FOLLIES OF THE PASSING SHOW—*By Hanlon*

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The Summer Auto Tour

HEARD AND SEEN .·. *A Column FOR and FROM Everybody* .·. *By BILL PRICE*

FAMOUS LIES.

"HARVARD" seeks to inaugurate a "famous lies" contest in H. and S. and contributes these:

The married man—"I've got to work tonight."

The beau—"Yes, dearest, you are the first girl I ever kissed."

When visitors come unexpectedly—"Oh, I am so glad to see you!"

The prize winner—"I had no idea I would win!"

The flapper—"I don't think I can eat anything."

The photographer—"This is an exact likeness."

The speeder (to cop)—"My speedometer was broken."

The druggist—"We've something just as good."

Mother-in-law—"I intend to let you children (the newlyweds) have your own way."

Bridegroom—"Your biscuits are wonderful!"

The college professor (to graduating class)—"I know that all of you young men will make names for yourselves."

The profiteer—"I'd lose money if I sold it at that price."

The grocer—"These eggs are strictly fresh."

The physician—"This will fix you up all right."

The bootlegger—"Boss, when it comes to kicking, this likker has got them unions beat a mile!"

MEN REMEMBER THIS.

Amid the cares of married life,
In spite of toil and business strife,
If you value your sweet wife,
Tell her so. K. K.

IT WASN'T A FORD.

Ryan—I was out in O'Malley's car last night. Great car. Has everything in it; even a pedometer.

Hogan—You mean a speedometer. A pedometer is for measuring how far you walk.

Ryan—I'll stick to pedometer.
EAMON o S.

A MARINE'S SONG.

The marines used to sing this at Santiago, San Domingo, when "watering down" the officers' tennis court:

Oh! heaven bless our tennis court,
And water it down well;
Whoever don't like our tennis court
May take a trip to the devil.

We dearly love our tennis court,
It makes life more than sweet,
And if the roller ever breaks
We'll use the captain's feet.
E. J. I.

Clerk—I've got the real thing in men's hose.

Customer—Why, you chump, the real thing is never found in men's hose.
CHEVY.

MIKE'S MUSTARD PLASTER.

The doctor prescribed a mustard plaster for Mike Grogan's rheumatism and called two days later to ask Mrs. Grogan whether it had done any good.

"Mike's very mean," said Mrs. Grogan, "Oi couldn't make him eat more'n half av it!"
DETECTIVE H.

They now say that a bathing beach is like an orchard because it contains peaches, pears, some lemons, and a lot of bare limbs. D. R. H.

"CUTTING" REMARKS.

Hiram Powers, the sculptor, they say,
Carved his name on rolls of fame,
But he committed a deed one day
Which should have filled him with shame.

And as your attention I now crave,
I hunt no words, nor stop to garble,
When I say he chiseled the "Greek Slave"
Out of a lot of nice, fine marble.
HENRY SMITH.

Some folks think that women who smoke in public are not beautiful, but it's safe to say that they are "matchless."
OIDONO.

CAN ANY ONE DO THIS?

Can some one construct a sentence, using all the letters of the alphabet, and not repeating any one? The sentence below contains them all, with an extra "l," but does not read smoothly, and I'm sure the fans can do better:

"Vex nymph's bad jowl quick, Fritz G."
SAM BROWN.

NON-UNION.

Little Tom was a thoughtful lad,
Who hated a regular bed-time hour,
Yet his ma made him turn in each night,
Whether he was smiling or sour.

"Say, ma?" he compained, in tones loud,
As she fixed to send him to bed.—
"I don't belong to any of the unions,
So why this idea in your head."
DOTS.

ENIGMA WITH A NEW SLANT.

Pick for my last a letter from "scent"
That also is found in "badly bent";
My eighth is found in ice and cream;
In vision my seventh, but not in dream;
My sixth appears in bird and parrot;
In spud my fifth is found, not carrot;
My fourth is in ball and also play,
While April contains my third—not May.
My second in pilot and ship is found,
And my first in the bay to which she's bound.
Reversing my whole, you'll quickly find
A name you quite often bear in mind.
CONK.

DESCRIBING LOVE!

THE eminent ROMEO CARNY, D. D., takes advantage of the opportunity to describe love for H and S readers. Hearken all:

Symptoms of the disease vary in the extreme. In a man Love usually takes the following form: Palpitation of the heart, overdevelopment of the ego, a noticeable swelling of the head and a deflation of the bank-roll. Most men lost weight while others merely lose some self-respect.

As for the "fair sex" * * * * *

A woman in love has no sense of humor, or, as far as I can see, no sense whatsoever. Some women develop a talent for baby-talk while others merely develop an appetite. The Cat is uppermost in a love-sick female. She purrs and wants to be petted, but yet she is ever ready to show her claws and spit at the slightest provocation.

Sympathy is wasted on a love-sick man. Even after it is all over the poor simp won't know any better than to flop again for the next doll that can close its eyes and say "Papa."

The best antidote for Love is Marriage. All people suffering from attacks of Love should take a dose of the "wedding-bells" and keep some poor lawyer from starving to death. There is no real cure, neither is there a sure prevention. Be sure to keep your fingers crossed.

Still Love does some good in the world. It furnishes an excuse for silk shirts and florist shops and if it were not for Love all of the candy shops would be selling newspapers, magazines and tobacco instead of "dentists' delight." Love furnishes a meal ticket to the horde of poets, authors and song writers who crave existence.

The best moral for any love story is, "Powder will not show on a light gray coat."

NOTED WORDS.

To the postman—"Anything for me today"

To the end-seat "hog"—"Move over, will ya?"

The "pool" shark—"Rackemup!"
JULES B.

RESTAURANT MILK PRICES.

