



HUMOR EDITOR TRYING TO THINK OF SOMETHING FUNNY

*Couldn't Say "Garters."*

The Sweet Young Thing entered the department store and after glancing around, in a helpless way for a few minutes, approached the floorwalker.

"What can we do for you, miss?" asked the floorwalker.

The Sweet Young Thing blushed and then replied:

"Where can I find those elastic bands capable of being elongated and put around the lower extremities of the locomotive members to keep the proper position and the required altitude for the habiliments of the tibias?"

Just ten minutes later, strong men led the floorwalker away, a raving maniac.  
—J. S. K. '17.

*Commendable Frankness.*

Prof. Wilcox—I have asked you to bring notes on the chapters you were weak in. Have any of you done so?

Lister—I brought my book along.

*Irrelavant, Irritating, Inanities.*

"Where are you going tonight after you get shaved?"

"Does your dog eat mush?"

"Have you done your math problems for today?"

As money makers, Architects  
Have Authors on the go,  
For, per "column," they get bigger pay  
For each "story" don't you know.—H. C. Jr. '17.

Mr. Alling (to Goetz coming in late)—What's the matter, Mr. Goetz, can't you get around as early as the other Goetz gets here?