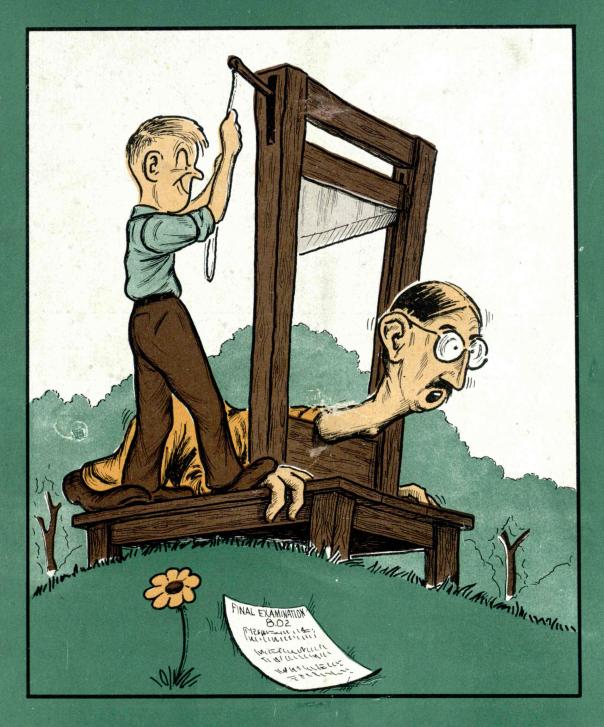
MODE DO



MAY · 1947

25 CENTS



More people are smoking CAMELS today than ever before in history!

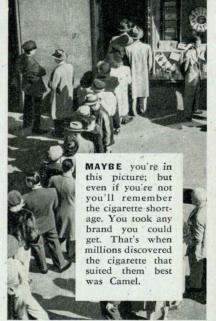
Yes, experience during the war shortage taught millions the differences in cigarette quality.

T POLO STAR Cecil Smith tell shortage, Result: Today more to

LET POLO STAR Cecil Smith tell you in his own words: "That cigarette shortage was a real experience. That's when I learned how much I really appreciated Camels!"

Yes, a lot of smokers found themselves comparing brands during that shortage. Result: Today more people are smoking Camels than ever before in history. But, no matter how great the demand:

We don't tamper with Camel quality. Only choice tobaccos, properly aged, and blended in the time-honored Camel way, are used in Camels.





According to a recent Nationwide survey:

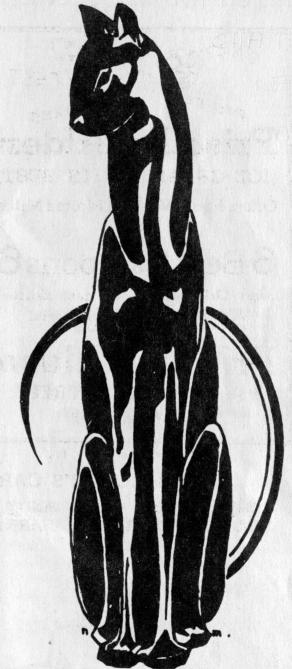
MORE DOCTORS SMOKE CAMELS
THAN ANY OTHER CIGARETTE

Three nationally known independent research organizations asked 113,597 doctors—in every branch of medicine—to name the cigarette they smoked. More doctors named Camel than any other brand.

VOO DOO

MAY, 1947

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Twenty-Five Cents the Copy

Voo Doo

THE M. I. T. COMIC MONTHLY

Published by the Senior Board for the Students of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology Office: 303-304 Walker Memorial Cambridge, Mass.

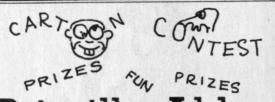
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Volume XXX

MAY, 1947

No. 5

Copyright, 1947, by the Voo Doo Senior Board



Priscilla Alden

(ICE CREAM AT ITS BEST)

Offers Four Western Malted Milks
For

6 Best Cartoons 6

Send Originals to Contest Editor, VOO DOO, Walker Memorial

Priscilla Alden

189 HARVARD STREET BROOKLINE



THIS MONTH'S CARTOON CONTEST WINNERS

TONY TABAK BILL SCHNEIDER ANDY VIRET HARRY TRUMAN GENE WROBLEWSKI TERRY URICH



"But. darling, I am on my best behavior!"

She: "I said stop!"

He: "Shut up or I will."

- 1930



The professor's secretary saw a magnificent blonde carrying some papers enter the office smiling sweetly.

"Listen, va lousy co-ed," snarled the jealous secretary, "if you try to muscle in on my territory, I'll plant you among the potatoes."

"Hell, don't mind me," answered the other, "I'm only the professor's wife."

Bait: "Paw's the best shot in the country,"

Wolf: "What does that make me?"

Bait: "My husband."

- 1927

It's Old! EVEREAD Jokes

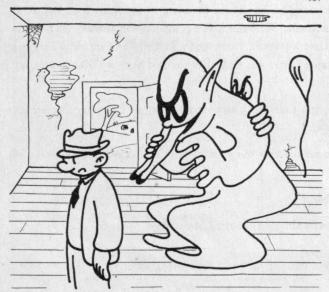
They're dated to insure staleness

Every joke in this issue guaranteed to be at least seven years old

Tell EVEREAD jokes—
they laugh longer

The bride is speaking from the luxurious depths of an oversized feather bed. "Darling, I can hardly believe we're married." On the opposite end of the room we can but dimly see the crouched figure of the groom. No answer. Seconds tick by — Again — "Darling, it just doesn't seem we are married at last." No answer. More time drags agonizingly by. Restlessly, the bride speaks again, "Oh honey, I just can't believe we're really married."

The groom finally speaks — in a voice contorted with rage and frustration — "If I can get the goddam shoelace untied you will."



"Do you hear a strange chewing noise, dear?"

Are you a Rednes dilos*



Do you win the gals with your smooth line—then lose 'em with your rough breath? Cheer up, chum! You can be a super solid sender. Just get hep to luscious Life Savers. Those dandy, handy candies keep your breath so-o-o fresh!

* "Solid Sender" backwards



A BOX OF LIFESAVERS FOR THE BEST JOKE

What is the best joke that you heard on the campus this week? For the best submitted each issue, there will be a free award of a carton of Lifesavers. Jokes will be judged by the Editor.

THIS MONTH'S WINNING JOKE

Cleopatra: "Gee, it's way past midnight. You had better get started." Anthony: "O. K., blow out the candle."

— 32 B.C.

