

Hertwig—"What makes that red mark on your nose?"

Chapin—"Glasses."

H.—"Glasses of what?"

GOOD COMPANY

"Only wild winds have kissed me," remarked the sweet damsel with the snappy black eyes.

Safe company, little girl. They may be a little wild, but they never hang around barracks and gossip.

THE SAME OLD STORY

The world is old, yet it likes to laugh,
New jokes are hard to find;
A whole new editorial staff
Can't tickle every mind,
So if you find some ancient joke,
Decked out in modern guise,
Don't frown and call the thing a fake,
Just laugh, don't be too wise.

If money talks, as some people tell,
To most of us it says farewell."

A guy stood on the moonlight deck
His mind was in a whirl
His eyes and mouth were full of hair
His arms were full of a girl.

(From an Architect)—

Freshman—When we get to the study of magnesia in chemistry there will be a question as to whether we are studying physics or chemistry.

LACTEAL VERSE

I never saw a purple cow,
I hope I never see one—
But army milk is purple now,
So I know that there must be one. *J. M.*

The teacher looked pallid and nervous. He had dark circles under his eyes and wore a haunted expression. He kept glancing around apprehensively.

"You look ill, dear," said his wife; "what is the matter?"

"Nothing much," he replied, "but I—I had a fearful dream last night and I feel this morning as if I—as if I—" he hesitated and stammered.

"What was the dream?" asked his wife.

"I—I dreamed that I had to take the examination with the pupils!" sighed the teacher.

Scholar's way of saying "Trinkle, twinkle, li'l star":

Scintillate, scintillate, diminutive nebular constellation,
How I cogitate upon the composition of your luminous matter.
At such an altitude above this oblate spherical,
Similar to an atom of crystallized carbon in the blue emperium.

RAISING THE DEUCE

An officer must know how to handle men, but I know a girl uptown who is handling three officers very nicely and all think they stand "aces."