

SENIOR SNEEZE

EDITORIAL

There are a few things that we would like to ask the faculty. We wonder what has become of Miss Tordoff's sorority pin? If Miss Gurley can still do the flapper walk? What the plug of tobacco was doing under the radiator in Mr. La Voi's room? Why Miss Gerber now talks about signs instead of Notre Dame? What Mr. Milligan's car was doing parked at the corner of Broadway and Fifth Street? Why Miss Sherwood spent Christmas in Minneapolis? Why Miss Rupert never brings her friend Jack around the Northwest School? Just what Miss Bede did in Pine City Christmas? If Miss Lippitt knows how to direct her callers to her room? When Miss Simley intends to get a Minnesota auto license? When Miss Sheldon is going to bob her hair? Why Mr. Larson can't walk without a cane? Why Mr. Clark can't steer his car into his garage without tearing off the door? When Mr. Foker is going on the stage? When Mr. McCall is going to tell his last story? Who killed Mr. Kiser's chickens? Why Mr. Selvig hates to play whist? Why Mr. Avery never learned to smoke? We wonder if Mr. Pilkey has started work on the 1928 Aggie? If Mrs. Geer advised Miss Bede to cut her hair? What Mr. Dunham does with his spare time?

AGRICULTURE

1. The best way to get rid of mealy bugs is to use fir tree oil. First catch your bug; then pour the oil down his throat.
2. To keep roof drip off the calla lily, stand the lily by an umbrella plant.
3. A lady bug that lived in the greenhouse disappeared. When she couldn't be found it was decided that a poinsetta.
4. The work room in a greenhouse is where the gardner enjoys his leisure time.
5. Why is it called a wandering Jew? It travels all over the place and the silvery powder on the leaf gives it a "Sheeny" appearance.
6. Mrs. Newly Rich—Have you any acrobatic plants?  
Mr. McCall—Yes Ma'am, I'll get you a climbing rose.
7. It is considered good arrangement to plant the Salivas next to the Spetunias.
8. Bananas fed to the students, and the rubber used for repairs are raised right here on the place. From the Northwest Monthly.

THE BUTTON-BUSTER

My stuff is written brightly  
My pages all are sightly  
I take my mission lightly  
And I'm not a minute late.  
My eyebrows are not shaggy  
My trousers are not baggy  
I'm the latest Northwest Aggie  
And I'm strictly down to date.

Skatvold—Have you graded my English?  
Miss Simley—Not yet.  
Skatvold—Well when you get to mine its not justice I want, its mercy.

Cecil Bergh to Anna Radniecki—"You dance like an angel."  
Anna—"Oh I didn't know angels danced."  
Cecil—"They don't."

Oscar to Loven—I met a girl down town yesterday that weighed scarcely a hundred pounds.  
Loven—Easy to pick up eh?

There once was a captive old deer  
Who for freedom shed many a tear  
When one morning fate  
Left a wide open gate  
And he promptly stood "Cap" on his ear.

Harold Walters coming up to one of the freshmen sitting in front of Stephens Hall reading:

Why are you sitting out here? I have seen you out here everyday now for a week.

Freshman—Miss Rupert gave us some outside reading to do and I'll have to keep at it until I've finished it.

Listen my students and I will tell  
Of a curious thing that once befell  
Me, out for a walk through the campus drear  
On a winter's evening, cold and clear.  
A lovely maiden sat all alone  
On a beautiful monument carved from stone  
She looked at the stars and looked at the moon  
Then sighed, "My gosh, what a night to spoon."

I was old and gray and it jarred me a bit  
As I realized I was out of it  
And I said to myself as I turned and ran  
"This is the place for a younger man."