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### Washington University Dirge: Burlesque Number

The Dirge, St. Louis, Missouri

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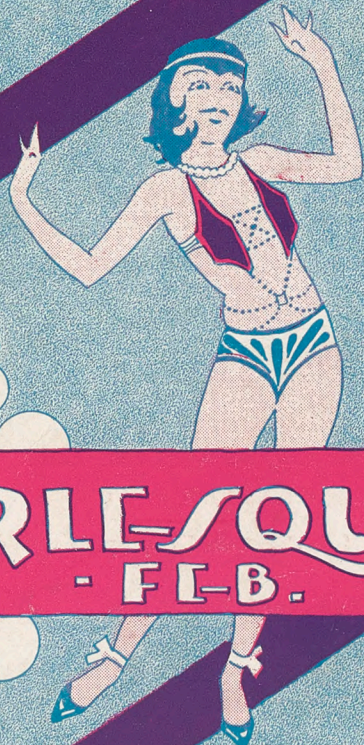
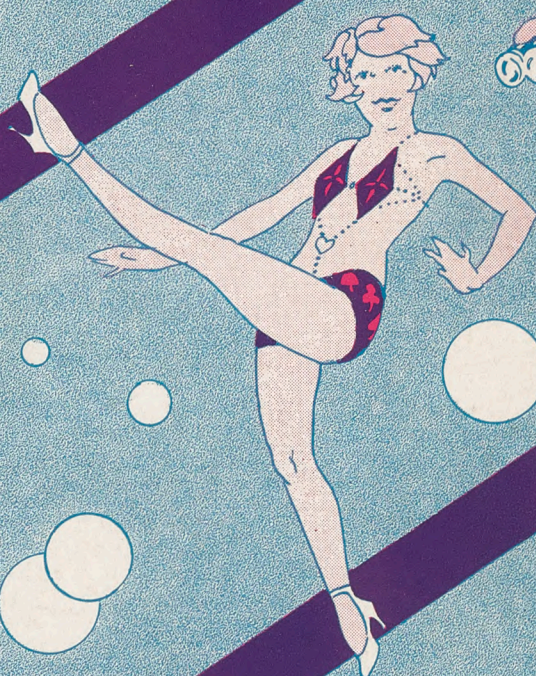
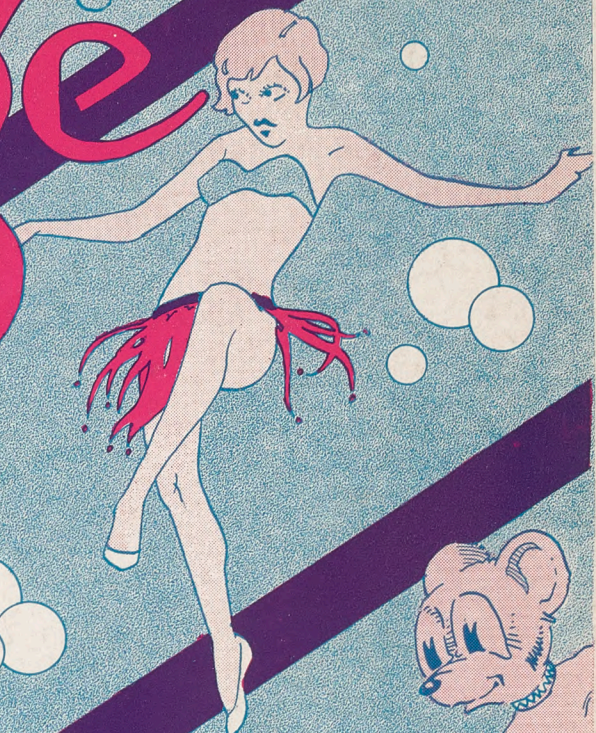
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WASHINGTON · U ·  
**Dirge**



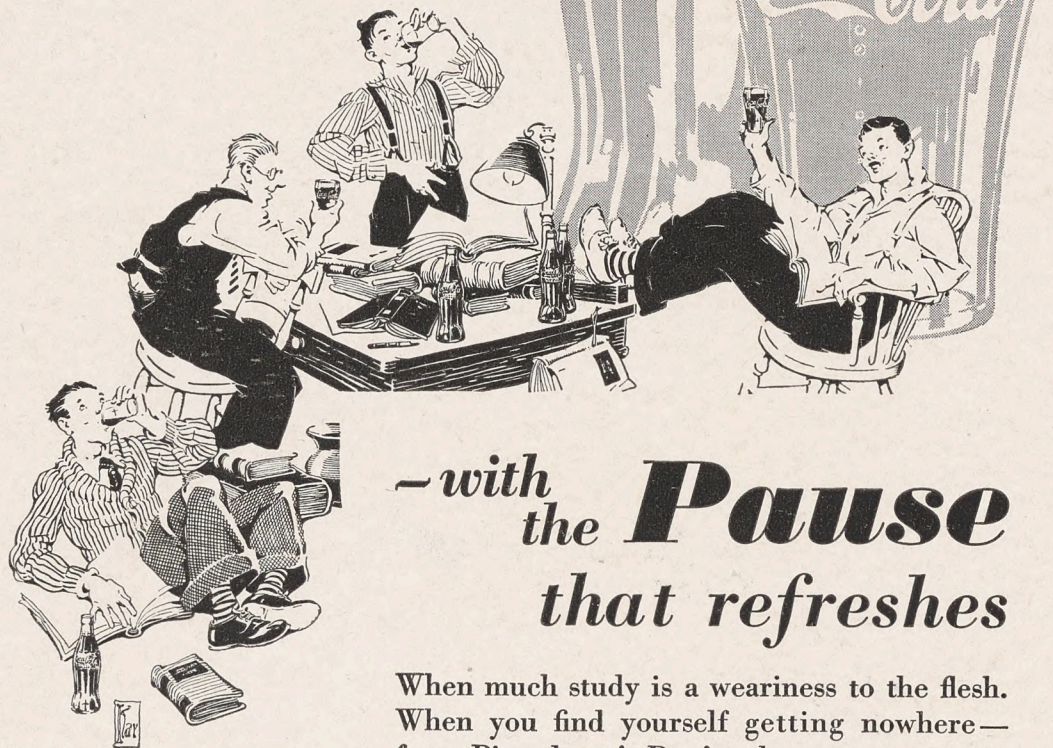
**BURLESQUE NUMBER**  
- FEB. 1930 -

McKNIGHT





# Put the "grin" in Grind



— with  
the **Pause**  
that refreshes

When much study is a weariness to the flesh. When you find yourself getting nowhere—fast. Pipe down! Don't take any more punishment! Let go everything! Pause for a moment and refresh yourself.

That's just the time and place when an ice-cold bottle or glass of Coca-Cola will do you the most good. A regular cheer-leader with its happy sparkle and delicious flavor, while its pure, wholesome refreshment packs a big rest into a little minute and gets you off to a fresh start.

The Coca-Cola Company, Atlanta, Ga.

9  
MILLION  
a day

IT HAD TO BE GOOD TO GET WHERE IT IS

CM-1

Febr

Publ



You are Commanded to Appear at the  
**Twenty-Third Annual Junior Promenade**  
*To Witness the Presentation of the*  
**1931 Hatchet Queen and Her Court**  
**of Love and Beauty**  
*You can't afford to miss the Crowning Event of the Social Season*  
**St. Louis, Friday Evening, March Seventh**  
 Nineteen Hundred and Thirty  
**The Gold Room of the Hotel Jefferson**

W. U. Students are always  
welcome at the exclusive  
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**S**HALLCROSS  
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SATISFIES

WE PRINT  
THE DIRGE

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STATIONERY**

1822 Locust St. CE ntral 3755

Granddad: "What do you call those kittens, Johnny?"

Johnny: "I call 'em Tom and Harry."

Granddad: "Why don't you call them Cook and Peary after the great explorers?"

Johnny: "'Cause they ain't pole-cats."

—Bison

— D D D —

Chemistry Prof: "What is the most outstanding contribution that chemistry has given to the world?"

Frosh: "Blonds."

—Cougar's Paw

— D D D —

Blind dates are like bee-hives: You may get honey, but you may get stung.

—California Pelican

— D D D —

Hospital Nurse (to impatient magician): "Congratulations! It's a fine bowl of gold-fish."

—Lampoon

— D D D —

1st Pelican: "Pretty good fish you've got there."

2nd Pelican: "Well, he fills the bill."

—Log

— D D D —

**Heard in Geology Lab**

"All that West Texas needs to be the garden spot of the world is good people and weather."

"Yeh, and that's all hell needs."

— D D D —

"What is a dog pound?"

"Sixteen ounces of hamburger."

—Log

— D D D —

Pathetic Figures: The boy that lisps trying to tell a girl that he likes her size.

—Reserve Red Cat

— D D D —

Fat: "The boys at college are learning how to drill."

Slim: "Oh, they intend to be officers?"

Fat: "No, dentists."

—Lantern

— D D D —

Drunk (over the phone): Is this the meat market?

Owner: Yes.

Drunk: Then meet my wife at four o'clock for me, will you?

—Rice Owl

Brick "Why does a woman shut her eyes when you kiss her?"

Brack: "She just hates to see you make a fool of yourself."  
—V. M. I. Sniper

— D D D —

Bob: "Will you give me a kiss? Just one?"

Bess: "Well, I should say not. Just a few minutes ago you asked for a match, and ended by filling your pockets with dad's best cigars."  
—Punch Bowl

— D D D —

She: "Oh, Henry, there's a bug down my back."

He: "Aw, cut it out. Those jokes were all right before we were married."  
—Cynic

— D D D —

He: "Would you scream if I kissed you?"

She: "How could I if you did it properly?"  
—Aggievator

— D D D —

She had taken her fun as she found it—

And one was a lad of eighteen,  
He-devotee of cosmetics,  
Whose urge in such matters was keen  
He powdered himself quite profusely,  
He laid it on thick, did this Jim.  
He was young for his age, but scent was a rage,  
And she learned about Mennen's from him.  
—Exchange

— D D D —

He—Do you neck?

She—That's my business.

He—How's business?

—Widow

— D D D —

The moral's quite plain  
You're sure to raise Cain  
If you try to mix women with gin.  
Do one or the other  
Which ever you'd "rather"  
But the one that tries both is plumb dumb.  
—Pelican

— D D D —

"I had a terrible nightmare last night."

"Yes, I saw you with her at the show."  
—Flamingo.

— D D D —

Mistress: "I saw the milkman kiss you this morning, Sophie. Hereafter I'll take in the milk myself."

Cook: "It won't do you no good, mum. He's promised not to love nobody but me."  
—Chicago Phoenix.

—Chicago Phoenix.



**C**OLLEGE people are really the "idea men" of the world. Many times, their talents are hidden beneath a coating of *too busy*. Don't say that!

College Humor is offering \$2,500 to undergraduates who write Varsity Shows. The first prize, fifteen hundred dollars, will go to the writer of the best book, musical score and lyrics. Shows produced any time in the past may be entered, too.

College Humor is also offering \$2,000 in prizes to undergraduate cartoonists. This contest closes April 1, 1930.

Students with talents in these two fields will find complete information in the March issue of *College Humor*.

