

## ORGANIZATIONS

Drip—Have you heard the new B. V. D. orchestra?

Drop—No, but why B. V. D.?

Drip—Oh, it's only one piece.

"Heaven's on earth," said the Freshman as he blundered into a meeting of the Christian Association.

### OVERHEARD AT THE DRAMATIC CLUB

"Now I've got you in my grip," hissed the villain, shoving his tooth paste into his valise.

Chiappe: "Did you hear about the awful accident in the experimental laboratory?"

Nerny: "No, what was it?"

Chiappe: "One of the assistants exploded the prof's pet theory."

Prof.: "Success, gentlemen, has four conditions."

Rep.: "Tough luck, it will be kicked out of college, won't it?"

Professor Scherger: "Think of the progress of 1923. Look at the development in trains alone. Take the rise of automobiles, from litters to the luxury of the modern car. Then we have the wonder of the aeroplane, which is most astonishing. Pause for a moment and consider the towns that have become cities, the civil welfare of all ahead. Why, where was the Chicago police force twenty-five years ago?"

Barrett: "In Ireland."

### A WAY OUT

Cassius: "Hooray, the prof said that we would have a test today, rain or shine."

Brutus: "Well?"

Cassius: "It's snowing."

Nit: "What did he say to the Dean when he was fired?"

Qit: "He congratulated the school on turning out such fine men."

And She Tipped Him a Quarter.

Brown and Greene, two beaming young Fire Protectors, were swapping tales of happenings after a summer's work in the field. They had come to the point where they were arguing the faults of two prominent railway systems. Brown finished up by saying, "On my last trip through Colorado it was so smoky that we had to leave the door of the rear coach open to let the smoke out."

"That's nothing," came back Greene. "You get so covered with soot and dust in Kansas, that the last time I got off the Pullman one

of the ladies on the platform handed me her suitcase and tipped me a quarter."

### GIDDAP PONY

"Did you know that Freddie talks in his sleep?"

"No. Does he?"

"Well, it's true. He recited in class this morning."

### MORAL HAZARDS

A man who owned a pawnshop took out a fire-insurance policy. The same day a blaze broke out that destroyed the building and its contents.

The insurance company tried in vain to find sufficient grounds to refuse payment and was obliged to content itself with the following letter appended to the check: "Dear Sir: We note that your policy was issued at 10 o'clock on Thursday morning and that the fire did not occur until 3:30. Why this delay?"

Prof. Perry (in heat. & vent.): "What is steam?"

Coffey: "Water gone crazy with the heat."

### MY PONY

When all my thots are thunk  
And all my winks are wunk  
What saves me from a flunk?  
My Pony!

Any Soph: "What is your honest opinion of this paper?"

Prof. Wilcox: "It is worthless."

Soph: "I know, but tell me anyway."

### THE PONY

The pony is my helper; I shall not flunk.  
He maketh me to sit quietly in my seat.  
He leadeth me in the paths of diligent students  
For my grades' sake: he restoreth my confidence.  
Yea tho I walk thru the valley of hard exams,  
I will fear no prof, for thou art ever in my pocket.  
Thou helpst me thru integrations;  
Thou comfortest me,  
Thou preparest a paper for me in the presence of mine enemies,  
The profs;  
Thou brushest my pompadour with praise,  
my grades runneth high.  
Surely honor and good grades shall follow me all the days of my college life, and  
I will ride on the back of my pony forever.

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