Submitted by Art Galusha
441 Beacon Street, Boston

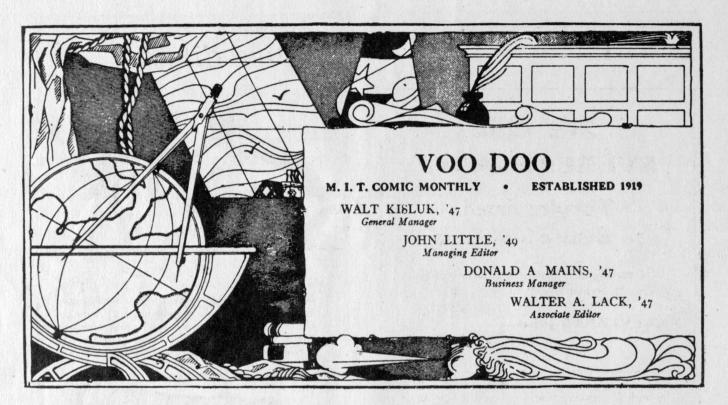
ALLSTON PET SHOP

Serving Metropolitan Boston

EVERYTHING IN PETS

164 BRIGHTON AVENUE

ALLSTON



"WHY do these things happen to me?" moaned the Cat. "For years I've been showing you how to put a magazine together. Now, the minute my back is turned, I find this sort of work going on. Do you fellows want to ruin me?"

"Why, Phos, what's wrong with the plans for this month's issue? We spent a great deal of time on them."

"Time, bah! All you've got there are jokes and cartoons. Where in hell are the stories? Don't we print them any more? Who ever saw a Voo Doo without any stories in it? What do you think the readers will say when they don't find any in the mag?"

"That, Phos, is what we are anxious to know. For years now, we have been listening to the most frequent of all comments about the mag — 'All I ever read are the jokes and cartoons. Why don't you print more of them?' As a result of the frequency of this remark, we decided that at some one time we would throw out all stories and saturate an issue with jokes and cartoons. We have done so in this, our last, issue. After all, Cat, it is the last time we'll have any say about the old rag, and . . ."

"Okay, okay! I'll let you go ahead with the set-up. I forgot that this was your last fling at this job. Cripes, but time flies! I was just beginning to get used to having you around."

"Don't fret about it, Phos. There are some mighty fine men taking over the mag. You'll have no trouble at all in getting out good printed matter next fall."

"Oh, yeah! Who are these boys? Do I know any of them?"

"Sure you do. Wait, I'll read their names and the positions they will hold. They are -

JOHN LITTLE
BOB ABELSON
DAVE VIGODA
JOE YANCIUNAS
BILL SCHNEIDER
JOHN KUNSTADTER

General Manager Managing Editor Business Manager Literary Editor Art Editor Make-Up Editor

Tom Horgan
AL Kreigel and
Frank Anthony
Lenny Salter
Andy Price
Jack Stevens

Publicity Manager
Co-Sales Managers
Treasurer

Advertising Manager

Photography Editor

"That is your Junior and Senior Board for the coming year, Cat. Dave Kemper, our present Art Editor, will still be around but will be unable to continue work for you in his present capacity. He claims that he is going to study for a change, but you may get him to turn in a frontispiece now and then. As for the rest of us, Phos, we'd like to wish you and the new Boards a happy and successful year. Good luck! We'll be watching for you in the Voo Doo."













Cover this month by Waldt



Cleveland Sex, Ohio March 12, 1947

Dárling Phos:

You've got us all wrong! We already get your magazine, but we crave for it more and more; in other words, it should be printed more often! We just want to tell you how we feel about *Voo Doo* so you could tell the whole world how much we love it. It is our Bible and we love for it!

Please say that you understand and come to the rescue!

Still your ardent *Voo Doo*-ites,

Lennie and Margie

Ed. Note: We, too, would like to print Voo Doo more often. However, Mr. Hoover of the F. B. I. has asked us not to, saying that it would be detrimental to the morality of the nation. As it is now, the juvenile delinquency rate goes up every time an issue of Voo Doc comes out.

502 Woodbrook Lane Philadelphia Sex, Pa., February 24, 1947

My dear Sirs:

Recently I happened to stumble across an old issue of *Voo Doo* and enjoyed it most thoroughly.

I would like to subscribe to your magazine for a year. Would you be so kind as to send me the information needed to obtain the subscription—qualifications, price, etc.

Hoping to receive an early reply, I am most

> Sincerely, Janet Lee Zifferblatt

Ed. Note: Qualifications for a subscription to Voo Doo are as follows:

- (a) Experience along the lines of our literature;
- (b) Ability to misinterpret the meanings of our jokes;
- (c) and \$2.00.



Stevens College Columbia, Mo.

Please send me the latest copy of Voo Doo — and this time don't quote me!

Marianne Shirley

Ed. Noie: She's mad because we printed her last letter to us. Tch, tch.

Managua Sex, Nicaragua

Dear Ed:

Take it from me this place is not what it's cracked up to be. Personally I would prefer a rainy night in Rio. The liquor here is so bad that the women still look like Tech co-eds. If you'll send me a subscription to Voo Doo I'll dream of my days back at Tech.

Sincerely,

R. M. Snyder

Ed. Note: Sure we'll send you a subscription to the mag — but for a few pesos down. Ho-lay!

Brooklyn Sex, New York

Voo Doo Boston, Mass. Dear Guys:

Hows about a coupla duckets to the 1947 World Series in bean town, and I ain't referring to the Braves. If youse'll do this for me I'll send youse a coupla duckets to the series here, and I ain't referring to the Yankees.

Tanks.

Larraine

Ed. Note: But why ask us? You should be able to get all the tickets you want — oops, we forgot. Sorry!

Boston Sex, Mass. February 25, 1947

The Editor, Voo Doo Mass. Inst. of Technology Cambridge, Massachusetts Dear Sir:

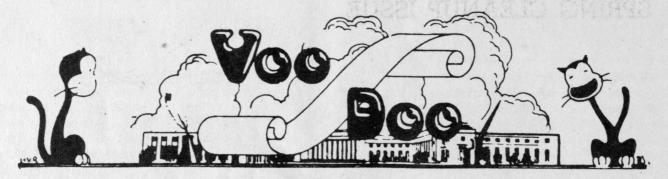
I consider it my duty as a justiceseeking citizen to bring to your attention one of the grossest instances of plagiarism ever to darken the American publishing scene. A weekly news magazine called Time has modelled its cover design after that of your February issue. Overwhelmed by an unheralded number of sales resulting from the purchases of disillusioned customers who think they are getting Voo Doo, the editors of Time are not content to limit the steal to one number but have boldly made it a permanent feature, each week using a picture of a different personality (none of whom can rival Angus Diecast for unusual ordinariness). To prevent the defection of your public you must assure them of your innocence in this colossal, money-making hoax.

