

probably due to his being encumbered with his wearing apparel, the removal of which was not permitted under the circumstances.

It may here be stated that Mr. Voorhees was experimented upon because he tried to see whether water could wet such a "sleek" lot as the "tapping committee." He found that he could not wet them without wetting himself—Q. E. D.

Passing along Upper Panton the other day, we noticed the sign, "We began in 1843." If this be true, then what year will they graduate in? The only answer to this question seems to be "in the course of time."

(Ed.—We recommend these students to adopt Froebel's motto right away. It is "Come, let us live with our children.")

Overheard: "Did you have to pay to get into the grounds at Berlin on Saturday, Winslow?"

Winslow—Well, I jumped over the fence first and when I found there was an entrance fee, I jumped back again and paid my money.

Honesty is the best policy.

Mr. Taylor still continues his duties as Butter-making Instructor to the first year. In the course of his lecture, he said, "After the butter comes and you run off the buttermilk, you wash the butter and then take it out and 'work it.'" Just then the smile-that-won't-come-off beamed out over Sunny Jim's expansive face, and he asked, "How much do we get an hour for working the butter." (Ed.—All you get is a capacity for more "Force.")

Overheard at chapel service: Preacher

—Very often a very lean soul is to be found in a fat body.

Jacobs to McKenney—You must have an awful fat soul, Mac."

In home nursing lecture: Dr. R.—Why do we place a blanket next to the undersheet in making a surgical bed?

Bright short course girl—To keep the hot-water bottle warm.

Professor—What smell has Ethyl Acetate?"

Duke—Cherry Brandy smell.

Who are the members of the "Young Ladies' Association Young Men's Club?" Why Every Boddy.

Overheard at church social: Young Lady—What nationality do you belong to, Mr. Knauss?

Knauss—American.

Young Lady—You're-not-American, are you?

Freshman—I smell cabbage burning.

Sophomore—You've got your head too close to the fire.

Alexander (in gymnasium)—Can any of you fellows tell me why the blood rushes to my head when standing on my head and not to my feet when I stand on them?

Second Freshman—Because your feet are not empty.

Auldwinckle is experiencing great difficulty in keeping his domestic affairs straight. He objects to taking knots out of his sheets more than twice a day. He wishes it to be distinctly understood that he will not put up with it (any longer than it lasts).

Professor Dean—What is the best finish for the inside of a dairy building?

Stock—Grazed brick.