

Here's something that's  
**EASY TO TAKE-**

FEMME'S PETITION

MALE RESPONSE

I want the light to brightly shine;  
I want the men; I want the wine,  
I want the fun without the price.  
I want to be naughty and still be nice.  
I want the thrill of the first long kiss;  
I want the things the good girls miss;  
I want the arms and heart of men,  
And still stay single if I can.  
Blacken my brows and powder my nose  
Rouge my cheeks to rival the rose,  
Pencil my eyelashes, redden my lips  
Carry a flask upon my hip.  
Tango a bit and Rhumba a lot.  
Park my corset when the weather is hot,  
Ride and swim, golf and skate,  
Take the fence instead the gate.  
Break all the rules, yet all but one,  
And be good and true when the game is done.  
I don't like pepper, but I do like spice.  
I want to be naughty and still be nice.

Liza: "How come yo' makin all dem lemon pies?"

Mandy: "Dat soldier husband am com in home on a furlough, and dem pies am goin' to be the second thing he is gona ask fo'."

Wabbits have a funny face.  
Their private life is a disgrace,  
Oo's be surprised if oo but knew  
The awful fing that wabbits do,  
And often, too.

Advice to women war workers: If the sweater is too big for you, look out for the machines. If you're too big for the sweater, look out for the wolves!

visitor (at asylum): "Do you have to keep the women inmates separated from the men?"

Attendant: "Sure. "The people here ain't as crazy as you think."

Tramp: "Has the doctor any old pants he could let me have?"

Lady: "No, they wouldn't fit you."

Tramp: "Are you sure?"

Lady: "Quite sure. I'm the doctor.

A corset is something to keep waves out of the WAOS.

"Eliza," said a friend of the family to the old colored washer-woman "have you seen Miss Edith's fiancee?"  
"No ma'am. "She answered, "it ain't been in the wash yet.

The advice I give is sure and true  
You can't eat your pie and have it too.

If you want the men and want the wine

You must pay the price while you love and dine.

If at first one yields a moment's bliss,

Why, the next must be a longer kiss.

So watch your step, is my advice,  
If you want to be naughty and still be nice.

Go to it, kid, with your grease and paint,

To make you look like what you ain't.

Shimmy and drink to your heart's content.

And be hugged and squeezed until your ribs are bent.

Park your clothes on a hickory limb,

But never, my dear, go in to swim  
Bathe, if you will on the dewey green

But you can't use mud and come out clean.

The game you play is man's long suit,

Since first he nibbled forbidden fruit.

Whatever you get, you pay the price.

You can't be naughty and still be nice.

A lady taking a walk through the woods came upon a small pond that looked cool and inviting. She decided to take off her clothes and go in for a swim. After awhile she noticed a young man standing at the edge of the pond watching her with evident enjoyment, but who refused her indignant demands to go away so that she could get her clothes. After a few minutes of frustration, she finally felt a large dishpan with her feet on the bottom of the pond. Picking it up, she held it in front of her, went up to the young man and said, furiously: "Young man, do you know what I'm thinking?"  
"Yessur," he replied. "You're thinking that there's a bottom in that there dishpan."

The dairy maid put on her coat  
To go and milk the family goat.  
She tried and tried

And then she cried, "Oh Nanny,  
you be still."

Nanny tried and then replied

"This aren't Nanny, this are Bill

This sign appeared on a Montclair, New Jersey Beauty Shop:  
"Closed for the week-end. Husband home on furlough."