Buber—"I don't know what to do with my week end."
Tom—"Put a hat on it."

## SCHOOL GOSSIP

They say Vaughan was trying to make Aeolus swap his throne for a high chair.

Jimmy Bridges sings it "Sadie, Sadie, Sadie, be mine." The question is, which Sadie?

What did Mrs. Bailey mean when she told W-l-er R-ym-nd that she would tell something that would make him blush if he didn't keep quiet?

Our stomachs hold two quarts (see Blaisdell). But where did Hickson put the other two the night of the banquet, when he made way with a gallon of ice cream.

We see in Jack Babbitt a coming orator of great genius. Next time we'll seat him farther from the door.

## PUPIL, RECITING

Wherefore rejoice? What conquest brings he home? O you hard hearts! if not the face of men-That undiscovered country from whose bourne No traveller returns—bears fire enough To melt steel and to kindle with fire The valorous spirits of women. But if these, As I am sure they do, beg me to ope My dumb red lips in prophecy, They shall but smile to see their children Quartered with the hands of war, That cry "Havoc" and do smell above the earth To hear the replication of your sounds. Friends, Romans, countrymen: What need we any other cause To prick us to redress the limbs of men And cumber all the parts of Italy..... Miss T—: That will do! Sit down!(?)

Landlady—"You always sing while your taking your bath. Why do you do it?"

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Boarder—"The bathroom door won't stay locked."