In addition, the versatile pages of this magazine contain fiction, sports, styles and the cream of the nation's wit. It is built for you!

College Humor

1050 N. LaSalle St.

CHICAGO

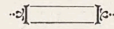
The Magazine with a College Education



"You just know she wears them"

## Spring Showing Now

VOGUE presents its creations of lovely Summery and colorful footwear. They are now more variable, gayer, more significant.



Three lasts to choose from

**Naro-Toes—Medium-Toes—Short Vamps**

**Vogue**  
BOOT SHOP

615 Locust St.

"Do you come from Harvard?"

"Hell, no! I'm talking this way because I cut my mouth on a bottle."  
—Goblin

— D D D —

Old-Time Mosquito (to young mosquito): And to think when I was your age I could bite girls only on the face and hands.

—Sun Dial

— D D D —

Imported Farm Assistant: There was a mouse in that bucket of milk.

Woop: Did you take it out?

Assistant: No, sir; but I put the cat in.

—Goblin

— D D D —

He (in music store): "Have you a record of My Sin?"

He He: "No, but the police station probably has."

—Frosh

— D D D —

She (playing piano): "That was 'Siegfried's Death'."

He: "I'm not surprised."

—Mugwump

— D D D —

Dear Son,

I just read in the paper that students who don't smoke make much higher grades than those who do. This is something for you to think about.

Father.

Dear Father,

I have thought about it. But truthfully I would rather make a B and have the enjoyment of smoking; in fact I would rather smoke and drink and make a C. Furthermore I would rather smoke and drink and neck and make a D.

Son.

Dear Son,

I'll break your neck if you flunk anything.

Father.

—Kansas Sour Owl

### The Psychologist Looks at Love

Now you're gone and the mention of your name still sets off peculiar reflexes throughout my system. My nostrils dilate; my respiration increases; my blood flow increases; metabolism is advanced; pulse is accelerated; lacrymal ducts secrete; continued thought is inhibited . . . I guess I sort of liked you.

—Caveman

— D D D —

Visitor, to general's daughter: "Whose major around here?"

The gal: "No one yet, sir."

—Jack-O-Lantern

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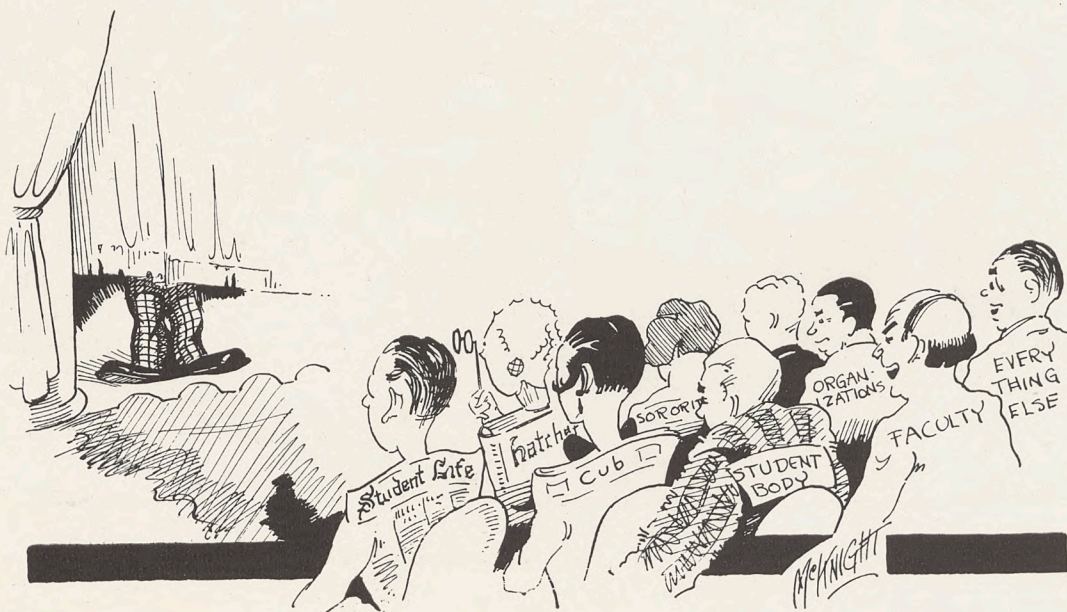
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**LI ndell 3947**

**THE CURTAIN  
GOES UP  
ON DIRGE'S  
LITTLE ACT**

~D~







# GET UP A PARTY FOR SEEING ST. LOUIS

This week's offerings at the local theatres are in a delightful, wholesome vein and will be certain to please intellectual college students and their sweet-hearts.

THE GARRICK is offering a whimsical phantasy entitled "PARISIAN NIGHTS." The plot centers around the adventures of an inebriated gentleman who enters by mistake the boudoir of an elderly spinster. Some of the complications which ensue are certainly droll. The dancing of Madame De Form is calculated to arouse enthusiasm in the most jaded palates. The chorus, made up of former pupils of the Mauler's School, did several take-off numbers in which they burlesqued the chorus of Earl White's Vanities. For an evening well-spent during the cold spell, we advise you to visit the Garrick.



1st Stude: "Why do you think the chorus girls on the cover can't be arrested?"

Other Dummy: "Well, the cops can't get any thing on them!"

"PITFALLS OF PASSION" is continuing its long run at the CAPITOL THEATRE in hopes that all may see this educational picture. Many college students will be delighted in seeing in this film a cross-section of the life they know so well. The theme song is "Sleepy Valley", now so popular as a dance tune.

"STREETS OF SORROW" featuring Greta Garbage is a tender, pastoral story telling of the romance of a Swiss yodeler and a Russian samovar, providing, as one may see, many opportunities for

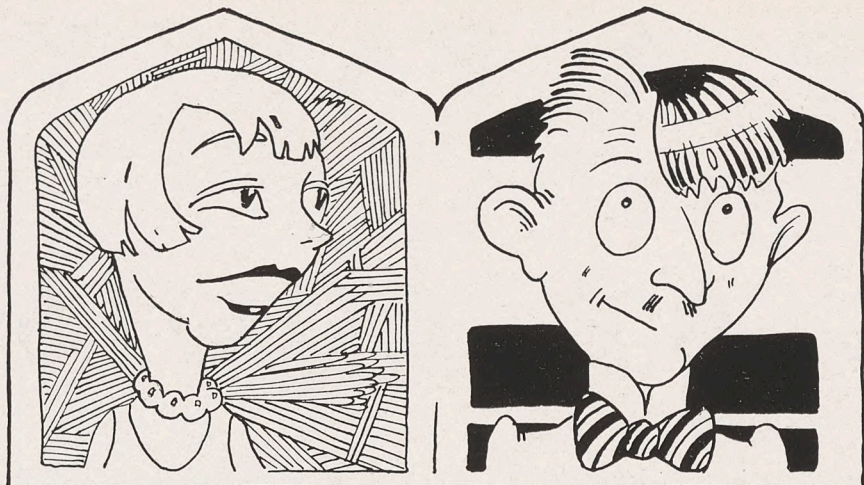
clever acting, subtle innuendos. The theme song of this cinema is "Ein, zwei, drei, O'Leary". Much of the action is laid in the famous Front Steppes of Russia in a Turkey hash-house. Best shot: when the hero is executed and the picture comes to an abrupt end. Bring the whole family.

"THE RED KIMONA", starring Mrs. Wallace Reid, now showing at the Artists' Guild is augmented by a cast of former members who assist Mrs. Reid. This being Surprise Week the Guild has requested the Press to omit any mention of the plot. The stage show features "Debonaire" Dillon as master-of-ceremonies. Jerry Stanford in several eccentric dances. Chorus men in the act are: Schuster Meek, Carroll Stribling, Charles Babington, Carl Schumacher, Dick Vieth, Phil Luedde, and Carl Gissler.

Amusement places in our sister city, East St. Louis, are featuring interpretative dances, showing the acme of the terpsichorean art. Shows are being held nightly.

THE LIBERTY lives up to its appropriate motto "Liberty, Materiterity, and Fraterity," plagiarized from the French Revolution. The show goes into humor in the broad sense more than the other houses but that should not deter any amusement-seekers for their most delicate sensibilities won't be shocked.

:- SENIORS :-



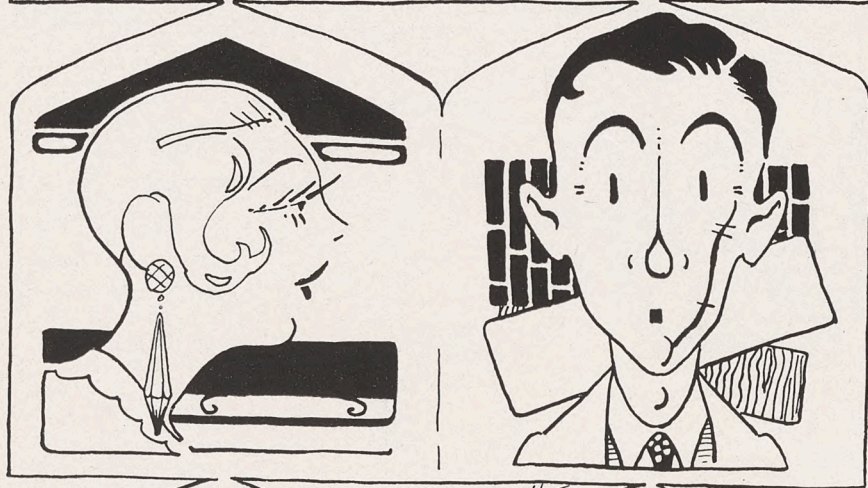
Carbona Coreopsis  
Paris, Ill.  
College  
D.D.D.; President Little Theater, 2.

William Oleander McFireplug  
Kirkwood, Mo.  
Pre-Com.  
P.D.T.; Hatchet, 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 7, 17;  
Editor, 2-5, inclusive; May Queen,  
3; Peze, 3, 4.



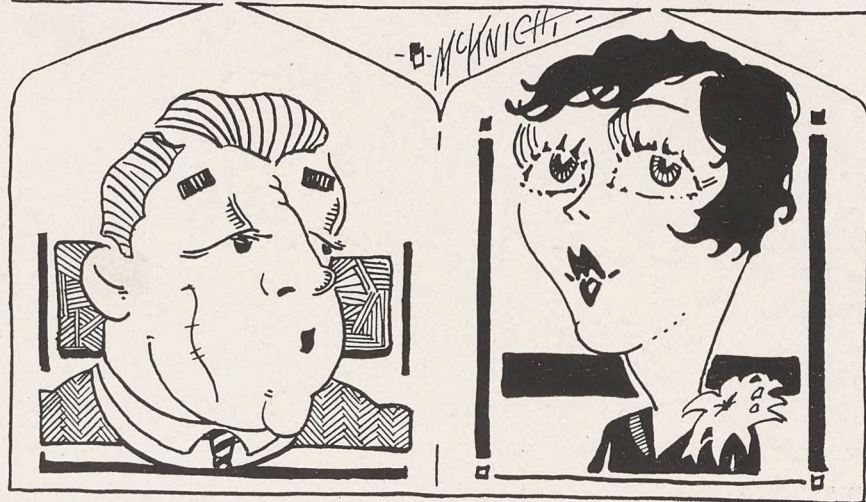
Peabody Gloop  
St. Louis  
Pre-Legal  
K.B.P.; Z.N.E.; House Father to P.  
B.F., K.A.T., and K.K.G.; Track, 1  
(Broad-jumping).