Apropos the extortionate prices charged in many restaurants and lunch-rooms for milk, FRED VETTER observes:

"In the Galloway district of Scotland there is a peculiar breed of cows. They have thick, curly hair, which can be used for wool. Probably this is where our lunch-room sharks evidently import their milk, from the way they are pulling the wool over our eyes."

A MIGHTY GOOD RULE.

Here's an old saying that we can well repeat that we may continue the fine spirit shown in the old column:

If your lips would keep from slips,
Five things observe with care—
To whom you speak,
Of whom you speak,
And how and when, and where.
GIRLIE.

Prof. Luna Tick - By Dick Mansfield

WHAT'S YOUR VARIETY?

"If your mind," says FRED VETTER, "does not average up—either underweight or excess baggage—you are welcome to pick out whatever fits your case from the following 15" varieties of expressions generally used about the other fellow:

Weak understanding,	Unreasoning mind,	
Cranky disposition,	Undeveloped mind,	
Limited mentality,	Bees in his bonnet,	
Inconsistent mind,	All kinds of a fool,	
Inconstant mind,	Bughouse,	Irritable,
Confounded fool,	Dopey,	Soft,
Thoughtless fool,	Half-witted,	Nuts,
Happy-go-lucky,	Dull-witted,	Bugs,
Temperamental,	Slow-witted,	Simple,
Narrow-minded,	Brainless,	Stupid,
Not accountable,	Obstinate,	Slow,
Devoid of sense,	Inconsistent,	Dumb,
Uneven temper,	Vascillating,	Looney,
Poor judgment,	Extravagant,	Foolish,
Weak-minded,	Immoderate,	Daffy,
Limited outlook,	Intemperate,	Dippy,
Prejudiced mind,	Thoughtless,	Insane,
Abnormal mind,	Witless fool,	Mad,
Unbalanced mind,	D——d fool,	Silly,
Disordered mind,	Poor judge,	Idiot,
Deformed mind,	Simpleton,	Crazy,
Defective mind,	Lunkhead,	Mullish,
Deranged mind,	Bonehead,	Uneven,
Moonstruck,	Fat head,	Dull,
Solid ivory,	Moon-calf,	Witless,
Pure granite,	Screw loose,	Idiots,
Bats in belfry,	Empty mind,	Giddy,
Not quite right,	Weak mind,	Erratic,
Brainless fool,	Temporary,	Cranky,
Loose thinker,	Aberration,	Fool,
Inferior mind,	Distemper,	Simp,
Thick-headed,	Brainstorm,	Nut,
Empty-headed,	Unthinkable,	Crank,
Irresponsible,	Non-compos,	Jackass,
Clouded mind,	Non-compo,	Moron,
Narrow mind,	Subnormal,	Lunatic,
Wooden head,	Abnormal,	Illogical,
Not all there,	Senseless,	Flighty,
Vacant mind,	Saphead,	Dummy,
Unreasonable,	Heedless,	Imbecile,
Defective,	Unbalanced,	Boob,

The colossal wooden statue of Von Hindeburg was recently sold in Germany for fire wood. Kultur land always did have "heroes to burn."
JULES BACKENHEIMER.

USE YOUR HEAD.

A woodpecker pecks
Out a great many specks
Of sawdust
When building a hut.

He works like a chigger
To make the hole bigger—
He's sore if
His cutter won't cut.

He don't bother with plans
Of cheap artisans,
But there's one thing
Can rightly be said:

The whole excavation
Has this explanation—
He builds it
By
USING
HIS
HEAD.
MARY E. F.

WITHOUT AFFECTION.

Customer—Hey, waiter, this steak isn't very tender.

Waiter—Watcha want? Do yer expect it to jump up and kiss yer?
H. O.

LITTLE TRUTHS.

Blessed is the pacemaker, for his corns are safe from the feet of competition.

The auto that passes us on the smooth road may be overtaken on the hills. Men ditto.

It is right to be contented with what you have; not with WHAT YOU ARE. J. COOKE.

FAVORITE FOODS.

Policeman—Beets.	Critics—Roasts.
Gamblers—Steaks.	Plumbers—Leaks.
Jewelers—Carrots.	Surgeons—Spare Ribs.
Rounders—Chickens.	Allenists—Nuts.
Hunters—Preserves.	Chorus girls—Johnn cakes.
Yeggmen—Crackers.	Lovers—Mush.
Historians—Dates.	
Comedians—Capers.	

BOX CAR HARRY.

First Tramp—Were you ever in a European jail?

Second Tramp—Nope; I believe in "seeing America first."
EAMON o S.

IS THAT SO?

"I let a golden opportunity pass this morning," said Jones.

"How's that?" asked Smith.

"I had a chance to flirt with a blonde, but I didn't take it."
OIDONO.

Jim—Yes, sah, ah takes er bath three times a week.

Sam—Well, it takes moah'n one bath to clean some folks.
TOM CULHANE.

An affair between a flapper and a high school boy was called "calf love." Seems that all kinds are going to high school these days! FRED VETTER.

THE SIX S's AND SOME MORE.

"Shun Snobbery, Says Schwab to Stevens' Students."—New York paper headline.

Somebody's Studied Sybilant System of Speaking. JULES B.

ADVICE TO CONTRIBS.

If you don't like these jokes,
And their dryness makes you groan,
Just come across occasionally
With some good ones of YOUR OWN!
J. H. K.

Mrs. Bradley—Oh, dearie, the dentist said all my teeth must be replaced.

Husband (sarcastically)—He said a mouthful.
JULES BACKENHEIMER.

RUBBING IT IN.

Tim—My girl sent back my diamond ring by parcel post.

Jim—She did?

Tim—Yes, an' w'at's worse, she marked it "Glass, Handle With Care." W. L. G.