> Very truly yours, N. M.

Ed. Note: We have communicated with Time on this matter and the editors have agreed to settle out of court. In place of the \$1,000,000 suit we brought against them they have agreed not to mention the name of Lampoon in their magazine.

SPRING CLEANUP ISSUE





ONE of the first signs that spring is really here is the sight one may have of the numerous bodies strewn about the Institute lawns. However conducive to sleep the fresh grass may be, we are certain that it will never replace the 10–28 lectures to be had within.

SEVERAL days ago, one of our men made his way into one of Professor Sears' lectures at 10-250, five minutes before period's end, with the characteristic still-in-bed expression. Leaving the lecture a few minutes later, he noticed that his watch was fifteen minutes fast, and that he had come one period too early. "Better late than never, but certainly never so damn early." Strong men have shuddered at the thought of such a deed.

ENNIFER JONES is around town and we're pretty busy, but we did get to a student-faculty tea in the Margaret Cheney Room. A professor was telling a succession of anecdotes, events and thoughts to a group of students, when one of the listeners slipped away to a table and scribbled on a slip of paper. Sidling back into the circle, he dropped the paper beside the professor, and when a pause came in the talk, said, "Sir, did you drop this?" The prof took it. Over his shoulder we read, "Things to talk about at tea: Last Quiz, Boston, New Daughter, Fellow in last term's class, Teas in general."

AN E. E. prof. tackled an old quiz problem and had gone three-quarters of the way around the barn when he stopped, stumped.



"With a bust like that, you'd be better off in a suit, Miss Abernathy"

THE fellow in the corner seat volunteered a different approach, adding that "Dinghy's solution is easier."

STUDYING takes up so much time, that some students never get around to dates. Someone has torn Aaron Bohrod's paintings of nudes out of the March Magazine '47 in Walker Library.

John, a commuting student, rode the train in to Boston every morning with Lila, a pretty violin apprentice at the Conservatory. He carried his books and she carried her violin. Some days when she loved John more than usual, Lila would let him carry her violin, but not often. After class John would take the trolley over to the Conservatory and escort Lila to South Station and then ride home with her.

A bass drum player at the Conservatory started to flirt with Lila and the three of them would walk to South Station in the afternoon, but in a short time John proved that he was a suitor of greater endurance.

One day Lila came out of the class building with a piccolo player. The piccolo player carried his piccolo, John carried his books, and Lila, not wishing to choose between them, carried her violin. John hoped that Lila would offer him the violin to carry some day. One day she did offer John the violin. John was happy, but then Lila offered to carry the rival's piccolo, and John's love with Lila was over.

FROM the Clipsheet of The Board of Temperance:

"Boston's saloons supply 80 per cent of the jail population." At least we know where 80 per cent of the Boston police force is busiest in its search for crime.

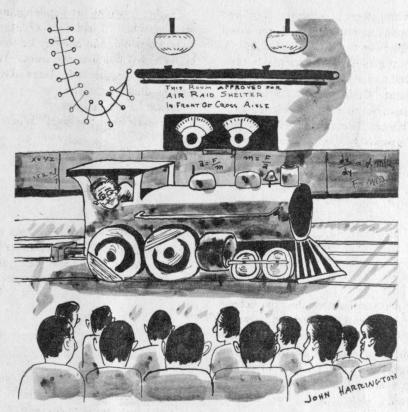
AN E. E. instructor, strolling down the corridor, was singing, "the world owes me a living."

ENGINEERS are more apt at raising engineering to the position of religion than reducing religion to scientific terms. Take the heavenly scene in Morss Hall. In a cloud bank issuing out of two flaming braziers and settling over an alabaster Institute is a bunch of winged cherubs and celestial men and women wearing halos. The males have golden halos saying Engineering, Metallurgy, Biology, Design, and Mining. The girls' halos say History, Electricity, Physics, Chemistry, Mathematics, Geology, and Agriculture.

The central enthroned figure to which the others are bowing and waving is a royally-dressed Titan with a gold piece in his hand a foot in diameter. The lighting was too low to see his name, but he is probably Business. The gold piece is symbol of B's power to which the court is kowtowing, the technological tabernacle, the almighty dollar.

On B's left hand is a repentant professor and on his right hand the bright young man, holding a slide rule-like sceptre. The people on the left are aiming wreaths at B's head like horseshoes. Most of the people on the right have already thrown their wreaths, but only one has landed on B's head. Down in front is a cherub with an eight-foot wing-span pawing over a globe.

The fellow, Engineering, has a papyrus crib scroll over his arm.



"If a locomotive accelerates at four feet/second? : . ."

AFTER a ruinous quiz, a prof declared that the class should consider the calamity as a challenge. The class did, and one three-man cabal set out for dark revenge, centering their scheme around the chest x-ray campaign.

Two of the men had x-rays taken, to case the process and provide for possible slip-ups. The third consulted a staff directory and filled out an appointment card with the prof's name, nervously checking "faculty."

In the head, the two case-men stripped the shirt and skivvy from the third and taped four paper clips and a razor blade over his stomach. Redressed, he had the x-ray taken, and the three are waiting for the prof to be taken to the hospital and cut apart.

ONE of the B. U. College of Liberal Arts buildings, if we read correctly in the twilight, is Sleeper Hall. ONE Wednesday morning, a student dragged his bicycle up the main steps, pushed it into the Building 7 lobby, then mounted and pedalled on down the corridor.

AT the Tech Embassy Dean Baker claimed that for scientists, religion is a way of life, and has expressed the idea in a formula analogous to E equals MC². The Dean's atomic aftermathematics result in the formula ME equals GRU². ME is the Moral Equivalent of Atomic Energy, GR is the Golden Rule, and U is You.

Dean Baker did not give the derivation, but one of his listeners tried to work it out. GR means that what you would like done to you (Y) equals what you should do to the other fellow (F). Thus Y—F equals zero, GR equals zero, and the Moral Equivalent of Atomic Energy is zero. Algebraically fluky, but practically it's all right.

White officer in command of colored company to orderly: "Sam, run down to the river to fill this bucket."

Sam gets back with empty bucket, scared and excited, five minutes later.

Sam: "Cunnel, there's a crocodile in that river four times as big as I am."

