



MENU

Grape Fruit Juice

Baked Turkey

Oyster Dressing

Giblet Gravy

Sweet Potato Puffs

Green Peas in Patties

Apple and Cranberry Salad

Olives

Celery

Rolls

Butter

Mince Pie a la Mode

Demi Tasse

OH, THESE CO-EDS.

College Man: "What would you like, dear?"

Co-ed: "Well, I'd like some fruit cocktail, some caviar, an order of frog's legs, some fruit salad, a sirloin steak smothered in mushrooms, a large lobster, a demi-tasse and some pie a la mode."

College Man: "That is all very well. But, now, what will you have?"

LEARNING

"How are you going along at school, Henry?" asked the father.

"Fine," answered the son. "I have learned to say 'thank you' in French."

"Good," came back the father, "that's more than you ever learned in English."

WITH DING DONG EFFECTS

"And did he have the dentist take an X-ray of his wife's jaw?"

"He tried to, but all they could get was a moving picture."

Bill: "Has that mule kicked you?"

John (the janitor): "No suh, dat mule ain't kicked me yet, but she frequently kicks the place where ah recently was!"

SCRAM

"No, Jack is not rich; in fact he can hardly raise the money to keep going."

Mercenary Ma—"Then I'd tell him not to keep coming."

"We better make a front-page story of this wedding," remarked the editor.

"Why?" asked the Society reporter in surprise. "They aren't very prominent people."

"That may be," he replied, "but this is the first account of a wedding you have turned in for ages that hasn't had as a last line, 'They will reside with the bride's parents.'"

It's good to have a strong faith.—Mr. Campbell has been seen walking around the campus with a huge empty jug. At least he will be prepared if the 18th amendment suddenly goes up in smoke.

DIVIDED WE FALL

"She: "Henry, dear, we have been going together now for more than ten years. Don't you think we ought to get married?"

He: "Yes, you're right—but who'll have us?"

A prospective roomer was being shown over the house by the landlord. They came to one room, in which the walls were all spotted up.

Landlord: "Now, this room was formerly occupied by a chemist who invented a new kind of explosive."

Prospect: "The spots on the walls are the results of his experiments, I suppose."

Landlord: "Well, indirectly yes, you see they are the chemist."