Getting out this magazine is no picnic. If we print jokes people say we are silly. If we don't they say we are too serious. If we publish original stuff they say we lack variety. If we clip from other papers they say we are too lazy to write. If we stay in the office they say we ought to be out hunting news. If we hunt up news we are not tending to business at the office. If we wear old clothes we're stingy. If we wear new ones, they're not paid for. Like as not, some one will say we swiped this article from another periodical. We did.

Two college men were sitting in a restaurant. At the end of the meal one requested a loan. “Can you lend me a five spot for a week?” he asked.

“Sure,” replied the other, counting out the cash.

As they arose, the second man spoke again. “Remember,” he reminded, “that is only for a week.”

The borrower turned a vivid red. ‘You'll get your money!” he screamed. “Stop hounding me!” —Arkansas Engineer

Father (looking cautiously into the living room of a fraternity house): Does Johnny Nichols live here?

Voice from inside: Yeah, just lay him on the couch.

A robber was holding up passengers in a Pullman car.

“Out with your dough, or I'll kill all the men and molest the women,” he shouted.

An elderly man said indignantly: “You shall not touch the ladies.”

Just then an old maid in an upper berth yelled out. “You leave him alone — he's robbing this train.”

In spite of all the comment we still contend that a ventilating engineer makes the best draftsman. —Kansas Engineer

CHEMICAL DAFFYNITIONS

Barium—what you do to a dead person.

Boron—a person with low mentality.

Chlorine—a dancer in a night club.

Fehling's Solution—another name for whiskey consumed on night before exams.

Indicator—place where chickens are hatched.

Nitrate—special prices on telephone calls after dark.

Precipitate—to take part in something.

—Colorado Engineer

And then there is the one about the Mining Soph who was in a telephone booth talking to his girl but they had to get out because someone wanted to use the phone.—Kansas Engineer.

“We want a girl to sell kisses at the bazaar. Have you had any experience?”

“Well, I'm a Pi Phi at Ohio State.”

“I'm sorry, miss, but we were looking for amateurs.”

A young man whose father had been hanged was filling out a life insurance form. After the usual questions about hereditary diseases, there was one asking for the cause of death of his parents.

He wondered and finally put down this answer: “Mother died of pneumonia. Father was taking part in a public function, when the platform gave way.”—Cornell Engineer.

The gas company in a small college town has inserted the following advertisement in the local newspaper:

Wanted: Hard-boiled, beauty-proof man to read meters in sorority houses. We haven't made a dollar in two years.—North Dakota State Engineer.

Preacher marrying Mormon to his wives: “John Smith, do you take these women to be your lawful wedded wives?”

John: “I do.”

Preacher: “And do you girls take John Smith to be your lawful wedded husband?”

Women: “We do.”

Preacher: “You girls in the back of the room had better speak louder if you want to get in on this.”—Oregon State Tech Record.

“I say,” called the bus driver to the passengers below “is there a mackintosh down there big enough to keep three young ladies warm?”

“No,” came an eager voice from below, “But there’s a McPherson down here that’s willin’ to try.” —Rose Technic

The small boy of a wealthy contractor was asked by his father what he would like for Christmas.

“A baby sister,” replied the boy.

“But it is only two weeks until Christmas and that doesn't leave much time,” answered his father.

“I know,” replied the boy, “but can't you put more men on the job?”—Kansas Engineer.