



"Tough about Bjinks, wasn't it?"  
 "The mind reader, you mean?"  
 "Yeah, he went crazy at a sorority tea."

—Octopus

— D D D —

"Helen said she was sure she could trust me out with any man."

"Why, the nasty little cat!"

—Texas Ranger

— D D D —

"Hist, Romulus, shall we go to the fire sale?"  
 "Nay, nay, Arctutus, I have no wish to buy a fire."

—Pitt Panther

— D D D —

"How's the licker in these parts?"

"Well, it's getting better now that winter's here and they've started putting alcohol in it to keep it from freezing."

—Texas Ranger

— D D D —

"What it is that has four legs and a mane and a tail and flies all around?"

"I'll bite; what it is that has four legs and a mane and a tail and flies all round?"

"A dead horse."

(Lay down that hatchet or I'll scream!)

—Texas Ranger

— D D D —

"I'm leaving Saturday. I have never seen such dirty towels in my life. There's always a rim in the bath-tub and I can't find the soap."

"Well, you have a tongue in your head, haven't you?" inquired the landlady.

"Yes, but gawd, I'm no cat."

—Bison

— D D D —

Mother: "Why, Percy, what are all these strange looking lesson sheets from your correspondence school—calling you all kinds of ugly names and making you look ridiculous with a lot of silly drawings?"

Percy: "Oh, that's nothing, mother. I'm just being hazed."

—Boston Bean Pot

— D D D —

The Villian: "Ha! is that a dagger I see before me?"

Stage Hand (behind curtain): "No, guv'nor, it's the putty knife; we couldn't find the dagger."

—Texas Ranger

... too keen to leave behind. Bet the home town boys cut you out!"  
 "Not a chance! I call her up every week."

Your girl will get a thrill out of a Long Distance date. And if you use station-to-station service, the cost will be lower. Say you'll speak with anyone who answers—you know who will!

It's quicker *††* cheaper *††* almost as good as being with her. Try a call today!

**SOUTHWESTERN BELL TELEPHONE COMPANY**

YOU CAN TELEPHONE 100 MILES FOR 70 CENTS



# Shallcross Service Satisfies

## PRINTING STATIONERY

WE PRINT THE DIRGE

1822 Locust St.  
CE ntral 3755

### The Under Dog's Prayer

*Pharaoh had a glorious tomb;  
Unknown Soldiers lie in State.  
So my heart is plunged in gloom:  
Must we die before we rate?*

—Gargoyle

— 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

## INSTANT SERVICE BETTER CLEANING HI-POINTE CLEANERS

6820 CLAYTON AVE.

Hiland 2340-41

Webster 3810

We Own and Operate our Own Plant

"Well! What made you late this morning?"

"I overslept. You see there are eight in our house and the alarm was only set for seven."

—Wampus

— D D D —

Girl—"Whom are you bringing to the formal?"

Boy—"Well, I like Helen's form; Alice's lips; Betty's eyes; Jane's hair; Peg's arms; Virginia's dancing; and Kay's—and Kay's—oh, I guess I'll bring Kay."

—Pelican

— D D D —

We still can't see why someone snickered when the lady real estate promotor said her latest development in the North End was a big bust.

—Brown Jug

— D D D —

"That a most seductive afternoon gown you have on, my dear."

"Well, what else would you wear to teas?"

—Virginia Reel

— D D D —

Some girls proclaim their beauty from the hose tops.

—V. M. I. Sniper

— D D D —

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

—Jabberwock

— D D D —

He: "Have you heard the one about the traveling salesman—?"

She: "Shut up! I am a farmer's daughter."

— D D D —

And *didn't* you ever read about the man who swallowed a can of gold paint and then said, "Oh, how guilty I feel!"

—Cynic

— D D D —

31: "Listen, my son, from now I want you to bear down."

32: "Say, Oscar, do I look like a duck?"

—Owl

— D D D —

Austere Aunt: "Young man, don't argue with me. Why I knew you when you were but a wicked gleam in your father's eye."

—Punch Bowl

— D D D —

He: "Dearest, where is my frat pin?"

She: "The boys complained that it scratched their hands and I left it off."

—Cracker



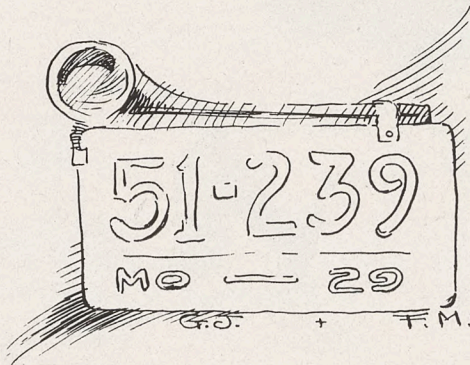
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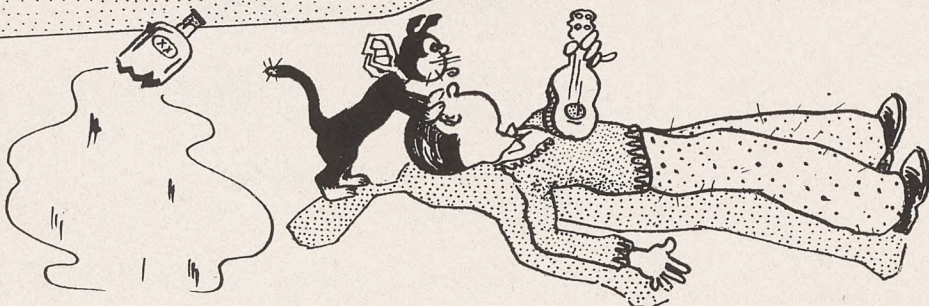
AUTO

NUMBER





TO THE  
HORSELESS  
CARRIAGE:—  
GREATEST  
CONVEYOR OF  
THAT FAMOUS  
COLLEGIATE  
TRIO:—  
WINE  
WOMEN  
AND  
WHOOPIE!!



SEYD  
FRANK





*The*  
**DIRGE**  
"Jest in Peace"

Auto Number

**"STRANGE INNERTUBE"**

(*"THE OLDS TORY RETOLD"*)

By EUMENE OATMEAL

Anna La Salle, a girl who lived with her rich aunts, fell in love with William McFarlan, the Gardner.

"Ach," said Studebaker, when he heard of the affair. "Durants will refuse to let him marry her; then they'll see how the Cadillac."

"Listen here, Stew," said Willy, who overheard the remark, "see this fist? If we got in a fight you wouldn't be able to Dodge it, and if Chevrolets against your jaw, the undertakers will soon be Lincoln daisy-chains around your corpse."

"Auburn up!" screamed the baker, Nash-ing his teeth. "In about a minute I'll turn you over my knee and Whippet."

"Oh, is Stutz so!" replied Willy. "You!!x?x!"

"There followed a battle scene which will be omitted because the printer is out of exclamation points. (Time out for dinner)

ROUND TWO

Anna and Willy were going to elope this very night! All day Anna had been Moon-ing around the house, sighing to herself, "Tonight is Willys-Knight!"

Meanwhile McFarlan was approaching her bedroom window with two ladders.

"De Soto be long enough," he said. He put them together and climbed up to Anna's room.

"Anna, your are absolutely Peerless," he cried, as he kissed her passionately. "I've never liked to Kissel-ittle girl as much as I like to kiss you. There is no one I like to car-Essex-ept you. For you I would gladly Diana."

He waited long enough for her to Packard-resses in a suit-case, and then they left. They didn't take a taxi to the station because they couldn't af-Ford it.

And so they fled Overland and sea, and Anna's aunts were never able to catch her. And they lived happily ever after, for they Reo-ly loved each other.

Prof: "Where was the first doughnut made?"

Stude: "In Greece."

— D D D —

Co-ed (at a football game): "Hold him, George, I know you can!"

—Drexerd

— D D D —

Heart-sick Swain: "I'm poor, but that's no disgrace."

Bored One: "No—but that's the only thing that can be said in its favor."

Unexperienced One: "Is the editor particular?"

Old-timer: "Well, he raves if he finds a period up side down."

— D D D —

"Bill, dear, do you really love me?"

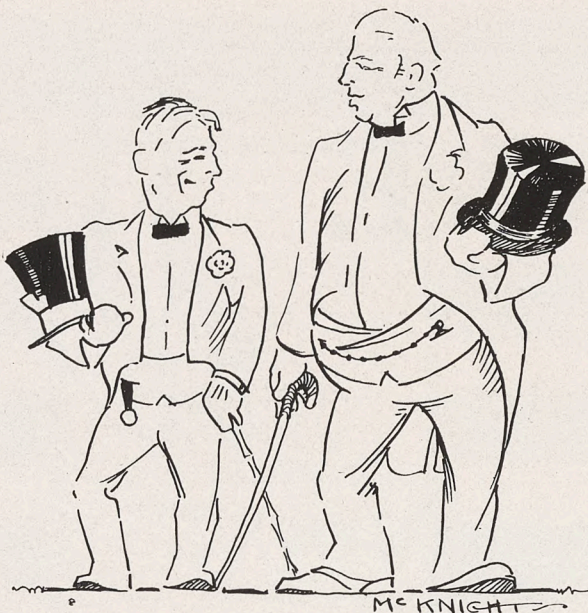
"Gosh, girl, did you think I was shadow boxing?"

— D D D —

Would-be-artist: "Got your drawing all inked?"

Second Ditto: "Yeh, and the rest of the paper, too."





Mayor: "Did you make Whoopee at the party?"  
Hoarse: "Didn' even know she was there!"

— D D D —

### Service

"One gallon of gas, please."  
"Yes, sir. Want some cylinder oil, too?"  
"No, just gas."  
"Do you want some paint? Your car needs it, and we have some keen paint—heat-proof, dirt-proof, guaranteed to wear long."  
"No. Only gas today."  
"Then you, of course, want your car washed?"  
"I said only gas!"  
"You need a new tire. We've some good non-skid. Only forty dollars per. Try one. Yours—"  
"I tell you I want only gas!"  
"Yes, sir; but—say, your tail-light is shot to pieces. You need a new glass and some bulbs. We've just got in some dandy new crack-proof ising-glass lights. Shall I put some in?"  
"No! I want only gas! My God, do you understand?"  
"Your magneto needs adjusting—didja hear that funny noise—inkle-tinkle-rattle—in the motor when you stopped? And the nut holding this hood clamp is loose too? I'll fix it, what?"  
"No, I want only gas, gas, GAS! Do you hear? Can't you understand English? My God, man!"  
"Yes, sir!" And with his gas tank replenished, the exasperated motorist drove angrily away.  
*But for once—the garage man had gotten even with his barber.*

Famous last words:—  
"Didya get his number?"

— D D D —

In History Quiz: "Why did Washington cross the Delaware?"

Freshman's Answer: "For the same reason that a hen crosses the road. You can't catch me with them trick questions."

— D D D —

Girl (to Scotchman making call in phone booth):  
"Did you drop your nickel?"

