

Campus Dust—The Clouds Gather

WOULD YOU THINK IT?

Tennyson could take a worthless piece of paper, write a poem on it, and make it worth \$65,000.

That's genius.

The Government can take an ounce of silver worth fifty cents and make it worth one dollar.

That's money.

A mechanic can take material worth \$15.00 and make it into watch springs worth \$50.00.

That's skill.

An Artist can take a fifty cent piece of canvas and paint a picture on it worth hundreds of dollars.

That's art.

A Merchant can take an article costing 75 cents and sell it for \$1.00.

That's business.

A girl can buy a hat for \$2.20 but prefers the one that costs \$29.99.

That's vanity.

The Author of this can write a check for \$9,000 but it wouldn't be worth a cent.

That's tough!

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Winton: "Robert, why have you quit dancing with Ann?"

Robert: "She said something the other night that I think she meant for sarcasm."

Winton: "What did she say?"

Robert: "She said I should change my style of dancing, and walk on her left foot awhile instead of her right."

Spring hit: A smart little model for any girl. The very latest murmur in shoes, suits hats, gloves, etc., in only one size but in the cleverest style. Will call at any place on the campus on approval.—MR. MLINAR.

M. Malme: "I'd like some good old-fashioned loving."

Tummina S.: "Then come over some night and I'll introduce you to my grandmother."

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Voice from first floor in Senior: "Where's Sargent?"

Voice from third floor in Senior: "Can't see him."

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Es her T.: "What do you mean by telling Ivan I'm a fool?"

George S.: "I didn't know it was a secret."

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Remember, Schoolmates, jokes are few,
So don't get angry if the joke's on you.

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Miss Thompson: "Will you please call me a taxi?"

Mr. Jeffery: "All right, you're a taxi."

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Evelyn B.: "Alice just finished reading one of Sabatini's books."

Harvey J.: "Scaramouche?"

Evelyn B.: "Oh, no, she wasn't scared at all."

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Neighbor: "I never quite know how much money I ought to send my boy at the A. C."

Mrs. Bryngelson: "Well, I always keep my boy very short of money now. I find that he writes home more often and much more charming letters."