

WHEN YOU CALL ON HER.

Assure her all the girls in France,
With her would never stand a chance
And tell her since you've been away,
You've thought about her night and
day

You mustn't get to talking fast,
(For if you do, you may forget,
And call her darling Antoinette.)

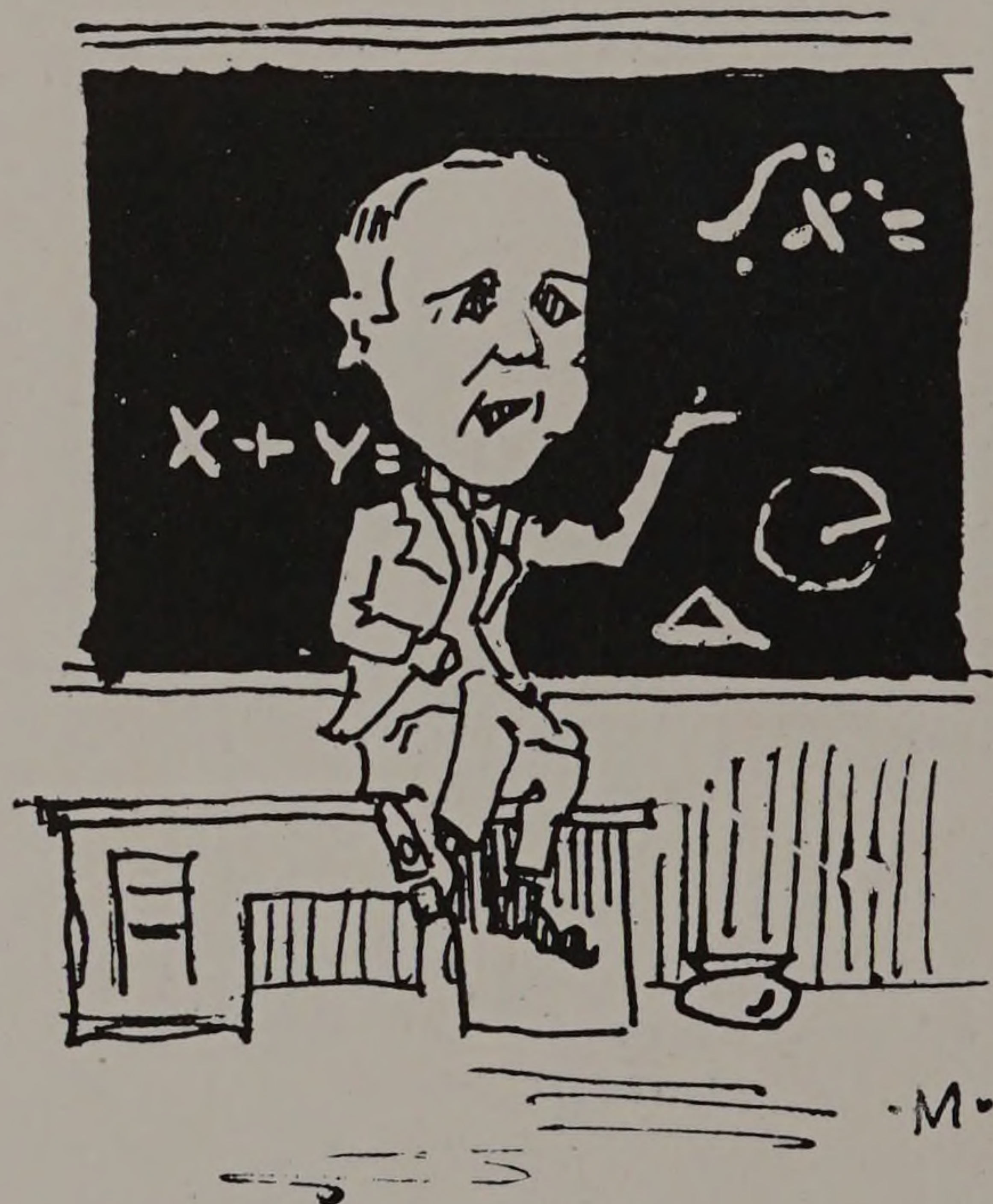
Inform her that you didn't care,
To meet the ladies "over there"
And you had not time to flirt
(They kept you busy shoveling dirt)
Oh, even though it makes you sick,
Just lay on and spread it thick.
(But all the time, it's just as well
If you don't call her "Gabrielle.")

Sam—"Ah done heerd dat dey fin'
Columbus's bones."

Ezzra—"Lawd! Ah, never knew dat
he was a gamblin' man."

Vorsheim—"I was reading in the Bible
where Sarah was fleeing across the
desert when she was turned into a pillar
of salt."

Brueckner—"That's nothing to what I
saw. I was watching a woman walk
down the street the other day and she
turned into a grocery store,"



Prof. Campbell—"Mullaney, explain
how you got your answer."

Mullaney says absolutely nothing and
then sits down.

Prof. Campbell—"Did the class follow
Mullaney's explanation?"

