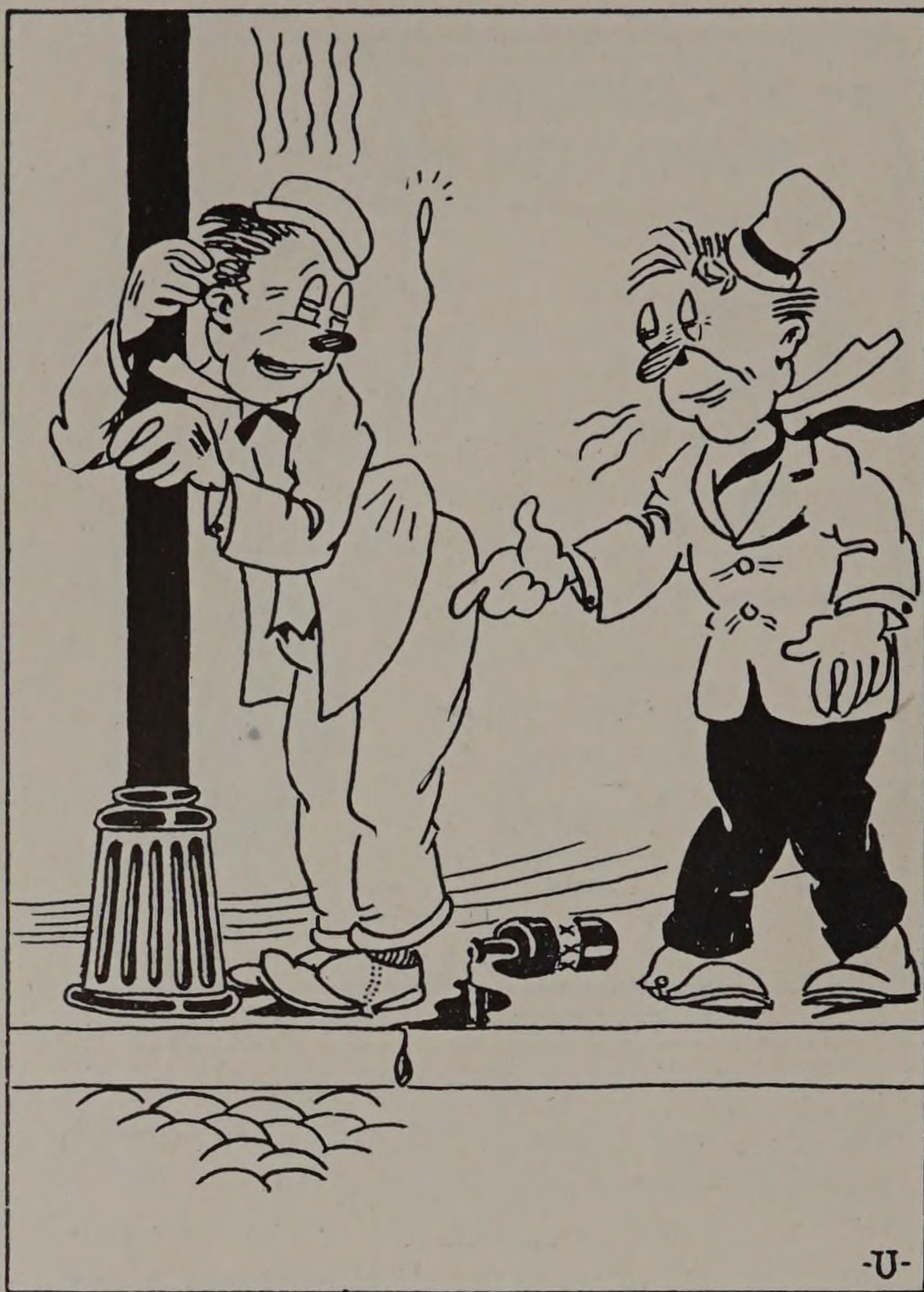


HUMOR



What time ish it?

Thurshday.

Great Scott, I musht get off here!

Prof. (in Physics): "How would you tell the height of a tower by means of a barometer?"

Janota: "I'd lower the barometer from the top of the tower with a rope, and then measure the rope."

Grocer's Clerk: "Should I order some more fresh eggs."

Grocer: "No, we have enough to last us for a couple of months."

Man (entering grocery store): "I want two tuna fish."

Grocer: "You better stick to pianos."

"Here boy," said the man to the boy who was helping him drive a bunch of cattle, "hold this cow a minute, will you?"

"No," answered the boy, "I don't mind bein' a director in this company, but I'm darned if I want to be stockholder."