Daisy Dingleberry  
Pelican, Wisc.  
College  
P.M.; P.B.K.; Football Manager, 3;  
Liberty Chorus, 4; Editor Cub, 4.



Sarsiparilla Stevenson  
Nome, Alaska  
Pre-paid  
P.B.F.; Elected "Sweetheart of Z.N.  
E., 2; Miss E. St. Louis, 3; Made the  
basketball team.

Bicarbonate Bilgewater  
Medicine Hat, Colo.  
Pre-Med.  
S.X.; Chaperone Woman's Building,  
1, 2, 3, 4; Calendar in "Ten Nights  
in a Bar Room".



Phillup McCann  
Delmar Ave.  
Pre-Posterous  
P.B.K.; President Intercollegiate  
Bootleggers' Ass'n; Manager Girls'  
Swimming Tea; Coach Ditto.

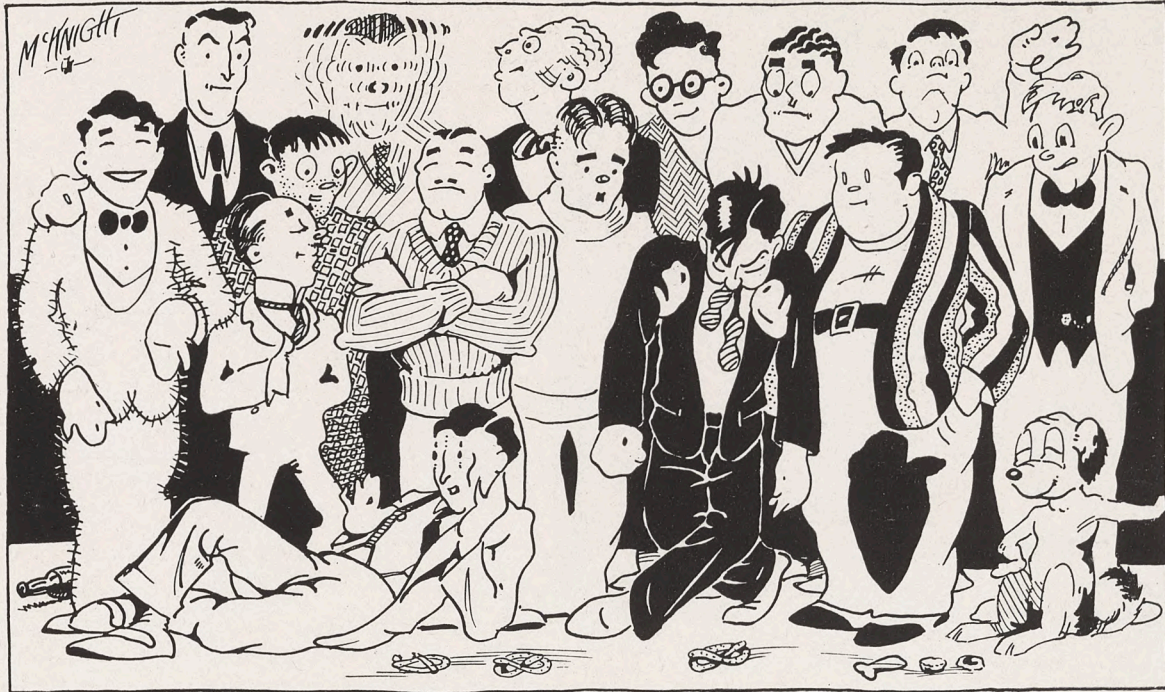
Fanny Pottz  
E. St. Louis  
Nursing

# PI I

FOUNDED AT UNIVERSITY OF SCOTLAND, 1492

## B. O. CHAPTER

ESTABLISHED 1913 (PRE-WAR)



### OFFICERS

King Fish .....Gruner  
 Vice President .....Cook  
 Past Master .....Richardson  
 By Mistake .....J. Horner  
 Chewer of the Fat.....Ohle  
 Door Stop .....Senn

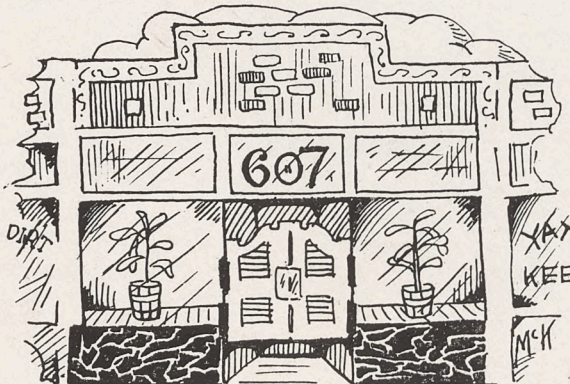
Holder of the Record.....Grafe  
 Caretaker ..... Pritzman  
 Pledge ..... Langenberg  
 Publicity Director .....Breed  
 Ambassador to Mexico .....Torres  
 Keeper of the Fleas.....Wager

Keeper of the Kork.....Burton  
 Clean-up Man .....Thoma  
 Social Secretary .....Schumaker  
 Chief Greasy Vest .....Burkhardt  
 Cuspidor Champion .....Candle  
 Bottle Washer .....Poos

(STEINS COURTESY OF S. A. M.)

COLORS—  
 GREEN AROUND THE GILLS

YELL—BWERP!



MOTTO—  
 "WHAT GOES DOWN  
 MUST COME UP."

# MAY DAY

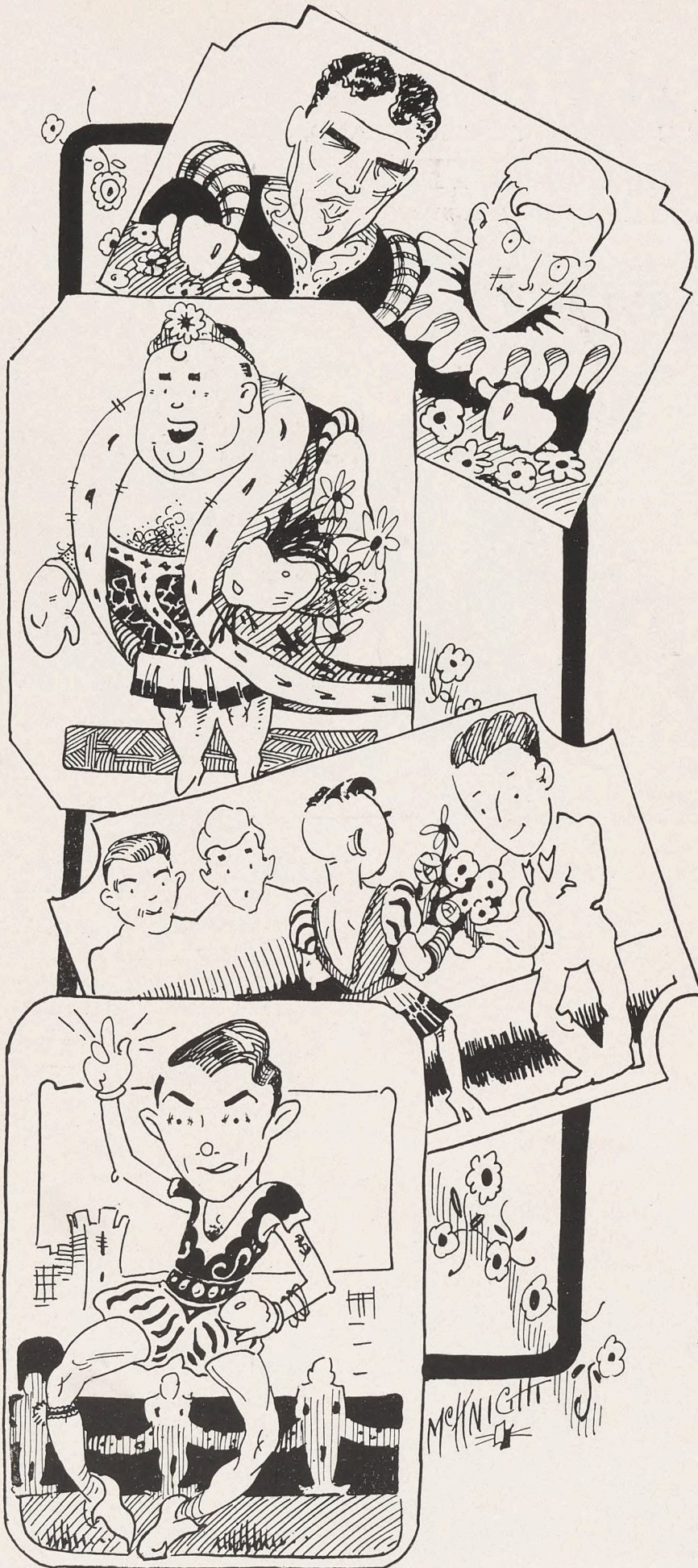
These exclusive photographs of the May Day festivities were obtained by Helen Damnation, official staff photographer of Hatchet, Inc. Since the Society for the Preservation of Wild Life in America forbids the taking of such photos, Miss Damnation had to be smuggled in to the affair disguised as a May Pole.

In the first illustration we see Hornsby and Coover, who were the bearers of the train, or trainers of the Bears, as you will. Really, you can't imagine how sweet these boys looked with a daisy chain in their teeth. The chain, by the way, was manufactured especially for the occasion by the Mississippi Valley Daisy Chain Manufacturing Co., Inc.

Charles Galloway was elected May Queen, due to the political activities of several of his numerous girl friends. His picture may be seen in Fig. 2, and boy! that's some Fig., 2! Since this honor was bestowed upon him, he has received several offers from the moving pictures and one from the Liberty Beef Trust Girls. Galloway was kind enough to pose for the accompanying illustration immediately after the coronation ceremony. (NOTE: This is not an advertisement for Herpicide.)

The third picture shows Emmet Senn, Runner-Up for the honor of May Queen, being presented second prize (one dozen cauliflower buds, direct from Grimm and Gorley) by Fairy Godfather Willis Wager. In the left background may be seen Howard Morgans and Bill Ohle. The ecstatic expression on Bill's face reveals the fact that he is thinking about that last date with "Pinky", while the blank expression on Morgan's map shows that he hasn't got anything much on his mind, either. When Godfather Wager asked these boys to participate in the May Pole dance, they came right back with that famous quotation, "Oh God(!) father, we can't dance," etc.

And lastly we present a snapshot of "Warpy" Christiansen rehearsing for his part in the Maypole dance. The costume for this occasion was donated by Barney's Army Goods Store—pants, 59c per leg, seats free. (Adv.)



# THE CLOGSTRANGLE CLUB

TO PRESENT

“SEE SEE SENORITA!”



**A**S the Hatchet goes to press the Clogstrangle Club is still in the throes of rehearsing for their annual expensiv-ganza. Using their experience with Mexican girls gotten when making Rosita, they are going to do their best to make C. C. Senorita even more successfully. Evidently, after seeing “Rio Rita”, Hadley immediately decided to create his own version of a Mexican Musical Melodrama—which he did to a “T”, or rather to a “Si.”