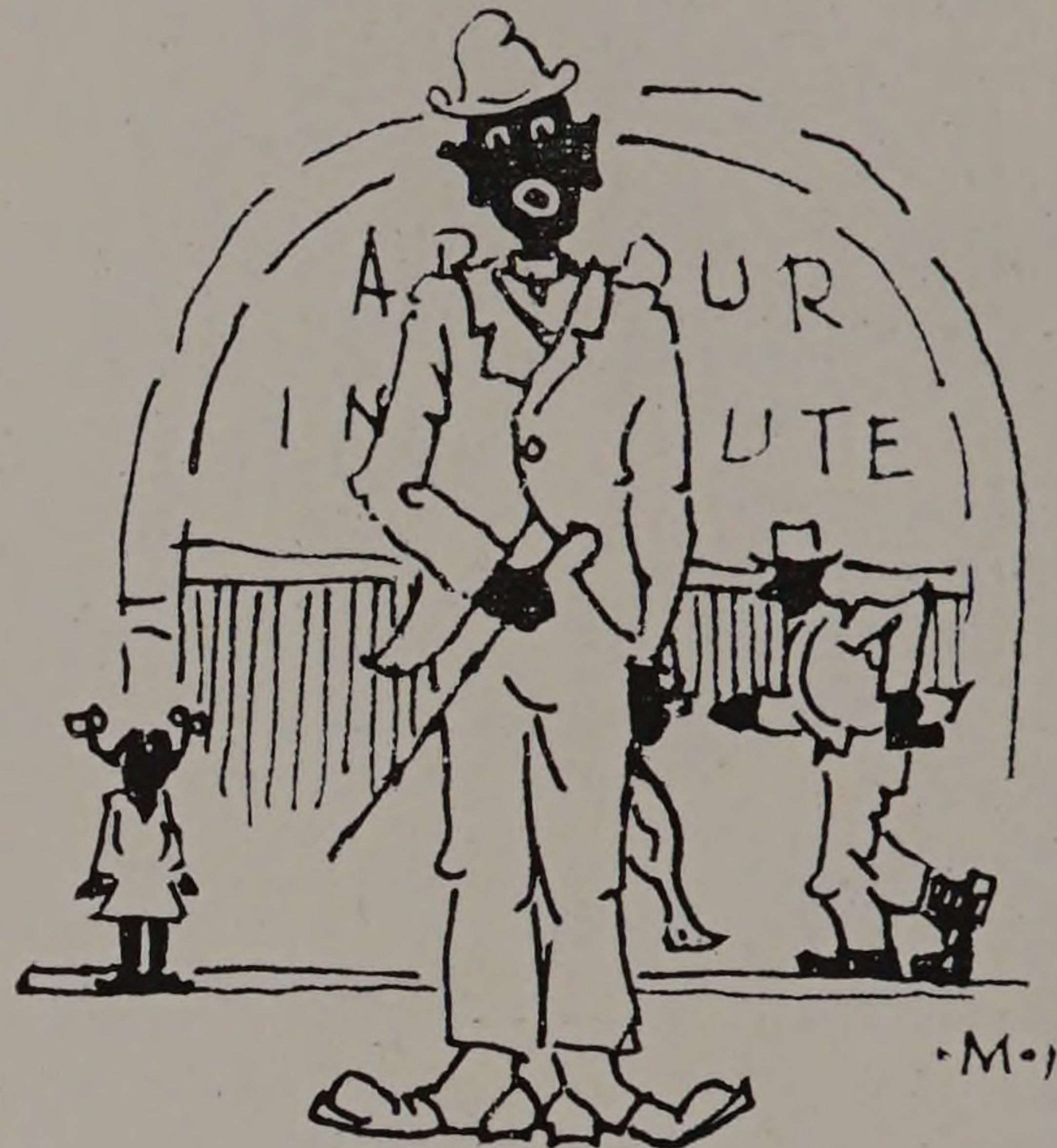
Sid—"Was it a quiet place where you
kissed her?"

Lee—"No, I kissed her on the mouth."

Rastus—"I see a young lady wot's
engaged to be married had a bath yes-
terday."

Sambo—"Is dat a fact?"

Rastus—"Yep. Dis newspaper say's
her friends gave her a shower."



Grubbe—"This neighborhood reminds
me of trigonometry."

Kinsman—"Why."

Grubbe—"Because there are so many
tan-gents in it."

Can Woods see the joke? No, of
co—secant.

How Are You Feeling?

"Tip Top," said Ward.

"Tough," said the steak.

"Out of sight," said the invisible hair
pin.

"Paris" said the Garter.

"First rate," said the freight agent.

"Fare," said the conductor.

"Well," said the water-man.

"Fine," said the judge.

"Fresh," said the bread.

"Bum," said the tramp.

"Grate," said the furnace.

"With my fingers," said the wise guy.

Lyons—"Vogt made quite a long
speech before the Chemical Society last
night."

Bently—"What did he talk about?"

Lyons—"He didn't say."

Many a deep thought never comes to
the surface.

Two Hundred Seventy-eight