



A REAL DIPLOMA

Palmeto—May I ask what piece of paper that is which you are gazing at in such a melancholy way?

Wimpus—You may. It's a diplo-ma from the great school of expe-

Palmeto-I don't understand.

Wimpus—It's a canceled note I have just had to pay for another man who came in hurriedly one day and asked me to endorse it.

He'd Heard It Before

Atkins—I remember the time when our regiment was stationed near Babylon. Why, it was so hot we used to toast our bread in the

Jawsom—Yes, I know; and they supplied you with corkscrews to draw your breath.

Among the Eligibles Al—What did she say when you told her you were knee-deep in love

with her? Cal-Oh, she said she'd put me on her wading list.

