

THE QUESTION EDITOR.

*Questions Answered On All Subjects.*

Those wishing a confidential reply should enclose a stamped, self addressed envelope.

Dear Ed.—How long should I work on my Physics every night?

G. C. K.

Well, George, the idea is not to study, but to sit next to some one who has.

Dear Ed.—Could you tell me if strychnine is effective in stopping heart ailments?

Noah.

Yes, if taken in sufficient quantities.

Dear Ed.—I am thinking of getting married. What kind of a woman would you suggest that I choose for my wife?

E. W. P.

You had better choose the first one that is willing, but if you have any choice, one on the order of Venus would be safe, as she would have no arms and could not throw the furniture at you.

Jeff.—No, Jeff, Aristotle was not the king of Ireland.

Dear Ed.—I am in very bad with the Shifters. What can I do to mend my error?

Spence.

Nothing at all, Spence, your doom is sealed.

Schommer—I can't think of any way to keep peace in the lab with a bunch like Mac, Baker, Herbst, Davis, Holecek and Gil.

Dear Ed.—Is not basketball the most strenuous of all games?

Otto K.

I should say not; physics lab is.

Des.—No Bill, neither Chance nor Evers went to Armour. Charlie is Armour's best as far as athletic prowess and physical perfection goes.



THEY ARE NOT BLOODHOUNDS