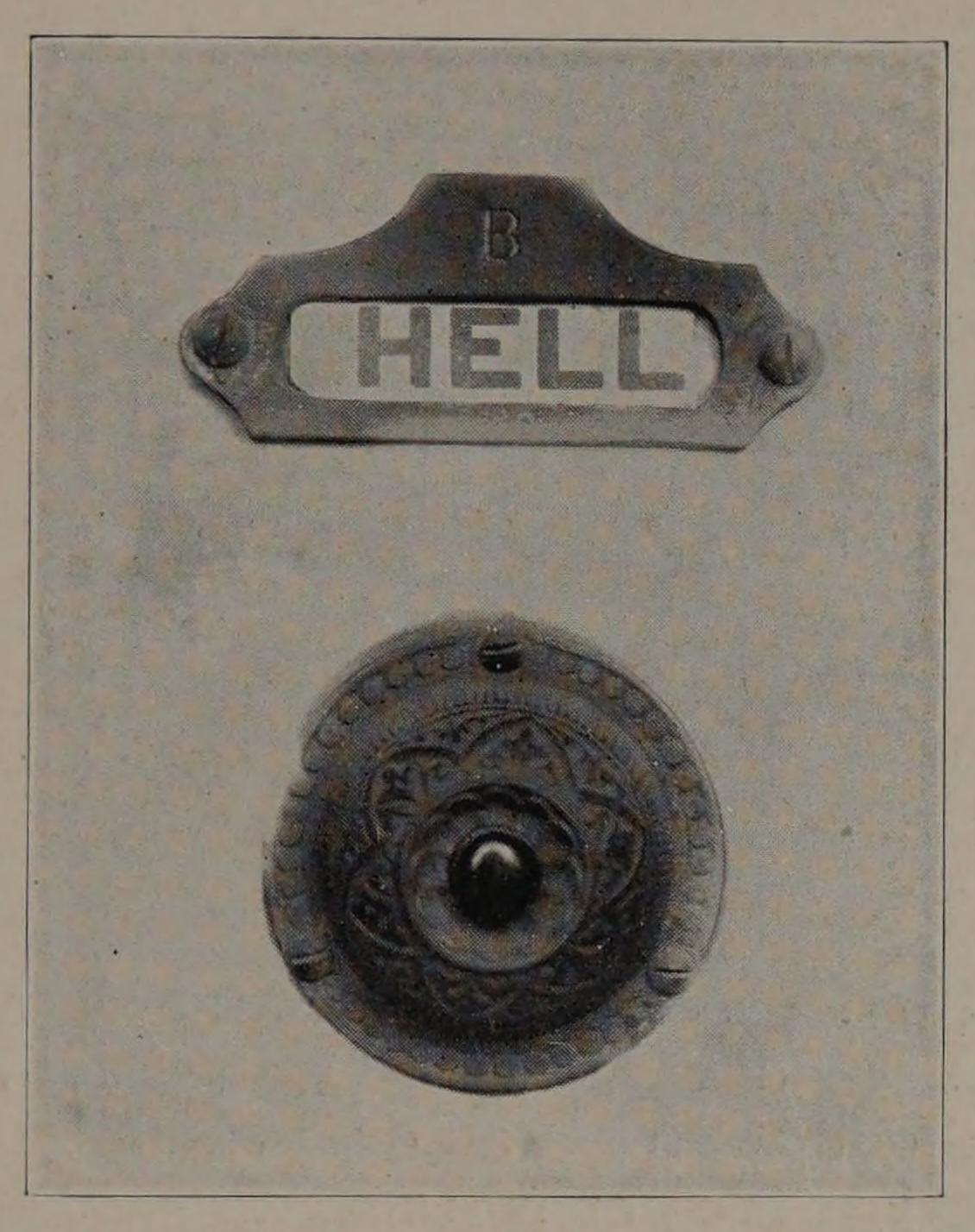
THEINTEGRAL



DOOR-BELL OF 34TH ST. PHYSICS LAB.

Another Shell-Game

"Why is a hen or go fishing?"

This question deep and fine

Was popped by some upper classmen

At a shy little Fresh of '09.

The Fresh scratched his head for a moment (His forehead o'erspread with cold sweat), Then spoke in a tone somewhat backward: "Because an egg-omelet."

The Influence of Proximity

Parry (near the "Beanery").—"Have you eaten your lunch yet?"

Taylor. — "Yes. You have eaten, too, haven't you?"

Parry (unintentionally).—"No, not yet. Only one."

