

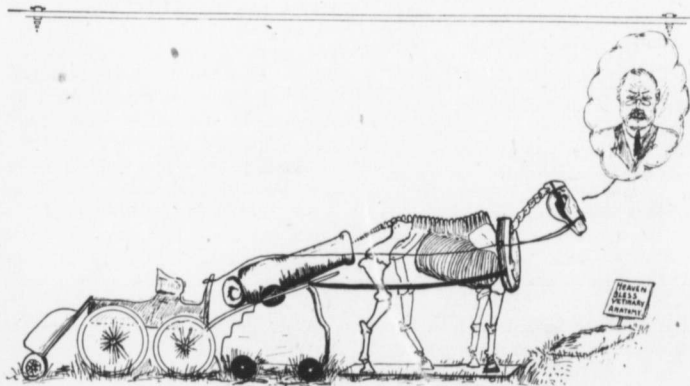
Marritt (stepping up to lady after service Sunday evening)—Might I escort you home, Miss?

Lady—Thank you very much Sir, but my husband is just coming out.

"Now, in case anything goes wrong with this experiment," said Mr. Fulmer, "we and the laboratory will be blown sky-high. Just step this way gentlemen in order that you may follow me more closely."

When Evans in bliss,
Asked Bet. for a kiss,
She stretched out her hand with a threat,
But he placed on her brow,
A freshman's love-vow,
And she didn't object—Oh! you Bet.!

Dr. Zavitz affirms that water bags should not be ejected from windows in the residence. They might fall on someone.



NOV. 1st, 1916—THE MORNING AFTER THE NIGHT BEFORE.

Prof. Caesar, (in second year Entomology lecture)—"Now, to destroy grasshoppers scatter the Kansas mixture thinly over infested fields early in the morning after a wet rain."

Fancher, (passing Christian Science church in Kitchener)—My gracious! That must be an old church!

Shales—Why do you think so?

Fancher—On the corner stone it says: "First church of Christ."

Prof. Dean to Mr. Atkins—What would you say of the flavor of that sample of butter?

Ed. Atkins—It has a nutty flavor, sir.

Prof. Dean, (with a smile)—What kind of a nut?

Ed. Atkins—Butter-nut, I guess.

McPhail had 25 cents of student labor money left after he bought his month's supply of postage stamps. He's saving that for a writing pad.