

Humor



Class Will

Dorothy Ann McDonald regretfully lets go of her shyness and leaves it to Virginia Fox.

Loren Hicks leaves his school girl blushes to Bugs Morgan.

Betty McKee likes to see the women win out so she leaves her ability to argue to Mary Crooks.

John Andrews unwillingly leaves his taking ways to Paul Kirby, not that Paul needs them very much.

As Minnie McCurry has giggled enough to last a life-time, she leaves her giggles to Mary Meffert.

Grace Arnold wills her liking for athletic activities to Delpha Booer.

Elaine Whitson's charming voice is willed to Barbara Smith.

Lucy Rocks leaves her popularity with the boys to Margaret Clarke.

Alyce Parker gives her babyish voice to Louise Watson.

Virginia Nagel wills her dramatic ability to Vida Pope, and hopes that Vida does something with it.

Marguerite Hamon leaves her black curly hair to Erma Nelson.

Marjorie Robbins leaves her lisp to Mary Ann Edwards.

Jean Deakin wills her authoritative manner in the library to Beverly Dodge.

Robert Brown's argumentative fervor is given to Lee Borup.

Alberta Giffels artistic talent is given to Margaret Canning.

Ellen Byrnes leaves her studiousness to Evelyn Jacobsen.

Lela Coffin's ability to play around is ungrudgingly given to Frances Baird.

Bill Jorgensen wills his singing voice to Gus Urresti.

Willard Kehrer leaves his Ford to Mutt Stoddard. Now you won't have to walk any more Mutt.

Roland Nelson leaves his bashfulness with the girls to Gene Long.

John Moats leaves his chuckle to Max Heyde.

Pat Joyce leaves his ability at political skulldugery to John Edlefsen.



Prophecy

Howdy, folks, this is Goyd Flibbins, your old globe trottin' palsy walsy. You'd be surprised some of the people that I run across in some of my journeys. Did I ever tell you about the time I travelled in India and found Ellen Byrnes, Marjorie Robbins, and Betty McKee dancing in the courtyard of the Sultan Mohammed Al Wett, their lord and master. And who do you suppose the old gent turned out to be? Nobody but our little bashful schoolteacher Loren Hicks.

Another time when I was walking down a damp, foul-smelling street in Paris I dropped into an Apache restaurant to get some atmosphere for one of my stories. Who should be dancing an Apache dance but Bill Jorgensen and Alberta Giffels, who flung a string of French at Bill for throwing her on the floor. To this Bill replied just as graphically. You can imagine my surprise, for I didn't think they showed much promise in dear old B. J. C.

Not long after that I crossed the Channel and during my tour of England visited Oxford College. While there I got to see Jean Deakin teaching the lads the rudiments of good English. Then one day while walking around the dingy shops in Limehouse I ran smack-dab into Lela Coffin. She regretted that her husband wasn't home but introduced me to her six cherubs. When I asked them how they liked the bright sunlight they replied in cockney English. Lela explained to me that they took after their father that way. Lela had developed quite an accent herself.

England being too hot for me I made my weary way to Iceland and visited the celebrated nudist colony there. Whew! If there wasn't Lucy Rocks teaching the rumba to the inhabitants.

After this shock I decided to head for sunny Italy. Mussolini invited me to meet his queen consort, Alyce Parker. While scrambling over the ruins of the Acropolis I saw Dorothy Ann McDonald explaining mythology to the tourists.

From Rome I went to Venice and hired a gondola to tour the city. I heard a charming neopolitan serenade and looked out, and to my surprise it was Bob Brown, our old football manager, serenading Grace Arnold. I asked my gondolier if he knew where any of the other B. J. C. graduates were, and he told me that Elaine Whitson was singing in a wine tavern in Spain, and that Minnie McCurry had just passed through Venice on her way to Siberia to play nurse to the sick prisoners.

Europe was proving to be just a little too much for me, so I dashed for dear old New York. One day while I was walking on the upper deck of the boat I noticed a group of men gathered around one girl. I strolled over that way and the center of attraction proved to be Marguerite Hamon. She had fallen heir to a million dollars and was spending her time travelling.

My first night in New York I was feeling in the mood for some musical entertainment, so I went strolling down the street to the theatre to see what I could see. In front of me I saw in glaring lights the announcement that Virginia Nagel's famous musical show was entertaining. Virginia still has that same dear laugh.

I needed some scenes of Hollywood in my book, so I betook myself there. Yes, Johnny Andrews was known as the second Rudolph Valentino. His flirting was sure doin' him good. From Hollywood I went to Reno, not to get a divorce, but to see my old friend Judge Roland Nelson. Rolly took me to one of the gambling joints which was run by Clinton Alsop. While here I got into a fight with John Moats about that stinking old pipe he is always smoking, and he threatened to go after me. As I feared for my life I decided I had better provide for my family in case of my death. So I went to the Metropolitan Life Insurance Co. My golly, Pat Joyce was the president. While we were talking over ye olde times he told me that Willy Kehrner was editor of the Denver Post.

