

Joys of Life

Working on the Cycle until twelve P.M., having the lights go out, discovering the door locked and no matches in your pockets; feeling around for five minutes for coat, hat, dummy, etc., then tumbling over a chair and having all to do over again; then leaving by the fire escape and having a police call raised which takes half an hour to explain. Oh, yes, 'snice.

There was a young lady named Peg,
Who said "Food I must borrow or beg,
"For I surely will die
Without beefsteak or pie;
It's a year since I've eaten an egg."

Sayings of Well Known Architects

It's a Hoopy Dooper.
He shakes a wicked foot.
I'm in bad sape. Sould say so.
Well, goldarn!
I've got the Red.
Over at the CLUB—
Well, by gol, get that mug outa here!
Oh, shay, shimplly shacreligioush.
Horse on you, Glube.
I'm graduated.
He's got a breath like the back of a hack.
Let's go see a burlap show.
Good thing you had your mouth open.
Hello, Jawk!
We'll all chip in, and youskip over to Henry's.
Oh, zee leetle Walrus!

And while we're on the subject:
The love of some women is most touching.

"I see your new butler is most careful of the wine."
"Yes, he carries it around with him most of the time."