

Freshman:—"My hair is falling out. What can I get to keep it in?"

Senior:—"A sack."

Junior:—"Please tell me how hash is made."

Senior:—"Hash is not made. It accumulates."

Ex-Soldier:—"I'm pleased to meet you."

Senior Girl:—"I don't blame you."

A junior boy had just told Mr. Pierce a thumping lie which he readily understood.

"How on earth did you come to tell me such an untruth?" inquired Mr. Pierce.

"Well, sir," replied the culprit, "I'm very sorry, but the other boys were making such a noise that I couldn't hear what I was saying."

Some people are like popcorn: As long as they keep cool they can conceal what is in them, but whenever they get excited they turn inside out.

Oscar:—"Does she dance badly?"

Emil:—"Yes, if the chaperones aren't looking."

Professor:—"What three words are most commonly used among N. W. S. A. students?"

Weary freshman:—"I don't know."

Professor:—"Correct."

Johnny:—"Do you think the cigarette habit causes weak minds?"

Belva:—"No, it merely indicates them."

Miss Evenson (in senior English at the beginning of school):—"This class is too large. We will have to make some changes."

Chuck:—"I suggest that some of us drop English."



After a stroll



Our nurse



Lonesome



Some Chicken



Alone



Camouflage



All smiles



Jolly "Fellows"