Caledonian: "Yes!"

Girl: "I didn't get it."

Caled.: "Neither did I. The light's bad in here, and I can't bend over to look for it."

— D D D —

It is reported that college students are causing the producers of the "Strange Interlude" considerable worry. The boys have found they can take one "beautiful but dumb" girl to see the first part of the show, take her home during the intermission and pick up another date for the end of the fracas. The girls, of course, never know the difference.

"Apologies to S. L. our latest try-weakly."

— D D D —



### OUR WEAKLY SCOTCH SHOT

"Who dropped that half dollar in the studio?"



**Epitaph**

*Here lies Joe Zilch, poor misled lad;  
His life from illusions was never free.  
It's been proved that firm belief he had  
That George really chopped down the cherry tree.*

— D D D —

**No Credit Due**

Passenger: "You made an artistic job of that pedestrian. How do you do it?"

Driver (modestly): "Oh-er-I just dashed him off."

— D D D —

**A Small Family**

Prospect (at St. Louis Auto Show): "I'd like to see one of your new cars."

Salesman: "Six or Eight?"

Prospect: "One will do very well for the present."

— D D D —

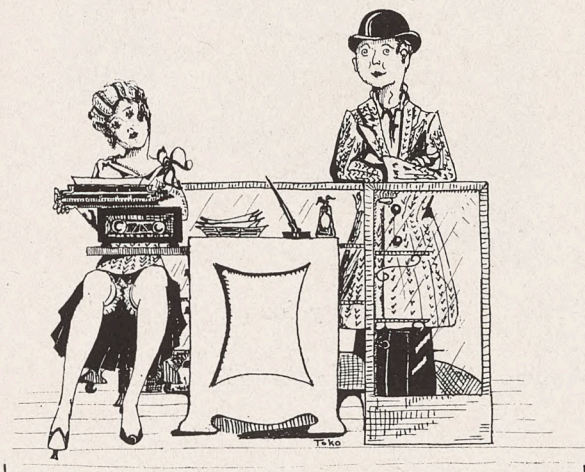
**Depends on the Kind**

"It isn't always wise to tinker with a miss in your motor," says Wary Willie.

— D D D —

*I never drove a Zeppelin  
In daylight or in dark.  
I'd hate to do it anyway  
For, gee, where could I park!*

— D D D —



Him: "Do you keep automobile accessories here?"

Her: "Only me."

*The eyes have "it"—but oh those—*



"Honey, yo' sho' am fat—an' there's no gettin' 'round it."

— D D D —

Peta: "As Kipling says, my dear, 'Woman is a rag, a bone, a hank of hair'."

Theta: "And man is a jag, a drone and a tank of air."

— D D D —

Kappa: "We're intellectual opposites."

Sig: "Be explicit."

Kappa: "I'm intellectual and you're the opposite."

— D D D —

**Could It Be Possible**

Jack: "What is an average?"

Gene: "Well, it must be something to lay eggs on because mother says that our hens lay six eggs a week on the average."

— D D D —

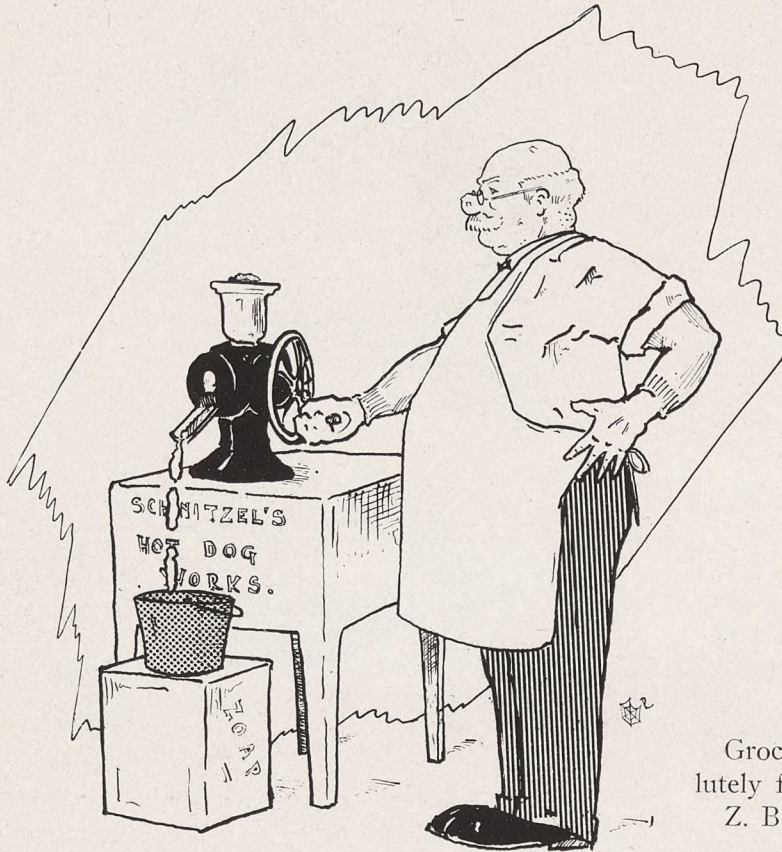
**This Is Swill!**

"Thanks, loads and loads," said the garbage man to the "Free Dump" sign.

— D D D —

There seems to be a deep suspicion going around that this hatchet story isn't all it's chopped up to be.





The First Appearance of the Groundhog  
(The worst joke of the month)

**The Last of the Foodles  
(being a family name)**

*Papa had a Cadillac;  
Mama had a Paige;  
While Jimmy had a Chrysler  
'Cause, you know, they're all the rage.*

*But Papa rolled on thru a fence,  
When he speeded on a bet.  
And from what I hear them tell of it,  
I guess he's rolling yet.*

*Mama was shocked but not dismayed,  
So she set out on her own.  
But a bridge came along and she turned out;  
Yes; Mama's spirit has flown.*

*Now Jimmy was stunned, and he resolved  
To take every possible care;  
But he forgot and played tag with a bus;  
Now Jimmy "ain't nowhere".*

*The sad fate of this family  
Affects you much, I'm sure.  
But in it I can see one help,  
That of fools there are three fewer.*

**Advice**

*If you go a auto  
Riding  
You auto really  
Ride  
He really auto use  
His hands  
The auto for to  
Guide  
Suppose the moon is shining  
Bright—?  
You auto really  
Talk  
And if the car  
Is out of  
Gas  
You really  
Auto  
Walk!!!*

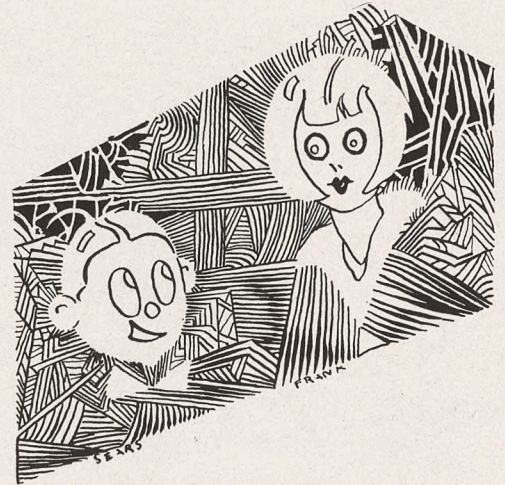
— D D D —

Grocer: "Yes indeed, lady, these eggs are absolutely fresh from the country."  
Z. B. T.: "What country?"

— D D D —

Dear old lady: "I would like to get some information about a sea berth."  
Hard-boiled Ship's Agent: "See the ship's surgeon, second door to your left."

— D D D —



Alpha: "I'm so sorry for all you girls."  
Chi: "Why?"  
Alpha: "You always get it in the neck."

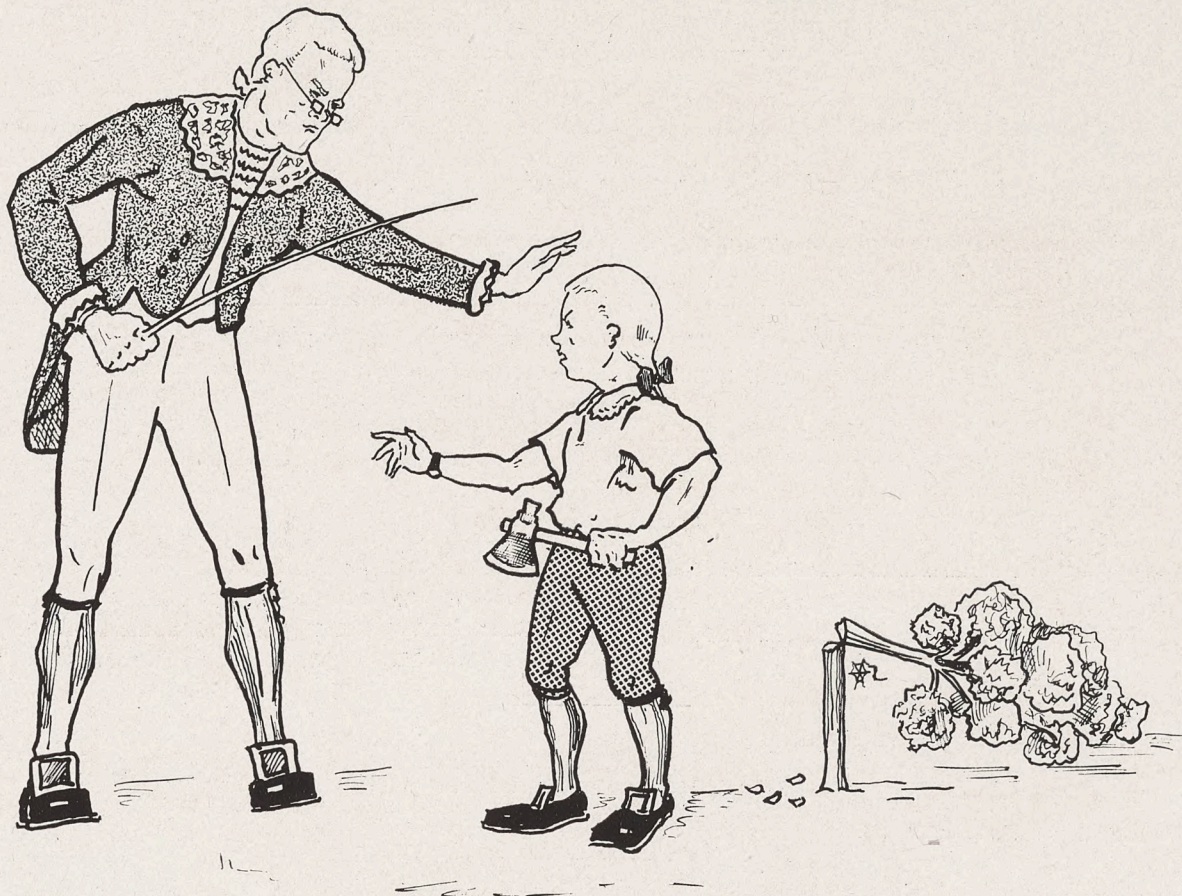
— D D D —

How much applause do we rate this month?  
Mauled pedestrian jokes—o  
Absent-minded Prof—o  
Scotch cracks—I  
Bravo!



