



JOKES

Elmer Pease (coming out of Physics Room with an E: "Where is that poor boob who said ignorance is bliss?"

Senior (after graduation day), gratefully to Mr. Ganiard: "Sir, I am indebted to you for all I know."

Mr. Ganiard: "Oh, don't mention such a trifle."

Mr. Kinney's little son: "Are you still growing, papa?"

Papa Kinney: "No, why did you think so?"

Little Son: "Because the top of your head is coming through your hair."

Mae to Ben: "Next to me who would you rather see?"

Ben: "Next to you I'd rather see me."

Mr. Ganiard (in barber shop): "I want a hair cut please."

Barber: "You might as well have the whole dozen cut at once, it won't cost any more."

WANTED—An annual without any jokes about bald-headed people.
Mr. G. E. Ganiard.

"It's the little things in life that tell," said Mildred to Sidney as she pulled "Toots" out from under the sofa.

Can you imagine:

Marion DeVinney smoking a cigarette.

Marion Sampson in overalls.

Olive Brown with black hair.

Guy Oliver in knee pants.

Arthur Cooper without his "specs".

Miss Hesse: "Guy, leave this room."

Guy Oliver: "Well, did you think I wanted to take it along with me?"

Sap Moore: "What kind of berries did you raise this year, Larzy?"

Larzy: "Loganberries, of course."

Doc: "How do they measure poison gas? By the scentameter?"

Miss Ayling: "No, by the kill-a-meter."

Mr. Ganiard: "What do they raise sheep for?"

Dale: "Why, er-r-ah-to sheer the cotton off, I guess."

Mr. Chase, meeting Harold out in the country: "Are you after botany specimens Harold?"

Harold: "Yes, I'm after a Root."