

## HUMOR

### RADIO DEPARTMENT

*Dear Editor: I heard Havana very distinctly last week. I know it was Havana because: the signal consisted of a pop, followed by a peculiar gurgling sound.*

*Yours truly,  
M. T. Dome.*

*Dear Editor: I understand you are giving a prize for the best loud speaker design. I wish to enter in the contest my wife, Mrs. Jenny Rater.*

*Sincerely yours,  
John Rater.*

*P. S. I am also getting good speaker volume any time of the night from my twin boys, First and Second Rater.*

*Dear Editor: I am not a radio fan. I am merely writing this letter in the interest of my fallen friends, the Radio Bugs. It seems to me these boys are wasting their time waiting for a distant station to announce so they can determine who it is. I suggest that all stations install a repeating phonograph before the microphone, that continually announces the call letters of the station. This would enable the Bugs to tune rapidly from one station to another without being compelled to listen to the music or whatever they are broadcasting.*

*Yours truly,  
Benny Factor.*

### THE BANQUETEER

You go to a banquet, but you know not why.  
You eat raw oysters that might make you die.  
You listen to a speaker who bores you to tears,  
And enter half heartedly into the cheers.  
When it's time to go home, you heave a glad sigh,  
And you say you enjoyed it, though  
You know it's a lie.

### HELPFUL HINTS

When eating at "the little red barn," take the precaution of ordering mashed potatoes with your peas. The knives are narrow.

*Two Hundred Sixty*

Fair One: "I see here, where a man marries a woman for money. You wouldn't marry me for money, would you?"

Wise One: "I wouldn't marry you for all the money in the world."

Editor: "We can't accept this poem. It isn't verse at all; merely an escape of gas."

Poet: "Ah, I see; something wrong with the meter."

He failed in English, flunked in chem.  
They heard him softly hiss:  
"I'd like to find the man who said,  
That ignorance is bliss."

First Student: "This is sure fraternity weather."

Second Student: "How Come?"

First Student: "Because, I'm always getting the grip."

Why back in my home town, they built the Baptist church in the middle of the golf course for a water hazard.

Freshman (to himself while watching a Civil use transit): "I wonder if he would take my picture too."



### ZAT SO?

You know it's girls like you make boys like me like girls like you.