## HUMOR

"Can't give yo' fried eggs this mawnin', boss," the negro porter informed me, lessen yo' want to wait till we stops."

"Why, how is that," I asked him.

"Well, Suh, de cook says de roads am so rough dat ebery time tries to fry eggs, dey scrambles."

1517

"Avaunt!"

"Marry, come up!"

"Odds splutter my nails, have at thee!"

"On, gadzooks!"

1917

"Fa-a-a-ake!"

"Soak de ump!"

"Paste de gufe in de slats!"

"Cheese it, de cops!"

## FAMILIAR SAYINGS

375,419,022½.
"You're the only girl I ever loved!"

Prof.: If I borrowed a thousand dollars from you, promising to pay fifty dollars a month, how much would I owe you at the end of a year?

Stude: A thousand dollars.

Prof: I see you don't know even the elements of arithmetic.

Stude: That may be, but I know you.

The loss of eden may be attributed to a pomological cause—a green pair and a red apple.

"Any accidents on your motor trip through Italy and France, Morgan?" "No, nothing worth mentioning. My wife was thrown out and bruised a bit, but the machine never got so much as a scratch."

