

ODDS AND ENDS

Jests, Jolts and Jollity

Mrs. Haig: Birger's little brains were working that time. I'll give him credit for that.

Miss Holliday: Sam, where are you? Why you're miles away.

Sam: Well, I can't wake up that fast.

Mrs. Haig (at the foot ball game, Crookston High vs. A. C.): Hold 'em! Hold 'em! Heavens and earth!

Mr. Bengtson (in farm law class): Oscar, what precautions are taken with nursery stock shipped into the state?

Oscar: The nursery stock is inspected by the state inspector, and if it is found to be infected with disease, he has the right to shoot it.

Bix: Can I trust you?

Dix: Actions speak louder than words. Try me with \$10.00.

Brown: The early bird gets the worms.

McCall: Not all of them. The early apple gets some.

"Don't the bonds of matrimony interest you?"

"They might if they paid a cash dividend."

"You say you owe your success in business almost entirely to early rising?"

"Yes, I'm a manufacturer of alarm clocks."

Mrs. Youngbride: I'm getting our ice from a new man now, dear.

Youngbride: What's wrong with the other man?

Mrs. Youngbride: The new dealer says he will give us colder ice for the same money.

College Professor (sharply): Mr. Jones, who was George Washington's father?

Jones (taken unaware): George Washington's father was—he was—George Washington's father was the grandfather of his country.

The Farmer: Oh, there you are. Where have you been all this time? And where's the mare I told you to get shod?

The Hand: Shod. I thought you said shot. I've just been a buryin' of her.

Professor: You have a wonderful talent for painting.

Josephine: Dear me, Professor, how interesting.

Professor: I see it on your face.

Helen: What is your favorite wild game?

Shorty: Football.

"My brother is going away to study culture," said the boastful boy.

"Potato culture, I suppose," said the giggly girl.

"As I understand it, you lecture on the subject of peace at any price."

"No, my rates are \$200 per lecture."

Prof. Bengtson: Give me an example of an imaginary spheroid.

Prof. Brown: A rooster's egg.

"Why do you insist upon having the biggest share of the pudding, Oscar? Isn't your older brother entitled to it?"

"No, he isn't; he was eating pudding two years before I was born."

Mrs. Sewall: What is the best method of giving a disagreeable medicine to a patient?

Olga Tunheim: To give medicine to a patient with a disagreeable taste, rub the tongue with ice.

Anything Does for Pa.

Sister Susie's sewing shirts for soldiers,
Auntie does the same,—grabs the chance—
Mother's sewing comfort kits for troopers,
Father's sewing buttons on his pants.

Mother's at the club to read a paper
On "Home Made Comfy," by the modern
plan;
And Auntie at the Mother's Club doth caper,
And dad is eating beans out of a can.

An Important Point.

A man, who had made a huge fortune, was speaking a few words at a business college. Of course the main theme of his address was himself.

"All my success in life, all my financial prestige," he said proudly, "I owe to one thing alone—Pluck. Just take that for your motto, Pluck, Pluck, Pluck."

He made an impressive pause here, but the effect was ruined by one student who asked impressively:

"Yes, sir, but please tell us how and whom did you pluck?"