



J. Beanery:—"Say, Percy, how many flunk notices do you think I received in my studies this semester?"

Percy:—"Well—how many studies did you take?"

A dashing soprano named Anna,
Climbed a ladder in such a rash manner,
That the tenor below,
Cried, "He he and Ho ho,
I have heard, now I see your Hosanna."

Non-Actinic

Photographer (to Freshman)—"Yes, the regular price of these photographs is \$3.50, but I'll have to charge you \$4.00."

Freshman—"Why is that?"

Photographer—"You see, I'll have to use an orthochromatic plate which is specially sensitive to green."

High Potential:—"You say that a labor-saving device has at last been applied to religion?"

Low Potential:—"Yes, Edison has patented a rotary Converter."