Thumb Nail Sketches

Avery Thomas—musician extraordinary—student (un) extraordinary—driving force of the Songsmiths—writes swell songs—wears his clothes superbly—favorite pastime: sleeping.

Virginia Fox—(Jean, to you)—flits and flutes with Freddie—swings a mean racket (tennis)—lives at the college hang-out—favorite pastime: leading Brunner astray.

Helen Harper—"Brain and Beauty"—gained twenty pounds as well as the knowledge of math.—is off of tall, dark and handsome men—favorite pastime: cutting the Nampa girls throats.

Jacinto "Man-Mountain" Urresti—footballer supreme—boxer, wrestler, and with all, a gentleman—sideline: Blind Date Bureau—dippiest, trickiest dancer in school—favorite pastime: collecting data on women.

Elizabeth "Betty" McKee—efficiency expert—best groomed girl on the campus—"activities" woman—best "arguer" on the executive board—has her moments (R. U. R. cast party)—favorite pastime: bicycling.

Carl MacFarlan—a thousand times "NO"—punster—basso-profundo—impressionistic poet—specialty: Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde—doesn't care for the local B. J. C. fems—with a "ritchey pitchey patchey poo"—favorite pastime: stooging with Norton.

Minnie McCurry—Campus Queen—S. P. of Boydie—has an aim in life: guiding the kiddies in the straight and narrow—palsie walsies, Alyce and Elaine—enjoys her giggle—favorite pastime: looking vague.

David Bisby—punster extraordinary—C. B. O. C.—Mrs. Forter's favorite soprano—fashion plate—likes his spot o' tea—woman hater (?)—tie his hands and he couldn't talk—favorite pastime: soda-squirting at Griegs.

Barbara Smith—"so winsome and sweet"—smiles with her eyes—rival: Chanel—inspiration of poets and song-writers—hates sweet and "nhaaaa" people—sweetheart of the Songsmiths—favorite pastime: trickster hoofing.

Virginia Nagel—dramatist colossal—poet—writer—all time high for giggling—busiest woman in school—has a new crush every week—thinks Dr. Childs is perfect—wasn't in favor of this year-book anyhow—favorite pastime: guzzling schnapps.

William V. "Pat" Joyce—Faust, to you—president of we lads and lassies—lays down the law to the dean of women and makes her like it—always needs a shave—authority on modern books—loves to give the gals a break—the great lover—favorite pastime: playing Chinese games.

Mary Crooks—has lots of man trouble—Frenchier than the French—private chauffeur to Bob McKee—a deserving gal in the Beauty Squad—good executive—gets a bang out of jokes that have to be explained to her—favorite pastime: peering in the chem lab window.

George Doerr—step and a half—arouses the maternal instinct in the girls—drags down the "A's"—goes for blonds—the Songsmiths favorite chauffeur—another C. B. O. C.—can be an old meanie—we miss his cane—favorite pastime: slapping hands.

Vida Pope—our editor—the long-winded Irishman—has such pretty black hair—is a darned swell scout on trips (Pocatello)—can take 120 words a minute (shorthand, you dope)—her car's the most popular place around the campus—favorite pastime gabbing with the guys.

George Oram—the school's playboy—loves loud sox—Luka, to youse sokes—an asset to the Songsmiths—can strut his stuff with the best of 'em—honors us with his presence in classes every once in a while—“No, by Gar, there was only eight of them”—favorite pastime: hanging out at the College Inn.

Betty Blaine—A. W. semi-formal dance—plays tennis like nobody's biz—doesn't like picnics—has the sweetest smile—wears good-looking shorts (sport)—acquired a gorgeous sun tan this spring—everybody's pal—doesn't talk very much—favorite pastime: riding around (not in the rain).

Eugene Lippe—“Dago”—slayed the gals at the first of the year—breaks records and noses in basketball—danced every dance with Helen at the Shipwreck dance—tried growing a beard this spring—rates (?) a snappy blue roadster—favorite pastime:

Helen Jorgensen—“there goes my honey”—likes to read poetry—“stenoged” outside of school—wears backless dresses—sleeps in Lippe's car frequently—likes to eat—fast but fouls (in basketball)—favorite pastime: heckling busy students.

John Moats—hon. president of the sophomore class—ardent exponent of ye olde Scotch game, golf—likes exotic blonds—has a golden tan—is almost a platinum blond—makes a swell looking couple with Virginia Fox—favorite pastime: nauseating us with his pipe.



Humor

Mr. Vincent: "I suppose you boys are the type that likes wine, women and song?"

Songsmiths: "No. We don't care for music."

