

HUMOR

OKEH WITH HIM.



The Farmer: Young feller, I wanta go to Lincoln Park.

The Newsie: Ya got my permission, ol' top, but behave yerself.

Oscar's love affair was short: He told the old man he was a mechanic and he told Oscar to make a bolt for the door.

"You say the next boat to Egg Harbor is 10 o'clock. Isn't there one before that?"

"No, we never run one before the next."

'27: "Seniors are not what they used to be."

'26: "What did they used to be?"

'27: "Juniors, of course!"

Cockroach (on breakfast-food box): What's the hurry? Going to a fire?

Ditto: Stupid, can't you read? It says here "Tear along this line."

Making money at home is all right—till the police find out.

"This is my car," exploded the irate tourist to the garage man, "and what I say goes—see?"

"Say 'engine,' will you?" pleaded the grease-soaked mechanic.

HOME GROWN SHAKESPEARE  
Measure for Measure: The Lunch Room.

Much Ado About Nothing: Payne.  
Comedy of Errors: Physics Lab.  
Reports.

Midsummer Night's Dream: No home work.

Hamlet: Local color on the campus.  
All's Well that Ends Well: Graduation.

Sturn: "Is a chicken big enough to eat when it is three weeks old?"

O'Connor: "Why, of course not."

Sturn: "Then how does it live?"

OVERHEARD ON 33RD STREET

"Sam, yo' all wanta puhchase a mule?"

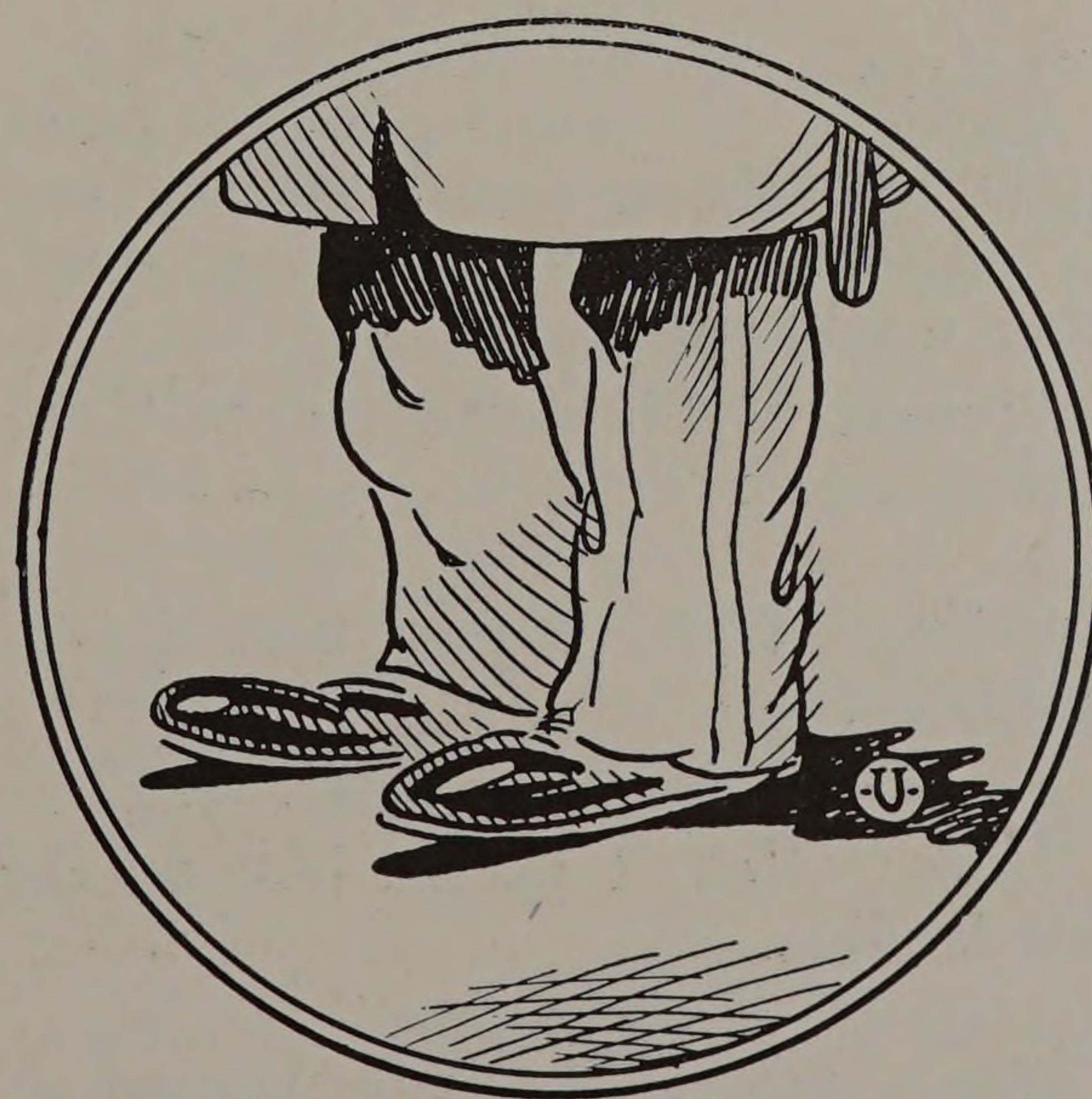
"What ails de mule, Rastus?"

"Nothin'."

"Den what yo' all wanta sell him fo'?"

"Nothin'."

"Den I'll take him."



Police Dogs!

Two Hundred Fifty-three