

Perhaps you think these jokes are poor,  
And should be on the shelf;  
But any bloke can criticize—  
Turn in a few yourself.

Prof. S.: "Where were you Tuesday, Mr. Corydon?"

Jeff: "I had a tootache and had to go to the dentist."

Prof. S.: "That's too bad; has it stopped now?"

Jeff: "I don't know."

Prof. S.: "You don't know? How's that?"

Jeff: "The dentist kept the tooth."

#### PLACARDS AT OUR LUNCH FOUNDRY.

Don't make fun of the coffee. You may be old and weak yourself someday.

Be careful of the sugar, use only one spoon, and stir like H—1. We don't mind the noise.

Don't kick if the doughnuts have large holes. It takes more dough to go around a large hole.

Gil.: "Another flask gone! -\*?!\*!"

Noah: "The language that you used on that flask was awful."

Gil.: "Well, you seem to worry more than the flask did."

Mac.: "I hear that Ed Goodnow is sick."

Gil.: "Yeh, he was getting along all right though until complications set in."

Mac.: "Did he have a relapse?"

Gil.: "Naw, he was caught kissing the nurse."

#### AT THE GREASY SPOON.

Waitress: "Oh dear, I dropped that egg on the floor. What shall I do?"

Bake.: "Try cackling."

#### DEFINITIONS.

Discretion is something which comes to a man when he is too old to benefit by it.

Flattery is the act of someone else telling us the nice things which we have always thought about ourselves.

Repartee is an insult with its Sunday clothes on.

They say that a co-ed is known by the dates she keeps.

#### OVERHEARD AT THE DANCE

Fair dancer: "You should change your style of dancing a little."

Gray: "In what way?"

Fair dancer: "You might step on my left foot occasionally."

You can lead a student to lecture, but you can't make him think.

It has also been said that an angry man is like a full kettle—the more he boils, the more he slops over.

Winter (going up in the elevator): "I wonder what would happen if the gears would strip?"

Breuckner: "I suppose the motor would be shocked."

#### MY MISTAKE.

Prof. McC.: "What is the purpose of evaporation, Mr. Spielman?"

Spielman (who has been talking to Slobod): "Did you call my name, Professor?"

Prof. McC.: "Oh, pardon me for interrupting you, Spielman."