— LES BOIS —

Mrs. Hershey: "Know anything about Latin syntax?"

C. Herrick: "Don't tell me they have to pay for their fun, too."

— LES BOIS —

Dean Clites: "Can you tell me one of the uses of cowhide?"

Bugs Morgan: "Sure. It keeps the cow together."

— LES BOIS —

Gals: "If we let you play the piano, will you play Faust?"

Avery Thomas: "Sure, Faust or slow, any way you want it."

— LES BOIS —

Mr. Chaffee: "So you worked your way through college? Your father must be proud of you."

John Moats: "Not much! He's the man I worked."

— LES BOIS —

John Maw: "Why do they call you Skipper? Is it because you skip?"

Louise Watson: "No, but I know the ropes."

Miss Meyer: "You girls are not doing it right. This is an aeroplane dance, and you must take off."

Girls: "If we take off any more, it will be a back to nature dance."

— LES BOIS —

Eva Wren: "As I was going off duty that fresh patient asked me to kiss him good-night."

Head Nurse: "And did you?"

Eva Wren: "No, I sent in an orderly—he does the dirty work."

— LES BOIS —

"Do you believe in the old adage about marrying in haste and repenting at leisure?"

"No, I don't. After a man marries, he has no leisure."

— LES BOIS —

Mr. Chaffee: "Is married life one sweet song?"

Mr. Emerson: "Since our baby's birth it's been like an opera, full of grand marches and loud calls every night for the author."

— LES BOIS —

Helen Harper: "Why didn't you shave this evening?"

Gene Lipka: "I shaved this morning and it makes my face sore to shave twice a day."

Helen Harper: "Well, it makes our faces sore when you only shave once."

Just "Gags"

"He sure is a skinny old fellow."

"I'll say. He could stand up in a telephone booth with Kate Smith."

— LES BOIS —

She: "You puzzle me. Sometimes you seem so manly and at other times so effeminate."

He: "Hereditiy. Half my ancestors were men and the other half women."

He: "Do you believe in mesmerism?"

She: "Oh, you don't have to go that far."

— LES BOIS —

"Are you in the habit of speaking to girls you don't know?"

"Yes. The girls I do know won't speak to me."

"Let's guzzle a couple of cokes."
"I'm not thirsty. I'll just get a coquette."

— LES BOIS —

"That waiter smiled when you addressed him in perfect French."
"No wonder, we got our diplomas in the same mail."

— LES BOIS —

Tourist: "What's in here?"
Guide (entering the tomb): "Remains to be seen, Mister."

— LES BOIS —

Prof: "What does the moon affect?"
Beauty: "Both the tide and the untied."

— LES BOIS —

"How's your new girl?"
"Not very good."
"Boy. You always were lucky."

— LES BOIS —

Old Maid: "What did you get in your stocking last Xmas?"
Second O. M.: "Nothing but a runner."
First O. M.: "What did you expect? A pole vaulter."

Lawyer (to witness): "Tell the jury where the prisoner was milking the cow."
Honeybunch: "Just a little back of the center, sir."

— LES BOIS —

"Can you play the old maid's theme song?"
"What's the name of it."
"I Never Had a Chance."

— LES BOIS —

Heroine (pleading): "Is there no succor?"
Voice from audience: "Right here. I paid three bucks to see this show."

— LES BOIS —

"I thought dad was going to accept your fiance as one of the family."
"He is. He's just bawling him out for using the guest towel."

— LES BOIS —

Dentist: "You have acute pyorrhea."
Chorine: "Don't get fresh!"

— LES BOIS —

Beauty: "What is it when two people think of the same thing—telepathy?"
Beast: "Sometimes. But mostly it's just embarrassment."

AL, the Furnace Room Philosopher, Says:

"Many a fellow who thinks he sees the love light burning in his girl's eyes finds that it's only her 'stop' light."

— LES BOIS —

"He knows a fellow who got out of many scrapes by raising whiskers."

— LES BOIS —

"There was a girl who disappeared from a nudist camp and she hasn't been obscene since."

— LES BOIS —

"Marriage is like a fight card. The preliminaries are usually better than the main bout."

— LES BOIS —

"It doesn't mean that a girl lacks dates with boy friends merely because she seldom has anything on."

"Most girls find there are many laps in the race to the altar."

— LES BOIS —

"When a girl throws herself at a man's head she generally lands at his feet."

— LES BOIS —

"The reason some girls carry their money in their stockings is because it draws interest."

— LES BOIS —

"You can never tell about a joyride—it is made up of girls from all walks of life."

— LES BOIS —

"Sometimes a man may get a life-sentence merely because he has stolen a kiss."

"The only time the modern girl tries to be an angel is when she is driving a car."

— LES BOIS —

"When a red-hot girl goes out with a Bachelor of Arts she becomes a degree warmer."

