

HUMOR



Speaking of the Art Institute, some one was reminded of a sacreligious person who entered the building with a lighted cigar between his teeth. "Doc Gunsaulus," said the narrator, "rushed up and took the cigar away from him. An hour or so later I saw the Doc in the University Club smoking a big, black cigar."

"The same one?" queried Roy McWilliams.

A NEW PHONE, BUT THE OLD STALL

He fiercely shook the wireless phone,  
 As one whose heart was tried full sore,  
 And shouted in a savage tone:  
 "Hey! Madagascar 9-6-4!  
 You've kept me waiting here a week,  
 Wake up, there! Get a move, I say!  
 Hi! What's the matter, can't you speak?  
 I want that number right away."  
 The weary central maiden sighed;  
 Men always picked, it seemed, on her,  
 But without rancor, she replied:  
 "The atmosphere is busy, sir!"

Professor Freud had asked a question of Cowles in Chemical Hazards, and in answering, Cowles touched a few high spots of the subject, so the Prof. asked him another.

Cowles said, "Call on some one else for that, I've said enough."

To those who should but do not subscribe for the Armour publications:

There i\$ a little matter that \$ome of our \$tudents have \$eemingly forgotten entirely. \$ome of them have made u\$ promi\$e\$, but have not kept them. To u\$ it i\$ a very important matter—it i\$ nece\$\$ary in our bu\$ine\$\$\$. We are very mode\$t and don't like to \$peak about it.

COLD COMFORT

Flunkers: "But I don't think that I deserve an absolute zero."

Professor: "No, sir, neither do I; but it's the lowest mark I am allowed to give."

Earl Smith, wearing his tortoise shell glasses for the first time:

"Well, Estell, how do you like my new glasses?"

Estell: "Well, Earl, to tell you the truth——"

Earl: "Stop right there; if you are going to talk that way about them, I don't want to know."