



“Yes, I have “senior” pictures. You must have got ’em by the Gross. Sieck brother’s own make.

It was raining out of doors,  
It was raining, you bet!  
The train pulled in the station,  
The bell was ringing wet.

“I’m introducing a brand new invention—a combined talking machine, carpet sweeper and letter opener,” said the agent, stepping briskly into an office.

“Got one already,” answered the proprietor. “I’m married.”

*“The true university of these days is a collection of books.”*