

STRESSES AND STRAINS

Said the tramp at the kitchendoor:
"Couldn't you give me a bite to eat?
I was born unlucky?"

"Well, your luck is holding out," was
the reply, as the door banged shut.

"Sadie is a decent girl."

"How so?"

"She only kisses her friends."

"Well?"

"She hasn't an enemy in the world."

Opportunity.

"Have you an opening for a bright,
energetic college graduate?"

"Yes, and don't slam it on your way
out."

"Ikey, vere are my glasses?"

"On your nose, fadder."

"Don't be so indefinite."

By a Flapper.

You all make fun of our bobbed hair,
Let's hear you laugh, old dears,
But funnier, still, is the female male
Who wears sideburns below his ears.

Jack and Jill went up the hill,
The hill of matrimony,
Jack fell down with an awful splash,
And Jill got alimony.

Omar, Up to Date.

A flock of buzz-saws underneath the
bough,
A slide-trombone, two saxophones and
thou
Beside me, playing on a kettle-drum,
Ah, this fair world were wilderness
enow.

Lucinda made a charming debutante
Her gown, indeed, was quite the latest
shout,

"I understand," remarked her old maid
auntie,
Just why they call this function, 'Com-
ing out.'"

Be it ever so homely there's no face
like your own.

Better find one of your own faults
than ten of your neighbor's.

Suppose there are germs on kisses;
aren't there more on paper money?
Let's take a chance.

Frosh (walking by a graveyard):
"Wouldn't it be ghastly if all the dead
people here would come to life again?"
She: "No, indeed. I wish one of
them would."

All men are born fools but some play
the part better.

'Twas on a summer hayride
As we strolled about the land,
That I softly called her sweetheart
And held her little—raincoat.

As I held her little raincoat,
We were going quite a pace,
I nestled close beside her
And moved closer to her—umbrella.

Closer to her umbrella
As she murmured little sighs,
The mellow moonlight bathed us
As I peeped into her—basket.

As I peeped into her basket,
The merry little miss
Laughed in chaste confusion
As I boldly stole a—sandwich.

1. Mary had a little cat;
It swallowed a ball of yarn;
And when the little kitties came
They had their sweaters on.

2. Mary had a little skirt,
The latest style, no doubt.
But every time she got inside
She was more than half way out.

3. Mary had some half-sox;
She wore 'em every day.
The girls all wondered why the profs
Gave her each term an 'A'.