Come up and have your upper lip treated, Wh-l-n.

O'L-r-y: I see G-n-a is interested in the 5 and 10 cent store.

O'K-fe: How?

O'L-: Handling the baby dolls.

B-y-le: Indians, Indians, Oh! give me another name for them.

"Scotchy": Red mon."

K-n-dy is introducing a new fad in the line of dancing. Watch him do the trick.

J. C-rk-y is going to produce a vaudeville sketch entitled "In the Good Old Summer Time." John will play the title role. We do not know his friend as yet.

D-w-y has cultivated a strong desire to study the French language. We wonder why?

When did you say that navy would be a fact, Ga-h-er?

Since the football season, Ga-h-er has been noticed to be a little absent-minded. In English class while reading Hamlet instead of reading first player, our friend starts off something like this: "First play A-90."

R-d-n's motto: Non victoria sine pugna.

D-B and O'Br-n: Our Mellin's Food Twins. Are they not cute.

Prof. in English: What does Prosody treat of? K-n-e-dy: Prose.

Another Tragedy in One Act.
Varsity steed,
Hard day's work,
Drop dead,
Steak for breakfast,
Skin game.

Kindly Patronize Our Advertisers.