

EUREKA

Oh, what shall I do? My bills are so great,
 I've studied and planned it both early and late.
 But parties and pictures and banquets and all
 Soon make a man's pocket-book feel pretty small.
 My neckties are shabby, my laundry bills steep
 Why can I not within my budget keep?
 Ah, now, sure I have it, an excellent plan
 A sweater I'll buy just as soon as I can!
 All places I'll wear it, and between you and me
 Neither neckties nor laundry that sweater shall see.



Consider the fish: If he didn't open his mouth, he would not get caught.



Gracious! What was that strange noise in the library?
 Oh, probably history repeating itself.



Gladys Eggen: Don't you love poetry?
 Lloyd Ross: Yes, especially White Leghorns.



Doctor: "You had acute appendicitis."
 Miss Weinberger: "Oh, Doctor don't flatter me so!"



AN "ODE" TO OUR EATS
 What makes all A. C. girls so slim,
 All boys grand atha-leets?
 It cannot be just style or whim,
 It must, then, be our "Eats."



JINGLE BELLS
 The melancholy days have come;
 The saddest in our annals,
 It's far too cold for B. V. D'S
 And far too hot for flannels.



Mr. Wight: "I am dismissing you ten minutes early, so please go quietly so as not to wake the other classes."

