



Why did they select the stork to couple with the doctor?
 Why not the eagle or the owl?
 "The stork is the bird with the biggest bill."

The dean was exceedingly angry. "So you confess that this unfortunate young man was carried to the pond and drenched? Now, what part did you take in this disgraceful affair?"
 "The right leg, sir", answered the Sophomore meekly.

Office Boy: "I want a little time off to get a hair cut."
 Boss: "What! Get your hair cut in Company time?"
 Office Boy: "Sure! It grew in Company time."

"What's the matter, little girl?"
 "Two boys were fighting and I got struck with a stone."
 "That's it; the innocent bystander always gets hurt."
 "But I don't know as I was an innocent bystander. I was what they were fighting about."

Son of Clergyman: "Oh yes! Goodie, my papa's hen laid an egg."
 Son of Bishop: "That's nothin', my papa laid a corner stone."

Judge (to young lady voter): "Your age?"
 Young lady voter (looking at the ceiling): "Thirty!"
 Judge (to same young lady's mother): "Your age?"
 Young lady voter's mother (looking the judge in the eye) "Thirty-three."

*Poor Walker cannot take a bath
 He is so awful stout,
 For when he gets into the tub
 The water splashes out.*

Mr. Rosenger (to Colonel D.): "Look pleasant, please. (Pause). It's all over now, you may resume your natural expression."

Post Office Clerk: "This letter is too heavy. It requires another one-cent stamp."
 Easterling, E.: "I don't see how another stamp can make the letter any lighter."

"A man learns most who starts at the bottom", remarked the speaker.
 Bright Student: "How about learning to swim?"

"A fathom", explained the teacher, "is six feet. Can anyone give me an example of this?"
 Bright Pupil: "Yes sir; flies walk on the ceiling because they have fathoms."

The Dignified Senior English Class

"Say, Sarg—what's the lesson about to-day?"
 "Search me Jake, my brother can tell you though. Listen here, I want to ask you a question."
 "Let it out Kid; watch me answer it."
 "Is there any such thing as a non-flapper?"
 "I don't know Jake, I don't ever remember of having seen one."
 "Aw, you poor shrimp, crawl off somewhere and die if you can't do any better than that."
 The above conversation took place between Guilds Hall and the Main Building, where the dignified Seniors were going to meet Capt. Carroll to recite their English.
 On reaching the top of the velveted stairway, several of the boys were greeted by a storm of chalk and erasers thrown by some of the other members of the class who had preceded them. For a few minutes the air was full of chalk, erasers and chairs. Gettysburg had nothing on that for a few minutes.
 "We surrender", they shouted, "Spare our lives". They joined the others.
 "Hey, Doc Brabham, come here a minute. I want to ask you a question involving a principle in Trig. I hear you are fine in Math."
 "Oh, I see, buddy. Let your uncle Doc solve your proposition. Spit it out Will."
 "Well, if there were ten boys in a family and each had a sister, how many boys and girls would there be in that family?"
 "TWENTY. You can't catch an old Trig shark like me on that."
 "Wrong, Doc. Eleven."