

Dear Father:

I am sorry to say that I was mistaken when I wrote last week that the Prof. had said my abilities were mathematical. He said they were problematical.

Affectionately,
Your son,
ARTHUR.



Mrs. Genung: "You seem to feel mighty proud since you gave a quarter to the Red Cross."

Miss Warne: "Yep, talk about doing your bit, why, I've done my two bits."



AFTER WORKING ON THE AGGIE; 11 P. M.

Of all the dumb surprises
There's nothing to compare
With treading in the darkness
On a step that isn't there.



Mr. Mlinar: "How long did you study your lesson in this book?"

Degerness: "About one hour and twenty minutes."

Mr. Mlinar: "Well, next time you study don't forget your book. You left it on my desk last night."



Miss Bede: (preceptress of Robertson Hall to girls at house meeting) "Now if any of the young men want to *kiss* any of you girls, just send for me."



Miss Polski: "Really, I think ping-pong is the most romantic game I ever saw."

Mr. Connery: "Why?"

Miss Polski: "Because it usually ends in a clinch."



Mr. Christgau: "Avery, if we were on the enemies' twenty yard line, on the third down, two minutes left to play and the score 0-0, what would you do?"

K. Avery: "I'd slide over on the bench so I could see better."