## GREAT MOMENTS IN HISTORY

No. 3425.25



"THAT'S MY STORY AND I'LL STICK TO IT!"

(DIRGE HERE PRESENTS THE LOWDOWN ON THOSE HYSTERICAL HIGHSPOTS WHICH ARE SO OFT AWFULLY TOLD.)

SCENE: Chancellor's office.

TIME: See archway clock.

(Alarm clock rings and the curtain rises)

CHERRY TREE: He was playing "Ax me another."

POP: "Now that you've blamed everybody here but the family cat, for Pete's sake admit you did it with your little hatchet."

GEO.: "The family cat did it. That's my story and I'll stick to it."

POP: "Think of the great publicity if you confess—ye Gawds the Movietone men."

GEO.: "Oh, horse collar! What price story." (turns toward microphone) "The old man's right, —I did it with my little hatchet. I would rather be right than be president."

However, you remember George was later president which proves we are on the inside.

Sambo: "Rastus, Ah saw ol' Henry a-racin' dat train to the crossin' yistidday. Who won?"

Rastus: "Black boy, I reckon nobody won. Dat was jist natcherly a tie!"

Lover (who is a golf enthusiast): "You have a superb form, dear."

The Fair One Addressed: "Must you go all over that again?"





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Vol. X

FEBRUARY, 1929

No. 5

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June Nagel .....1931	Ella Von Bauer .....1930	Helen Stewart .....1932
	Louise Berger .....1932	Betty O'Loughlin .....1932

PASSED BY THE NATIONAL BOARD OF NONSENSORSHIP.

**FREE! FREE!! FREE!!!**



**P**OSITIVELY no hooks in this latest contest of Dirgie. A real honest to Pat joke contest. This time we offer a year's subscription for the best original joke submitted by a non staff member by March 10. Entries must be placed in the Dirge Office, Northeast Hall, via the door slot. Anyone caught showing a Student Life or the editor's car in the office will not be exhibiting that good Varsity spirit. Anyhow, all youse guys git wise and no cracks on the Scotch 'll count.





IRGE wishes to take this space to briefly comment upon the two great campus items of interest for the last month. First of all we stand at attention and with bared heads as we salute the exodus of our new tri-weekly publication, Student Life. In spite of all the pannings we have taken at the hands of the critics of that paper, we must admit that our sister publication has made a truly great stride this year in the establishment of a campus daily at the Alma Mater. Sincerest congrats, gang, we're certain our readers can stand two good campus printings.

Next, and perhaps of greater importance to the Student Body comes the winning of the Valley Conference Basketball title by our basket-shooting Bears. Don White and his boys have presented us one of the fastest teams ever seen at this school and deserve far more credit for their efforts than the students have given them. The attendance at the games has not been all that it should be and our cheering hasn't been up to standard at all. Now we have one more opportunity to show Don and that team what their work has meant to us. St. Louis plays at our Field House next Tuesday night, and we all should be on deck. Further, we're gonna beller or else.



UR intention was to have this Auto Number ready for you at the time of the recent show, however, owing to the great demand we were forced to go slow on deliveries (ala Ford) and here we are. Early for next year, anyway. Excuse it, please, and get in line for the big Travel number.

It's Big!

Different!

Crazy!





**Too Slow**

"Did you tell her when you proposed that you were unworthy of her? That always makes a good impression."

"I was going to—but she told me first."

— D D D —

Wigg: "I just got finished setting a trap for my wife."

Wagg: "My God! What do you expect?"

Wigg: "A mouse in the pantry."

— D D D —

Irishman (to little boy playing in the mud): "Whut 're yu makin' there, young feller?"

Little boy: "I'm makin' a Englishman."

Irishman: "But why don't yu make an Irishman?"

Little boy: "'Cause the mud ain't thick enough."

— D D D —

**More Truth Than Poetry**

When four men play golf they call it a foursome, but when two men and their wives play golf it's a boresome.

— D D D —

"It says right here that a preposition is a bad thing to end a sentence with."

"Aw, what did yu want ta git that book to read out of from for?"

— D D D —

*I like the way you smile  
and say,  
"I love you very much  
My Dear—"  
Or say,  
"My Own, I'll love you always."  
These things  
I truly love  
To hear.  
I like the way you hold me  
When you say,  
"My love—  
Goodbye."  
But you know I'd like it better  
If I didn't know  
You lie!*

— D D D —

*Here lies till Gabriel's trumpet peal  
The bones of Shelby Sharp.  
He dozed while holding a steering wheel,  
And woke up holding a harp.*

**He Auto Trade**

A Texas frontiersman came into camp riding an old mule.

"How much fer th' mule?" asked a bystander.

"Jist a hundred dollars," answered the rider.

"I'll give you five dollars," said the other.

The rider stopped short, as if in amazement, and slowly dismounted. "Stranger," he said, "I ain't a-goin' tu let a little matter o' ninety-five dollars stand between me an' a mule trade. The mule's yourn."

— D D D —

"Hell—we gave the umpire fifty bucks to give us the game."

"And still you lost?"

"Yeah; the damn umpire was crooked!"

— D D D —

Inventor (to capitalist): "This, sir is an epoch-making machine."

Capitalist: "Is it? Then let me see it make an epoch."

— D D D —

Officer: "How did the accident happen?"

Driver: "My wife was asleep in the back seat."

— D D D —

Paul: "This rough riding flivver surely has shaken me up—I wish I had brought my big smooth riding job."

Pauline: "Your Essex?"

Paul: "I'd say."

— D D D —

Mandy (seeing the light at a revival meeting): "Las' night I was in the arms of de debil, tonight I'se in the arms of de Lawd."

Rastus (from the back): "Got a date for tomorrow night, Mandy?"

— D D D —

Tri: "I'm majoring in Greek. And you?"

Delt: "Latin."

Tri: "Well, we'll have to get together and talk over old times."

— D D D —

Most college men ought to make good firemen because they never take their eyes off the hose.

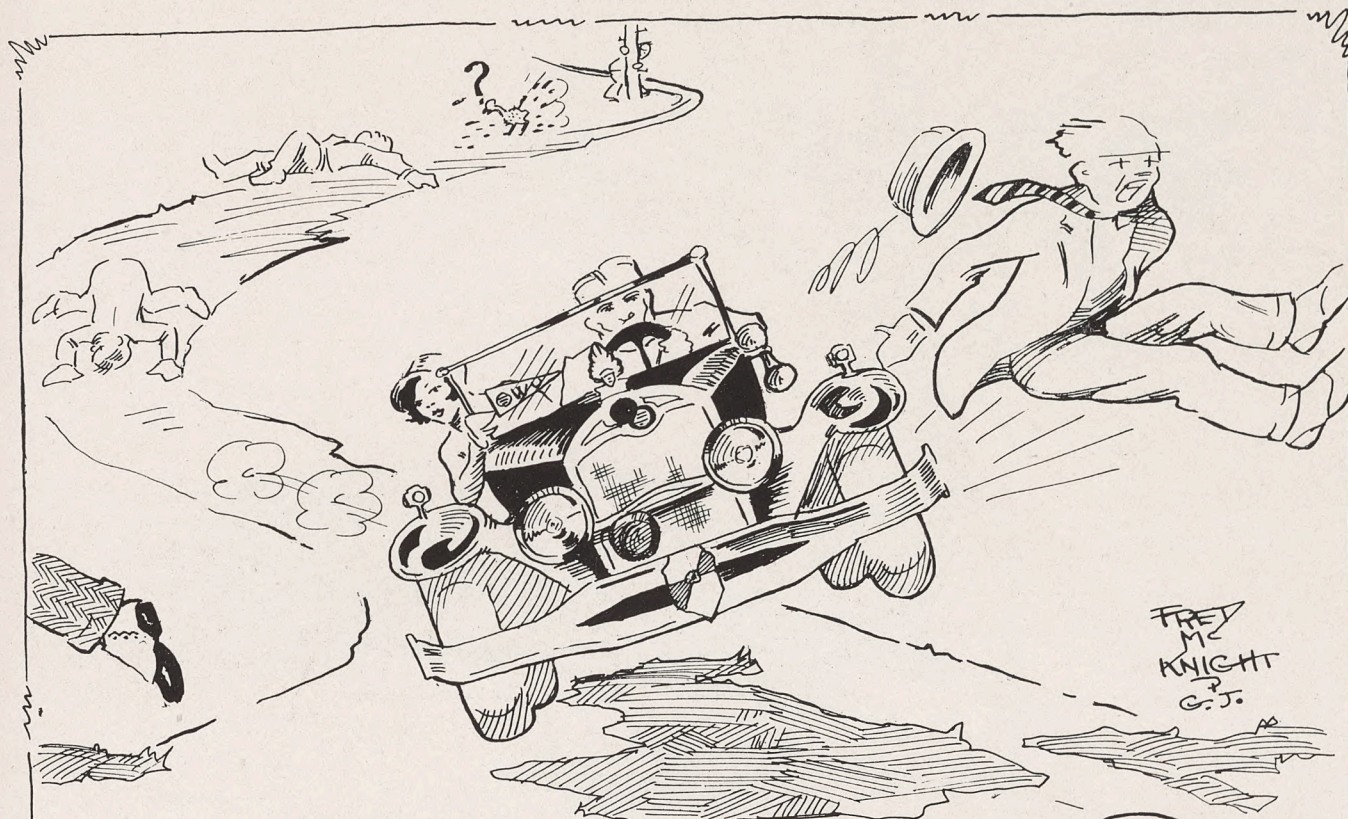
— D D D —

Mama: "Abie, why do you go up two steps at a time?"

Abie: "To save shoe leather, mama."

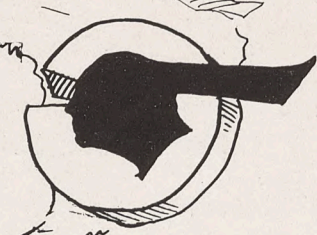
Mama: "Dat's a good boy, Abie, but be careful not to rip your pants."





FRED  
MC  
KNIGHT  
G.J.

