Hello everybody! Here's hoping you all enjoyed a pleasant vacation between quarters and are well settled down into the "grind" by now. As for ourselves, having survived the first attempt as a columnist, we now launch a second one hoping for the best.

As yet, Floyd Gibbons has not returned from China, consequently plans for the Professor Russ-Gibbons talking match are not completed as yet. The only new developments on the contest are that Professor Knight of the I. E. Department and Dean Hitchcock have disputed the claims of this column and insist that they are the logical candidates to oppose Mr. Gibbons. We are thinking seriously of running an elimination tournament to determine the newspaperman's opponent—something like the heavyweight boxing eliminations, you know; it may take several years, but what of it? Think of all the fun everybody will have.

For the benefit of those who were interested in the answer to the monkey problem published in last month's issue, the monkey was a year and a half old, the monkey's mother was two and a half years old and the rope was fifteen feet long. This answer may be obtained by setting up four algebraic equations containing four unknowns. Want any more?

Idle thought—it must be a terrific burden and handicap to be forced to attend college equipped only with a Cadillac to drive around school. We don't see how some people can bear up under such circumstances.

In a recent issue of a weekly periodical, we read that at the El Azhar University at Cairo, Egypt, which has an enrollment of 21,000 students, every entering student must repeat from memory the entire Mohammedan Bible, the Koran. This takes three days to do according to the magazine. Wonder how many Ohio State students could repeat one chapter of our Bible from memory—don't all speak at once.

In the same periodical we found that there is a large-scale ordnance survey map of Great Britain that shows every house, building, fence, lamp post and fireplug in England, Scotland, and Wales. Wouldn't take long for such a map to become antiquated over here at the rate auto drivers bowl over such objects that are in their path.

The fellows that did not attend the recent dinner meeting of the S.S.I.E. held at the Ohio Union certainly missed an evening of humorous and educational entertainment. Miss Betty Bowman, a pretty young blues singer of the R-K-O vaudeville circuit, entertained the crowd with several selections of popular hits accompanied by Geer Parkinson, a talented Ohio State student.

This test was used by the Bethlehem Steel Company with 240 hours allowed for its solution. Out of 240 taking the test, only six solved it. There is not a catch to it, and every fact is relevant and must be considered.

Problem

On a train operated by three men, Smith, Robinson, and Jones are the fireman, engineer, and brakeman, but not respectively.

On the train are three business men of the same name, Mr. Jones, Mr. Robinson, and Mr. Smith.

1. Mr. Robinson lives in Detroit.
2. The brakeman lives exactly halfway between Chicago and Detroit.
3. Mr. Jones earns exactly $2,000 a year.
4. Smith beat the fireman at billiards.
5. The brakeman’s nearest neighbor, one of the passengers, earns exactly three times as much as the brakeman.
6. The passenger whose name is the same as the brakeman’s lives in Chicago.

The question is: Who is the engineer? — J. E. B.

"When do you plan to get married?"
"Well, if all goes well we won’t get hooked up for a couple of years yet." — Penn Punch Bowl.

A gangster who controlled Brooklyn’s slot machine racket was taken for a ride recently. Enemies, it seems, drove him to a lonely spot and dropped in some slugs. — Life.

Customer: "Hey, waiter, I don’t like the flies in here.”
Waiter: "Sorry, sir. Come in tomorrow, there’ll be some new ones then.” — College Life.

Two men went hunting for the first time and borrowed a few dogs from a farmer. After they had been out for a while they returned.

"What’s the matter?” asked the farmer. "Do you want more shot?"
"No,” they replied, "we want more dogs.”

Doctors say that healthy babies should be a delicate pink. The next door neighbor’s got one who’s a robust yellor.

He: "There are several things I can always count on."
She: "What are they?"
He: "My fingers.” — Wampus.

"Have you noticed any signs of better business?"
"Yes, the people who couldn’t pay their bills are starting to promise.” — Legion Weekly.

Betty: "How did mama find out you didn’t really take a bath?"
Billy: "I forgot to wet the soap.” — Boston Transcript.