

F. Co-k-ry: Have you (whistle) seen Mike Smith?

Co-n-gh-n: Do I look old enough to smoke?

Fl-ut: Show me the way to go home?

Ro-d-n: Where can I find somebody to fight?

O'Ri-l-y: Is that (ha, ha!) right (ha, ha!)?

G-n-a: Will you accept one of my cards?

L-c-y: Who spoiled my "desk"?

S-m-rd: Where is the A.D.T. office?

Prof. in Physics: "Now is there any one who can't see?" (A signal for the class to look intelligent.)

Levi B. came up to H-rt's apartment to get a smoke. He got it but lit somewhere in the basement.

B-yl: How do you like my new trousers?

Ga-th-er: I hate the sound of them.

H-rt: "Do you keep smokeless tobacco?"

Mr. Flynn: Shure I do.

H-rt: What!

Flynn: Chewing tobacco, but I am just out of it.

B-yl: Whoa! Back up! Lots, lots. He cannot forget the farm.

Manager O'G-r-an will present McC. and B. Br--n in the latest song hit, "Turn on the key."

In the sanctum: Get a move on; isn't there any other fellow you do not like?

Prof.: Your head is as clear as a bell.

Pupil: How is that?

Prof.: Because there is nothing in it but your tongue.

Say, boys; did you see Herpy C's new zebra-striped vest? All to the candy.

Fuzzy O'G: is now posing as an ad. for an ozograph. The title of the ad. is "His Master's B-th."

Do not worry, Herpy. They say that you never see a cheap piece of furniture with a marble top.

If Lincoln could only have seen M-r-hy giving his Gettysburg speech he would have died over again. As the boys did not expect the treat they forgot the bricks, etc.