Officer: "Don't let that bother you. He's probably twice as scared as you are."

Sam: "If he's half as scared as I am, that water ain't fit to drink."



"Are you positive that the defendant was drunk?" asked the judge.

"Well," replied the officer, "I saw him put a penny in the patrol box on Fourth Street, then look up at the clock on the Presbyterian Church and shout, 'Gawd, I've lost fourteen pounds!'"

BICKFORD

Teacher (warning her pupils against catching cold): "I had a little brother seven years old, and one day he took his new sled out into the snow. He caught pneumonia, and three days later he died."

Silence for ten seconds.

The voice from the rear: "Where's his sled?"



- 1032

Jock: "I see you met my cousin at the ball last night. Did you like her?" Jack: "Why, yes. She had just

Jack: "Why, yes. She had just enough Scotch in her to be pleasant."



"Take your hands offa me, you brute. Whatta you think I am?"

"I was just trying to find out."

It was night-time, and the cop flashed his light on an automobile pulled up at the side of the road.

"No parkin'," he said. "You can't loaf around here."

And a voice said: "Who's loafing?"



I was kissed one night by a D.T.D. I've been cuddled up close by an S.A.E. I've been loved to death by a D.K.E. But I've never been touched by a B.V.D.



She: "Isn't that queer, Ted, when the life guard has a day off he goes in swimming?"

He: "Well, dearest, what do sailors do when they get a shore leave?"

She: "Now, Ted, don't be vulgar."



Distinguished Speaker: "I made myself a success. I started life as a barefoot boy."

Voice from the Rear: "I wasn't born with shoes on myself."

- 192

- 1026



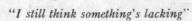
"Do you love me, dear?"

"Well, what do you call the way we've spent the last half-hour?"

Deacon: "Isn't your gown much too short, Miss?"

She: "Well, I'm not going very far."





NUDE

6

He: "Do you love me, dear?"

She: "I do . . . immensely."

He: "You do what?"

She: "Oh, most everything."



"And what do you do when you hear the fire alarm, my good man?"
"Oh, I just get up and feel the wall, and if it ain't hot, I go back to bed."



Preacher: "Young man, don't you know you will ruin your stomach by drinking?"

Inebriate: "Oh, thash all right; it won't show with my coat on."



Professor: "I will not begin today's lecture until the room settles down."

Voice from the rear: "Go home and sleep if off, old man."



Co-ed: "Ted told me you love tomatoes and are a very restless sleeper."

Second Ditto: "I wonder how he knows I love tomatoes?"

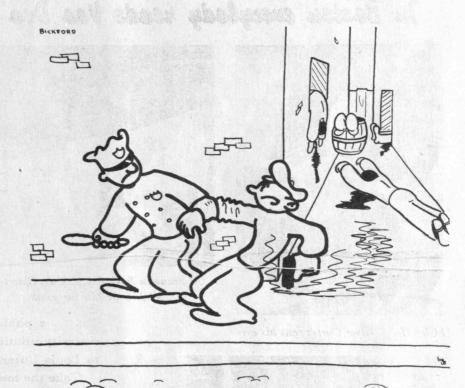
- 1932

- 1921



He: "Well, I've passed 8.01 at last." She: "Honestly?"

He: "What difference does that make?"



"Whatcha pickin' on ME for?"

- 1022

Prof.: "Is that someone smoking back there?"

Stude: "Not at all, sir; only the fog I'm in."



He: "I'd like to have this dance, if you'd give me the pleasure."

She. "Certainly, come on out on the back porch."

- 1932



Mr. Sappy: "The milkman told me he necked every dame on this route, with the exception of one."

Mrs. Sappy: "That must be that stuck-up Mrs. Ritz next door."

Kit: "When I get married, I'm going to cook, sew, darn my husband's socks, and lay out his pipe and slippers. What else can any husband ask than that?"

Jac: "Nothing, girl, unless he was evil-minded."

- 1932

180

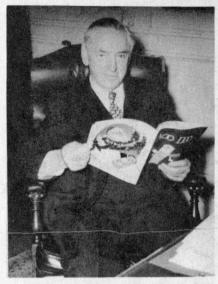
I cannot sleep a wink at night, I never eat a thing; I'm thinking of the many bills That I. F. C. will bring.

(See, they had the same troubles in those days.)



He: "Kiss me."
She: "Make me."

In Boston everybody reads Voc Doc



At City Hall, Mayor Curley rests his eyes



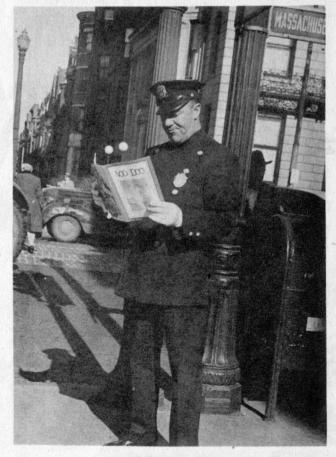
At Franklin Park Zoo, a Mass Observer ponders the case for youth



Readable type for the near-sighted

. . . a photographic poll presented with our sincerity running full blast, and a graphic sequel to Louis Untermeyer's Technology lecture.

Take the tongue out of your cheek and see the pageant of an absorbed citizenry on Boston's favorite day — Voo Doo publication day — men in high positions, men flat on their backs and wearing dirty shirts, the girl on stage, davenport and bed, the son of Tarzan, the half-celebrities.



On the beat, "Boston's Finest" is convulsed



Backstage, K. Grayson and J. Johnston ignore Supper Club competition



Read in the home — the Crawford's house



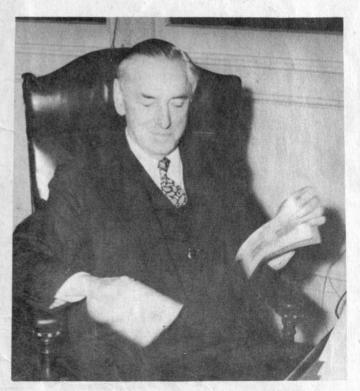
Dean Baker decides whether to re-read or wade forward

Note the common thread, the poetic, non-asphaltic binder that links these people and makes them spiritual Siamese twins.

Untermeyer says the literary pendulum is swinging toward realism, with still a touch of romanticism. How you are apace with the times, you who buy *Voo Doo*, the magazine picturing blissful life with a golden hue, yet liberally flecked with gore.



"The men who write this are engineers?"



Mayor Curley readies his muscle for the phone book.

Better health through VOO DOO

"And what can I do for you, my little man?" asked the kindly old second-hand furniture man.

