

HUMOR

NATURE STUDY

The mosquito, more generally known as a member of the dipterous family Culicidae, is chosen for discussion, not because of its importance in the animal world, but because of its poetic grandeur.

The hen mosquito sets on the eggs on the bottom of some swiftly flowing stream. After several weeks, the eggs hatch, and the young tadpoles emerge. They are about the size and shape of a football, and the color of Thirty-third Street. They hibernate all winter, and in the spring are strong enough to clamber up the bank and unfold their gorgeous wings.

A mosquito is a gentle creature, living on grass and creating no disturbance. It has no way of making noise, and consequently is a quiet companion.

SPRINGTIME MATH

1. Nothing is better than a good lesson.
2. A poor lesson is better than nothing.
3. Therefore, a poor lesson is better than a good one.

—"Johnny surely has grown conceited."

—"What's happened now?"

—"He congratulated his father on his own birthday."

*Twinkle, twinkle, little star,
Shining brightly from afar,
You're a warning when you rest
So lightly on a copper's breast.*

—"Father, can you sign your name with your eyes shut?"

—"Surely."

—"Then try it on this report card."

—"Name two relative pronouns."

—"Aunt and uncle."

Hiram: Well, sir, my shotgun let our a roar, and there lay a dead wolf ahead of us.

Bored Boarder: How long had it been dead?

Two Hundred Forty

Mild Disapproval

A recent news item quotes Dr. Henry Coward as saying that jazz is "boisterous, blatant, grotesque, hideous, degrading, demoralizing, a sacrilege and a crime." Evidently there is something about jazz that Dr. Coward doesn't altogether like.

Smith wasn't very good in the high jump—he couldn't even clear his throat.

Sir, I would like to marry your daughter.

Absolutely, NO.

Why, what's the matter with her?

"The modern girl's hair looks like a mop," says a critic. But that doesn't worry her. She doesn't know what a mop looks like.

Now, Robert, what is a niche in church?

Oswald: Why, it's just the same as an itch anywhere else, only you can't scratch it as well.

Ante bellum means before the war, and pre-war is supposed to mean the same thing, but it doesn't—in many cases.

Another Faithful Reader

Why, my dear man, already my poetry is being read by twice as many people as before.

Oh—I didn't know you had married.

Diner: Waiter, there's a button in my soup.

Waiter (ex-printer): Typographical error, sir, it should be mutton.

Man should be master in his own house or know the reason why. Most married men know the reason why. Speaking of marriage—some husbands take chances while others never have one.