# The NEW PONYHACK Sweeps You Off Your Feet!

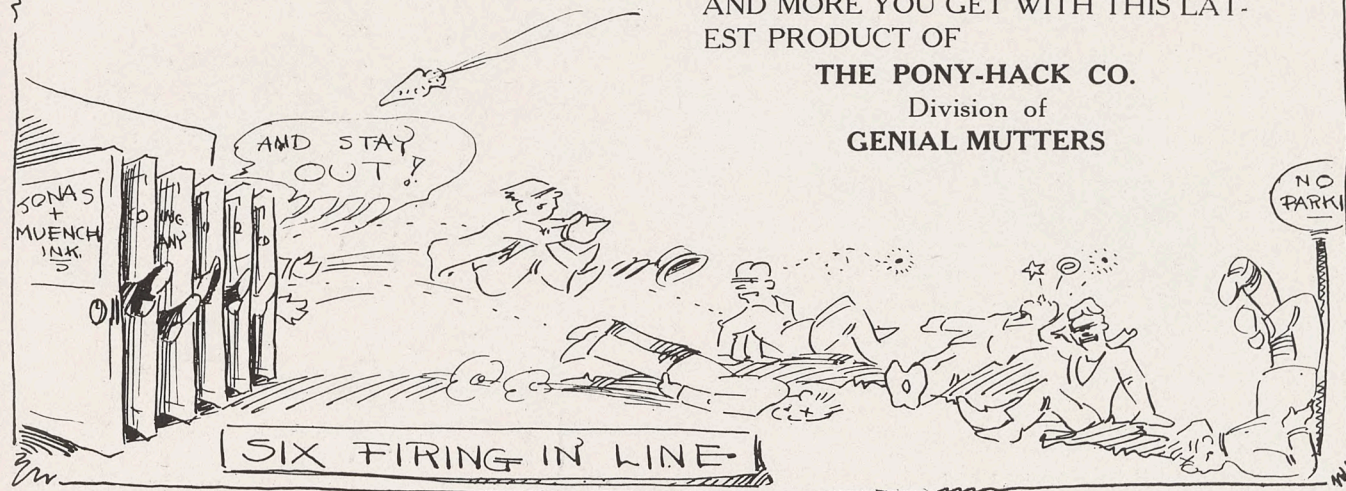


CHEESE OF  
THE SIXES

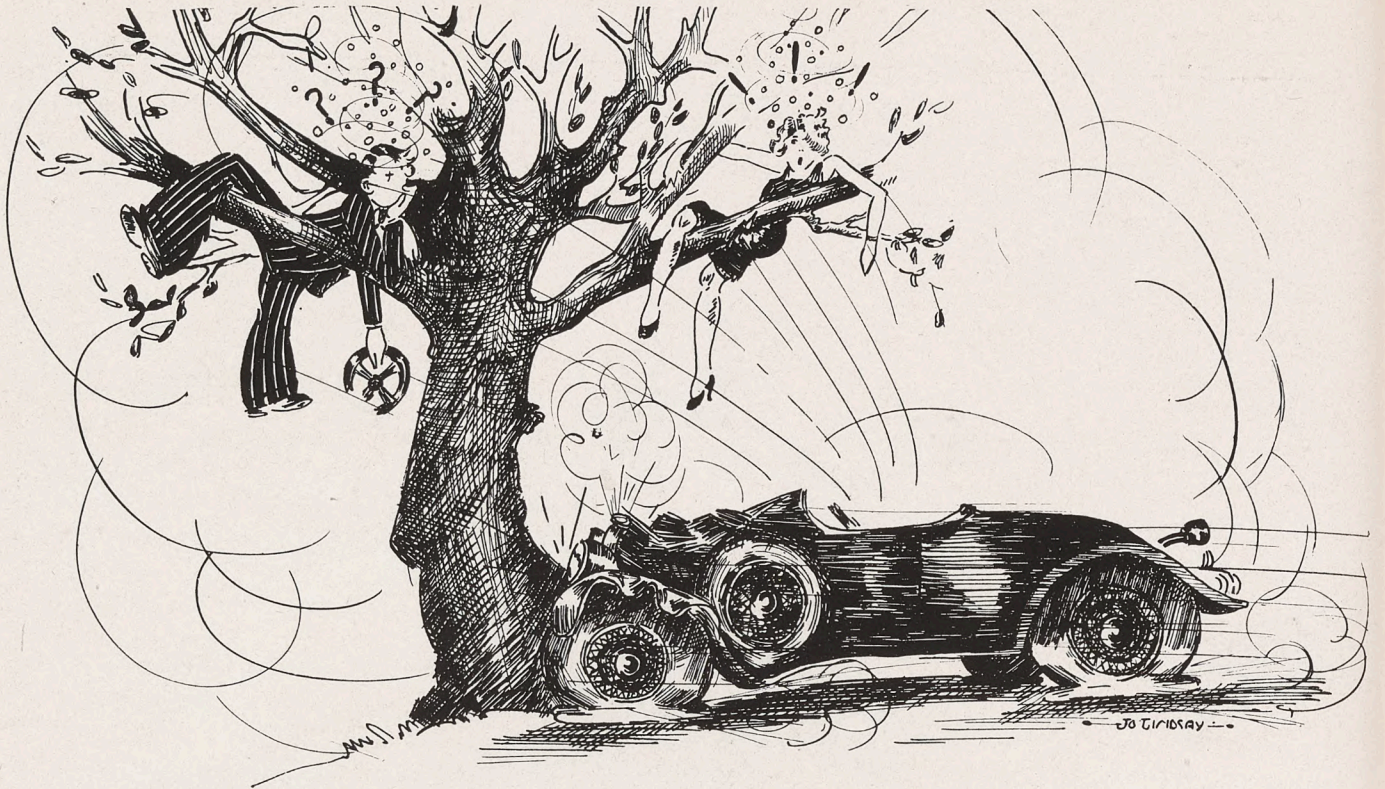
WITH NEW BUMPER (WITH 6 INCH GREATER REACH). "CHATTER-PROOF", GLASS ENCLOSED REAR SEAT TO ELIMINATE BACK SEAT DRIVING. 25 TO FIFTY MILES TO SET OF FENDERS. MORE GALLONS TO THE MILE. MORE LEG ROOM LEAVING PLENTY OF ROOM TO KICK. A "PICK-UP" THAT WARMS YOUR HEART (SEE ILLUS.) ALL THIS AND MORE YOU GET WITH THIS LATEST PRODUCT OF

**THE PONY-HACK CO.**

Division of  
**GENIAL MUTTERS**







### AUTO-INTOXICATION

He: "Thank goodness, I can prove I had my hand on the wheel."

— D D D —

#### Shake Well Before Cussing

*Pa bought me a little car,  
It seemed a classy can.  
Had plenty pick-up, lotsa speed,  
Enough for any man.*

*They gave me an instruction book—  
Told me to change the oil—  
Tighten every loosened nut—  
Never let the water boil.*

*Always keep the tires filled  
You know we ride on air,  
Never let the gears spin dry  
And be religious with my care.*

*I followed those instructions out,  
And now my car's a wreck.  
I'm just one more collegiate walker  
Who had a car. By heck!*

*I oiled and tightened every part,  
That book may still be right,  
But that funny nut on the steering wheel  
Musta been a bit too tight.*

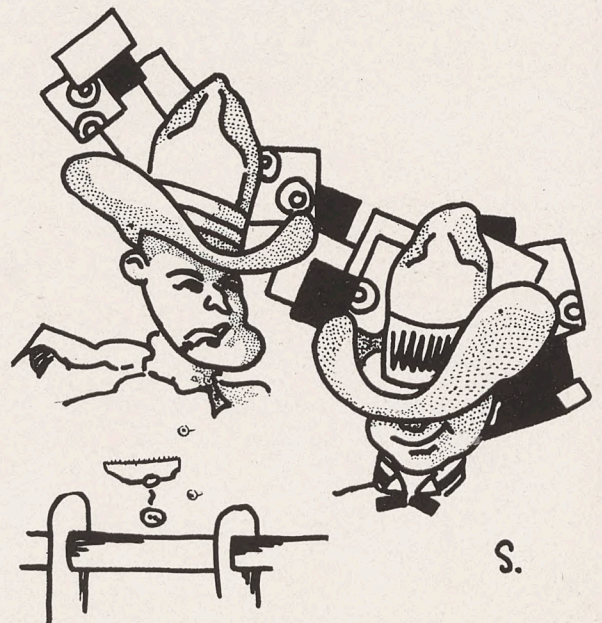
#### A Perfect Example of True Love

Loving wify (handing her hubby a saucerful of white powder: "John, taste that and tell me what you think it is.")

Hubby: "It tastes like soda to me."

Wify: "That's what I told Lulu, but she declares it's rat poison—taste it again, dear, to make sure."

— D D D —



"Say, Bill, I hear yez had a military weddin'."  
"Naw, only Lizzie's old man was there with his  
shotgun."





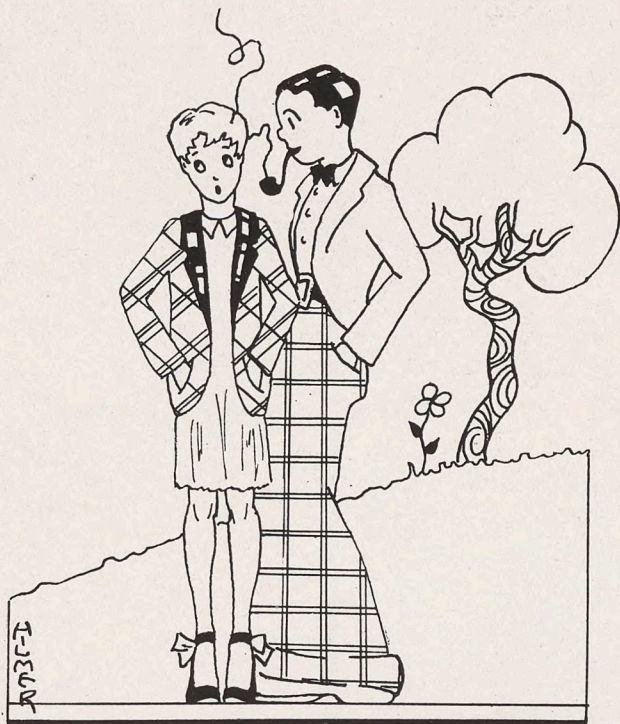
"WELL I WARNED THE SONOVAGUN, ANYHOW."

l of  
what

de-  
make

his





"Doris, do you love me? You could live on my income."

"Yeh, but what'd you live on?"

— D D D —

The story tells us that George said  
He was the one who did the deed;  
But I don't believe it went into his head  
To pay the old truth idea heed.

"Why, father dear, 'deed I did not;  
You pain me deeply, father," he cried,  
"To infer that it should be my lot  
To fell this tree and then go hide."

"You lie, you worthless," snarled Papa;  
"To think that it has come to this!"  
And seizing a stick he beat him raw;  
Not once in the whole time did he miss.

After this sad event the lad  
Decided that to lie didn't pay.  
And so that he wouldn't again make papa mad,  
He espoused the truth as the only way.  
Aw Chee.

— D D D —

A student who spoke with a stammer  
Was flunked by his prof in French grammar,  
He said, "Miss L-Lee  
Could have passed me with 'B',  
But she flunked me, so d-d-d-dammer!"

### Little George Washington

A travesty on the good old story, in words of one syllable. A suitable bed-time story for children between the ages of 5.

