

HUMOR



Kitty: Don't you feel the call of the irresistible?

Tom: Sure, let's eat?

Should a professor, during a class, be rude enough to interrupt an interesting conversation, you may be holding with a friend, acknowledge the interruption gracefully and show him that you at least can act like a gentleman.

Never, under any circumstances fail to assume a knowing look when a professor is sarcastic. Smile at his wise cracks and laugh uproariously at his funny stories.

Engineers are usually well equipped with a vocabulary of swear words. They have a reputation, perhaps second only to that of parrots in young ladies' seminaries, of being able to curse, swear, and blaspheme in a most classical and lurid manner.

This fact was well demonstrated recently when one of the hardboiled senior electricals provoked himself to frenzy by short-circuiting a heavy current. His mouth contorted in fierce anger and an expectant audience eagerly awaited the torrent of blasphemy. Then in a harsh guttural, emphasized by a peevish stamp of the foot, he exclaimed, "Oh! For heaven's sake!"

Two Hundred Fifty-six

First Black Lady: "Dat baby ob yours am de puffec image of his daddy."

Second Black Lady: "He sho am. He am a regular carbon copy."

Traveler: "Did you go up the Nile?"

Hot-air Shooter: "By jove, yes. What a fine view from the summit."

Soph: "I don't deserve a zero on this paper."

Prof: "You don't, but I couldn't give you anything lower."

THE CALCULUS

The hours I spent with thee, dear heart,
Are as a string of words called cuss.
I count them over every one apart,
My Calculus! My Calculus!

Oh, memories that make me groan and sigh,
And thoughts of bitter trial and fuss,
I owe them all to thee my friend,
My Calculus! My Calculus!

Each hour a test, each test a mark
To make me sigh for better fate.
I study hard and strive at last to learn,
To integrate! To integrate!