It is difficult no end to gain admittance to the new Saturday services in the Old Chapel, but your humble servant (a wily Hatchet reporter) concealed himself in Hadley’s brief case and was smuggled in by the unconcious owner. Just as I got in I heard Miss Deibel circulating her daily petition to excuse her absences. Just at this point “Simon Legree” Aguado moved that the chorus follow her more closely, but since they couldn’t all see her on the floor she tabled her motion.

The loud knocking at the door proved to be the Colonel who with his wrecking crew was looking for the club’s scenery, but “Claypipe” Kirkpatrick wouldn’t let them in. My attention was soon diverted to the other door, however, where the Gruner Girls were bringing their friends to enjoy their weekly open house. I took advantage of the lull to ask Miss Bronenkamp what she thought of this year’s show but she would give no statement at this time. Just then “Modest Bill” Ogden came in and seeing Joe “Bwerp” Ledbetter, who airs his views at all rehearsals, asked him why so many girls were in the chorus. After due con-

sideration, Joe opined that the Gruner family had been selected for their voices. Miss Evans had been selected to understudy Moore. Oram and Buchanan had joined to prove they had good looking knees, and Van Geisen, Bauer and Diebel were trying to revive their youth. As an afterthought he added that Spielberg had joined to show off her “Alabama-Georgia Tech” sweat shirt—and that he couldn’t understand why she didn’t put “Army and Navy” on it too.

Feeling duly enlightened about the feminine part of the chorus I began to look around for someone to give me the lowdown on the men. Schumate appeared to be the logical person. It appears that Langenberg joined with the unselfish motive of giving the girls a treat, but Bernoudy admitted that in his case it was a move to better his social standing. Laughlin was in to keep in good condition during the basket-ball season. Just then I heard the five o’clock siren and knew the rehearsal was about over. I was mistaken, however, for it was only “Unca Walt” singing “Do You” to Miss Waldbauer. Galloway always sang with as much feeling as he could.

I knew the rehearsal would soon be over, however, because who should come in the door but Miss Fink, the one and only piano player? It’s a lucky thing Hadley can whistle! But before I left I was determined to see President Morgens about the rumor that Si Si Senorita was to be postponed for the Olympic Games in 1923. Morgens, however emphatically denied this idle rumor and declared definitely that the production would take place the middle of March, the last of April, or the first of May.



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Vol. XI

February, 1930

No. 5

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#### Literary Sniffers

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 Ruth Jacoby  
 Louise La Rue  
 Margaret Poos  
 Francis Bohm  
 Mary Tuttle

## That Junior Prom

**W**E think it very unfortunate that the JUNIOR PROM is to be held after this Burlesque Number is issued—it usually provides plenty to inspire the satirist. But since Dirge can't cover this most discussed event of the year it advises anyone who can find two bucks and a presentable date to attend the affair in person and do his own scandal mongering. It is certain that no matter who walks down the aisle on that eventful evening there will be, as Sir Roger de Coverly so aptly put it, much to be said on both sides.

Incidentally, the next issue of Dirge will be the "PLAGIARISM NUMBER". The original material (?), if any, will follow the style of various well known artists and writers, and an enlarged exchange department will present art work from the representative college magazines of the country. The "PLAGIARISM NUMBER" will be, as the Publix Theatres so eloquently affirm, an apropos, de la classe, declaté, deluxe vice versa, coup d'etat, extravaganza!

THE EDITOR

OUR MONTHLY MEMORY TEST

Why does Santa Claus wear red pants?  
To match his coat?

*Aesop (3000-4930 B.C.)*

— D D D —

He—What would you think if I kissed your hand?  
She—I'd think it out of place.

*Patent applied for*

— D D D —

Who was that lady I seen you with last night?  
That was no lady—that was my wife.

*Copyright '03*

— D D D —

Do you know the underwear song?  
Underwear my baby is tonight.

*All rights reserved*

— D D D —

Can you make a sentence with "fellow" and "fanatic"?  
Sure—I fellow fanatic roof!

*For sale—(cheap)*

— D D D —

What goes around a butting?  
A goat!

*Excuse please*

— D D D —

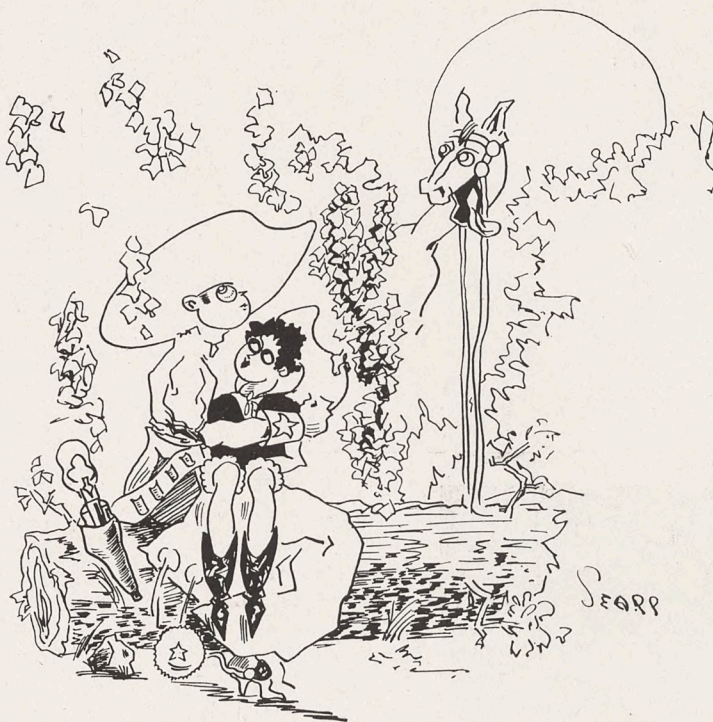
So you had a date with a college guy?  
No, I tore my dress on a nail!

*Translated from Sanskrit*

— D D D —

If you drink a pint of gin before retiring you will sleep tight!  
(Get it?)

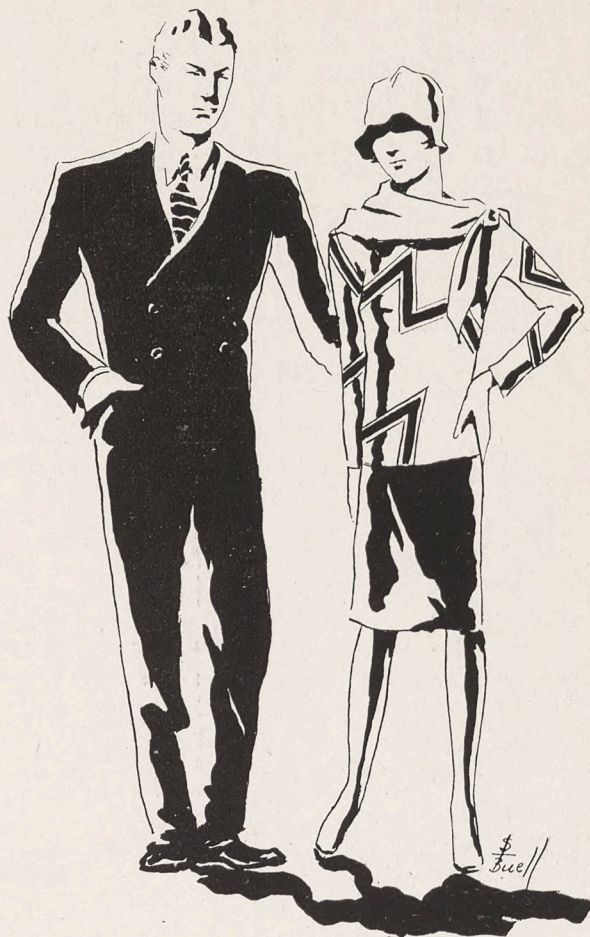
— D D D —



A Jew and an Irishman were on board a ship bound for Ireland. When the latter caught sight of his fatherland, he shouted: "Hurrah for Ireland."

This riled the Jew, so he said, "Hurrah, hell."

"That's right," the Irishman rejoined, "every man for his own country."



Night Watchman: Young man, are you going to kiss that girl?

Young Man (straightening up): No, sir.

Night Watchman: Here, then, hold my lantern.

— D D D —

She: I always think twice before I let anyone kiss me.

He: Well, make it snappy.

— D D D —

"Do modern girls make poor mothers?"

"Not necessarily. But they certainly make poor fathers."

— D D D —

Shh!

We noticed at the last "Lock" that the skirts were bigger, and they were smoking more.

— D D D —

Now that we have the vitaphone, when you hear "No, You Mustn't Do That," you can't tell if it's a part of the show or the couple behind you.



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Expected at  
Mass Meeting  
Tonite

# Stagnant Life

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DR. ARCHIBALD BLUNDERBUSS

## BLUNDERBUSS TELLS OF ARTIC FLORA AND FAUNA

Flora a Blonde but Fauna Nothing  
to Speak Highly Of

Last Tuesday night at Mary Institute, Dr. Archibald Wiley Blunderbuss lectured on "Gangrene among the Laplanders". Dr. Blunderbuss lived for many weeks among these interesting folk but does not look it. Prof. Blunderbuss prefaced his lecture by explaining the Gangrene was the fourteenth apostle or, some say, a Fuller Brush salesman. At any rate, he converted or persecuted the Laplanders to the Rotarian profession. Blunderbuss says that the Laplander recalls to my mind a ludicrous incident that occurred in one of my classes. A little miss, in all seriousness, asked me if the Laplanders were Pi Phi's." Rev.

## New Officers Depose Old Fogeys on Stagnant Life

Brightman-Young Elected  
by Overwhelming  
Majority

CHANGE FOR BETTER!

New Stagnant Life editors are: Edward Holtspfeffer Young, Editor-in-chief; Samuel Bloggersthwaite Brightman, Ph.D., Business Manager; Marietta "Marchand" McIntyre, Woman's Editor; William Rosewater Bryan V or VI, Director Royal of Disposal of Waste Paper and Used Typewriter Ribbons; Bruce Dogeare Kenamore, Society Editor. Editor Young promises editorials will be written in English. Business Manager Brightman announces a new advertising contract from the Beech Nut Chewing Tobacco people. The election was due to the solid south which supported Young and Brightman. There were tears in Parman's eyes as he said goodbye to his faithful followers. "Goodbye", he said. There were tears in his eyes when he said this.