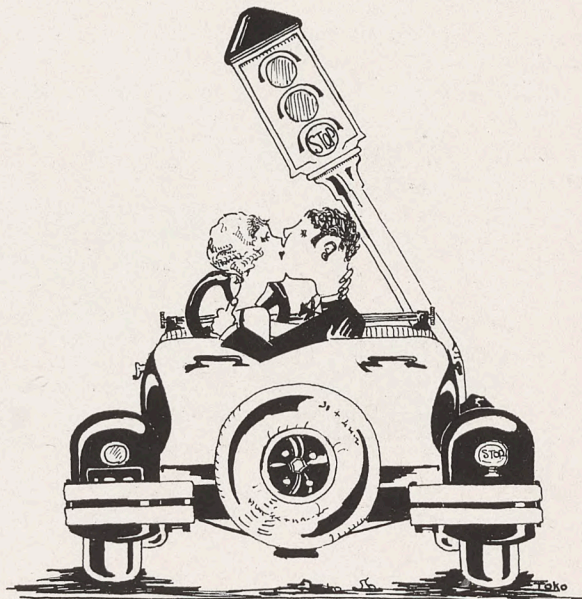
*Little George was sick with shame and dread,  
Cause he had just chopped down a tree.  
"I must confess I shake," he said,  
"When I think what Pa will do to me."*

*When old Pa Washington came home,  
He saw right away the chopped-down tree.  
His anger rose, but at length he groaned  
As he saw that the best things in life weren't free.*

*"Long years have I toiled to make this grove;  
'Twas just becoming fair to see.  
And then some dumbbell comes, and lo!  
There is the end of my cherry tree."*

*A sudden awful thought struck him:  
"My son,—he has a hatchet now;  
I hope to God 'twas not his whim:  
But one never knows just what he'll do."*

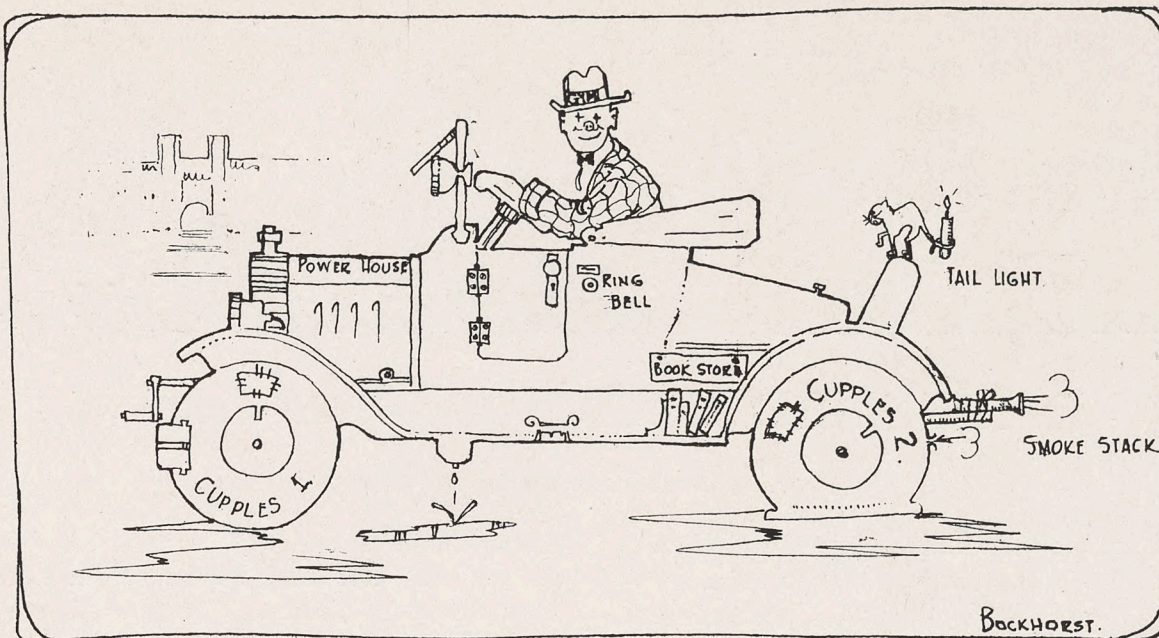
*"Oh, George!" The air was split with the shriek;  
"O, George! come here and come here quick.  
Now tell me, George, if you felled this tree,  
And tell me the truth or you will be sick."*



*A fellow attending this college  
Decided to increase his knowledge.  
So he dated a skirt  
Who was very expert*

(Censored by the dean of the college)



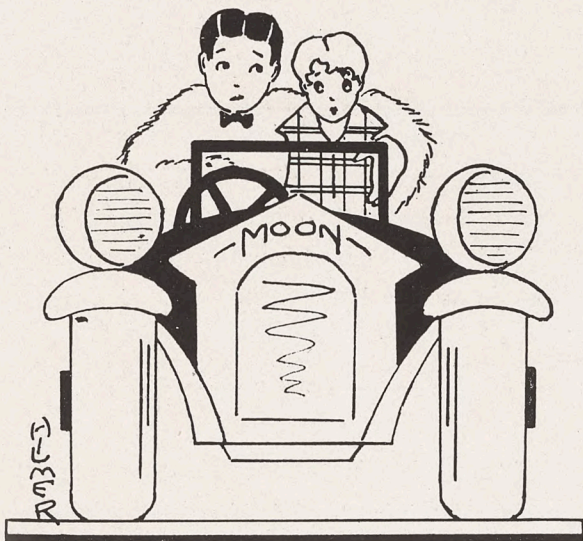


University Haul

— D D D —

A college professor from Ga.  
 Once said to his class, "I have ba.  
 And all thru the year  
 Been too lenient I fear,  
 But I gave you a final that fla!"

— D D D —



Illustrated Song Hit "Me and the man in the Moon."

**Outline of the Life of Geo. (himself)  
 Washington**

- 1740: Born at Valley Forge, Penn. (No relation to State Pen.) at the age of three.
- 1749: Was a loyal Valley Forger, but was taken abroad and raised a Czech. Visited Africa, where he made the acquaintance of Trader Horn.
- 1751: Returned to America. Wrote Martha and "Gentlemen Prefer Women".
- 1760: Co-starred with Rin-tin-tin in "The Birth of a Nation". Also played the part of the pay check in "Wages of Sin".
- 1766: Married Gilda Grey. Misplaced teeth, said, "I do not chews—etc."
- 1766½ Divorced. Married Gene Tunney.
- 1776: Made fortune buying second-hand wells, sawing them into little pieces, and selling them for post-holes.
- 1781: Installed second set of porcelain uppers. Finished "Les Miserables" and wrote an autobiography of Mussolini.
- 1783: Piped this biography of himself and became fatally ill. Condition Grave. Buried therein, saving expense.

—Mention Student Life—We did!

— D D D —

A wife is somebody who sort of remodels your funny story as you go along.



## BOOK REVIEWS



### DARKENED ROOMS *by* PHILIP GIBBS

(*Courtesy Doubleday Doran Bookshop*)

This recent book of Philip Gibbs will undoubtedly be welcomed with open arms by his American public. It will be remembered that he is the author of *Young Anarchy*, *Heirs Apparent*, *The Reckless Lady*, *The Middle of the Road*, and others.

*Darkened Rooms* is told in an interesting manner and is rather more than trash. You "auto" read it.

The story concerns three unusual characters: Emery Jago, spiritual medium; Rose Jaffrey, beautiful actress; and Adrian Mallard, K.C. (Kings Council), brilliant attorney. The basis of the story is the question of whether there is a spiritual life after death.

Emery Jago was an unusual boy. He was rather anemic, did not play around with the other boys, and had many strange hobbies. He graduated from school-teaching to photography to spiritualism and came into contact with Rose Jaffrey and Adrian Mallard through a "reading" at his parlors. Adrian Mallard was unusual. He seemed to be possessed of an unlimited vitality and an ability to make everything to which he turned a hand a success. He was possibly the most brilliant attorney in England. His

family affairs were not as successful, however, for his wife had left on a Mediterranean cruise, and later obtained a divorce. True love entered his life in the person of Rose Jaffrey. This did not last long, however, since he fell victim to the dread angina pectoris and perished. The reader is carried from one climax to another.

The book presents the story in a rather new and unusual fashion in that it seems to be written in three planes. The three characters are the divisions. The idea is somewhat along cubistic lines, for each plane is a shade or shadow within itself, and the reader is allowed to piece them together. While such an arrangement might easily be confusing this author handles it so that no fatal breaks occur and the book is well co-ordinated throughout.

It may seem that the author grows a trifle too dramatic in his climaxes, and he pussyfoots on the question of whether there is a sound basis to spiritualism; but throughout the book is displayed the keen, searching mind of the author. The reader is inspired to further and deeper thought along the lines of spiritualism, self-hypnosis, crystal gazing, and kindred subjects.

W. W.

The moon disappeared behind a cloud and the night became inky black. As they drove along through mysterious shadows, the girl became frightened and nestled closer to the boy. Suddenly the car stopped. The girl looked at the boy in amazement, a look of terror coming into her eyes. The boy smiled weakly and mumbled something about being "out of gas". Then he reached under the seat and drew forth a bottle. The girl understood. The look of terror in her eyes died away, and in its place came a look of happiness. The boy withdrew the cork from the bottle and sniffed the

odor of the colorless liquid. "Ah!" he exclaimed, looking at the girl slyly out of the corner of his eyes. "Good thing I'm smart enough to keep an extra gallon of gasoline handy," he said.

— D D D —

*I have to laugh whene'er I see  
That comic mug of thine;  
I'd give the world if thou wouldst be  
My comic valentine.*



**Let's Buy An Airplane**

Farce—in one short spasm (mercifully short).

PLACE: Any apartment.

TIME: 8 P. M. any day.

Papa Scoofer: "Mama, think I'll get a new car."

Mama Scoofer: "Yes, my dear? What kind?"

Papa: "I dunno. There are so many good cars. I don't know a thing about 'em. That Skiddo is a neat job, but there's the Patterback——"

Junior (aged nine years): "Yeh, pop, that Skiddo is a neat job. Real power in that baby; 'n' that crankshaft; y' know, pop, it's a 7-bearing. An' there's not a neater valve lay-out on the market. Y'know, they got a new way of getting an extra down-drag on the pistons, now!"

Papa: "Well, uh-er, I——"

Jimmy (aged seven years): "Say, pop, the kid's batty. Now listen, that Patterback is the boat; why, they got a new magnetic starter on the dashboard now; and is it neat; and say, they got a cooling system that is, too; a real improvement on the old thermo-syphon. Mighty hard to freeze up. And y' know that 5-way transmission; 'you know how that works; and a real vacuum system; no trick gravity feed here, pop. She'll do forty per in second; now figure it out; that'll give y' 85 in high. And that ain't all either. She's got a——"

Junior: "Listen, foolish, you're——"

Papa: "Hey, wait! (Mopping his brow). Mama, let's buy an airplane!"

CURTAIN

(In absence of curtain use horse blanket)

— D D D —

To the young man who was suffering from insomnia the specialist gave a prescription and also suggested that he count until he fell asleep. The following day the specialist was surprised to see his patient looking even more tired than he had the day before.

