



LA84

Foundation

Making It Right

LADY (*at fashionable ball*): Do you know that ugly gentleman sitting opposite to us?

PARTNER: That is my brother, madam."

LADY (*in confusion*): Ah! I beg your pardon. I had not noticed the resemblance.—
Dundee Advertiser.

Getting It All

The doctor told him he needed carbohydrates, proteins and, above all, something nitrogenous. The doctor mentioned a long list of foods for him to eat. He staggered out and wobbled into a Penn Avenue restaurant.

"How about beefsteak?" he asked the waiter. "Is that nitrogenous?"

The waiter didn't know.

"Are fried potatoes rich in carbohydrates or not?"

The waiter couldn't say.

"Well, I'll fix it," declared the poor man in despair. "Bring me a large plate of hash."—
Pittsburgh Post.