Two Hundred Fifty-six

Bob Linnel, in freshman lab, wanted to know the formula of barely acid; all he knew about it was that it was made with  $\text{HCl}$ . The instruction sheet said: Make barely acid with  $\text{HCl}$ .

"We had quite a game up at the boarding house last night."

"Poker?"

"No, the landlady was going to lick one of the boys for not paying his board, I tried to checker, she jumped me, crowned him, and told us both to move."

"Did you do it?"

"Chess."

She (reading): "Imagine those Spaniards going 3,000 miles on a gal-leon."

Her: "Aw, forget it. Yuh can't believe all yuh hear about them foreign cars."

Stenog (In newspaper office): "It's awful warm in here."

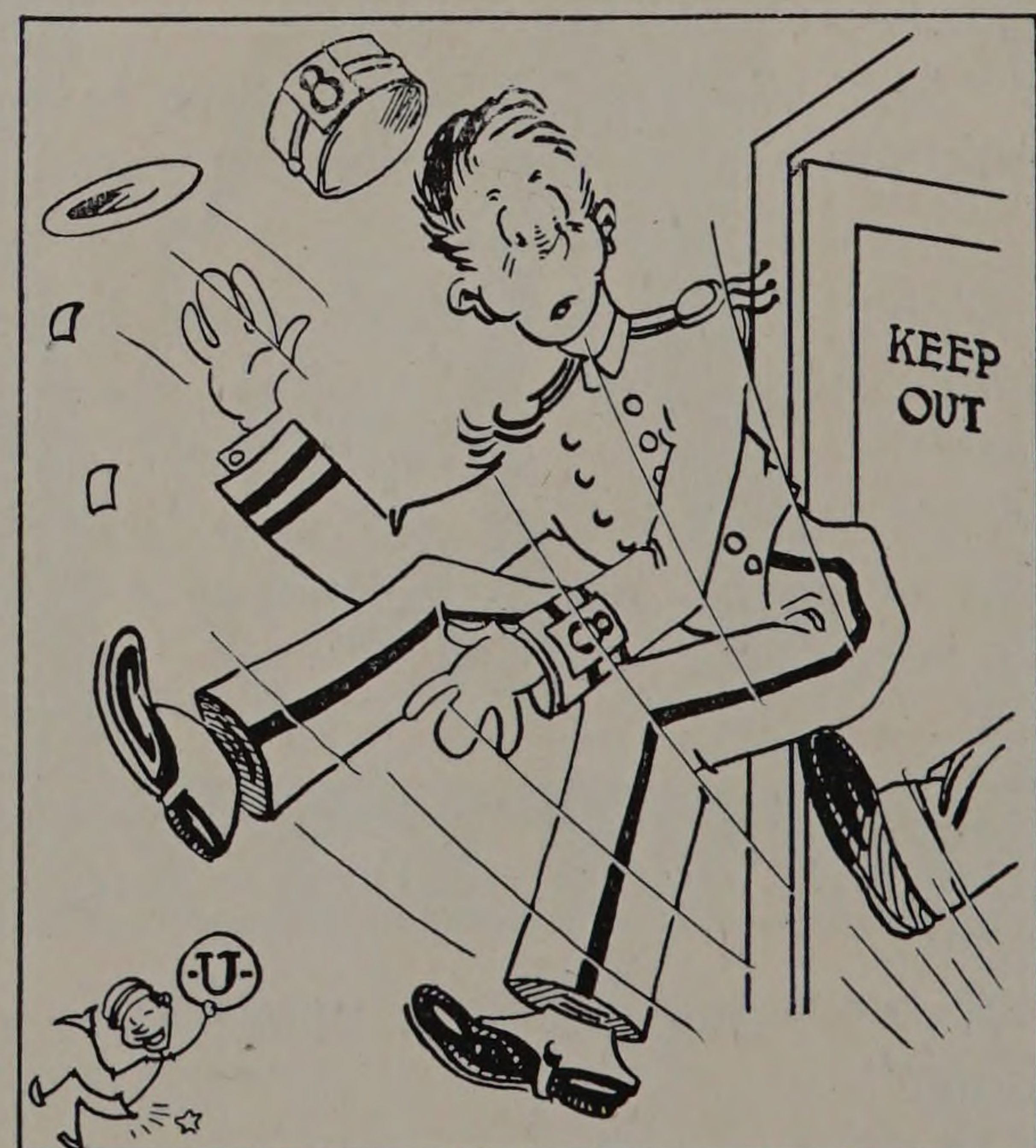
Office Boy: "Tell it to the circulation manager."

PROOF

Pfeiler: "I got Denver last night."

Harrower: "Yeh?"

Pfeiler: "Yeh, I heard the Poet Lariat of Colorado on my rodeo."



Footnote on Page 8.