"Please, sir," stammered the freshman, "I would like to buy a log table."

Tu

She: "Do you believe in necking?" He: "It's better than nothing."

"The boys in the fraternity must be out. The lights are not on."

"No. They are giving a party."



"Darling, I love you for your beauty and culture."

"Youse wouldn't kid me, would yuh?"

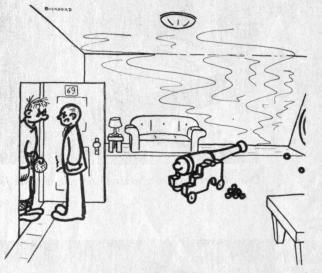


EVOL UTION

Judge: "So they caught you with this bundle of silverware. Whom did you plunder?"

Yegg: "Two fraternity houses, your Honor."

Judge: "Call up the downtown hotels, sergeant, and distribute this stuff."



"I don't believe it came from here. What kind of noise did you say it was?"

- 1928

"Who's that?"

"Girl I used to sleep with."

"Shocking! Where?"

"Physics lecture."



"How did you happen to tip the canoe? Did you change your seat?"
"No. The girl changed her mind."



The Southern father was introducing his family of boys to a visiting governor.

"Seventeen boys," exclaimed the father. "And all Democrats but John, the little rascal. He got to readin'."



"We'll run an editorial to raise enthusiasm so that other activities can get good men, too."

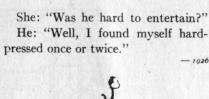


First Englishman: "Charlie, did you hear that joke about the Egyptian guide who showed tourists two skulls

Second Englishman: "No, let's hear it."

of Cleopatra - one as a girl and one

as a woman?"



Harvard Fellow: "Don't you think the yard is an intriguing place?"

Tech Man: "Yeah! A real fairy-land!"

"Say 'prunes'."

"Say 'apples,' boob; that kind of kiss has gone out of style."



The red lights in front of the Conservatory Dormitories say "Stop, Look, and Listen," but why?



"How'd it taste?"



"Dear Charlie.

We should have been more careful for I am with Byrd. Love,

Mabel."

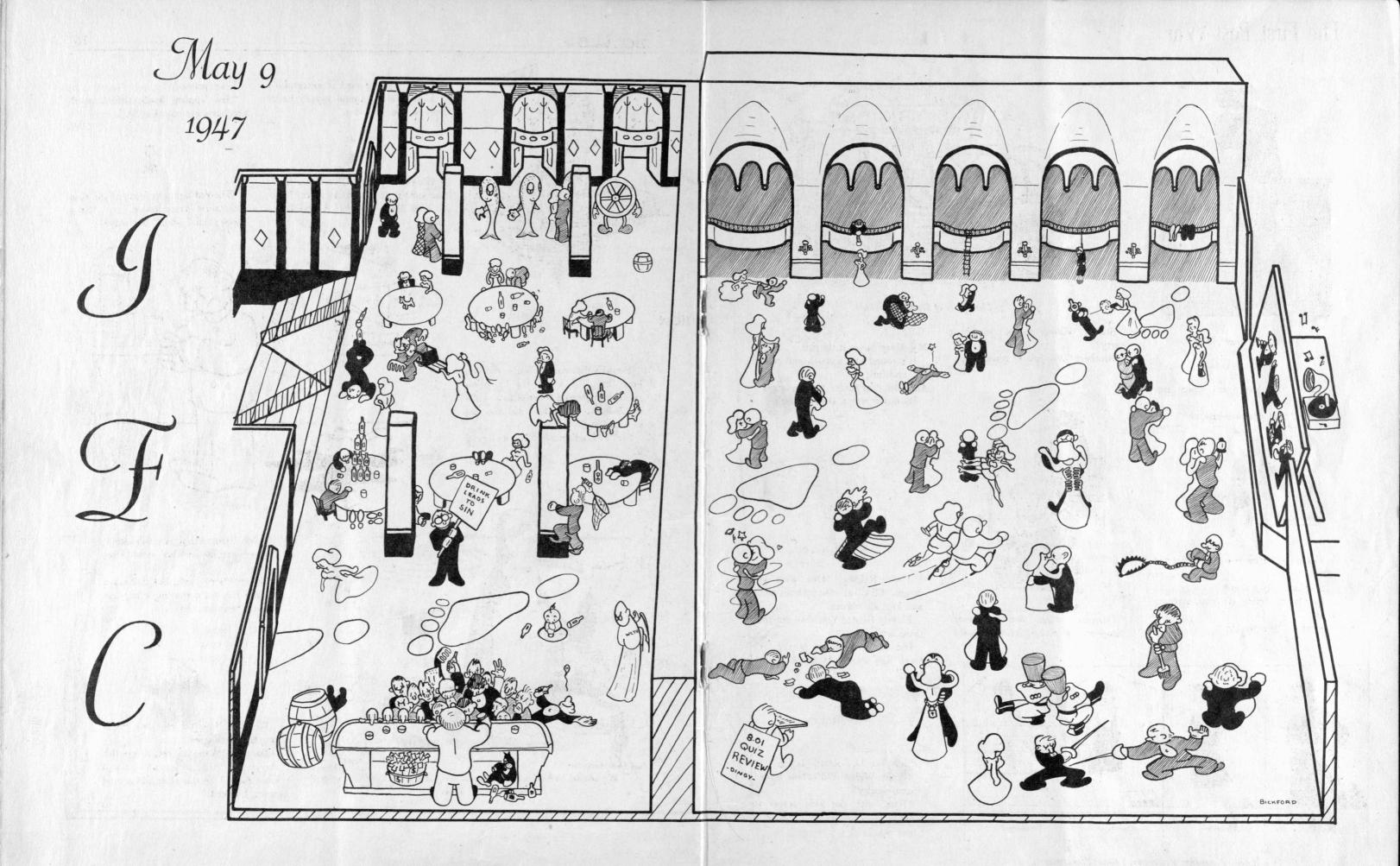
Sailor (travelling cross-country): "Porter, get me another glass of ice water."

Porter: "Sorry, suh, but if I takes any mo' ice, dat corpse in de baggage car ain't goin' to keep."

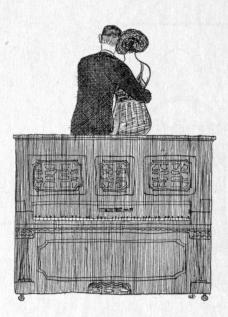


Wench: "How did your boy friend get that black eye?"

Damsel: "Well, you see, it was this way — He made a forward pass; I intercepted it — but after the second down, I kicked."



