

## Jokes

Dr. Freeman: "Who was Jero-boam?"

Delesline Tyner (dreaming): "A part of Samaria."

Miss Smith: "Do you like David Copperfield?"

Mamie Howard: "I don't believe I ever read any of his works."

Miss Barber: "When do the leaves begin to turn?"

Mary Blunt Martin: "The night before exams."

### HEARD IN HISTORY

Prof. Riley: "Who went on the Crusades?"

Mary Askew: "Children, women, and other criminals."

Dr. Freeman: "Where was Solomon's temple?"

Winnie Rickett: "On the side of his face, sir."

Lucile Woodall: "Who was that man I saw you with last night?"

Ruby Honeycutt: "I can't tell you. He was so fast I couldn't catch his name."

Miss Lynn: "Did the bell ring?"

Lois Stafford (not hearing her first words and thinking she was calling the role): "Present."

He: "I'm a little stiff from polo."

Helen Atkinson: "You don't say! I have some friends living there."

Reita Wilson (boasting): "My face is my fortune."

Inez Ferel: "Well, there's one thing certain. You won't have to pay any income tax."

'27: "Gee, I'm not coming to Meredith any more after Christmas, I heard a Senior say that she couldn't teach because she didn't have any education."

'26: "That's all right. She can marry a governor and be a governess."

"I don't see how a man can put a filthy old pipe in his mouth," said the sweet young thing, and then she stooped over and kissed her bull dog.

Kindness is catching and if you go around with a thoroughly developed case, your neighbor will be sure to catch it.

A young man with his sweetheart in a drug store:

He: "What will you have?"

She: "O, I'll take a banana split."

He: "O, do take a whole one, I'll pay for it."

Little Boy: "Father, what part of speech is a woman?"

Father: "No part of it, she's all of it."

Dr. Winston in Chemistry Class: "Mary, give me an example of a liquid in a solid."

Mary: "Water in a glass."

Margaret Cone T.: "Della, do you know the chief reason for divorce?"

Della M.: "Why fussing of course."

M. C. T.: No, its marriage."

Boy (to Blanche Stokes): "Blanche, let's get married!"

B. S.: "Lord! Who'd have us?"

"What is the surest cure for love at first sight?"

"Second sight!"

Mr. Riley: "Miss Daniels, tell me one result of the feudal system."

M. D.: "Romeo and Juliet."

Sarah Thomas: "Margaret Sue did you get any duplicate Christmas presents?"

M. Sue: "Only under the mistletoe."

Nanneth M.: "Elsie, do you know why an old maid and a spoiled lemon are alike?"

Elsie J.: "Of course, they are both sour."

N. M.: "No, that is not right."

E. J.: "Well, I'll give it up."

N. M.: "It is because they are neither one worth squeezing."

Miss Smith shocked her Freshman English class by writing on the board: Woman without her man is helpless: but she made herself clear by inserting the following punctuation: Woman! Without her, man is helpless.

Frances Harris: "May I have some potatoes on my gravy, please?"

Inez Herring, while looking at the new statue on Capitol Square remarked, "Oh, I didn't know they had put up a new sign board."

### EASIER THAN TO THINK

To follow foolish precedents, and wink with both our eyes, is easier than to think.

### A SAD CASE

A carpenter worked on my bungalow And made some minor repairs, He drove back and forth in his limousine

And seemed to be free from cares, He finished the work and departed, But when he brought in the bill I had to give him the bungalow And I owe him ten dollars still!

### TIRED OF IT

"I see that some musician has discovered the genesis of 'Yes, we have no bananas.'"

"That so? The exodus of the silly thing would be more interesting to me."

Salesman (to little boy): "Son, if you can find anybody in this town as ugly as you, I'll give you fifty cents."

Bill replied: "Just a minute, mister." In a few minutes Bill returned with one of his little playmates.

"Well, mister, here he is," he said. The salesman, without saying a word gave Bill a dollar.

Most anyone can be an editor. All the editor has to do is to sit at a desk six days a week, four weeks a month and twelve months a year and edit such stuff as this:

Mrs. Jones, of Cactus Creek, let a can-opener slip last week and cut her in the pantry.

While Harold Green was escorting Miss Violet Wise from the church social last Saturday night a savage dog attacked them and bit Mr. Green on the public square.