"Did you take the medicine?" he asked.

"Yes."

"Ah, but you forgot to count as I told you to," the specialist remarked in a very certain manner.

"No, I counted up to 19,769——"

"And then you fell asleep?"

"No," the patient replied in a weary way, "it was time to get up."

— D D D —

"I have an old relic," the doctor confided this morning, "and my wife has one as well, neither of which seem, however, to be of any value. Mine is an automobile, and my wife's is a hat, both purchased last year."

**A Simple Saga**

*A college professor once said  
My false teeth sit loose in their bed  
If I e'er find a pair  
That will fit tight in there  
The success (suck cess) will go to my head.*

*He searched high and low for relief  
He mouthed more than passes belief  
Types both narrow and wide  
Thick and thin, all he tried  
That he might dig his grave with his teeth*

*How sad is the tale (tail) that I write  
He at last found a set that sat tight  
But some ice made him slide  
And he sat on his pride  
He died of gangrene from the bite.*

P. M. MILLER

— D D D —

There is no use in trying to joke with a woman. The other day Mr. Greene heard a pretty good conundrum and decided to try it on his wife.

"Do you know why I am like a mule?" he asked her.

"No," she replied promptly, "I know that you are, but I don't know why."

— D D D —

The co-ed would make a wonderful cook if the kitchen were run by a steering wheel.

— D D D —

**Five Bucks For This One**

Mary (about four years old) was tired of the conversation so she curled up in the large chair with the cat. Soon the cat was purring very low; suddenly Mary was heard to remark: "You're parking now, why under the sun don't you turn off your engine?"

— D D D —

One engagement is coming to every woman; two are a compliment; three are a streak of luck, and four are a lot of banana oil.

— D D D —

A pedestrian is a man whose wife has gone out in the car.

— D D D —

Prof: "Why does a watermelon contain water?"  
Stude: "Because it is planted in the spring."



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## ON THE SCREEN

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### MISSOURI AND AMBASSADOR

During the coming month the Missouri and Ambassador theaters will offer, for the pleasure bent throngs, an unusual march of dialogue pictures, widely varied in their themes.

Saturday the Missouri offers an all-color and sound production, "*Redskin*", Richard Dix's most recent release; a picture depicting the college career and romances of a Navajo, who becomes quite a sensation as a suave gentleman in society, much to the surprise of those who come in contact with him. Although the following screen presentations are only tentatively booked, it is likely that "*Godless Girl*" will follow the Dix triumph. "*Godless Girl*" is the first talking picture directed by Cecil B. De Mille, who has been responsible for many great silents of the past. Others will probably be, "*Divine Lady*", a Corinne Griffith sound picture; "*The Dummy*", an all-talking comedy melo-drama; "*Why Be Good*", another of Colleen Moore's hilarious farces. Of course Eddie Peabody will continue presenting a novel and new show each week.

With Ed Lowry presiding over the stage at the Ambassador there is promise of a delightful show every week. Following "*Strange Cargo*", a tense mystery drama in dialogue, will probably be George Jessel's first talking feature, "*Lucky Boy*". Others of the Ambassador's lineup are: "*Wolf Song*", an all-talking feature starring Gary Cooper and Lupule Vellez; "*Seven Footprints to Satan*", a mystery story in sound, and "*Wild Party*", a Clara Bow hit.

Following "*The Wolf of Wall Street*" at the Midtown, Richard Barthelmess will be heard for the first time in his singing-talking achievement, "*Weary River*". Elsewhere this beautiful romance is proving one of the year's biggest surprises. Barthelmess will doubtlessly become one of the screen's greatest characters. He has a fine singing voice that records perfectly on the Vitaphone. He may achieve a success equal to that of the famed Al Jolson as a musical comedy star. Beside the feature there will be a finely chosen short subject program balanced between melodious orchestrations and hilarious comedy.

Following "*My Man*", which enters its third and final week at the Grand Central Saturday (Feb. 16), will be a special engagement of "*Abie's Irish Rose*", Paramount's super-special in sound with Buddy Rogers, Nancy Carroll and Jean Hersholt. For the first time in its history, the Grand Central repeats a picture, being forced to do so by the pressure of

public demand. Thousands were unable to secure admission to the Ambassador during its showing of Anne Nichol's glorious love epic, and still others, who saw the picture, are eager to see it again.

Buddy Rogers plays the piano, Nancy Carroll sings, and Jean Hersholt talks in "*Abie's Irish Rose*", which the critics have acclaimed as even greater, and funnier, than the famous record-breaking stage play.

### LOEW'S STATE

Magnificent sets—replicas; in many cases of the historic halls in which the Third Napoleon trod—the full ecstasy of the decadent court of France with its gaily costumed dames in their hooped finery, marbled halls of splendor and the Parisian dives—all these are part of D. W. Griffith's "*Lady of the Pavements*," a romantic screen poem out of fancy's pages, which is scheduled to open at the State theatre the week of February 23.

For sheer beauty and spectacular display, lavishness of production and that elusive, indefinable quality best known as color, Griffith has set himself a standard of pictorial charm that even the massive aestheticism of "*Intolerance*," or the inspiration of "*The Birth of a Nation*" does not surpass.

Within this environment of beauty, Griffith weaves one of the most daring stories of his twenty years of effort in pictures. The picture unfolds the intrigues of a mistress of Napoleon who, thwarted in her selfish love for an officer of the Prussian legation, succeeds in marrying him off to a girl of the streets for the express purpose of debasing him.

Difficult though this subject is, the director has achieved a highly entertaining continuity of dramatic events which the excellent acting of William Boyd, Jetta Goudal, Lupule Velez, George Fawcett, Albert Conti, William Bakewell and Henry Armetta augment to a considerable extent.

The care and forethought which is the birthright of a Griffith picture is made easily apparent in "*Lady of the Pavements*." The cast was chosen with a sincere view to obtaining players whose natural characteristics featured in the story. For the good-natured, boyish Prussian legation attache, William Boyd was the best obtainable type in Hollywood; Jetta Goudal was born in France and acted on the French stage. There is no other actress who could portray the aristocratic bearing, the proud disdain, the aloofness and the enigmatic qualities of Napoleon's mistress as she can.



ESTABLISHED 1818

# Brooks Brothers

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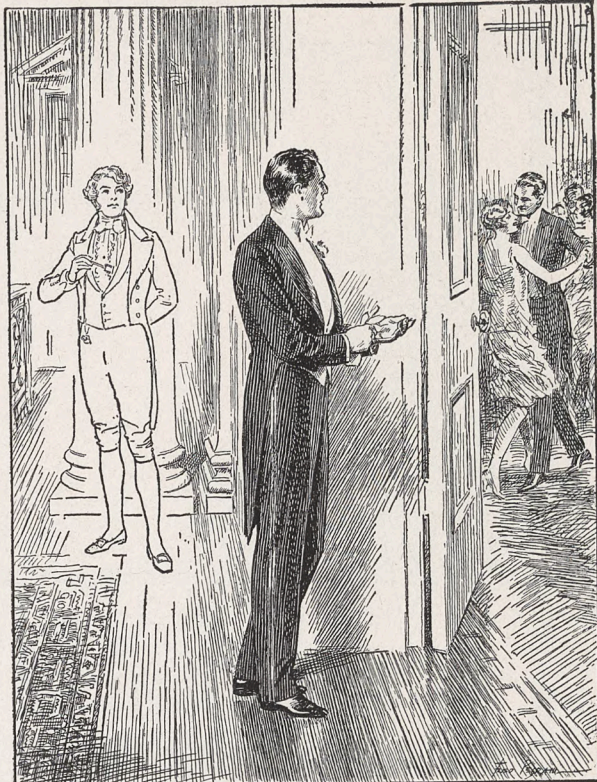
## Clothes for Every Occasion

Our Representative will be at the  
HOTEL JEFFERSON  
on the following days

February 18, 19, 20, 21  
March 15, 16, 18, 19  
April 15, 16, 17, 18  
May 27, 28, 29, 30

Send for Brooks's Miscellany

**B O S T O N P A L M B E A C H N E W P O R T**  
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1818 AND TO-DAY

### Love's Way

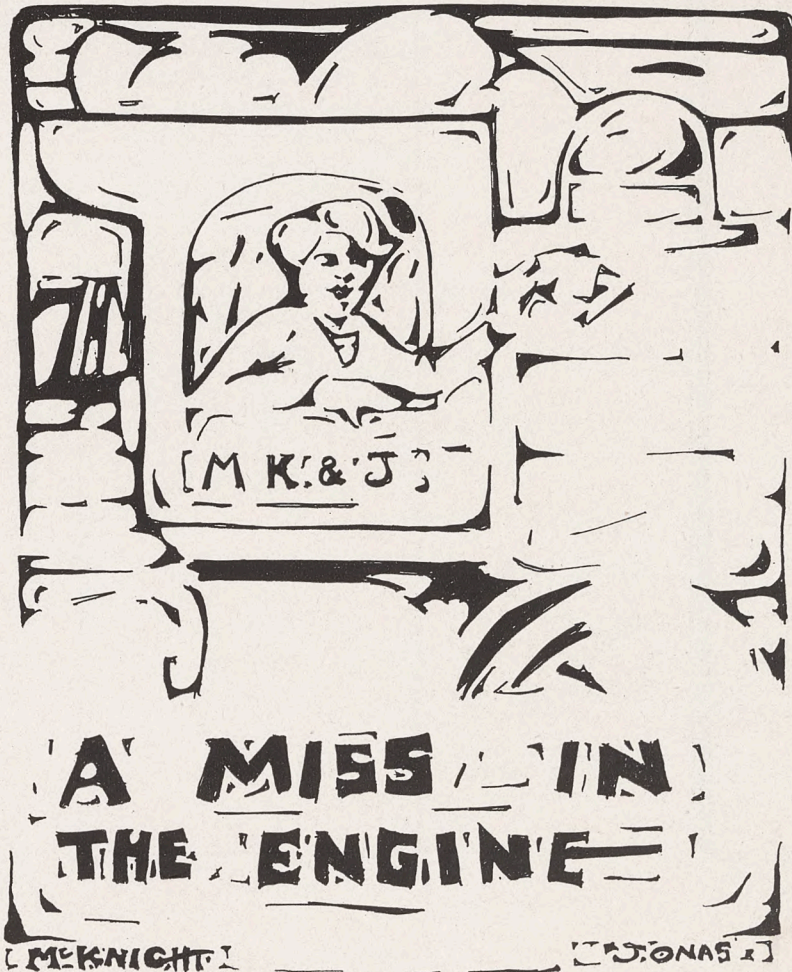
*The moon shone bright  
The stars were lamps  
Painting a heavenly way  
While she and I  
Were skating there  
Upon the frozen bay.  
Hand clasped in hand  
Seemed Love's young dream  
I loved but strange to say  
She stood there safe  
Upon the bank  
When I lay in the bay.  
She saw, I didn't, not I.  
Did Love's caressing ray  
But go skin deep  
And miss her heart?  
God! That water was cold.*

— D D D —

"Hey, Sam, what time is it?"  
"How'd yu know my name was Sam?"  
"I'm smart—I just guessed it."  
"Well then, guess the time."

