

A "No Trespassing" sign over in a neighboring county is brief and to the point, as follows: "Trespassers will be persecuted to the full extent of 2 mungrel dogs which aint never been overly soshible with strangers, and one double barl shot gun which ain't loaded with sofy pillers. dam if I ain't gitting tired of this helraisin on my property."
—Seen at summer camp.

Our professors here make awful jokes,
But we all laugh with glee,
We've found from long experience
It helps our marks you see.

He—"You are the sole aim of my life."
She—"Well, you won't make a hit if you don't get closer to the target."

"Where have I seen that face before?"
"Just where you see it now."

Breathes there a man with soul so dead,
Who never to himself hath said,
As he banged his shin against the bed,
"!!!!!!!!?????*****!!!!!!!!?????"

Tommy—"Oh, I don't want to go to school."
Pa—"But, don't you want a good education?"
Tommy—"No, pa; I want to be just like you."

Lives of Seniors all remind us
We can make our lives sublime,
And by asking foolish questions,
Take up recitation time.

A very small negro boy was a regular attendant at a boys' reading club, and always called for the same book, turned to the same place, at which he looked eagerly, and then laughed heartily.

The attendant's curiosity was finally aroused by this repeated performance, so he followed the little fellow one night, and, looking over his shoulder, saw that he opened the book to a picture of a bull chasing a terrified negro across a field. He was just about to ask what the joke was, when the boy looked around grinning, and said: "By golly, he ain't caught him yet."