The First Post-War



Try this on your piano

Luke: "He kissed her where she stood."

Juke: "Sort of a sole-kiss, eh?"



Professor: "How was Alexander II killed?"

Student: "By a bomb."

Professor: "How do you explain

that?"

Stude. "It exploded."



The Battle of Boston continues

Stude: "Wanna go to a sleighing party?"

Brother: "Who are we gonna slay?"



American college student touring Europe tries to pick up a little Spanish

My Mary has a little calf,

It's round and smooth and plump and full;

And now, dear reader, time to laugh — Its father was a Holstein bull.

- 192



Train Robber: "Out with your dough. I'll kill all men without money and kiss all women."

Elderly Gent: "You shall not touch these ladies!"

Old Maid in upper berth: "You leave him alone. He's robbing this train."

- 192



- 1921

Day Before Yesterday, Yesterday, Today, Tomorrow

"Ma, can I go out to play?"

"What, Willie! With those holes in your trousers?"

"Naw, with the kids across the street."

INTEREST VARIES INVERSELY AS THE SQUARE OF THE DISTANCE

Customer: "Do you take anything off for cash?"

Saleslady: "Sir!"

- 1919



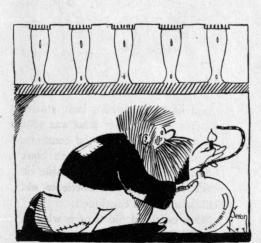
"A little hair tonic, sir?" "Yes, I'll take a glass"

How sad the story of Jane McCleek, Her will was strong, but her won't was weak. - 1923



Sweet Young Thing: "But I've never been kissed before."

Unbelieving Young Man: "What?" Sweet Young Thing: "Before breakfast." - 1921



"This ought to bring down the house"



Ella: "Jack's new moustache makes me laugh."

Della: "Yes, it tickles me, too!"



Fast young ladies, like fast race horses, often win by a bare neck, and yet with this difference — the horse's victory is due to space covered quickly — the young lady's to space not covered at all.



One: "Do you like minor sports?" Two: "No, I prefer them a little older." - 1921



She wants to get married just to prove that she can.

She doesn't want to get married just to prove that she doesn't have to.

If she doesn't, they'll say she can't. If she does, they'll say her career is

ruined.



Here lies the body of William Gray, Who died maintaining his right of way. He was right, dead right, as he sped along,

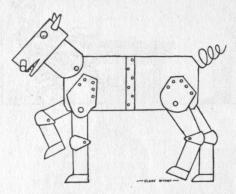
But he's just as dead as if he was wrong.



Professor: "What! Forgotten your pencil again, Jones! What would you think of a soldier without a gun?"

Jones, an ex-service man: "I'd think he was an officer."

THE ROARING TWENTIES



The answer to the street-cleaner's prayer

Bashful: "Do you mind if I kiss you?" (No answer.)

Bashful: "Would you care if I kissed you?"

Wise Sister: "Say, do you want me to promise not to bite?"

It's a great life if you don't weaken, but it's greater if you weaken just a little.



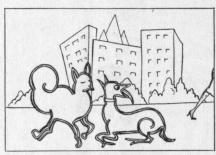
He left her flat —

"But you said I could kiss you!"
"Kiss yes; but who said anything about a massage?"

- 1927

-1027

Madame X: "Do you think a man should propose to a girl on his knees?" X-Madame: "Certainly, if the girl's too lazy to get up."



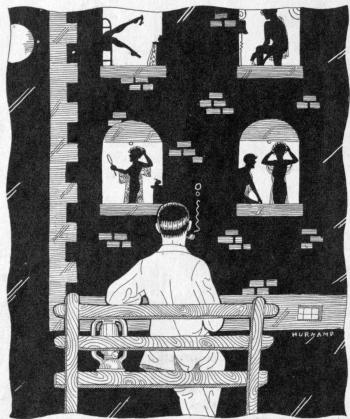
"Who was that lady I saw you with?"
"That was no lady. That was my
mistress."

Tech: "I firmly believe in mental telepathy."

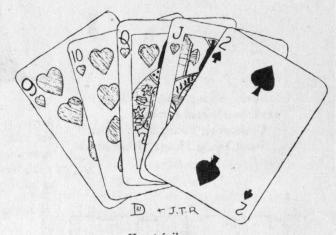
Rad.: "Do you mean to say that you can read my thoughts?"

Tech.: "Surely."

Rad.: "If you try it, I'll scream."



Phosphorous' idea of the easiest job in the world — Night Watchman at Wellesley



Heart failure

One of Irvin Cobb's best stories concerns an appraiser who was sent to a home to appraise the contents. The entries in the appraiser's book halted when he came to a table on which was left a full bottle of old Scotch, and then continued:

"One bottle of old Scotch whisky, partly full."

The next entry was: -

"One revolving Turkish rug."



Exuberant Goose: "I thought we'd get a rise out of her"

"I pulled a good one that time," remarked the farmer as he finished milking the cow.



"Have ah made mah point, yoah Honah?"

"You have. Shoot again."

She: "Young man, aren't you going a bit too far?"

He: "O. K. I'll feel my way back."





"Sergeant, somebody stole my car"

"Marie is getting quite modern! Some time ago she said when she got married she was going to have two children. Now she's changed her mind."

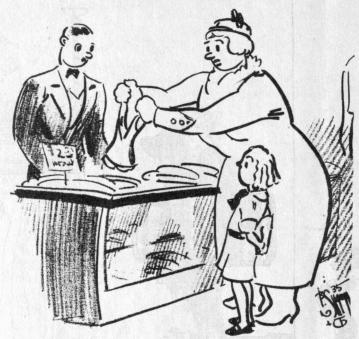
"What about, the kids?"

"No, about getting married!"



Geest, Mazie, I ain't been feedin' you no chicken salad - who you bein out wid, huh?"

Prosperity Was Just Around the Corner



"Do you think this will fit my Fanny?"

She: "How is it that you pet so divinely after you've taken a few drinks?"

He: "That's because I drink rubbing alcohol."

- 1932



"Did you know that stuff on your lips is made out of iron oxide?"



"But I stroked the crew"

"Oh, what a funny looking cow," the chic young thing from New York told the farmer. "But why hasn't it any horns?"