— D D D —

She—"My heart rings out its message."  
He—"Well—a bell-wether."





### Subjection

*It gave me great pleasure  
To do things for Ann,  
For one look from her eyes  
Could thrill any man.  
I took her to dinner;  
We saw all the shows.  
Jeweled bracelets I bought her,  
And soft, silken hose.*

*Ev'ry jeweler in town  
Knew my face at a glance  
I said it with flowers,  
Rare perfumes from France.*

*Choice candy I bought her,  
Good books by the score.  
Whatever she wished for,  
She had it—and more.  
But all that is ended.*

*No more will I pay.  
Did we quarrel? Oh, No—  
We were married today.*

—Black and Blue Jay

— D D D —

Prof. (taking up quiz paper): "Why quotation marks on this paper?"

Frosh: "Courtesy to the man on my right."  
—Lion

— D D D —

"Mad?"

"Shut up."

"Gimme a kiss?"

"I said I didn't want any of your lip."

—Lion

— D D D —

Dad: "What is the proverb about a rolling stone?"

Collegiate One: "A revolving fragment of the Paleozoic age collects no cryptogamous vegetation."  
—Lion

— D D D —

"George is an awful flirt. I wouldn't trust him too far."

"I wouldn't trust him too near."

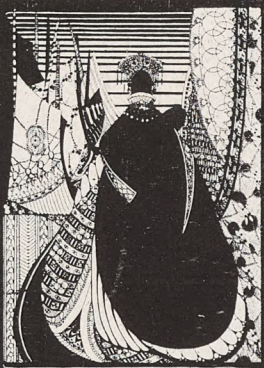
—Log

— D D D —

"I say, Arbutus, knowest thou what has four arms and four legs, can stretch but can't walk?"

"Nay, Horatio, what strange animal is that, forsooth?"

"Why, two suits of woolen underwear, thou nit-wit."  
—Pointer



## TOMORROW ARRIVED TODAY

Youth doesn't wait for the approval of time. Youth doesn't linger to copy or follow. Youth takes precedence by virtue of enthusiasm. Youth leads with the spirit of adventure, the desire for change. For youth, tomorrow arrived today. And so in the pages of COLLEGE HUMOR you will find a certain something that is young, swift-moving, colorful and gay. Humor, novels, and features that will keep you mentally young! Your copy of the latest issue can be secured at the leading dealers.

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# Elect == KIEL == Mayor!

FOR a Better St. Louis—for  
a progressive, modern city  
—for an honest, able adminis-  
tration—help us elect

**HENRY W. KIEL**

St. Louis knows what Kiel *did*.  
It knows what he *will* do.—  
And it knows that he will *do* it.



**Primary == Friday, March 8**

**CITIZENS' COMMITTEE for a GREATER ST. LOUIS with KIEL**

The stout lady on the scale was eagerly watched by two small urchins.

The lady dropped in her cent, but the machine was out of order and registered her weight as only 75 pounds.

"Good night, Willy," gasped one of the youngsters in amazement. "She's hollow!"

— D D D —

Extra:—Three college students in bearskin coats returned to their little home town yesterday after a year at college. Two shot. Farmers from miles around alarmed at wild animal scare.

— D D D —

Obliging Sea Captain: "We are now passing the banks of Newfoundland."

American broker: "Stop the ship sir, I must cash a check."

— D D D —

### Parasite

"You say you are from Brooklyn? Let's see, that would make you a Brooklynite, wouldn't it? By the way, may I have another of those cigaretttes?"

"Certainly; and you say you are from Paris?"

It certainly is pathetic when youth calls to youth and gets the wrong number.

— D D D —

Kappa Sig: "Seems to me that a woman would rather have beauty than brains."

D. G.: "Of course, most men are stupid, but few are blind."

— D D D —

### And Gives Away Dark Glasses

The latest thing in foresight is the bootlegger that wraps his bottles with instructions on how to learn the Braille system.

—Stanford Chaparral

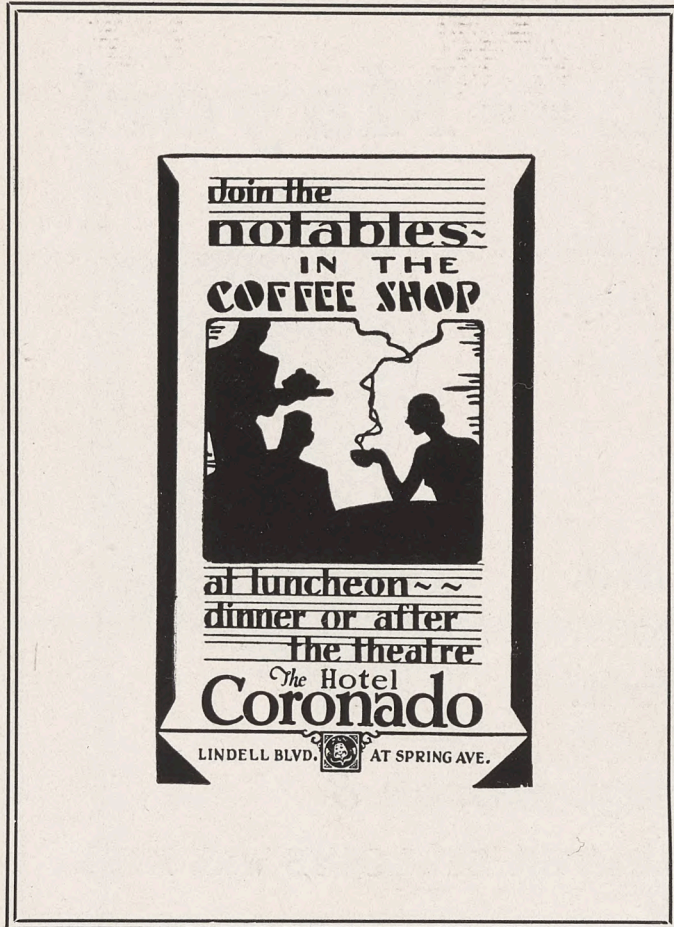
— D D D —

"Oh, papa, can you tell me if Noah had a wife?"  
"Certainly; Joan of Arc. Don't ask silly questions."  
—Log

— D D D —

"Dearest, I must marry you."  
"But have you seen my father?"  
"Yes, many times, but I love you just the same."  
—George Washington Ghost





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

"She still is—damn it!"

—Voo Doo

— D D D —

"How did you get your face all scratched?"

"Jumping."

"What!"

"Yes. Jumping at conclusions on the date I had last night."

—Sniper

— D D D —

Girl (at florists): "Have you any passion poppies?"

Old Clerk: "Gol Ding! Just you wait till I lay down these roses!"

—Bell Hop

— D D D —

### Excuse Me

Drunk (bumping into lamp post)—"Excuse me, sir."

(bumping into fire hydrant)—"Excuse me, little boy."

(bumping into second lamp post and falling down)—"Well, I'll just sit here until the crowd pas-h-es."

—Franklin and Marshall Hulla-Baloo

"Prithee, Acbiades, why didst thou annihilate the Turk who accosted thy wife?"

"Egad, Themistocles, because he spoke in sultan language."

—Yellow Jacket

— D D D —

Visitor: "Who's the greatest executive in this town?"

Town-Cut-Up: "The cemetery watchman; he has 500 people under him."

—Denison Flamingo

— D D D —

### In a Taxi

Lady: "Speed! Speed!"

Still the cab moved no faster.

Lady: "Speed! My God, speed!"

Wop Driver: "What for I gotta speed, lady. I no chew da tabacc'."

—Froth

— D D D —

"Are you waiting for somebody?"

"No, I promised to meet a freshman here."

—Bison

— D D D —

Little Boy (to father, who has just returned from hospital after an operation for appendicitis): "Well, where's the baby?"

—Widow

## THE FUTURISTIC

## NUMBER

## NOT FAR

## OFF



Frank and Ernest

By BRIGGS



The Smoother and Better Cigarette



OLD GOLD  
.... not a cough in a carload

© P. Lorillard Co., Est. 1760

A Toast

Here's to the girl who steals, lies, and swears:—  
Steal into your arms,  
Lies there,  
And swears she'll never love another.

—Wasp

— D D D —

Latest bulletin from our official estimator:  
"If all the freshmen's pipes were laid end to end  
they would still smell just as rotten."

—Notre Dame Juggler

— D D D —

"What happened to that aviator?"  
"They told him to count ten before opening his  
parachute, but the poor devil stammers."

—Virginia Reel

— D D D —

Dear Old Lady: "Dear me, what were those col-  
lege boys arrested for down at the cemetery?"

Constable: "I caught them replacing the 'No  
Trespassing' signs with 'Happiness in every box'  
advertisements."

—Rensselaer Pup

Fond mother—"And darling, have you written  
Uncle Harry thanking him for the nice dolly?"

Child—"No, but I've written asking him why in  
hell he didn't send me the book on 'Repressions' I  
wanted."  
—Grinnell Malteaser

— D D D —

Book Store Owner—"Aren't you worrying about  
the ten dollars you owe us?"

Student—"Heck, no! What's the use of both of  
us worrying about it?"

—Bucknell Belle Hop

— D D D —

Star: "I refuse to take part unless you alter the  
manuscript."

Director: "Why?"

Star: "It requires that I be stabbed in the pro-  
logue and I prefer to be stabbed somewhere else."

—Gargoyle

— D D D —

He: "I just heard of a girl who takes a shower  
and dresses in three minutes."

She: "Why, that isn't so wonderful."

He: "I'd like to see you do it."

—Jack o' Lantern



ALWAYS FRESH  
**Sugar Creek  
 Butter**  
 Served In the Dining Rooms  
 of the Frat Houses  
 3301 Park Tel. Grand 6280

**An Old Story**

*I felt the beating of her heart,  
 So close was hers to mine;  
 We could not wrench ourselves apart;  
 Her presence was like wine.  
 But still the girl I couldn't win,  
 So near and yet so far—  
 For that's the way with strangers in  
 A crowded trolley car.*

—Tulsa Collegian

— D D D —

“The poor fish looks kinda musical.”  
 “Yep, perhaps a piana tuna.”

—Kitty Kat

— D D D —

Who was the Plebe who, while on watch, took  
 off his glove when told to “bear a hand”?

—Log

— D D D —

“What’s good for bad little girls?”  
 “Bad little boys.”

— D D D —

“Set the alarm for two, please.”

“You and who else?” —Boll Weevil

**“YES, FELLOWS,  
 IT'S A GOOD PLACE TO EAT”**  
**Tower Hall Cafeteria**  
 ALSO  
**Art School Tea Room**  
 BOTH ON THE CAMPUS

**Paging Brother Brown**

She: “Who’s that fraternity brothers of yours  
 from Chicago?”

