

Drunk—"Believe it or not, offisher, I'm hunting for a parking space."

Officer—"But you haven't an automobile."

Drunk—"Yesh, I have. It's in the parkin' plash I'm looking for."

■

First Graduate—"Give me a steak, and make it thick and rare."

Second Graduate—"Give me a steak, and make it thicker and rarer."

Third Graduate—"Chase the bull through here, and I'll bite him on the run."

■

The train came to a sudden grinding stop, causing the passengers to jump. "What has happened, conductor?" cried a nervous lady.

"We ran over a cow."

"Was it on the track?"

"No," replied the disgusted conductor, "we chased the cow into the barn."

■

A Harvard Prof. says: "It is egregious obscurantism to postulate that syncopation in harmonization has an immoral connotation."

Translated for the engineer: Jazz won't hurt your morals, if any.

■

Boastful Frosh—"Oh, yes. My father is in the newspaper business."

Cynical Soph—"Where's his stand?"

■

The college professor and his wife were entertaining at dinner. Suddenly a child's voice was heard from the floor above:

"Mother."

"What is it, Archie?" she asked.

"There's only clean towels in the bathroom. Shall I start one?"

Prof.—"Are you cheating?"

Stooge—"No, sir, I was only telling him his nose was dripping on my paper."

■

Mary had a little lamb

Some salad and dessert,

And then she gave me the wrong address,

That dirty little flirt.

■

Back—"I have been told that marriage is a serious word."

Fire—"You're wrong there. Marriage is a sentence."

■

Prof—"Name two ways to turn a man's head."

Co-ed—"Rattle money and rustle a skirt."

■

"Hear about the fellow that invented a device for looking through a brick wall?"

"No; what does he call it?"

"A window, sap!"

■

Edyth—"I suppose that this talk about a college man's life being all wine, women, and song is exaggerated."

Frederyck—"It certainly is; you very seldom hear singing in the dormitories."

■

I think that I shall never see

A "D" as lovely as a "B"—

A "B" whose rounded form is pressed

Upon the records of the blessed.

A "D" comes easily—and yet,

It isn't easy to forget;

"D's" are made by fools like me,

But only God can make a "B"!