

## Here and There

### I'm Glad I Know.

My Gertrude's hair's a glossy crown,  
All chestnut hue—and that;  
Then what on earth makes Gertrude  
wear  
A merry widow hat?

I know it's clean, cannot be seen,  
It's cool and light as air;  
Yet tell me why she has that roll  
Of fly screen in her hair.

The neck that nature made so fair  
No need that she should it bedeck,  
Yet, just the same, does Gertrude  
wear  
A ten-inch fuzz thing round her  
neck?

Though naught in Gertrude's form  
could make  
Poetic soul be warmed;  
Still, just the same, it's good to know  
She's not that bad deformed.  
C. D.

### Juniors!

"Woman," hissed the student,  
"woman, do you thus spurn my  
heart after leading me on."

"When did I lead you on, as you  
call it?" asked the girl.

"Did you not tell me that the fortune-teller had told you that you were to wed a handsome, blond young man, with the grace of a Greek god and the voice of an Aeolian harp?"—"Southern Collegian."

### Heavenly.

At Christmas unto little Fred  
A painted toy was given.  
He sucked off all the green and red—  
And now he is in Heaven.  
—Lippincott's.

### Extracts From Christmas Zoology Exam. Papers.

Q.—What are the two great divisions of the animal kingdom?

A.—Ebriates and inebriates; the former has a backbone, the latter none.—Ex.

### Med. Dinner Echoes.

Topper (hanging on to a lamp post)  
—An' yet they say it's love that  
makes the world go round.  
—Ex.

### Doing It Up Brown!

"I hope to come here a little often-  
er than I have been in the future."—  
Prof. B.—at the Union Smoker.

### Tennyson's Descriptions Eclipsed.

"A very, a much more many sided  
affair."—Prof. — at interyear debate.

### Co-Education!

She was a student at Vassar.  
While he was a Princeton man.  
And during the Newport season  
They gathered a coat of tan,  
Which caused unlimited wonder.  
Knockers cried, "What a disgrace!"  
For each of the pair was sunburned  
On opposite sides of the face.  
—"Orange and Black."

### A Record Thirst.

S. O. P. George—"Where do you  
work, my man?"

Patient—"Brewery."

George—"And do you get through  
plenty of beer?"

Patient (proudly) — "Six hundred  
dozen bottles a day, sir!"—"Student."