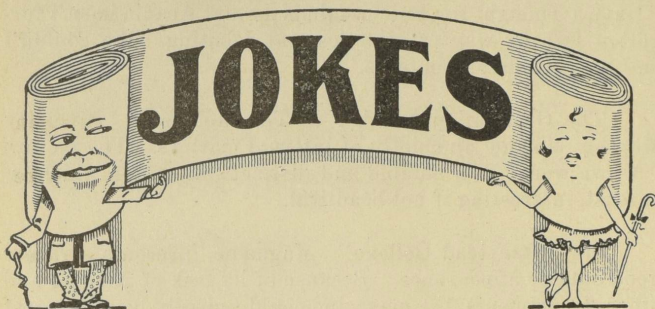




Ira Clark, Black and Camp, strolling along a country road,
and seeing a farmer in a field.

C—K—Hello father Abraham!

B—k—Hello father Isaac!

C—p—Hello father Jacob!

Farmer—Waul, I'm neither Abraham, Isaac or Jacob,
I'm Saul the son of Kish; I've been looking for my father's
asses and I've found the three of them.

Meister '21—I saw a close race in England, when a horse
won by half a head.

Lumsden '21—I saw a race that was so close that one of
the horses stuck his tongue out and won by a lick.

B—'20—I saw a closer race than either, I visited Scot-
land.

Dr. C—In Chapel—Prof. Perry wishes me to announce
that there will be a Biology trip tomorrow morning at ten
o'clock, and all taking that trip should be well booted.

Dr. C—to Me '20—What is sleep?

McAvoy '20—Sleep is the rest period of consciousness.

Dr. C—Do you ever wake up?