

## STRESSES AND STRAINS

### CHAPTER 3

#### PHILOSOPHY

H. C. L. Again.

Judge—"So you were formerly a college professor?"

Suspect—"Yes, but for the last five years I have been earning my living."

The Millennium

Our idea of a  
Fellow who has a  
Drag with the Girls is  
One who kisses them and then  
Pushes them away saying they can't  
Have any  
More.

Every small boy believes in fairies.  
But after he grows up and marries one  
of them he sort of loses faith in them.

He wrote the most wonderful love letter. It began:

"My dearest, sweetest, most lovable girl:  
Your radiant face is before my eyes  
all hours of the day and night I dream  
of your enchanting presence. I review  
with the utmost ecstasy the words you  
have uttered, and I phrase with equal  
joy the words that I should like to whisper  
in your shell-like ear."—etc., for  
eight pages.

And then it ends—"....answer and  
say that I may take you in my arms and  
pour out the cravings of my heart.  
Answer and say that I may utter those  
words which will break my heart and  
drain my vitality if they remain unsaid.

O lady of my dreams, my soul cries  
out to yours.

Your wretchedly delightful slave."

Then he signed it and said to himself,  
"Now who will I send it to?"

Poor Ethics.

To flirt or dance is very wrong,  
I don't.

Wild youths chase women, wine and  
song.

I don't.  
I kiss no girls, not even one.  
I do not know how it is done;  
You wouldn't think I have much fun,  
I don't.

### CHAPTER 4

#### CALCULUS

Q. E. D.

"Willie," said the teacher, "how many  
are six and four?"

"Eleven," said Willie promptly.

"No, try again."

"Twelve."

"No."

"Thirteen."

"No, no, you're guessing now. But  
why couldn't you have guessed ten?"

"'Cause five and five make ten. I  
remembered that."

The rich man usually has a twin-six,  
and the poor man six twins.

Chicago Crooks Take Notice.

"Your celebrated prisoner got away?"

"Yes," said the rural jailer. "When  
he borrowed my keys and told me some-  
body wanted to see me in the alley on  
important business, gosh all fishhooks,  
I knew he wuz up ter somethin'."

Teacher: "How many are six and  
six?"

Willie: "Twelve."

Teacher: "That's good."

Willie: "Good—it's perfect!"

Spaid: "Sir, would you care to do-  
nate five dollars to bury a saxophone  
player?"

McLaren: "Here's thirty dollars,  
bury six of them."

Prof. Schommer: "Give for one year  
the number of tons of coal shipped out  
of the United States."

Spensley: "1492—none."

You can always draw the Queens if  
you've got the Jack.

Little Billy, aged three, was drag-  
ging an American flag through the al-  
ley one day, when his mother saw him  
and said, "Billy, what would the Pres-  
ident say if he were to see you drag-  
ging that flag in the dirt?"

Billy thought hard for a moment and  
then replied, "Aw, he never tums down  
dis alley."