

Charlie: "What would be the first thing that you would do if I gave you \$10?"

Kuehn: "Count it."

Rupprecht: "That analysis adds up to more than 100%."

Prof. C. (After adding up column): "No, that's correct."

Rupprecht: "Why, the B. T. U. alone is way more than 100."

Prof. P.: "Where is the crest of the weir?"

Gerstein: "The crest is the bottom edge of that three sided rectangle."

#### THE SPENDTHRIFT.

C. A. H.: "Gimme a dime, Hointz."

H. W. H.: "Give you a dime? How do you get that way? Didn't I give you a dime last Tuesday?"



#### AT THE A. S. M. E. SMOKER.

Prof. P. (Watching Doolittle play billiards): "Doolittle, did you learn to play billiards that way during Junior Drawing?"

Doolittle: "Sure. Don't you think that I learned something in that course?"



Disraeli was much troubled by literary aspirants sending him their books to read. The formula which he adopted in acknowledging the receipt of these books was:

"Dear Sir (or Madam):

I am much obliged for your book, which I shall lose no time in reading."

Some of the profs at Armour seem to have the same idea regarding exams, themes, etc., but none of them have sent out notes as yet.

It is said that a lively new pupil at a seminary asked the preceptress for permission to go out driving with a gentleman, one day.

"You know the regulations of the institution?" asked the preceptress. "Is he your father?"

"No."

"Is he your brother?"

"No."

"Are you engaged to him?"

"No, but I expect to be before I get back."

The preceptress is still unconscious.