



Nell: "I call Easterling my Bermuda Onion."
Vivian: "Why?"
Nell: "Because he's so big and strong."

*Gather ye kisses while ye may,
Time brings on such sorrow,
For the flappers who flap so free today
Are the chaperones of tomorrow.*

If you don't believe that clothes make the man, just try going around without them.

"I lead a fast life", said the permanent color as it splashed into the tub and dyed.

Doctor (feeling "Spec's" pulse in bed): "What do you drink?"

"Spec" (with brightening face): "Oh, I'm not particular, doctor, anything you've got with you."

Moorer: "How many subjects are you carrying?"

"Doc": "I'm exposed to one and dragging six."

Johnnie Thompson, driven to desperation by Maj. Bill's Science wrote "The Lord knows, I don't."
When he received his paper he found opposite the question: "The Lord gets the credit, you don't."

Maj. Bill: "What is mineral wool?"

Moorer: "Mineral wool is the shearings from a hydraulic ram."

Maj. Gault: "So you call me an educated donkey, do you?"

Stanmore Watson: "No sir! I merely remarked that you are a burro of information."

"Have you had your iron today?" said the thug as he tapped his victim on the head with a bit of pipe.

Capt. Carroll: "Did you ever read "To a Sky Lark?"

Nell B.: "No. How did you get them to listen to you?"

Doctor: "How is it you didn't keep your appointment with me yesterday?"

Allen: "I got sick eating eggs."

Doctor: "Too bad."

Allen: "No, only one was."

Capt. Lever: "What kind of music can you play on a shoe horn?"

Capt. Freeman: "Foot notes."

Lost! Lost!

A pair of blood-red socks are at large. Along with these blushing lady killer's is a terribly modest yellow-striped necktie. Will finder please return to D. O. Davis and receive reward.
P. S.—He feels lost among the ladies without these daring additions to his wardrobe.

Inspecting Officer: "Where is the balance of your rifle?"

Houston Stephens: "That's all there is, Sir!"

Col. Duncan: "If you are behind now is the time to catch up."

Hugh Folk: "Well sir, I'm behind with my sleep. Goodbye, Sir!"

Maj. Stabler: "I want some chicken feed."

Clerk: "Corn or candy?"

Capt. Couper: "How far can your ancestors be traced?"

Watson: "My grandfather was traced as far as Australia, but they never did catch him."

In Latin class: Goodyear, translate "Cæsar sic dicat on de curan equiesse lictum."

Goodyear: "Cæsar sicked the cat on the cur and I guess he licked him."

Sanders, K: "I had an awful dream last night."

Rat Way: "Tell me about it."

Sanders, K.: "I dreamed I was eating shredded wheat, and woke up in the night and half of the mattress was gone."

Maj. Stabler: "Every time I kiss you it tends to make me a better man."

She: "O, you angel!"