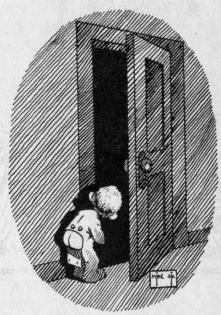
"There are many reasons," the farmer replied, "why a cow does not have horns. Some are born without horns, and some do not have them until late years in life. Others are déhorned, while still other breeds are not supposed to have horns. The reason this cow does not have horns is that it is not a cow at all, but a horse."

She: "You remind me of Nero."

He: "Why?"

She: "Here I am burning down and you're just fiddling around."

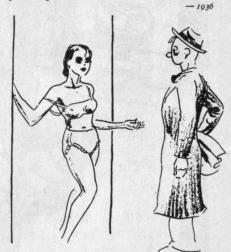
- 1032



"Pardon me, Lady Astor"

Wife: "Oh, you needn't explain about that last escapade! I'm divorcing you because of your table manners."

Husband: "What do you mean?"
Wife: "Last night I saw you in a
night club with a fried chicken on
your lap."



"Coop number, please"

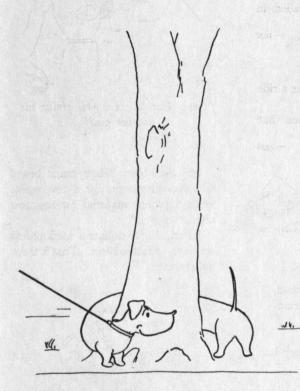
Reporter: "I've got a perfect news story."

Editor: "How come? Man bit dog?"

Reporter: "No, a bull threw a professor."

A kiss is a peculiar proposition. Of no use to one, yet absolute bliss to two. The small boy gets it for nothing, the young man has to lie for it, and the old man has to buy it. The baby's right, the lover's privilege, and the hypocrite's mask. To a young girl, faith; to a married woman, hope; and to an old maid, charity.

- 1937



"Come Adolf, stop kidding yourself"

Prof to Soph: "Your work is terrible. Your themes lack interest, unity, coherence, and logic. What do you do in your spare time?"

Soph: "I'm a reporter for The Tech,

- 1930



"Guess who?"

The month's best music hit: "I don't mind your looking up my family tree, but let my limbs alone."

"I think you're a pain in the neck."
"Well, thanks for moving me up."



"Er, am I early?"

Waitress (looking at nickel tip left by a close guest): "What're ya tryin' to do, seduce me?"



THE BOOM YEARS

"How did you break your leg?" "I threw a cigarette into a manhole and stepped on it."



"Do you know how it feels to be flat — er — broke?"

"Yep, I had a beard like yours once, but when I realized how it made me look I cut it off."

"Well, I had a face like yours once, and when I realized that I couldn't cut it off, I grew this beard."

Diner: "I beg your pardon, but why are all these girls staring at me?"

Waitress: "I'm not supposed to tell you, sir, but we get some of our food from the school of cookery and home economics, next door, and if you get sick after that omelet you've just eaten, those girls have all failed in their examination."

"When in China did you take a ride in one of those jinrickshas?"

"Yes, and they have horses that look just like men!"



A lady from Howard's gone mad, Once walked into Walker unclad, And the last that we heard, She was being interred, For her posture had grown very bad.

"Now, students, notice the excellent streamlining of the under carriage"



"Oooh, Harold. Are you giving me another pin?"

Mr. Scribbler: "How much board will you charge me for a few weeks while I gather material for my new country novel?"

Hiram: "Five dollars a week unless we have to talk dialect. That's three dollars extra."

- 1038



"We were made for each other, Hortense"

A small boy saw an elephant in his yard and telephoned the police immediately. "Chief," he said, "there's a queer animal out here in my back yard. He's picking flowers with his tail."

"Yes," said the Chief, "and what does he do then?"

"Never mind," was the answer. "You wouldn't believe me if I told you."



Husband: "What would you do, dear, if I should die?"

Wife: "I should go nearly crazy." "Would you get married again?"

"I said nearly crazy."

- 193

If it's funny enough to tell, it's been told; if it hasn't been told, it's too clean; and if it's dirty enough to interest a frosh, the editor gets kicked out of school.

- 1938



"Congratulations, Mr. Stempf. It's a baby"



"No, thanks, I never touch the stuff"

She: "Are you doing anything for that cold of yours?"

He: "I sneeze whenever it wants me to."

- 1030

"This young man who calls so often, Mary — are you thinking of marrying him?"

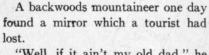
"Yes'm."

"Do you know enough about him?"

"Oh, yes! You see, the girl he's been engaged to for three years is a friend of mine."

- 1038





"Well, if it ain't my old dad," he said, as he looked in the mirror. "I never knowed he had his pitcher took."

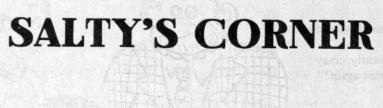
He took the mirror home and stole into the attic to hide it. But his actions didn't escape his suspicious wife. That night while he was asleep she slipped up to the attic and found the mirror.

"Hum-um," she said, looking into it, "so that's the old hag he's been chasin'."



"No dog tags — two demerits"





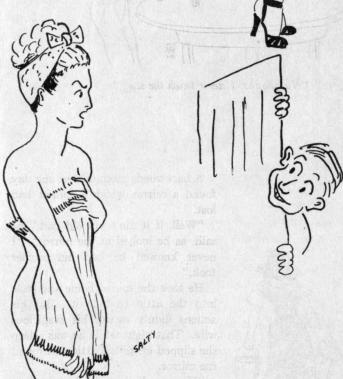


"I always say — when they're big enough — they're old enough—"



"And why do you want to change your name, Mr. Kilroy?"





"Henry Ogbaum, don't you know it's bad luck to see the bride before the ceremony!!"



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(To friend recently returned from South America): "Pick up any Spanish down there?"

"No. They're not half what they're cracked up to be."



Did you know that if all the butterflies in the world were placed side by side, there would be more caterpillars?



"Hello, Kate. How are the children?"

"Just fine; and how are yours?"

"Why, I'm not even married yet."

"Isn't that too bad! A child needs a father so much now-a-days."

"I gotta job."

"What doin?"

"Pilot."

"On the lakes?"

"In the stockyards."

"How so?"

"Pilot here, an' pilot there."

20-

"Lay down, pup. Lay down. That's a good doggie. Lay down, I tell you."

"Mister, you'll have to say, 'Lie down.' He's a Boston terrier."

180

Co-ed: "I want you to tattoo a cat on my knee."

Tattoer: "Nope. I'll tattoo a giraffe or nothing."

She: "I don't want to be too easily won."

He: "Naturally."

She: "So, if I say 'no' now, you won't get angry and never ask me again, will you?"



