

## FEELINGS

How are you feeling?  
 "Tacky," said the carpet.  
 "Rotten," said the apple.  
 "Punk," said the fireworks.  
 "Out o' sight," said the invisible hairpin.  
 "Bully," said the boarding-house steak.  
 "Tough," said the ditto chicken.  
 "Fine," said the judge.  
 "Elegant," said the dude.  
 "Grate," said the anthracite.  
 "Tip-top," said the church belfry.  
 "In great shape," said the ballet girl.  
 "Never better," said the antigambling crusader.  
 "Fit," said the tailor.  
 "Like a fighting cock," said the man who had run away from a hen party at his house.  
 "First rate," said the freight magnate.  
 "Swimmingly," said the fish.  
 "Good," said the preacher.  
 "Well," said the artesian driller.  
 "Rugged," said the mountain.  
 "With my fingers," said the smart Aleck.  
 One thing anyway, we are not slipping a single joke over Doc. Campbell.  
 Prof: "Steel will stand 5,000 pounds pressure per cubic inch."  
 Student: "How thick must it be?"

Heard at the Junior Informal.  
 She: "Who are those fellows in dress suits?"  
 He: "Oh, that's part of the Glee Club."



*"Be true to your word, your work, and your friend."*