

Our Co-eds Aren't that Way.

A little iron,
A cunning curl;
A box of powder,
A pretty girl,
A little rain,
Away it goes;
A homely girl
With freckled nose.

—Baker Beacon.

McCarty: Is this McCanty?
McCanty: It is.
McCarty: Send me down a bale o' hay.
McCanty: An' who's it phor?
McCarty: Me mule, ye spalpeen.—*Ex.*

"Adam," said Eve,
As they went out the gate
When ordered to leave,
"Is my hat on straight?"—*Ex.*

EDITOR:—"Your poem, I fear will hardly suit us, madam. Your feet are all wrong." Poetess:—"Sir!"

One-third of the university students of Europe die prematurely from the effects of bad habits acquired in school; one-third die from lack of exercise and the other third govern Europe.—*Ex.*

The Editor.

The editor sat in his sanctum
Letting his lessons rip,
Racking his brain for an item,
Stealing all he could clip.

The editor sat in his class room
As if getting over a drunk,
His phiz was clouded with awful gloom
For he'd made a total flunk.
—*University Chronicle.*

THE MIRROR

We went to Burlington Beach.
We wandered on the sand.
The moon was coming up;
I held her little—shawl.

I held her little shawl.
How fast the time flies.
The band played "After the Ball."
I gazed into her—lunch basket.

I gazed into her lunch basket,
And wished I had a taste.
There sat my little "Mascot."
My arm was 'round her—umbrella.

My arm was 'round her umbrella,
On the beach we quietly sat;
I softly whispered "Stella."
She was sitting on my—handkerchief.

She was sitting on my handkerchief,
This charming little miss,
Her eyes were full of mischief,
And I slyly stole a—sandwich.

I slyly stole a sandwich.
Although 'twas hardly fair
The moon rose o'er the water
I stroked her shining—poodle.

A moral to this little song
Is a moral that's easy to see
Be sure when you've tried this thing
You tell it as well as he.—*X. Y. and Z.*

A Mosquito.

At last upon a senior's head
He settled down to drill
He bored away for half an hour
And then—he broke his drill.—*X.*



UNLESS WE GET AN APPROPRIATION—PROF. FLING WILL HOLD CLASS ON THE CAMPUS.