

### *A Paradoxical Sign.*

In a downtown department store, a large sign proclaims the fact that the stationary department has moved to the second floor.

In Miami, Arizona is a hospital whose inspiring name is the "Miami Inspiration Hospital." We suppose it is a place where a novelist or poet would go to recuperate a run-down imagination.

We have decided to make no mention of the professors' standard jokes and sayings this year. Such things as Prof. Wilcox' "That bell is the signal for the instructor, and not the student"; Prof. Reid's "That line is one umtieth of an inch off, do the plate over"; and Dean Monin's "Tell the rest of the fellows that I'm going to call the roll next time"; should be given a rest once in a while. This applies to Prof. Smith's "Versy vicy, as the old woman says" and Mrs. Beveridge's "Be sure and have that book in by nine-thirty" as well as to Prof. Pell's "Tomorrow we have queez" and Prof. Paul's "Gentlemen, your hour is up."

What they put in newspapers nowadays is a fright. Why, only the other day I saw one of the fellows in the Y. M. C. A. with his lunch in the newspaper.

### *In History of Civilization.*

Dean Monin—Scientists investigating in Switzerland have found proofs of a race of lake dwellers whose houses were built on piles.

Bright Frosh—Did they have pile-drivers?

Dean Monin—I don't think that they pushed them in with their thumbs.

### *I Hope She'll Overlook This*

The librarian's assistant had been with us only a week. Broyles wanted "a reference on the Wheatstone Bridge." (Business of looking high and low). Finally she returned with a large volume and said: "We have no reference on the Wheatstone Bridge, but here is a good one on the Brooklyn Bridge."

And yet Mrs. Beveridge said he had no excuse for laughing aloud.

### *Heard at "T"irty T'ird and de Tracks"*

I'm a bad egg and I'm broke, so beat it quick, kid. Tsee?

