

GRAPE NUTS! THERE'S A REASON.

Spence took her rowing on the lake,
She said she'd go no more;
I asked her why. She said to me,
"He only hugged the shore."

Kingsley had a big Tom cat,
It warbled like Caruso.
Dutch Roddick swung a baseball bat,
Now Thomas doesn't do so.

Old King Cole is a sad old soul,
His pipe is taboo, and so is his bowl.
His fiddlers have struck for a raise
in pay,
Shorter fiddles, and a three hour day.

C₂H₅OH.

Whatever else may happen
Now that our country's dry,
The sailor still will have his port,
The farmer have his rye;
The cotton still will have its gin,
The seacoast still its bar,
And each of us will have a bier,
No matter where we are.

Few women attend foreign universities. In Italy one student out of seven is a woman; in Germany the ratio is one out of nine and in France one out of ten. In Armour Institute one out of 650.

Mac: "Have you ever done any public speaking, Bill?"

Kingsley: "Well, once I proposed to a girl over the telephone in Cascade."



Prof.: "I think I am safe in saying that there isn't a man in this class who has ever done anything to save our forests."

Gil.: "Well, I've shot woodpeckers."

DR. B. Z. NOWAKOWSKI, B. A., M. A., LL. D., Ph. D., N. U. T.

Private instruction in
PHILOSOPHY and CLASSIC LITERATURE

Office, 8th floor, Armour Institute.