

Charlie Fillmore operating on his moustache.

Short, '25.—Making the rough places plane, Charlie?

The Flea (wickedly).—No, can't you see his making the plain places plainer!

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Prof. Rogers.—What was the German diet?

Rhody, '24.—Worms.

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Dr. Wheelock.—How would you estimate the number of feet in the Atlantic tide, Mr. Neal?

Dizzy, '26.—Twice the number of bathers, minus one for each one-legged bather.

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Mildred, '27.—What would you think of a fellow who threw you a kiss?

Barbara, '26.—I'd think he was the laziest fellow I ever saw.

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Paul (recovering from a spill on the icy sidewalk).—You might have picked me up, Jim.

Jim, '27.—I never pick up girls off the street.

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Friday.—Why didn't you answer my letter?

Sem.—I never received it, and besides I didn't like some of the things you said.

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Boots, Eng.—Anderson likes to hear himself talk, doesn't he?

Lowe, Eng.—Yes. If he talked in his sleep he'd stay awake to listen.

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Anderson.—Do you mind if I smoke?

Co-ed.—I don't care if you burn.

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Brady, '27.—Do you think that Marion is a man hater?

Vincent, '27.—I'm sure of it. Look how often she goes out with Perry.