"Revised Version."

The foxes of the earth have holes,
The birds of the air have nests;
But the Northeastern Normal students,
Never have any rest.

Mr. Cecil Herrod (pointing to an establishment across the street)—"Is that a barber shop or tin shop?"
Manuel Training Teacher (in a hurry, addressing critic teacher)—"How are you this morning?"
"Not very well."
"That's good."

One dignified lady teacher of the Northeastern called up Crew Bros. one morning, intending to ask the time of day. This is what was said:
"Hello—Crew Bros.?
"Crew Bros. Drug Store."
"Please give me the phone."

Prof. Pack (to history class)—"The average salary of our illiterate person is $1.50 per day. Of the one who has completed the grammar school, $2.50 per day, and the one who has graduated from high school, $5.00 per day."

Bob Keenan (after some ciphering)—"Prof., you owe me twenty cents. Time is valuable."

Here lies Professor Bones,
O, Satan! when ye take him;
Give him the schooling of your means,
For clever deeds he'll make them.

It is very hard to understand why Mr. Smiley Herron will call on Professor Clark in the evenings for aid in Geometry and call on Professor Hackier for aid in Latin.

One young student in the manual training room dreamed the other night that Prof. Nelson was teaching him how to shave.

There are doubtlessly "donkeys" in the class rooms of some of the teachers, but they won't be as easily ridden as "ponies."

From a Philosopher's Note-Book.

It is a wise preacher who gets to his lastly early in his sermon.
The Rock of the Cradle is an Isle of Safety in the Sea of Matrimony.
If the Star of Empire goes far enough West it is pretty certain to turn up in the East again.
Beware of the Pompadour! It is too often at rat-trap set by woman to catch the unwary man.

Do not blame the Ass for being stubborn. He would not be a Perfect