— LES BOIS —

"When a girl's best boy friend is detained at the office she generally steps out with her necks best."

— LES BOIS —

"A Hollywood party is one of those affairs at which you come in like a lion and go out like a lamp."

— LES BOIS —

"As soon as a girl starts to pet indiscriminately the whole town seems to be on her neck."

"A girl may wear a golf outfit when she can't play golf and a bathing suit when she can't swim, but when she puts on a wedding gown—she means business."

— LES BOIS —

"There are lots of couples that don't pet in parked cars, in fact, I hear the woods are full of them."

— LES BOIS —

"A blue nose is a person who isn't as worried about the goings-on as by the takings-off."

— LES BOIS —

"Girls like to read cook books because they contain so many stirring events."

— LES BOIS —

"It's all right for a girl to know her onions, as long as she doesn't eat them."

The Chinese Game "Sling Woo"

"Did he tell you last night how much he loved you?"

"No. But he went through all the motions."

— LES BOIS —

"If I stole a kiss from you, what would you do?"

"I'd talk you into giving it back."

— LES BOIS —

"That last kiss was nice, dear."

"Who said that was the last one?"

— LES BOIS —

"What do you mean by kissing me?"

"I can't help myself."

"But you are."

— LES BOIS —

"I'm telling you for the last time, that you can't kiss me."

"Ah, I knew you'd weaken, eventually."

— LES BOIS —

"I don't want to spoil your game, I just dropped in for a 'kiss and a cocktail,' as they say."

"Awful glad you did, but sorry we have no liquor in the house."

She: "I shouldn't let you kiss me; I hardly know you."

He: "Well, what you don't know won't hurt you."

— LES BOIS —

"Do you think kissing is as dangerous as they say?"

"Well, it's put an end to a good many bachelors."

— LES BOIS —

"Do you pet?"

"That's my business."

"At last. A professional!"

— LES BOIS —

"I'm surprised that you let that fellow kiss you."

"Why? Isn't he healthy?"

— LES BOIS —

"Will you love me forever?"

"Well, I may have to get a little sleep."

— LES BOIS —

He: "Do you think you could learn to love me?"

She: "Well, I learned to eat spinach."

"Do you believe in love at first sight."
"I think it saves a lot of time."

— LES BOIS —

He: "Do you dance?"
She: "I love to."
He: "Fine. That beats dancing any time."

— LES BOIS —

He: "I dreamt of you last night."
She: "Really!"
He: "Yes; then I woke up, shut the window and put on extra blanket on the bed."

— LES BOIS —

"My boy friend put his arm around me eight times last night."
"My goodness, what a big arm he must have!"

— LES BOIS —

Worried: "Between you and me, what do you think of my new girl?"
Flip: "Between you and me, not so good. But alone—oh, boy!"

— LES BOIS —

"Before I fall in love with a man I'm going to find out what he's worth."
"Going to give him the asset test, eh?"

— LES BOIS —

Her (in parked car): "If you do I'll scream."
Him: "If I do what?"
Her: "For heaven's sake! Weren't you going to do something?"

— LES BOIS —

Mother: "Be quiet, dear, the sandman's coming."
Babe: "Okay, mom, for a buck I won't tell pop."

— LES BOIS —

Jane: "I don't like your boy friend."
June: "Why not?"
Jane: "He whistles too many dirty songs."

— LES BOIS —

She: "They say she's adopted a new motto."
Friend: "Yeh. Love, Honor and Oh, Pay!"

Stewed Customer: "I can't imagine what's happened. Never shaw these lightin' h'effects before."

Waiter: "I'll say you haven't. It's daylight now!"

— LES BOIS —

"He certainly looks worried?"
"I'll say. You'd think that even his best friend has told him."

— LES BOIS —

Extra: "He's a model man, doesn't drink, smoke or swear."
Catty: "Make his own dresses, too?"

— LES BOIS —

"In the next scene the director says we are going to wear costumes that have no buttons, hooks or eyes."

"Ah, there must be a catch in it somewhere."

— LES BOIS —

She: "Will you marry me?"
He: "No."
She: "Aw, c'mon. Be a support."

— LES BOIS —

He: "You used to say that I was all the world to you."
She: "Yes, but I learned my geography since."

— LES BOIS —

"Did you ever meet the only girl you could be happy with?"
"Sure, lots of them."

— LES BOIS —

"They say that the director sprang from a line of peers."
"That's nothing, my old man jumped off a dock once himself."

— LES BOIS —

"What is rhythm?"
"It's what makes many orchestra leaders appear to be suffering from convulsions."

— LES BOIS —

"Have you ever eaten with chop sticks?"
"Once, but my dry cleaning bill was so high I won't try it again."

— LES BOIS —

"I passed by your house last night."
"Thanks."