Mr. Fang, while harnessing a broncho last Saturday, was kicked just south of his corn crib.

Sarah Thomas (at Mr. Ferrel's office): "How much is a two-cent stamp, please sir?"

Miss Wyatt: "Mildred, if there are four apples on this table and five on this table and two on this one, what would they give?"

Mildred Broughton: "The tummy-ache."

English teacher: "Name a writer of travel."

Mary Page: "Franklin Gulliver."

Margaret Fleming: "Alma, did you see many stars at Wake Forest?"

Alma K. (absently): "No, they must have had heavy work for the next day."

He thought he'd surely made a hit

When for his photograph she prayed "Out when this calls," she wrote on it And gave it to her maid.

Mrs. Beaman to Mrs. Oldham: "My daughter is taking fencing lessons and you should see how she can feint."

Mrs. Oldham: "That's nothing. You ought to see how mine can throw a fit."

F. Lambert: "Nice dog. Have you taught him any new tricks since I was here last?"

M. Herrin: "Oh, yes, if you just whistle he'll fetch your hat."

F. White: "Don't you think Brownie's voice ought to be cultivated?"

L. Rouse: "No, I think it should be harvested."

M. Eagles: "I'll bet you a hundred that I'll never marry."

"I'll take you."

M. Eagles (rapturously): "Will you, really? Then I won't bet, after all."

L. Michael (who has recently been trying to raise chickens): "My little chicks don't seem to be doing very well. They are all dying."

V. Dixon: "What kind of feed are you giving them?"

L. Michael: "Feed? Why, none. I supposed the old hen gave enough milk for them."

Mr. Allen: "Well, now that you've seen Marian, which side of the house do you think he resembles?"

Friend: "H'm, of course, her full beauty is not yet developed, but surely you do not suggest that she looks like the side of a house."

Fresh (writing home): "Oh I am in love with Gym \* \* \* had Gym at 3:30 this afternoon \* \* \* Gym is wonderful \* \* \* etc."

Father (listening to letter read aloud): "Who in the Sam Hill is this Jim she's in love with. I sent her to school to get away from boys!"

Carl: "I dreamed of proposing to a beautiful girl last night."

Lib: "And just what did I say."

## MEETING OF ASTROTEKTON LITERARY SOCIETY

(Continued from page 1)

cause the program committee does not recognize the potentialities, and equally as often because the girl refuses to use her gifts. It is a happy fortune to find the members of our society so readily responding to the call of an impromptu program.

No less worthy of commendation, was the program of the following week which was in the nature of a debate. By some, it might be deemed inadvisable to discuss the question which was under debate for the evening—the racial problem. The query was, Resolved: That there should be racial equality. Living as we do in North Carolina it was quite natural that the discussion should take a sectional slant. We of the South are brought more in contact with the negro race than with other foreigners, consequently, we are more interested in that phase of the question. Quite calmly and conventionally the debate ran along for some time, but the last speaker on the negative side brought with her speech all of the dynamic qualities in her personality. Indeed, she was quite fervent in her denunciation of the proposed plan, placing the most emphasis on the social aspects of the questions. The judges rendered a unanimous vote for the negative side—a logical and to-be-expected decision. The affirmative, it would seem to the reporter, had more sensible, real arguments brought out than did the negative side, but we are not yet free of

prejudice, willing to submit to reason with regard to the negro. That would be the only reason for discouraging the agitation of such a problem—without a better perspective and more comprehensive understanding of the subject, yet we are soon to take our place as educated women, not only in the outside social world but in a political and governmental world as well and it is incumbent upon us to be better informed and capable of intelligent discussion of national and international questions. And it is to the credit of the Society that our programs are gaining in depth and substance.

For January 27, a most delightful program was rendered by the musical group. It was quite fitting at this time, after the strain of examinations was over, to find mental and spiritual exhilaration in music of a high order. Then, too, the paper on music brought to us, in a very effective manner, the value of music in our lives. Some of us are not fortunate enough to be trained along musical lines, but the most of us are music lovers, with an untaught appreciation of its beauty and influence. So, even to us, not speaking of the added pleasure for our music students, there is a peculiar joy to be found in the programs of the music group. Each number deserves especial mention, but lack of space does not permit that. But we should like to comment on the delicate sweetness and spirituelle quality of Katherine Shield's voice. It is of unusual sweetness and expression.

—Reporter.

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