## SOCIETY

An interesting engagement recently announced was that of Mr. Homeless Glutz to Miss Sally Stoldttrain. Both victims of Cupid's arrow enjoyed an education at Washington U. Although Mr. Glutz is not a member of Beta Theta Pi, Miss Stoldttrain was once almost a member of Kappa Alpha Theta. After the wedding, they will be "at home" at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Stoldttrain, 15

## IN TODAY'S MAIL

Dear Dorothy Dix,

Much has been said "pro and con" (which is Latin for "for and against") the proposal of the "Board of Directors" to enclose the library steps with plate glass and make a steam heated lounge and smoking room for the benefit of the students. I am against this proposal. It is not the gigantic cost which drives me to put my humble opinion against this popular project but the unfairness and illogicality of the proposal. It is unfair to we students of the engineering school who have no time to spend there. Furthermore, of what value is a smoking room to the co-eds? I will not think that the girls smoke. If they do I assume that they have enough self respect not to smoke in the presence of the "opposite sex". Of course many say that the Spartan simplicity of the stone benches and steps are not harmonious with the luxury of the cozy leather arm chairs in our class rooms, or the suave elegance of our school restaurants. I am for the Spartan ideal. Now that an escalator has been installed to Francis gym I believe that we should have at least one spot on our luxurious campus which is reminiscent of the sturdy days years ago when Orville Stewart was a freshman (1890 to 1956). Other varieties are lime, lemon, gin fizz, and Saratoga. The score was tied at the end of the half but at the I say "quo vadis" ipsi dixit, "o tempora, o mores"; "pro bono publico". Let us stop this back to the farms movement. Mason Jaurre, 1892.

(From his study at Leavenworth)

VIGILANCE TEA  
ATTENDED BY TWO  
Two Present at Vigilance Tea;  
Vandover Host, Bush Guest

## Startling Expose of Campus Trust Involving Couple

COUPLA WHAT?

Wager-Kammerer Combine Ferreted Out by Wiley Reporter

Matter in Hands of Authorities  
For Action

A Stagnant Life reporter after months of diligent ferreting has discovered an Activity Trust involving Willis "Joe" Wager and Gladys Kammerer, well known campus figures (especially Gladys). The reporter's suspicion was first aroused when he spotted Wager leaving the Huntingdon Arms where Wager had been having a business conference. Stagnant Life had Wager trailed by Inspector Goofeleberger of the Pink-Eye Detective Agency. Following is the report of a typical day as spent by the villain:— Wager arose at 9 o'clock and went to 607 where he had breakfast. After this he attended class for an hour and went to 5674 where he had a between-class snack. He returned to classes until noon after which he lunched at 5873. During the afternoon he visited the "Elks Rest" at Sarah and the Hodiament tracks, also 2343 South Broadway, 5456 Delmar, Joe's Smoke House, The Beer's Hotel Grill, and then he went to the Delmonte Hotel where he went to sleep in a telephone booth. Later he returned to 607 for his supper. Evidently Wager has a touch of vertigo for he seemed dazed when he left this place. From 607 he went the home of one Gladys Kammerer. From this I deduce that he was either drunk or blind. I returned to 607 where I resided. Wager and followed him from here to home." Robert Sizzlepen Parman on hearing this report consulted Madame Konjola, Egyptian soothsayer of 6947 Easton Ave.

explaining the Laplanders was the fourth apostle or, some say, a Fuller Brush salesman. At any rate, he converted or perverted the Laplanders to the Rotarian profession. Professor Mander recalls to my mind a ludicrous incident that occurred in one of my classes. A little miss, in all seriousness, asked me if the Laplanders were Pi Phi's." Rev. Blunderbuss explained this joke. The Colonel told some of his experiences in the Boer war, relating how his "magnatz" or native podunkal was marooned for six days in the midst of a "whang-ho" with only poblast and "Kaltzex" for food. Senator Blunderbuss closed by reading several poems from his latest book, "In the Lookla-tempa Country." It is to be hoped that Mr. Blunderbuss will be a frequent visitor (to Lapland).

## Quadrangle Hooley Released by Morgens For Publication

### Innocent Public Again Deceived by Revue Propaganda

The Quadrangle Club has issued to Stagnant Life the following weekly statement: "The chorus and principals are busy rehearsing their lines. The chorus is rounding off in good shape and Morgens states that the progress made to date is a record in musicomedy history. The show should be ready to go on the latter part of April, May, or June. Rumors that 'Si, Si Senorita' will be abandoned are without basis. Our contract makes it necessary to mention the names of Hadley and Williams at least twice in every article and so we again repeat—Hadley and Williams."

## BULLETIN

- February 22: Date of Lincoln's assassination.  
 Kappa Alpha (Southern) dance.  
 25: Dr. Archibald Wiley Blunderbuss at Mary Institute on "Gangrene among the Laplanders"; illustrated.  
 28: Icicles weiner roast.  
 Vigilance picture again postponed.

An interesting engagement recently announced was that of Mr. Homeless Glutz to Miss Sally Stoldttrain. Both victims of Cupid's arrow enjoyed an education at Washington U. Although Mr. Glutz is not American, he married a girl who is. Beta Theta Pi. Miss Stoldttrain was once almost a member of Kappa Alpha Theta. After the wedding, they will be "at home" at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Stoldttrain, 15 Lupino Lane.

The wedding of Mr. Drinkwater, who, by delightful irony was a member of Sigma Alpha Epsilon, was solemnized suddenly last Thursday. The bride was the charming Olive Smoolch, a Pi Phi. The young bride and groom invite their many friends to drop in on them as there are several gallons of wedding presents left. A unique feature is that the wedding was a military one. The couple do not appear unduly tired after their honeymoon.

The engagement of Miss Sally Mander, Kappa Kappa Gamma of '94, to Mr. Reuben Milberg will come as a surprise to Miss Mander's many friends. She recently received a bequest of \$40,000 from her father, the late Mr. Mander.

## Burlesque Dirge A Farce, Says Reviewer

### Finds Lack of Method In Their Madness

Reviewer: J. Nastey Cathey

After carefully disinfecting the recent "Burlesque" number of Dirge and polishing up my pince-nez (as I jokingly call my trusty spectacles), I took my afternoon hypodermic and set out to have done with the gruesome business. Our only regret connected with this task is that we are unable to inform our readers (bless them!) beforehand. As the proverb goeth, "Forearmed is forewarned" or similar words. Be we can't do that; such methods just aren't cricket. Here is a condensed review for dense readers:

- Best advertisement: Feinbloom Monument Company.  
 Best circulation assistants: Burg, Werber, Wallace, and Bloomenfield.  
 Best joke: the Staff in general.  
 Art work: Low as usual.  
 Moral: Fifty-four forty or fight.

Mason Jaurre, 1892.  
 (From his study at Leavenworth)

## VIGILANCE TEA ATTENDED BY TWO

### Two Present at Vigilance Tea; Vandover Host, Bush Guest

Mr. Ike Vandover, diminutive chairman of the Sophomore Vigilance Committee was host to the committee at his home last week. Bob Bush turned up, smelling food. Tea and dainty cakes were served. Mr. Vandover gave some spirited bird calls and Bob Bush, the Lon Chaney of Webster Groves, rendered two delightful recitations, "Cohen on the telephone" and "The Outcasts of Webster Groves". Vandover was smartly attired in a glorious pink chiffon trimmed with old rose lace shawl, which had embroidered hip pockets attached. Mr. Bush wore a blue corduroy suit and delicate pink socks. Too many lady fingers upset Bush's stomach and in leaning out the window he fell and hurt his hand, which should be a lesson, or something. Ike wishes to announce that he knows who took the piano and will take legal steps if it is not returned; no questions asked. Plans were made for the coming May fete and a costume ball is considered. A perfectly delightful time was had by all.

The refreshments didn't arrive in time—so tea was served. I think it was Maxwell House.

## Human Iceberg Found In Francis Gym Showers

### Investigation Started by Hoover Commission Over Corpse

Last Tuesday a student was found dead in the shower room at Francis Gymnasium. When the ice was chipped off the body it was found that the corpse was found to be Rufus D. S. Putney, former Beta at Yale, a university situated at New Haven. Investigators found that the faucet of the shower was turned to "Hot". The coroner's jury returned a verdict of death due to freezing. Director of Physical Education has declined to comment on the charge that the water in the showers has not been properly heated.

get for his supper. Evidently Wager has a touch of vertigo for he seemed dazed when he left this place. From 607 he went the home of one Gladys Kammerer. From this I deduce that he was either drunk or blind. I returned to 607 where I located Wager and followed him from here to home." Robert Sizzlepen Parman on hearing this report consulted Madame Konjola, Egyptian soothsayer of 6247 Easton Ave., who confirmed his suspicions that he was a genius and told him that a blond and a brunette were going to seduce him in the near future. Deducing the awful truth Parman put the matter in the capable hands of Senator Heffin. The Interstate Commerce Commission of further investigation discovered that the double died octopus had his insidious tentacles wrapped around the following organizations: W. A. A. Bohemian Club, Blue Lantern, Thyrsus, Icicles, Hikers, Menorah, Modemar, and Baptist's Young People's Union. Kammerer controlled Scabbard and Blade, Kappa Phi Sigma, the American Society of Electrical Engineers, and the Vigilance Committee. The only activity not defiled by their participation is Dirge, an insignificant publication, probably extinct.

On the basis of these facts, Officer Slutz of the Narcotic Division arrested Wager and on being interviewed by a Stagnant Life reporter said, "This is one of the biggest dopes that has ever come into my hands." Wager is incarcerated in the Home for Delinquent, number 5 Fraternity Row. Kammerer at present is loose, more or less.

## New Pan-Hellenic Rush Rules

1. No man can be pledged until he finishes the eighth grade.
2. No gum or ammonia can be offered rushees.
3. No cellar gang can exceed twenty men.
4. Rushees must be informed within twenty dollars of the pledge dues and initiation fee.
5. Meals during rush week shall not exceed a net cost of five times the regular meals.
6. No fraternity shall tell rushees they stand in with the Pi Phi's.
7. No fraternity can park more than two borrowed Cadillacs by the house.
8. The Pi Kappa Alphas must allow rushees to meet someone besides Dick Smith.

**Addendum**

O Love! Ah Spring! O little birds!  
 List to me  
 And hear my words!  
 O Love! Revolk me not—  
 I pray  
 Or else, my broken life—  
 Away!

B. O.

**Told**

Lady, don't you ever feel  
 A wayward impulse swiftly steel  
 Through you? Don't you ever long  
 Just to act a little wrong?  
 In your icy little heart  
 Don't you ever feel the dart  
 Of a quick, suppressed desire  
 Just to play a bit with fire?  
 You're behaving like a deacon,  
 Don't you ever wish to weaken?  
 Say you're "aloof from such desire"?  
 Lady, you're a cock-eyed liar!

I. W. W.

**Futuristic Pome**

this damp dirty slimey little  
 worm wot  
 crawls thru the grass under  
 my feet hey hey i have a  
 slight suspicion he is  
 not  
 the same damp little worm i  
 squashed the  
 other day

W. C. T. U.

**To A Morning Glory**

Rich, ripe, red lips,  
 Blue, cold, lifeless lips,  
 Life is death, death is life—  
 Always File your fingernails.

B. U.

**Passion's Regret**

*You loved me for a moment,  
 Who could not have me long,  
 You gave me wings of gladness  
 And lent my spirit song.*

*You loved me for a moment,  
 But only with your eyes,  
 Your lips I could not capture  
 By storm or by surprise.*

*Your mouth that I remember  
 With a sudden rush of pain,  
 As one remembers star light  
 Or roses after rain.*

*Out of a world of gladness  
 Suddenly I am sad,  
 Day and night it haunts me,  
 The kiss I never had.*

F. S. S.

**Poem**

O Love! The year is full of  
 Spring!  
 And little birds which hop  
 And sing!  
 Your hands are cold—  
 Why is this true?  
 Revolk me not  
 For loving  
 You!

