Campus Dust-Rain: That's Settled

CRAX

Where does Miss Bede learn all the things she tells the girls in Robertson not to do?

Flapper: (after devouring hot dogs) "Hey, waiter, water for the dogs."

He called his girl Geometry; she was so plain and solid.

"Well, I'm up against it now," exclaimed the taxi driver as he crashed into a telephone pole.

Then there is the cross-eyed girl who told the bow-legged boy to go straight home.

HE WAS SO DUMB:

He thought they kept the poultry plant in the greenhouse. He wanted to grow French fried potatoes for a Home Project.

He thought a ship needed eyes to go to sea.

He thought the greenhouse was where the Freshmen lived.

"Mercy, lady, mercy," pleaded the tramp who had followed the heavy weight woman until she threatened to call a policeman. "You're the only shady spot in town."

Can you imagine Brinky and Earl studying by candlelight at 12:15 on Saturday nite?

Freshmen adviser at final reherasal of song contest: Do all of you boys have coats? Wear your coats then and no sweaters. All wear string ties and,—NO CAPS ON THE STAGE.

Art is acquiring a mustache
'Neath his patrician beak.
He is getting it on the installment plan,
A little down each week.

Miss Bede: "Won't you join me in a cup of tea?"

Mr. Mlinar: "Well, you get in and see if there is any room left for me."

Miss Warne (Observing Mr. Ocock's dissatisfaction): "Wasn't your egg cooked long enough?"

Mr. Ocock: "Yes, but it wasn't cooked soon enough."

Alma Jacobson: "I think Mr. Mlinar is a wonderful teacher. He knows so many things that are not in the book." "Where are you going, my pretty maid?"

"I'm going crazy, sir," she said.
"If that is so," the chap allowed,

"You're surely traveling along with the crowd."

Orville I.: 'How's your insomnia?''

Carl V.: "Terrible, I can't even sleep when it's time to get up in the morning."

Violet S.: "How did Lloyd get that wave in his hair?"

Florence Hanson: "There was a ripple in the water when he was baptized."

Arthur G.: "So I shall have to take an anesthetic? How long will it be before I know anything?"

School Nurse: "Now, don't expect too much of the anesthetic."

Eighty-eight