

Whatever trouble Adam had, No man, in days of yore, Could say when he had told a joke, "I've heard that one before."

Huck: "Yes, sir; I write a poem in an hour, and think nothing of it."

Isaac: "Neither do I."

Jiggs: "Who's that terrible looking woman standing at the door?"

He: "That's my wife."

Jiggs: "Er-er, I don't mean her; I meant the young

lady next to her."
He: "That's my daughter."

Streak: "Do you know the gorilla song?"
S. M. Bat: "Why, no; I don't believe—"
Streak: "Gorilla my dreams, I love you. . . "

Grandpa: "Gimme a marceling iron and a bottle of carbolic acid."

Druggist: "What are you going to do with them?"

Grandpa: "Gonna curl up and die."

Favorite Songs

A. Murphy—"Carrie me back to Old Virginia."
A. Murray—'Tuck me to sleep in my old Tucky home."

H. Gillis-"Dickery, Din-Currie, Dock."

F. McMillan: "May I ask you, sir, if you think your daughter would make a good wife?"

Lawyer: "No, sir, I don't think she would. Five dollars, please."

Len: "I have an awful toothache."
Gerard: "I'd have it taken out if it were mine."
Len: "Yes, if it were yours, I would, too."

Among the Authors

"The Ups and Downs of College Life," by D. Mc-Intyre and Paul Gallant.

"My Crowing Alarm Clock," by F. Cass.
"Wringing in the Raincoat," by P. Smith.
"All Vet," by Doctor John.

"My Latest Publication," by Huck.
"Calf Love," by J. McCarthy.
"The Duke Steps Out," by Cyril MacDonald.

Prof. of English: "In this sentence, 'Thomas is in love with Irene,' in what case is Thomas?" Andy: "Hopeless!"

Sparkey: "Did you know I sang that song in B flat?" Dapper: "I know it was flat."

Nush: "Do you like fish balls?" Lottie: "I don't know-I never attended one."

Her Dad (after being in bed an hour or so): "What time is it, Rae?"
Rae: "Gerard's watch isn't going."

Dad: "Well, how about Gerard?"

We Wonder

If Porkey will squeal on the boys. Who is going with Miss Gaudet. If the Calf misses his milk. If Happy ever saw a girl he didn't write to. Who is the Goat. Where Chris learned the sewing machine business. Why Horgan walks to the 10-mile house. Who threw Trout's bed out the window.

Betty: "Well, Sap, how are you?" Sap: "Wonderful, thanks." Betty: "Well, I'm glad someone thinks so."

F. McMillan: "Darling, is it yet the psychological moment to ask your crabbed old dad for your hand?" Dot: "It is, my hero—he is sitting in his stocking feet."

Andy: "I got in trouble in college and it was all your fault."

His Dad: "How's that?"

Andy: "Remember I asked you how much a thousand dollars was?"

His Dad: "Yes, I remember."

Andy: "Well, a helluva lot isn't the right answer."

Unconscious: "How long can a man remain unconscious and still live?"

Buff: "How old are you?"

Notice-To Mark Greenan and Fred Cass. See "The Gladness of Nature," paragraph 4, sentence 3.

Squeers: "Your daughter is growing very fast." Her Dad: "Oh, I don't believe she is any worse than the other young people around here."

Porkey: "When are you going to take a trip to Regina, Harold?"

Dapper: "Oh, next fall when I sell my pork."

Grocer: "Would you like some wax beans?" Silas: "No, I don't want any imitations. I want real ones."

Huck: "When I dance with you I feel as though I were treading on the clouds."

Georgie: "Don't be mistaken, little man; those are

my feet.

Prof: "What is a metaphor?" McIntosh: "For cows to graze on."

Mat: "I don't like these pictures; they don't do me justice.'

Photographer: "Justice! What you want is mercy."

George: "Are you walking to reduce?" Gerard: "Yes, expenses."

Geography Examinations

Question: Where does the Danube River rise, through what countries does it flow and where does it empty?

McIntosh: It rises in the Amazon, flows through Jamaica, Trinidad, Asia, and empties into the Caribbean Sea.

Could you Imagine

Houde washing his face before breakfast? Andy giving 'er a cut? Brasso tongue tied? Fiddler fiddling them out? Mugsie munching sour grapes? Silas doing the blues?



Every man, however wise, requires the advice of some sagacious friend in the affairs of life.—Plautus

If you wish to reach the highest, begin at the lowest.

—Syrus

To be angry, is to revenge the fault of others upon ourselves.—Pope

'Tis not a lip, or eye, we beauty call, But the joint force and full result of all.

-Pope

The way to bliss lies not on beds of down,
And he that had no cross deserves no crown,
—Quarles