

But then, mebbe he expects 'em to do most of their eating at noon, for he allows 90 cents for seven lunches.

No danger of anybody getting the gout if they tackle a Thorne diet.

They sure won't eat their meals at the College Inn.

For they have to start in with vapor soup, wind up with wind pud-

ding and pick their teeth with a rain-bow.

Joe Basch, of Siegel-Cooper, says he believes immorality is a state of mind.

Now, if somebody will kindly ask Joe if he knows what a state of mind is,—mebbe we can get at what he knows about things in general.

#### FROM DIANA'S DIARY

Miss Dillpickles Educates a Parrot to Assist Her in Coaxing a Proposal from Leslie Lawncastle, an Obtuse Young Man, Who Is Her Heart's Choice.



"He isn't a bit jealous. When I take Joe's arm, he walks along just as contented."

By Fred Schaefer.

I.

Looking back over my diary to where the ink has started fading, I find that Leslie Lawncastle has been keeping company with me six years. And all he is yet is a friend of the family.

Of course, it's my fault. If he has been calling on me for recreation, I've got a lady's right to say, "Here's your hat, what's your hurry?" But I hated to do it. I like

Leslie. That's why I've let him stall along. Some men need a lot of nursing. I've no doubt many a good husband has been lost by girls being too impatient. I've believed all along that it was best to give Leslie plenty of rope, and he would tie himself all the tighter. But he hasn't.

There's another fellow, and I haven't known him near as long as Leslie. He is different. Joe Pretzel doesn't come to see me half