CRANKS AND COUNTERSHAFTS

Professor: There's a student in this class who's making a jackass of himself. When he's finished I'll commence.—Cornell Widow.

STOP!
Co-Ed: I use red lipstick but I don't need it.
Ed: Gosh, I'll say you don't; a bum road needs no stop signals.—Bison.

Professor: What are you doing my good man; enticing weary members of the finny tribe?
Farmer: Naw, just fishin'.—Life.

Zella: Where did you ever learn to kiss like that?
He: I play the saxophone.—Penn State Froth.

THE JOINER
"Shall we join the ladies?" suggested the assembler in the wax works.

Passer-by: But you can't open the door with that—that is a cigar.
Reveler: Heavens! I must have smoked my key by mistake.—Kikeriki, Vienna.

Copper: What's the big idea?
Stewed: I lost my key.
Copper: Well?
Stewed: I'm making believe I'm a letter and trying to slip under the door.—Columbia Jester.

Editor's Wife: John! Little Billy just split our neighbor's skull with an ax!
Tabloid Editor: Don't talk shop!

A Him to a Her Flea: Marry me or I'll go to the dogs.—Cornell Widow.

Little Willie: Yah, I saw you kiss my sister!
Sister's Boy Friend (hurriedly): Ah—er—here's a quarter.
Little Willie: And here's ten cents change. One price to all; that's the way I do business!—Carolina Buccaneer.

Bill: Are your folks superstitious?
Board: Oh, yes. We never sleep thirteen in a bed at our house.—Pennsylvania Punch Bowl.

The Fuerst Bismark, bound for Bremen, was on its first day out. A group of college girls gathered at the dining table with that eagerness characteristic of the weaker sex. The waiter approached with a pitcher of ice water.
"Wasser, fraulein?" he asked.
"No," replied one of the girls with characteristic intelligence, "Wellesley."

—Rutgers Chanticleer.

ORDER PLEASE
Irate Dad: What do you mean by dancing that hula-hula at the party?
Flapper: Why, daddy, I was only putting a motion before the house.—Technograph.

Office Boy: I smoke nothing but quarter cigars now.
Stenog: How come, did the boss give you a raise?
Office Boy: Nope, he smokes the other three-quarters.—Technograph.

FORCE OF HABIT
Enterprising Undertaker: My firm would be glad to take care of your corpse.
Bereaved Engineer: Submit sealed bids on Thursday, please. I'm letting this contract on a competitive basis.—Technograph.

He (smothering her with kisses): Darling, do you know that I love you?
She: Well, I'd certainly hate to think this was your way of behaving in company.

"There's Madge. I understand she bought that dress in installments."
"I suppose that is the first installment she's wearing."

"We had a sensational case of kidnapping at our house last night."
"Sure enough?"
"Yes, the baby slept all night."

—Pennsylvania Triangle.

A FINAL EXAM
Prof: What is a flame test?
Bright One: Ask her to go out some evening on a trolley car.

"Do you go to collich, young man?"
"Wot! Has that left sock of mine slipped again?"

MATHEMATICS
"Is a kiss nothing divided by two or two divided by nothing?"

Mike: What makes the world go round and round?
Mike's Father: Mike, how many times must I tell you to stay out of the cellar?

Student: My brother Harry was killed by a revolving crane.
Englishman: My word! What fierce birds you have in America!

A hypnotist is one who can make his lady fair think that powder on his coat is dandruff.