G. H.



## The Love Life of Soglow Ginsberg



VERY morning Soglow Ginsberg would fare forth from his humble dwelling in a Biddle Street tenement. This tenement stank and it was hot in summer and cold in winter but it was home and Soglow loved it. Soglow lived a simple life quite free from speculation and idle dreams. From his tenement room Soglow would trudge out through the residential districts carrying a sack over his shoulder and singing out his glad cry, "Old poultrices! I buy old poultrices. Old poultrices!" For Soglow Ginsberg, just as his father before him and his grandfather, was a dealer in used and second-hand poultrices. As soon as dusk began to fall Ginsberg would hurry back to his room high up in the foul tenement. Here he would sort out his day's purchases of old poultrices and lay plans for his morrow's trade. Then into this simple life of Soglow Ginsberg came love. Fiery love, persistent love, love that occupied his mind and his heart, love that drove all other thoughts out of his mind. Soglow was in love with Bessie Blitz, daughter of a rich poultrice broker. Every Saturday night he would hurry to his room and don his blue serge suit, which glittered and shone in the light like a highly polished amethyst. He would escort her to the Show Boat Dance Palace, or to the parties of the Biddle Street Boys' Social and Dancing Club. Gradually Bessie came to return his love. Then, as so often happens, tragedy followed love. Mr. Blitz, the rich poultrice broker, disapproved of the indigent poultrice peddler. He announced that Bessie was betrothed to a rich sewer inspector. For fifteen days Soglow Ginsberg lay on his humble pallet, swept by the ravages of a fever, hovering between life and death. Then one day his fever broke and he was able to venture outside again. Slowly he remembered the painful events of the last few days and then he took to his first and faithful love, his old poultrices.

A few days later I saw him trudging along Pershing Avenue but the cunning gleam had left his eyes. He looked old and bent, feeble, brittle like, an old man when his blood ceases to race through his arteries but creeps along like a lazy brook meandering through a green meadow. His eyes stare into space and he seems to be remembering the happy days he spent with Bessie Blitz before her betrothal to another man. I can hear him still crying his wares but when he once sang, now his voice breaks and his cry is indeed a pitiful one to hear, "Old poultrices! I buy old poultrices. Old poultrices!" Fate has not been fair to Soglow Ginsberg. Fate has not been fair to kippered herrings. Soglow Ginsberg is like a kippered herring.



# SAILBAD *the* SINNER

or

## THE FLEET'S SIN

THYRSUS' semisesquicentennial production, given (with a prayer)  
in January Court Room

Although 500 free tickets to the performance were given out, only 54 persons attended. (There were 27 in the cast—this shows the value of having parents.)

The Cast of Characters was as follows:

Capt. Sailbad.....Jay Gruner  
Josephine .....Mary Tuttle  
Seasick Passenger.....Bill Ohle  
Odor of Roast Beef,

Willis Wager

Moderately Warm Mother,

Mary Jane Roach

(NOTE: The original called for a "Red Hot Mama", but this had to be toned down somewhat for the benefit of the faculty, who feared for the innocence of the Pi Phi's.)

Street Cleaner.....Dave Black

Mob.....Mel Maginn, assisted  
by others who  
had nothing bet-  
ter to do with  
their spare time.

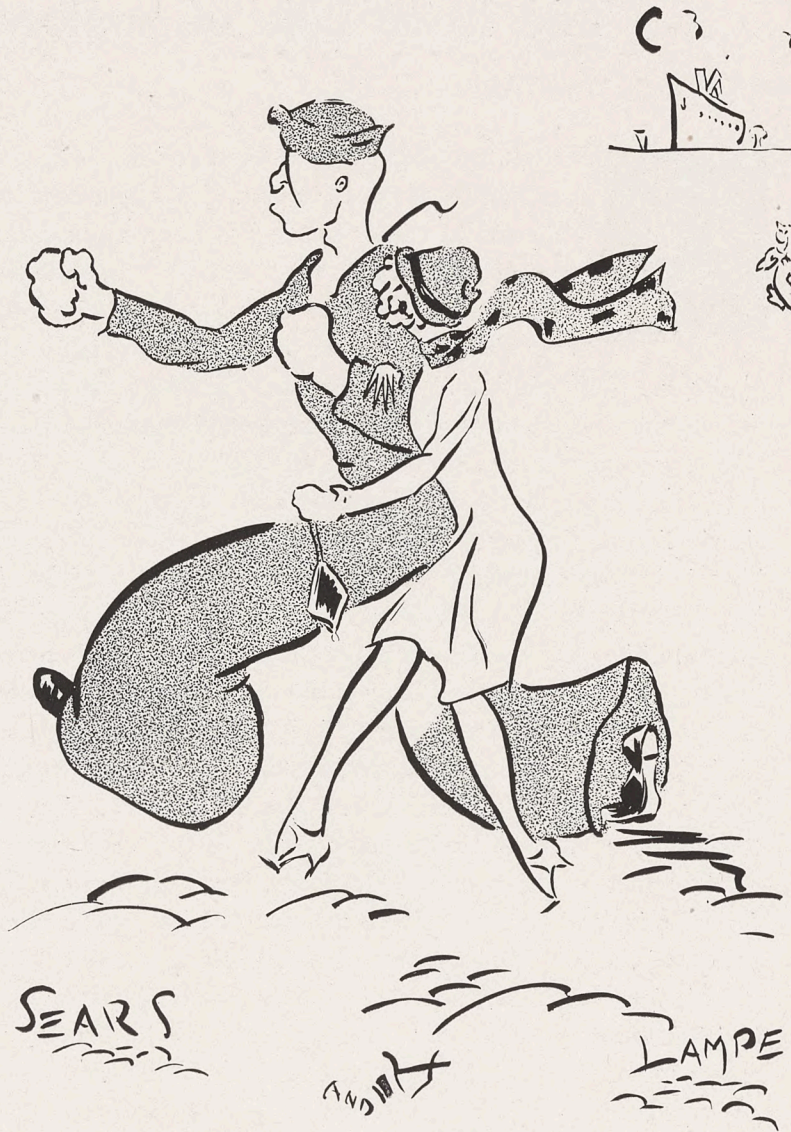
### SCENE I.

(The curtain rises, revealing the upper deck of Sailbad's ship, "The Galloping Corkscrew." Enter Captain Sailbad, picking his teeth with the mizzen mast. Behind him, on a leash, is Josephine, his pet whale.)

SAILBAD (Pulling the main-sail out of his hip pocket and wiping off Josephine's mouth with it): I swan, Josephine, I reckon in spite of all I've done for you, you won't ever learn to spit. Idee of slobberin' all over everything at your age.

(Enter the Seasick Passenger, looking as if he'd just swallowed his grandmother and the old lady was raising hell about it.)

Ss. P: My God, man! Can't you keep this ship steady? I've never bounced around so much in my life. I've—



Sailbad Didn't Need a Wife in Every Port.

(He stops suddenly, clamping his mouth down tightly and runs for the rail, leaning over it for a long time, as if looking for a fish or something.)

SAILBAD (Spitting a plug of tobacco in Josephine's eyes): Your first v'yage, eh? How you getting along?

Ss. P: Oh, all right I guess—just so I don't get lockjaw!

SAILBAD (smelling the air with a patent mechanical

smeller): Boy! Smell that roast beef a-cookin'!

(Enter Wager, disguised as the aforesaid smell)

Ss. P: (He exits hurriedly as curtain falls.)

(Between scenes the officers of Thyrsus circulate among the audience, swatting them over the head with baseball bats to keep them awake.)

(Continued on next page)

OBSCENE II.

(Shanghai, China. In front of Frisco Bill's Place)

SAILBAD: Ah ha! The merchant marine herself, with all the sails set! (Enter Moderately Warm Mother.)

M. W. M.: Sir!

SAILBAD: Thank you. And now what say to a couple of—

(Before he can finish his sentence she takes his arm and drags him into Frisco Bill's Place to get a couple of ice cream cones. The Street Cleaner, observing this bit of work, begins to sing with a melancholy whiskey tenor: "Oh! for the Life of a Sailor—a Life on the Permanent Waves." Then follows a short intermission in which tear gas is resorted to in a last effort to keep the audience awake. The "Mob" runs on and off the stage several times for no apparent reason—something had to be done to get all the paid-up members in the play.)

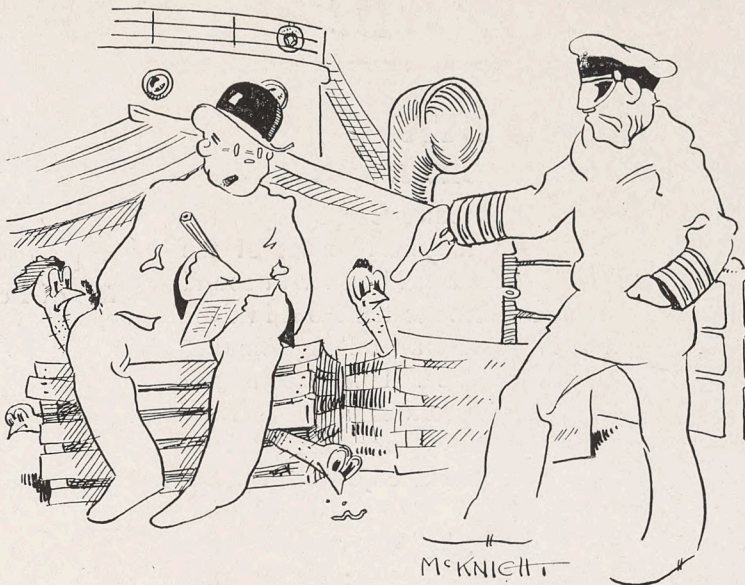
SAILBAD (emerging from the saloon, and taking a hitch in his trousers): Well, it just goes to show. My mother should have told me everything.

(He leans sadly against the side of Frisco Bill's Place, which collapses on his head. Audience is awakened by the commotion, and, mistaking this for the big climax, claps loudly. Sailbad comes to the center of the stage to take a bow. The curtain falls on his head. Members of Thyrsus, deciding to let it go at that, turn out the lights and declare a dividend. Audience sleeps peacefully until they are awakened at 10:30 next morning by the first pupils arriving for the 8:30 class.)

FINIS

— D D D —

"My girl has poison."  
 "Poison ivy?"  
 "No, poisonality."



Say, buddy, don't count your chickens before the hatch!

— D D D —

He: I'll go away if you don't let me neck you.  
 She: Go as far as you like!

When a girl says "you're so different" you know she's been experimenting.

— D D D —



Ris: So you went to the burlesque show? How was it?  
 Kay: Fine! Everything went off great!

## What's To Be Scene

### LOEW'S STATE

#### RAMON NOVARRO'S "DEVIL MAY CARE"

Metro Goldwyn Mayer Picture Corporation, the company which has given the world most of the outstanding hits in the cinema field either in sound or silent form, have again come to the front in their latest effort, Ramon Novarro's all talking, singing special, "DEVIL MAY CARE". This picture is at present playing to capacity houses at the Astor Theatre on Broadway in New York City at Two Dollars a seat. Saint Louis will enjoy this special at the usual Loew prices.

