

Prof. Gill—Now students name some of the impurities of the air we breathe, beginning with Mr. Illg there.

Hall: "What color do you think my mustache will be when it grows out?"
Cook: "Well, Hall, at the rate it has been growing, I think it will be grey."

Many stages are passed through by the student who enters one of the Fraternities, at Armour:

The day you're pledged, *Anticipation*.
For many weeks, *Realization*.
The day before *Initiation*.
Is a day of *Agitation*.
Then there comes *Initiation*.
That's a time of *Concentration*.
Oh, boy, Damnation.

"Yes sir! I used to go to church, but since listening to Prof. Scherger's lectures, I'm undecided between Brahmanism, Buddaism, Atheism, Asceticism, Monotheism and Christianity. He makes 'em all interesting."

Campbell—"Erickson, throw your gum in the waste basket."
Erick—"I haven't any gum."
Campbell—"What did I see you have in your mouth a moment ago?"
Erick—"Gum, but I swallowed it."

Prof. Campbell (somewhat peeved)—"How long did you study this lesson?"
Hall—"Five minutes."
Jones—"About fifteen minutes."
Peterson—"Forty miles—Joliet to Englewood."

Campbell—"Anning, how many problems did you work?"
Anning—"All but one."
Campbell—"Then put on the first one."
Anning—"That's the one I didn't get."

Huntly—"What kind of oil is tram oil?"
Passialis—"Three in One."

Class Treasurer—"Mr. Scharf, I think I will raise your class dues,"
Scharf—"I wish you would, 'cause I'm sure I can't."

Chem. Prof.—"Define effervesence, Stern."
Stern—"Oh, its a bubbling, foaming —"
Prof.—"No, that's beer."