She—Yes, I will be yours on one condition.
He—That’s alright, I entered State with five.

Swingle (Multiplying two by two on a slide rule)—
Three, point nine nine. Call it four.

The boy we’ll hand the berries to
Is little Oscar Strohm;
He never tells professor
That he left his problems home.

Bright M. E.—Prof. Judd, is mineral wool obtained from hydraulic rams?

Have you one of these in your classes?
He always came in late.
He always watched the clock.
He was always criticizing.
He never took any notes.
He made statements without backing them up.
He was always getting somebody to do his work.
He asked too many questions.
He never went out with any of the fellows.
He never had any dates.
He was the Prof.

—The Technograph.

TIME TO GO
He had held forth for so long on the subject of his adventures that the entire smoking room was distinctly bored. Finally he reached India.

“It was there that I first saw a man-eating tiger,” he announced, boastfully.

“Pooh! that’s nothing,” said a mild-looking little man, edging towards the door. “I once saw a man eating rabbit.”

And he sauntered gracefully out.—London Blighty.

EXPERIENCED
Sweeping his long hair back with an impressive gesture, the visitor faced the proprietor of the film studio, according to a current story. “I would like to secure a place in your moving picture company,” he said.

“You are an actor?” asked the film man.

“Yes.”

“Had any experience acting without audiences?”

A flicker of sadness shone in the visitor’s eyes as he replied, “Acting without audiences is what brought me here.”—The Christian Register.

WHEN EXTREMES MET
Said the Scientist to the Protoplasm:

‘Twixt you and me is a mighty chasm,
We represent extremes, my friend—
You the beginning, I the end.”

The Protoplasm made reply
As he winked his embryonic eye:
“Well, when I look at you, old man,
I’m rather sorry I began!”

—New York Evening Post.

ALTRUISM ALL ROUND
Lady (who has given beggar a shilling)—Don’t imagine I believe in you. I only give you this because I like giving.

Beggar—Well, make it ‘arf a crown, lidy, and thoroughly enjoy yourself.—London Opinion.

MIND READERS
Professor (to student in back of room)—Can you all hear me back there?

Chorus from Back Row—No, sir.—Punch Bowl.

YO-HEAVE-OH!
“Where did you get these cigars?”

“A friend of mine sent them up from Cuba.”

“Your friend certainly knows the ropes down there.”

—The Siren.

“I beg your pardon,” said the convict as the governor passed his cell.