Novarro, we are given to understand has even outdone his unheralded success in "the Pagan" and is singing five songs, chief among them you will recall is the popular piece you are enjoying nightly over the Radio called "THE SHEPHERD'S SERENADE". Novarro is more charming and handsome than we have ever seen him before, and our guess is that all the frigidaire mamma's will relish him to new heights when they see and hear him in this picture which opens a one week's engagement at Loew's State Theatre Saturday, February 22nd.

A Hal Roach all talking comedy and the popular Hearst Metronews will enhance this unusual picture at Loew's State Theatre Saturday, February 22nd.

Loew's State Theatre further wishes to announce a picture soon to be shown at this popular theatre, "THE ROGUE SONG", with Lawrence Tibbett, a new star, with a personality that shines out and beyond even the most outstanding of our present day stars. "The Rogue Song" is an operetta. Tibbett is the most popular star of the Metropolitan Opera Company, and you will do wisely to watch for the opening date of this triumphal photoplay at Loew's State.

### MISSOURI

"The Vagabond King," the thrilling operatic hit that shook the world with its stirring songs and action, has finally reached the talking screen as an even greater hit and will be shown at the Missouri Theatre as the outstanding picture of their Super Show Group beginning Friday, March 7th.

Dennis King, who played the title role in the original New York stage production, also is cast as the poet-vagabond, Francois Villon, in the screen version. He is supported by the beautiful Jeanette MacDonald and an excellent cast of featured players.

"The Vagabond King" is noted for its thrilling songs, including the famous and stirring "Song of the Vagabonds" and "Only a Rose." The score is

by Rudolph Friml, one of the greatest of modern composers.

Familiar to many, the story of the "Vagabond King" concerns Francois Villon, a poet-vagabond of the time of the French Revolution. He saves the life of Louis the 14th during a tavern brawl and in turn is made "King" for a day. Villon has fallen in love with a beautiful court lady, in the meantime.

Dramatic and romantic throughout, "The Vagabond King," offers everything in entertainment. Colorful in its tremendous settings and thrilling in its musical score, it offers the best in the newer type of sound pictures.

A special premiere opening has been arranged at the Missouri Theatre for the run of "The Vagabond King." The event will be broadcast from the lobby of the theatre.

### AMBASSADOR

The Ambassador Theatre is preparing for its annual Publix revue stage splurge in which more than 50 footlight headliners and 11 smashing acts are presented under the leadership of the popular Ed Lowry. This stage jamboree is offered at the same time that Richard Arlen and Nancy Carroll are co-starred in the romantic "Dangerous Paradise," an all-talking hit produced by Paramount.

The Spring Style Show is another Ambassador offering for the near future. This brings out 25 models displaying the latest in gowns and wraps. In addition to the Style Show for this week the downtown house will also have a Publix stage unit, directed by Ed Lowry and the usual feature picture.

Nick Lucas, the famous crooning troubadour, will make a personal appearance at the Ambassador Theatre during the week starting Feb. 14.

Noted on both stage and screen as one of the foremost entertainers before the American public. Lucas is expected to prove one of the most popular stars to ever appear on the Ambassador stage.

As the crooning headliner of the Warner Bros. comedy "Gold Diggers of Broadway" and the laff riot of "Show of Shows" Lucas has been accepted by cinema goers as possessing the best singing voice of popular music yet heard on the screen.

He created a sensation with three of the year's song hits. "Tip Toe Through the Tulips", "Painting the Clouds With Sunshine" and "Lady Luck" were all made popular by Lucas.

He will appear at the Ambassador as part of Ed. Lowry's regular stage show. In addition to the stage show and Lucas, the Ambassador is offering Dorothy Mackaill in "Strictly Modern," a jazz comedy on the screen.

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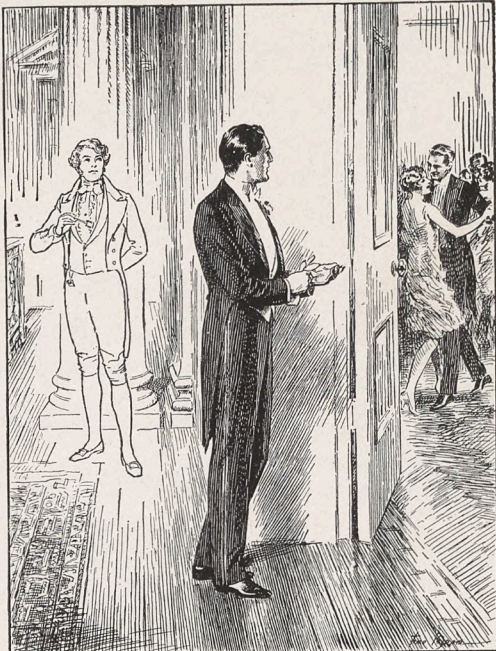
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**1818 AND TO-DAY**

**'Twas Ever Thus**

He steals the first kiss,  
Pleads for the second,  
Asks for the third,  
Takes the fourth,  
Accepts the fifth,  
And then has to endure all the rest.

— D D D —

I've heard a lot about you.  
Yes, but you can't prove anything.

— D D D —

Every time I kiss you, it makes  
me a better man.

Well, you don't have to try to  
get to heaven in one night.

— D D D —

She came home with her hat on  
one side and her clothes all  
crushed looking.

"Looks as though she's been  
knocked down by a motorist,"  
said one neighbor sympathetically.

"Or picked up," said another  
thoughtfully.

**B. U.**

K. A.: I don't know what's the  
matter with my watch. It's al-  
ways fast.

Jeweler: Well, from the looks  
of the picture in the back, no won-  
der the hands won't behave.

— D D D —

He—"When I talk to you I  
have to feel for my words."

She—"Yeah. Well you must  
think that I have 'em tattooed on  
me."

— D D D —

Imagine how any woman on  
this campus would feel when she  
met her prof after cutting a class  
—and she couldn't be proverbially  
nonchalant and light that Murad.

— D D D —

He calls his girl "Dandruff"  
because she's always falling on  
his neck.

**Stop Thief!**

1st old maid: I thought I heard  
a man in the room.

2nd old maid: You close the  
door while I shut the window.

— D D D —

There once was a man not unique  
Who imagined himself quite a shique;

But the girls didn't fall  
For the fellow at all.  
He made only twenty a wique.

— D D D —

Al: You've certainly taught me  
to love you.

Alyne: I've had lots of lessons  
myself.

— D D D —

Mary: Did you break your en-  
gagement?

Merry: Yes, he wanted to get  
married.



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### Guide for College Students Taking Final Examinations

1. Bring your lunch along—you may get hungry.
2. If you don't understand the question, write down anything you happen to remember about the course.
3. Don't sit near the best looking girl in the class—she won't know anything either. P.S. About the exam!
4. If the proctor looks at you while you are looking at someone else's paper, smile. This will make it appear as though you do not have a guilty conscience, and by showing your nice disposition you will please said proctor, who is used to dirty looks.
5. Be sure to go up and ask the meaning of every question. Thus you will make no mistakes, and will show that you are interested in the course.
6. If the question does not sound familiar to you, be sure to tell your professor, because often they forget what they have taught during the year, and they appreciate any help along that line.

— D D D —

Bride: I want a collar for my husband.

Clerk: What size?

Bride: I don't know, but I can reach around his neck with both hands.

Be true to your teeth or they'll be false to you.

—Mugmump

— D D D —

The Baron: "Tell the sliding trombone player to blow in this direction—my soup is too hot."

—London Opinion

— D D D —

"Daughter, your hair is all mussed up. Did that young man kiss you against your will?"

"He thinks he did, Mother."

—Chicago Phoenix

— D D D —

Storekeeper: "Look here, young man, I will show you what we consider the real thing in men's hose."

Collegian: "That real thing doesn't come in men's hose."

—Lampoon

— D D D —

Papa Washington U.—Who ruined my univer-  
sity?George Washington Ohle—I did it, sir, with my  
little Hatchet.

— D D D —

James: You remember that fellow I hired to  
trace my family tree?John: What's the matter? Hasn't he been suc-  
cessful?James: Successful? Say, I'm having to pay  
him hush-money.

— D D D —

This is the concensus of opinion of all those  
"faithfuls" who date to a "Lock." Since we note  
by the current periodicals that King Alfonso (of  
Spain) slew some sixteen stags on a recent hunting  
trip, we humbly suggest that His Majesty be given  
a standing invitation to all "Locks."

FOR

Delicious Sandwiches

## Joseph Garavelli's

DeBaliviere and DeGiverville

### "Hello, My Friend"

Sigma Chi (on 'phone)—How are you this evening?

Pi Phi—All right—but lonely.

S. C.—Good and lonely?

P. P.—No, just lonely.

S. C.—I'll be right over.

—*Minnesota Ski-U-Mah*

— D D D —

Our family is sure politician. Father is a republican, mother's a democrat, the baby's wet, the cow's dry, and the dog is a socialist—all he does it sit around all day and howl.

— D D D —

Snappy Sam: How come Hi's got a bull hitched to his plow?

Ready Rube: Dunno, dunno. Mabbe he's tryin' to show the dern thing this life ain't all pleasure.

—*Yale Record*

— D D D —

Old Ben Johnson gives us a tasty morsel of Greene and Marlow's wit at repartee. The two young bloods were spending the afternoon at Shakespeare's Avon hunting lodge.

"Cob," said Kit to his man servant, "fetch me my gun, I'm going gunning."

"And Cob," Added Green with a twinkle in his eye, "fetch me my rapier."

—*Lampoon*

— D D D —

"Ah, go to Hell!"

"Thanks for the invitation, but I am already a Sigma Nu."

—*Mugmump*

— D D D —

Sultan: Wouldst go to my boudoir?

Latest Acquisition: With what avail?

Sultan: Well, the usual procedure is with no veil, but I guess something light won't matter.

—*The Punch Bowl*

— D D D —

The game between Yeshiva College and Hebrew Institute was cancelled last week. Nothing but a pigskin ball was available.

—*Medley*

— D D D —

"They call her Checkers. She jumps when you make a bad move."

—*Iowa Frivol*

— D D D —

They call him Luke because he's not so hot.

—*Cajoler*

## Welcome Freshman

Nothing beats getting off on the right foot—in all directions. It makes a great start and shows to advantage on the "Home Stretch."

Now that you've made a great start by choosing Washington University, its only logical for you to choose Walgreen's for some of the material things you'll need.

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## I Doubt It

When a pair of red lips are upturned to your own  
With no one to gossip about it,  
Do you pray for endurance and leave them alone?  
Well, maybe, you do, but I doubt it.

When a shy little hand you're permitted to seize  
With a velvety softness about it,  
Do you think you can drop it with never a squeeze?  
Well, maybe you do, but I doubt it.

When a tapering waist is in reach of your arm  
With a wonderful plumpness about it,  
Do you argue the point 'twixt the good and harm?  
Well, maybe you do, but I doubt it.

—Mugmump

— D D D —

## Wow!

She had just received a beautiful skunk coat from  
her husband.

"I can't see how such wonderful furs come from  
such a low, foul-smelling little beast."

"I don't ask for thanks, dear," said her husband,  
"but I really must insist on respect."

