

Li'l Arthur—And then the fun'll begin.

Matt—I can see that you know how to dance the tango.

S. W. Anderson—How can you tell?

Matt—You pronounce it "tahngo."

*It Might Have Been—Worse.*

'Dy'ever notice that "the saddest words of tongue or pen" are made quite cheerful by just adding "worse?"

*It Isn't Safe to Compliment Some People.*

Frexample, ever since Prof. Marsh told the Junior Chemicals that they had the best attendance record in the school, they've been trying to make up for lost time.

*A Warning to Seniors Going Out Into the Cold World.*

You are likely to run across some well-meaning fellow-employees who will send you after such articles as a plumb-bob for a level, an ohm-sifter, cable-stretcher, left-handed monkey wrench or something similar. The system operates as follows:

First you are sent to the tool room boy on the sixth floor, for, say, a cable stretcher. The toolboy, who has seen boobs like you before, informs you that the chief engineer in the basement has borrowed it, but is probably through with it by now. Very dutifully, you proceed to the engine-room only to learn that the lad from the testing room on the eighth floor has taken it. Etcetera, etcetera.

Now, when you are sent for one of these imaginary articles, don't refuse to go or you will become a "wise guy." Just trot along and make the first two jumps anyway. Let the boys have their little joke.

*Prof. Snow's Social Register.*

"Step-down" Whitmore.

"Overloaded" Roberts.

"Lamp-rack" Heeren.

"Controller" Vesely.

"Hysteretic" Nelson.

"Sector Method" Paskiewicz.

"Lagging" Bolton.

"Synchronizing" Turner.

"Out of Step" Hoffman.

"Electrostatic" Hupp.

"Split-Pole" Ehrlich.

"Poleface" Burris.

"Wattless component" Oldenburger.

"Illuminated Twins"—Swartz and Cohen.

"Yinerator" Swanson.