New Definitions

Dunbar.—"A straight line is the straightest distance between any two points."

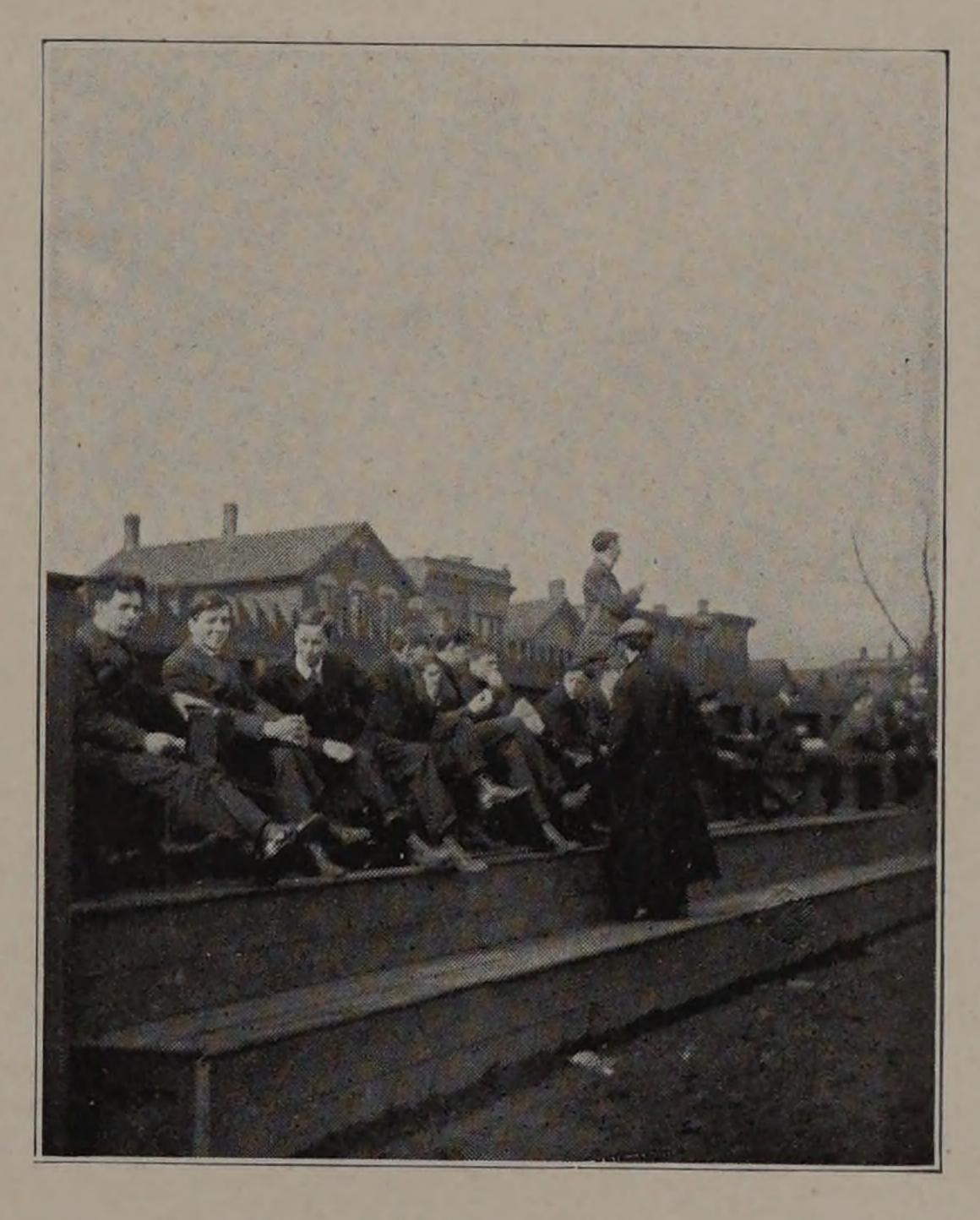
C. U. Smith.—"Poetic License is where you call a man a liar in a smooth, roundabout way and don't get licked for it."

So They Say

There was a young student named Matchett,
Who dug out his thoughts with a hatchet.
He worked up in each class
To where he thought he could pass,
Then he held himself there with a ratchet.

Hush, You'll Wake Him

We understand that another Freshman has been around trying to find out "When Independence day comes." Maybe if he keeps his ears open he will hear a few reports which will "put him on" at the proper time.



THE NOON-HOUR BUNCH ON THE BLEACHERS