

Jokes

- Mr. Clark: "What are the duties of the register of deeds?"
Walter A: "Issue marriage licenses."
- Myrtle E.: "Did you notice our fireplace?"
Percy H.: "No, I didn't."
Myrtle E.: "It's funny you boys don't notice anything. I guess girls are more noticeable."
- Clara G: "God dag." (Norwegian.)
Neva G.: "What did you call me, a good dog?"
- Miss Oftedal: "Are you a freshman?"
Freshie: "No ma'am, I don't think so. I only came yesterday."
- Miss Pederson: "What does 4-4 mean?"
Marie Austin: "The top 4 means the number of measures to the beat, and the bottom 4 the number of beats to the measure."
- Mr. Smith: "From the economic standpoint, what would you rather have, money or the same in land?"
Monson: "Money."
Mr. Smith: "Why?"
Monson: "Because I could get it and spend it quick."
- Mr. Smith: "What is a diamond ring, consumer's or producer's goods?"
Rufus: "Neither; it's a foolish investment."
- Florence D.: "I hate to be leaving you, Roy."
Roy Melick: "I can't bear the separation. If we must part, and you know we must, let us go together."
Walter A.: "A kiss is the language of love."
Gladyce C.: "Why don't you say something?"
- Mr. Peck: "What is a vacuum?"
Gibbons: "Oh, I've got it in my head, but I can't explain it."
- Figuratively Speaking.**
- Miss Burns: "Give me an example of a simile, Mr. Green."
Clyde: "An English room is like a Ford, with the crank in front."
Miss Burns: "Oh, dear, Mr. Logan, you give us one."
Logan: "Kissing a girl is like eating soup with a fork,—you never get enough."
Miss Burns: "Mr. Anderson."
Walter A.: "Ray Knutson is like oats—beardless."
Miss Burns: "That will be all for today."
- Esther Landby (looking at the glass show case in Hill building, second floor):
"What is this for?"
Myrtle: "Place for the faculty when they die."
- Luella: "I dreamt last night the boys played Fertile and the score was nothing to nothing."
Peggy: "In favor of who?"
- Miss Burns: "What do you mean by an infidel?"
Ray K: "A deformed kid."
- Gea H.: "Dear, you looked very foolish when you proposed to me."
Clifford L.: "I'm beginning to think I was."