



In the Cycle Office

Grossman—Why are you and Porter always scrapping about the division of your desk space, Claude?

Manager Knuepfer—Porter gives me a pain. He is always getting our things mixed; and I told him he could take one side of the desk and I would take the other.

Ed. Porter—Well, he wants me to take the outside.

A recent telegraphic despatch from a middle-western university states that the seismograph recorded an "osculation." It's getting so that a fellow can't kiss a girl nowadays without the whole world knowing it.

We Hope This Satisfies Him"

As an Armour student and not for wages,
I try to make the CYCLE's pages.
But our Humor Editor has, it seems,
A heart as cold as iron beams.
'Twould take a fat man rolling a mile,
To make him either laugh or smile.
He has a heart as hard as stone
And a joke's not funny if it's not his own.
So if this section is incomplete,
Just charge it to his nature "sweet."—L.S.

Terrible Accident Narrowly Averted

Colored elevator boy loses control of his car when a pianist in the music department starts playing "Turkey in the Straw." Regains control only just in time to save the passengers from being dashed to death.