—Drexel

— D D D —

## Correct

Professor (in Engineering class)—"What's a  
dry dock?"

Student—"A physician who won't give out pre-  
scriptions."  
—Drexel

— D D D —

An Irishman coming out of ether in the ward  
after an operation exclaimed audibly:

"Thank God! That's over!"

"Don't be too sure," said the man in the next bed.  
"They left a sponge in me and had to cut me open  
again." And the patient on the other side said,  
"Why, they had to open me, too, to find one of their  
instruments."

Just then the surgeon who had operated on the  
Irishman stuck his head in the door and yelled,  
"Has anybody seen my hat?"

Pat fainted.

—Drexel

— D D D —

A mamma skunk and her three baby skunklets  
were being pursued by a bad man. Exhausted the  
mamma skunk paused and whispered to her skunk-  
lets, "children, I can run no longer, so let's pray."

P. S.—We didn't get it either at first but read the  
last line a couple of times.

—Rammer-Jammer

## Love Pome

It's sweet of you to tell me, dear,  
That I'm your all in all;  
That I'm the apple of your eye,  
That I'm the rainbow in your sky,  
The a la mode upon your pie—  
That I'm the works, that I'm the guy  
For whom you'd pass the others by—  
That I'm the Who, the Whence, the Why—  
For whom you'd swear, and live, and die;  
It's sweet of you to tell me dear,  
That I'm your all in all,  
But—whose are those large overshoes  
I see out in the hall???

— D D D —

Hello! City Hospital?

Yes, this is the operating room.

Well, please send me up a pound of liver.

— D D D —

She: "What your advice to women on this  
clothes situation?"

He: "Don't give up the slip."

—Exchange

— D D D —

Abe: "Do you play golf with knickers?"

Levi: "No, vit vite people only."

—Juggler

— D D D —

"Hell, yes," said the devil, picking up the phone  
receiver.

—Texas Ranger

— D D D —

Name the five senses.

Nickel.

—Drexel Drexard

— D D D —

I may not have a little fairy in my home, nor a  
little miss in my motor, but I have a little made in  
my cellar.

—Sniper

— D D D —

Sophomore: What's stranger that a one-armed  
man winding his wrist watch?

Freshman: I fess up. Dunno.

Sophomore: A glass eye at a key hole.

—Beanpot

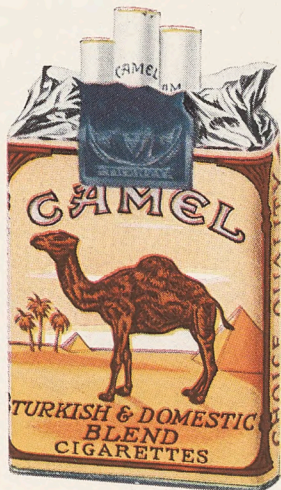
— D D D —

Skeptical Lady: Can you wear this coat out in  
the rain without hurting it?

Fur Salesman: Madam, did you ever see a rac-  
coon carrying an umbrella?

—The Log

HELLO JOE . . . have one of your Camels . . . we've covered women, politics, religion, marriage, ideals, philosophy, women. . . . Have you birds been at my carton of Camels? . . . Sure . . . you can't keep a good bull session going on hot air alone . . . a little Camel now and then. . . . All right—I admire your taste . . . as well as your nerve . . . but speaking of women. . . .

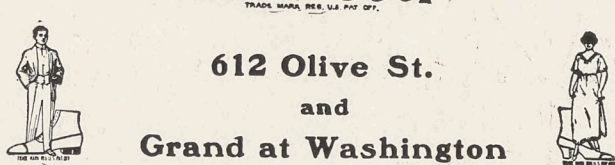


*If all the Camels smoked at all the "bull sessions" were piled in a heap, you'd see an impressive monument to the pleasure of good talk and good tobacco.*

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and  
Grand at Washington



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—Banter

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**A Freshman Anatomy Essay**

The Body of man is made up of the Hed, the Thoracks and the abandon. The Hed contains the branes, if there is any. The thoracks contains the hart, lungs and appendicks. The abandon contains the Tonsuls and bowles, of which there are five— a, e, i, o, u.

—Orange Peel

— D D D —

**It's Not Fair**

One Pi Phi—"I'm mad at Jack. He knows so many naughty songs."

Another—"Does he sing them to you?"

Ditto Frat—"No, he just whistles the tunes."

—Nebraska Azogwan

— D D D —

Co-ed: "That's funny—the new skirts are called 'Directoire'—that's French for directory."

Ed: "Sure, main points of interest shown at a glance."

—Pelican

— D D D —

Joan: Why do you use green lipstick?

Jane: By boy friend is a railroad man.

—Bison

— D D D —

She was just a quarryman's daughter—you could take everything for granite.

—Stone Mill

— D D D —

"Well, boys," said the prominent cigarette manufacturer as his mother-in-law gave up the ghost, "another ancient prejudice has been removed."

—M'dley

— D D D —

"I guess I've lost another pupil," said the professor as his glass eye rolled down the kitchen sink.

—Log

— D D D —

Three weeks ago I was a veritable outcast. Ill-concealed sneers and curses were flung at my defenseless head. I was avoided on the streets; people would cross the street to avoid meeting me face to face. At social gatherings I was a wall-flower of the finest species. Groups broke up at my approach.

But all this is different now. Yes, sir, it's entirely different. I am a welcome addition to any assemblage. People cross the street to be able to walk at my side. Groups gather around me at social functions.

Yes, sir. Since I've been buying my own cigarettes everything is changed.

—Puppet

Head of Firm: "How long do you want to be away on your honey moon?"

Employee (timidly): "Well, sir—er—how long would you say?"

Head of Firm: "How do I know—I haven't seen the bride."

—Georgia Cracker

— D D D —

Duty Officer: "Your hair needs cutting badly."

Plebe: "That can't be, sir. It's been cut badly every time I've had it cut here."

—Log

— D D D —

Dentist: "Will you take gas?"

Absent-minded Motorist: "Yeh, and you'd better look at the water, too."

—Malteaser

— D D D —

"Abie, have you done anything about that black-hand letter?"

"Oh, ain't I though. I turned it over to my insurance company. They got \$20,000 tied up in me—let them worry."

— D D D —

**S'Tough**

She: "Did I ever show you the place where I hurt my hip?"

He: "Why—er—no!"

She: "Well, we'll drive over there."

—Log

— D D D —

**Indian Summer**

He: "What color is the best for a June bride?"

Haw: "All a matter of taste. I'd prefer a white one."

—Whirlwind

— D D D —

A little colored boy was sitting slumped down in a chair with his feet resting on top of the table, when his mammy entered the room and said: "Lord, yo' shore is a lazy boy! Why youse zactly lak yo' pappy. Thank God I didn't marry dat man!"

—Carolina Buccancer

— D D D —

Father: "You take accounting at college, do you not?"

Son: "Sure. Why?"

Father: "Maybe you can account for the silk undies in your last laundry?"

—Burr

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"You'll drive me out of my mind."  
"That's not a drive, that's a putt."

—Mugmump

— D D D —

You are too fast for me.  
I can't make you slow down.  
I try to hold your hands.  
You're always way ahead of everyone else.  
Your face is deceitful.  
You lie to me, and lead me astray.  
You're always all wound up.  
You force me on, when you know you shouldn't.  
You have caused me such anxiety,  
You damn little watch!

— D D D —

Joe: Are you married or are you still tearing  
around with those chorus girls?

Moe: Yes.

— D D D —

Usher (at wedding): Are you a friend of the  
groom?

Lady: Indeed not. I'm the bride's mother.

— D D D —

Waiter: Isn't that chicken good?

Customer: Well, it may be morally but phys-  
ically, it's a wreck.

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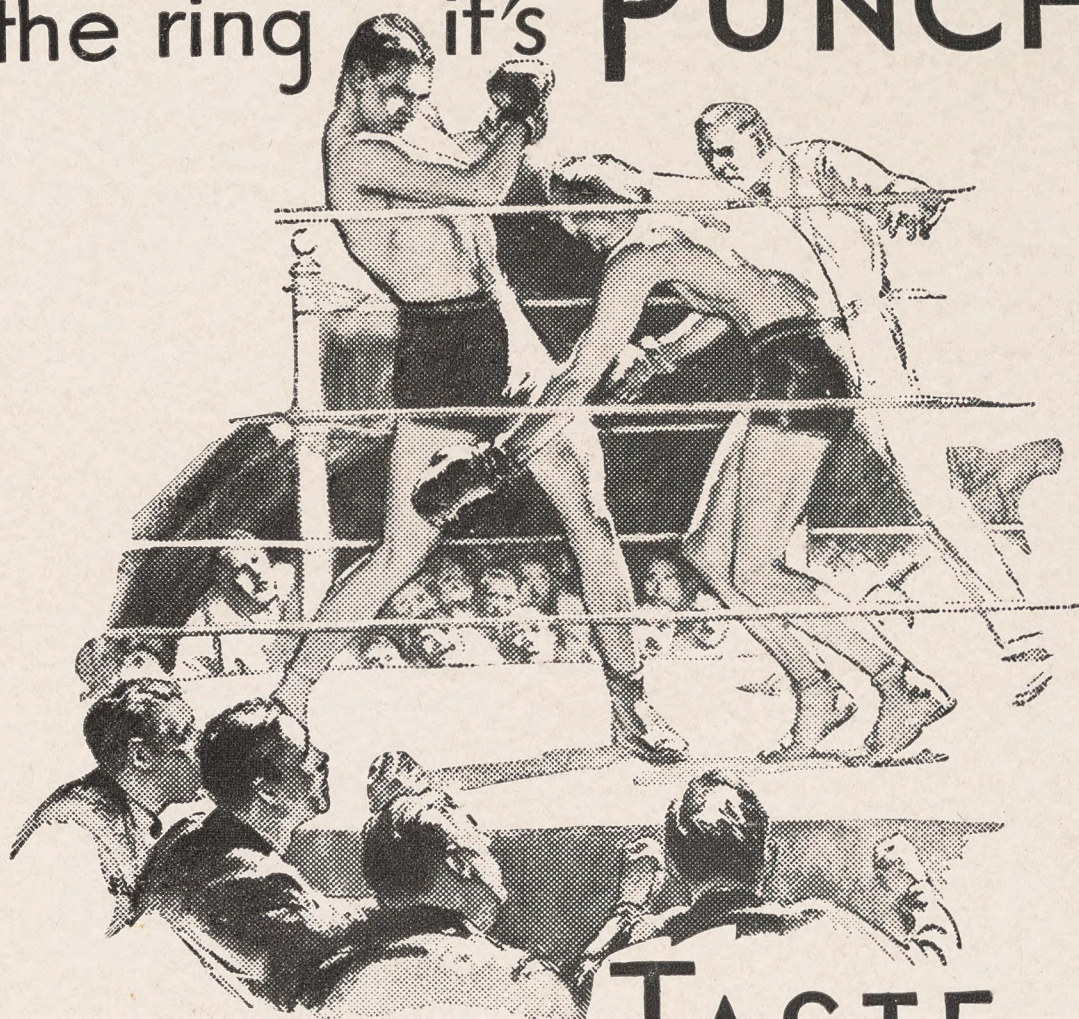
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