He: “You mean Smith?”

She: “No.”

He: “Brown?”

She: “No.”

He: “Brown?”

She: “I said no.”

He: “Well, there are two Browns. I thought it  
 might be the other one.”

—Brown Jug

**KINGSBURY GROCERY & MARKET**  
 WHOLESALE AND RETAIL  
 LOUIS JACKSON, Proprietor  
*We have the Trade that Quality Made*  
**FRESH EGGS, POULTRY AND FISH**  
 HIGH GRADE GROCERIES-FIRST QUALITY MEATS  
**416-418 DeBaliviere Ave. St. Louis, Mo.**  
 PROMPT DELIVERY SERVICE  
 Cabany 5910 Cabany 7839

**The National Anthem**

*Eeess eyed, wess eyed,  
 Atwll a rowwn tha towwen,  
 Tha tottss sangg ringg a rozie,  
 Lun denn berridge iz fall inn dowenn.  
 Boizz and goills togedder,  
 Me and May mee oh Roicke,  
 We tript tha li-ight fan tass tick  
 Omnnnn  
 Tha seyed wark zof Noo Yaawkk.*

—Brown Jug

— D D D —

**And Where !!!**

“Please say you’ll be mine forever,” he murmured  
 in her ear softly. “I may not be on the football team  
 like Jimmy Smith and I won’t have as much money  
 to spend on you as Smith would, but oh darling I  
 love you more than any girl I know.”

“And I love you too, dear,” she whispered, “but  
 where is this Smith fellow?”

—Malteaser

— D D D —

“And what makes you think that the modern girls  
 are bad?”

“They’re soft and mushy.”

—Pup



Lady Passenger: "Could I see the captain?"

First Mate: "He's forward, Miss."

L. P.: "Oh, I don't mind; I've been out with college boys."

—*The Richmond Collegian*

— D D D —

Tripping down the country lane came a demure little lass, the afternoon sunset made her hair gleam in all its glory, when horrors, upon the scene emerged the forbidding shape of the usual city slicker's black, low-slung roadster—

"Aha, my pretty maiden, whither whitherest away?"

"Home."

"And mayn't I assist you? Is it far?"

"You should know."

"Why, how should I know?"

"Because, you sassy thing, you picked me up yesterday afternoon and I'm still walking home."

And thus Rachel, of the gingham dress, scored another point for the farmer folk.

—*The Skipper*

— D D D —

Him: "And why do you call me Pilgrim?"

Her: "Well, every time you call you make a little progress."

—*Sniper*

— D D D —

He (discussing the present-day fair sex): "I can't for the life of me see what keeps women from freezing."

She (blushing): "I don't think you are supposed to see."

—*Yellow Jacket*

— D D D —

"So you want to marry my daughter, eh?"

"Yes, sir."

"Do you know much about business?"

"Not much, sir."

"Do you know the difference between an asset and a liability?"

"No, sir."

"Well, you will after you marry my daughter."

—*Black and Blue Jay*

— D D D —

Noisy Soup-Imbiber (in restaurant as neighbor turns around): "Whatcha lookin' at?"

The Other: "Sorry! I thought you had fallen in."

—*The Log*



**SOUTHWEST NASH CO.**  
WHOLESALE—RETAIL

3000 LOCUST      JEFFERSON 3800

"I gotta get a new siren for my car."

"What happened to that little blonde you used to run with?"

—*Texas Ranger*

— D D D —

(College student on a date with Gilda Gray)

Stude: "Gilda! Are you cold?"

Gilda: "No, I'm not cold."

Stude: "Why are you shaking, then?"

Gilda: "That's my business!"

—*The Sun Dial*

CABANY 3365

STORAGE AGENTS

**MORRISON AUTO EXPRESS CO.**

(Under New Management)

MOVING, PACKING & STORING

GENERAL HAULING

J. R. NEVILLE, PROP.

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Central 8200

See Mendenhall for your new Model A

We also have  
Guaranteed Used Cars

## MENDENHALL MOTOR COMPANY

AUTHORIZED FORD DEALER

2315 LOCUST STREET

"I say, Houbigant, whose perfume?"

"Avast, Coty, 'tis neither mine Narcissus."

—Whirlwind

— D D D —

She—"How do you like my new dress?"

He—"It's nice, but it's a little short, don't you think?"

She—"Oh, no, I don't like those long dresses. They pick up so many germs and things."

He—"You'd be surprised some of the things the short ones pick up."

—The Pug

**Do You  
Like This DIRGE?**

**IF YOU DO,  
SEND ONE TO  
YOUR FRIENDS!**

Give the Address to the Circulation  
Manager in the Main Archway, and he will  
mail it for you.

"Have you read Darwin's 'Descent of Man'?"

"Naw—I'm not interested in perfumes."

—Wampus

— D D D —

"It pays to advertise."

"Has that got anything connecting with the saying, 'The woman always pays'?"

—Red Cat

— D D D —

Doctor: "You eat too much. Your stomach needs a rest. I would advise you to live in a fraternity house."

—Texas Ranger

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BRING YOUR REGISTRATION CARD

We Carry A Complete Line Of

SCHOOL—DRAWING—OFFICE SUPPLIES

**BIG STOCK FOUNTAIN PENS**

*Greeting Cards for Every Occasion*

**The Modern Press and Stat'y Co., Inc.**  
PRINTERS STATIONERS

**4918 DELMAR OPEN NITES FOrest 4894**

Hot: "I see where an Edinburgh woman thirty-five years old had her twenty-first child."

Shot: "Great Scot!"

—Sevance Mountain Goat

— D D D —

Prof.—"You missed my class yesterday, Mr. Smith."

Mr. S., '31—"Not in the least sir, not in the least."

—Royal Gaboon

— D D D —

"We will now sit quietly while the orchestra plays that little tune entitled 'You Never Can Tell What a Red-headed Mamma Will Do,' in 'A'-flat."

—Bison

— D D D —

"Why are you mailing all those empty envelopes, Fred?"

"I'm cutting classes in a correspondence school."

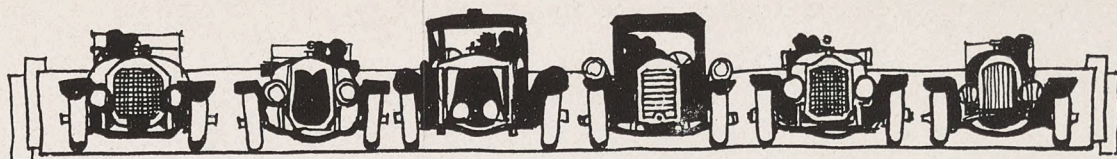
—Cougar's Paw

— D D D —

She is only a real estate man's daughter, but oh, what a development.

—Bison





## St. Louis Auto Show This Month

was of particular interest to Washingtonians. They crave something sporty to replace some of the glorified cans now marring the beauty of our campus.

Dirge suggests one of the snappy cars by Ford, Chevrolet, or Nash as a solution to the problem.

### Read Dirge Ads



Rastus: "What hoe shall ah use in de garden?"  
 Sambo: "Yo' hoe."  
 Rastus: "What?"  
 Sambo: "Ah said, yo' hoe."  
 Rastus: "Yes, an' a bottle o' rum; stop singing' an' answer mah question?"

— D D D —

Mistress: "My husband doesn't like this hat on me, so you may wear it, Anna."  
 Maid: "That's no use—he doesn't like it on me either."

— D D D —

She: "You're no collar ad."  
 He: "Well, you're no Fisher Body ad yourself, darling."

— D D D —


"Daddy, what is dew?"  
 "The rent, the grocery bill and the third installment on the car."  
 —Log

— D D D —

"Will you join me in a bowl of soup?"  
 "Do you think there'd be room for both of us?"  
 —Purple Parrot

**Spring Showing NOW**

Pictured here is just one of the many new, beautiful arrivals, charmingly different—each a distinctive model. Colors to match your new Spring gown.



**VOGUE BOOT SHOP**  
 615 Locust St.

THE PANAMA

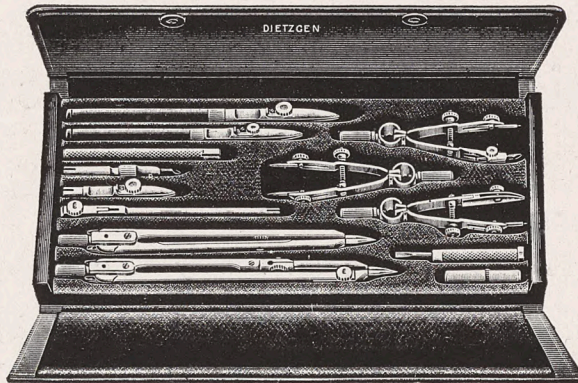
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 Delicious Sandwiches

**Joseph Garavelli's**  
 DeBaliviere and DeGiverville

**"Hello, My Friend"**



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MAKE YOUR OWN REPAIRS—IF NECESSARY

Place Your Orders With

**MR. RAY GRUENINGER—Student Salesman**

INSTRUMENTS GUARANTEED BY

THE RUCKERT CO.

922 Pine St.

St. Louis

“My Gawd, Mamie, what happened to you?”

“I tried to walk home from a toboggan ride.”

—*Voo Doo*

— D D D —

Bellhop (after guest had rung for ten minutes):  
“Did you ring sir?”

Guest: “Ring, hell no. I was tolling. I thought  
you were dead.”

—*Froth*

— D D D —

“Every time she smiles at me it reminds me of a  
Pullman car at 8 o'clock in the evening.”

“Howzat?”

“No lowers and very few uppers left.”

—*Wampus*

— D D D —

First Morgue Keeper: “Any stiffs come in while  
I was out?”

Second Morgue Keeper: “Nope; this town is  
dead.”

—*Virginia Reel*

— D D D —

She: “Sniff-sniff; you are so inattentive lately.”

He: “What's the trouble now, sweetie?”

She: “Why you never even noticed my new  
garters.”

—*Burr*

She: “Stop. My lips are for another!”

He: “One moment please and you'll get an-  
other.”

—*Whirlwind*

— D D D —

Cop (to man on sidewalk at 4 A. M.): “What  
are you doing here?”

Man on the Sidewalk (to cop): “I forgot my  
keys so I'm waiting here until my children get home  
to let me in the house!”

—*Lion*

— D D D —

Annie Laurie: “Say, it's 12 o'clock; do you think  
you can stay here all night?”

Put: “Well, I'll have to telephone mother first.”

—*Burr*

— D D D —

Delta Gam: “Aren't you ever afraid you'll lose  
control of your car, Jimmie?”

Jimmy: “Constantly, I'm two installments be-  
hind, already.”

—*Kitty Kat*

— D D D —

“Hey, you!” yelled the traffic officer at the amor-  
ous driver; “why don't you use both hands?”

“I'm afraid to let go the steering wheel,” grinned  
the irrepressible youth at the wheel.

—*Exchange*