

Arrayed in snow white pants and vest
And other raiment fair to view.

I stood before my sweetheart Sue,
That charming creature I love best,
“Tell me, and does my costume suit?”

I asked that apple of my eye,
And then the charmer made reply,
“Oh, yes, you do look *awful cute*.”

But presently at window side

We stood and watched the passing throng,
And soon a donkey passed along,
With ears like sails extending wide.

And gazing at that doleful brute

My sweetheart gave a merry cry,
I quote her language with a sigh,
“O Charlie, ain’t he *awful cute*?”

—*Shakes Beer*—

Here’s to you I’m glad I met you,
And since I met you I kind’a like you,
And since I like you I think I’ll let you,
And since I’ll let you!
Gee I’m awfully glad I met you.

“Have you been thru calculus?” inquired the prof.

“Not unless I passed thru at nite,” replied the freshman, “I’m from Kansas, you know.”

“Young man,” said the clergyman, taking him by the collar, “I believe Satan has got hold of you.”