

STRESSES AND STRAINS

CHAPTER 1

THE ECONOMICS OF HUMOR

Since humor is a characteristic of human nature and since Economics is the study of human nature, we believe that humor can be classified along economic lines. Here goes:—

PRODUCTION: Satire, incongruities, puns, contortions of meaning, exaggeration, mutilated English, humorous incidents.

DISTRIBUTION: Cycle, Whiz-Bang, 'College Humor,' Police Gazette, Prof. Leigh, etc.

EXCHANGE and CONSUMPTION: After-dinner speeches, stags, sorority and fraternity houses, etc.

Williams: "So she didn't accept you when you proposed?"

Klemp: "She sure did."

Williams: "But you said she threw you down."

Klemp: "Yes, and she held me there till I gave her the ring."

About the time that you think you can make both ends meet, somebody moves the ends.

"CLOSE SHAVE"

An air-pilot took up a Scotch couple on condition that they pay him \$5.00 for every time he made them shout. He performed some dizzying stunts, but not a sound came from his passengers.

As he shut off his engine on landing the pilot without turning around said, "Well, you are sports, I never tho't you'd stand it so well."

"Yes," answered the Scot, "but it nearly cost me \$5.00 when my wife fell out."

CHAPTER 2

PHYSICS

$$V^2 \\ H = \frac{V^2}{2g}$$

Two Irishmen went on a duck hunt together. Pat had never been out before and was rather green at it. Finally when a flight of ducks went by he cut loose with both barrels and by good fortune brought down two. He watched them fall and noting the force with which they struck the ground he said, "Sure an begorra I might have saved my shells. The fall would have killed them."

The class was exasperating. There was no doubt about it. Some were openly inattentive; others floundered or gave ridiculous answers to the questions fired at them by the professor. He paced the platform with growing anger. Finally he called on a chap in the rear row.

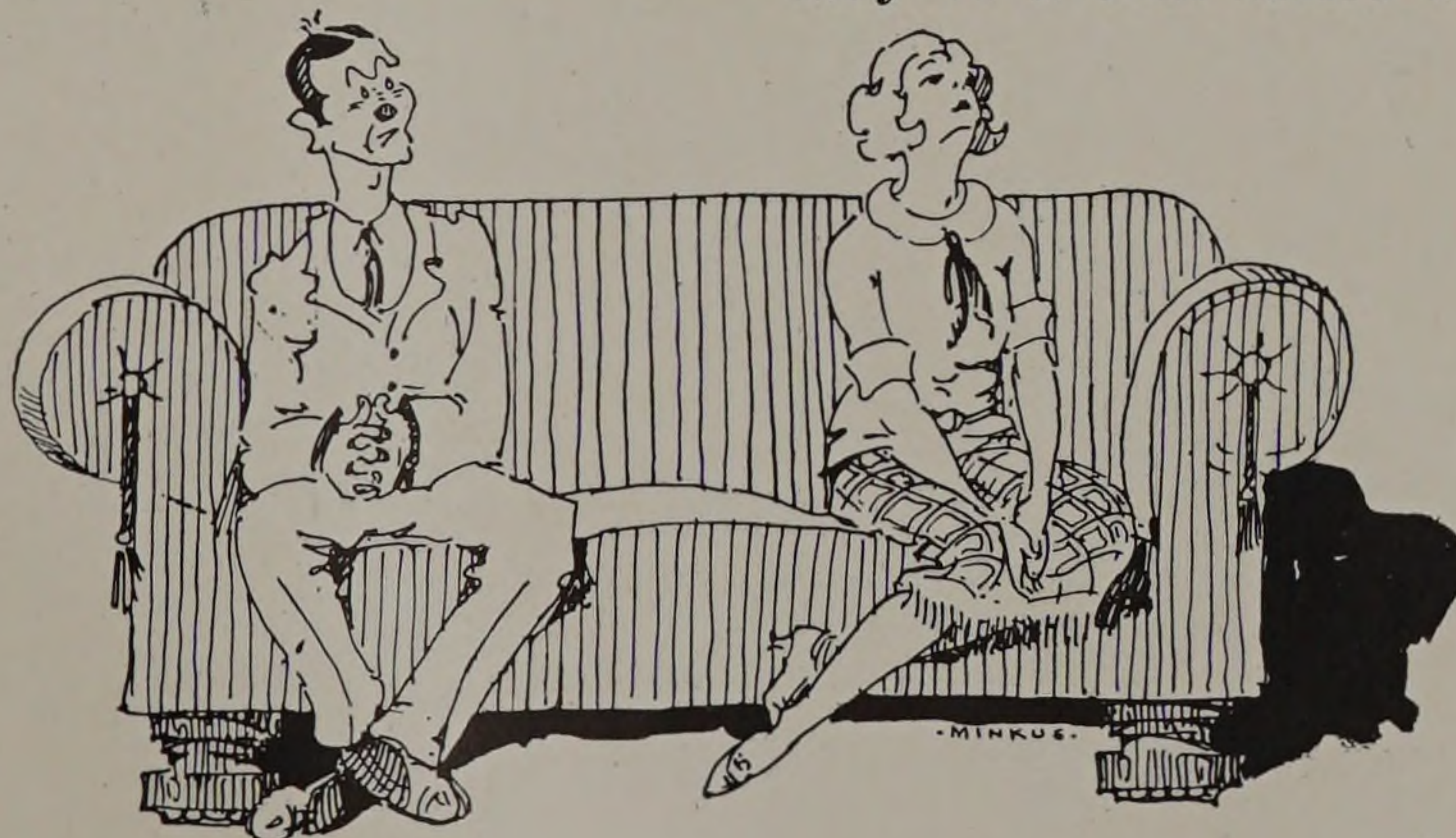
"What is absolute zero," he asked, "I don't know, professor," was the reply.

"You will when you get your marks," roared the professor.

Her Dress Was Not Suitable.

It was the first vaudeville performance the old colored lady had ever seen, and she was particularly excited over the marvelous feats of the magician. But when he covered a newspaper with a heavy flannel cloth and read the print through it, she grew a little nervous. He then doubled the cloth and again read the letter accurately.

This was more than she could stand, and rising in her seat, she said: "I'm goin' home. This ain't no place for a lady in a thin calico dress."



ROOM AND BORED