Student (translating passage in German class): "'I fell to the ground humbly and clasped her by the knee'— and that's as far as I got, Professor Hatfield."



"Here's my bill," said the surgeon. "Wish you would pay down \$100, and then \$25 per week."

"Sounds like buying an automobile," said the patient.

"I am," said the surgeon.

- 1022

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My yTpust is one her vacation, My trpist's swau fpr a week, My trpudt us in her vacarion Wgile these damb keys pley hude and seej.

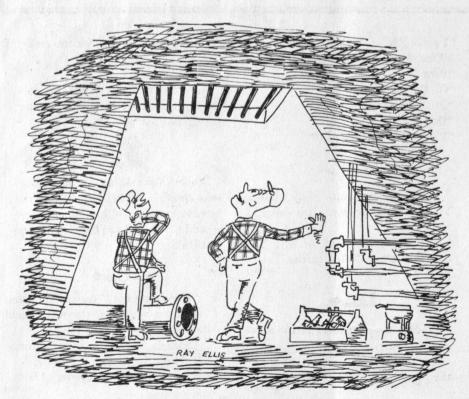
CHORES:

Bren Buck, bting bzk, Oy, brung bacj mub Oonnie to me, to me; B8&ng, b4xi, be-ng, bicz, Oj brong brsk m-beInio-imx. Oh Helk% dabit dabit dabit &oe

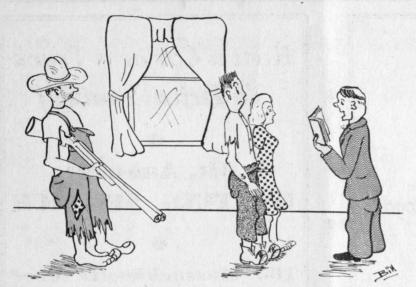


"Here's a picture of my father at a Sunday school picnic." "Which one's your father?"

"How should I know?"



"This job looks better all the time!"



"We are gathered here on this joyous occasion . . ."

- 1032

Teacher: "How did Robinson Crusoe live?"

Willie Willis (whose father is a publisher?: "Off the royalties from his book, I suppose."

P

Fortune Teller: "For a dollar I'll tell you what happened between you and the girl friend last night."

M. I. T.: "I know that. but I'll give you five if you'll tell me the out-come."

- 1032

She: "Take back your diamond ring, it's paste."

He: "Better keep it, girlie; a paste in the hand is worth two in the eye."



A man never gets so old that he isn't in there pinching.



"Is this the Student Laundry?"
"Yes, Sir."

"Well, I'm a student. Kin I get a bath?"



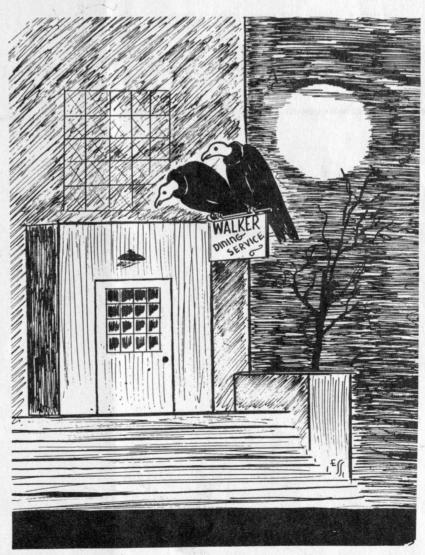
Then there was the Tech student who took Machine Tool Lab, became disgusted, jumped in the Charles River, and left a ring around the basin.



Eve (from the bushes): "Adam, dear, close your eyes so I can come home."

Adam: "What's the matter, my own?"

Eve: "I've been A. W. O. L."



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"I understand that Norwegian boys and girls go on skiing parties that last for weeks."

"That's all right — if they keep their skis on."



In a cigarette it's the taste; in an Austin it's impossible.

(Now-a-days, it's a Crosley.)

- 1031



Professor: "You missed my class yesterday, didn't you?"

Unsubdued Student: "Not in the least, sir, not in the least."

- 1936



"Your forefathers made you a better man."

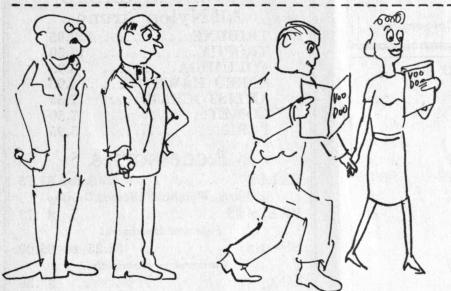
"It's a good thing my old man didn't hear about the other three."

"I was sure it said Men's Room!"

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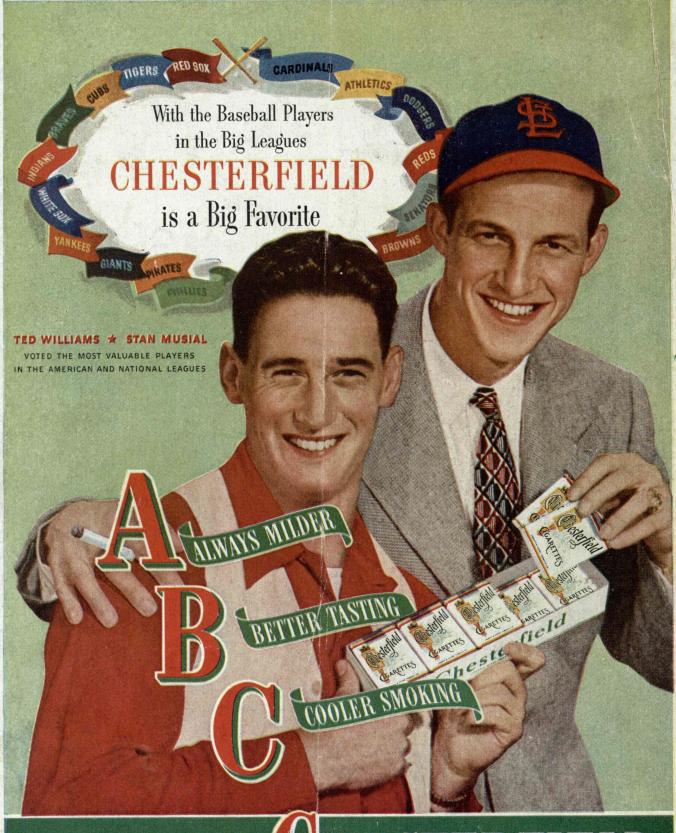
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