



JOKES

Truss—"Evans, there is a fly on the end of your nose."

"Eaglebeak" Evans—"Is there? Well, brush it off; you are nearer than I."

Dr. Harter (in Physics class)—"Archimedes, er—you say, er—discovered specific gravity on getting into his bath; er—why had the principle never occurred to him before?"

"Ernie" Wilson—"Probably that was the first time he had taken a bath, Doctor."

Sol Wilson, Newark's fastidious tailor, once took his kiddoe to the circus. Johnnie announced his desire to see the "Sea Serpent" in a side show. "Pop," he begged, "give me a penny for to see the 'Sea Serpent'?"

"Vasteful poy," exclaimed Sol, "vanting to pay a penny for to see a Sea Serpent. Here's a magnifying glass. Go and find a vorm."

Editor-in-Chief Horsey—"Do you support the Review?"

Freshman—"I didn't know I had to; it has a staff."

Wheeler (applying for a position during the summer vacation)—"Is there an opening here for a bright, energetic, young man?"

Employer—"Yes, and close it when you go out."

Father of Johnnie Hall, speaking in Chapel—"Gentlemen, I have a special interest in Delaware College."

Freshie, to friend—"I wonder what it is?"

Friend to Freshie—"Gink! Recitation Hall was named after him."

On the second day of College a Freshman reported to the Matron of the Infirmary. "Miss Beck," he said, "I'm sick."

Miss B.—"What's wrong?"

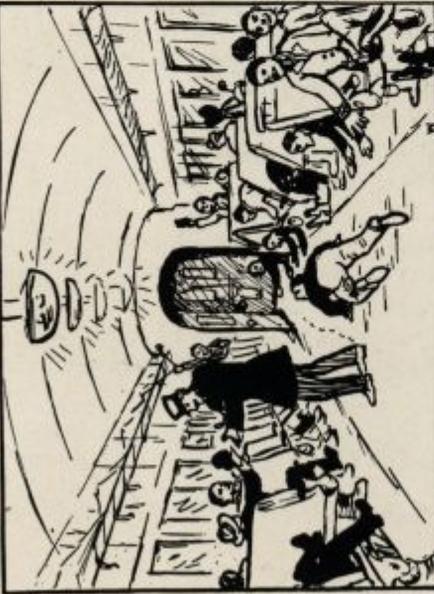
Freshie—"Home sick."

Miss B. (through habit)—"Paint it with iodine."

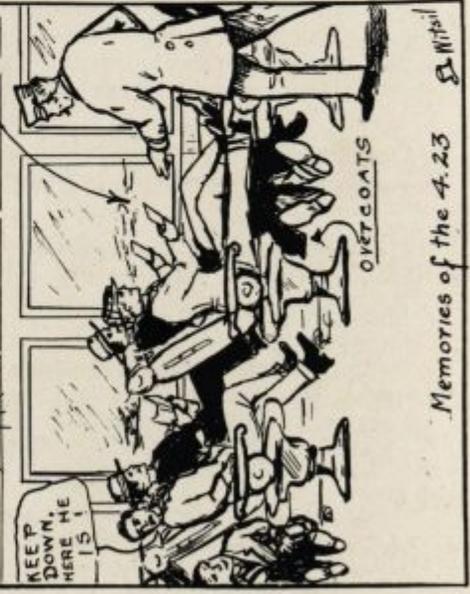
Freshie—"What would you do if you were I? I got a cut in Chapel."

Fellow Freshman—"Take it to the Infirmary to be dressed."

DELAWARE COLLEGE
LIBRARY

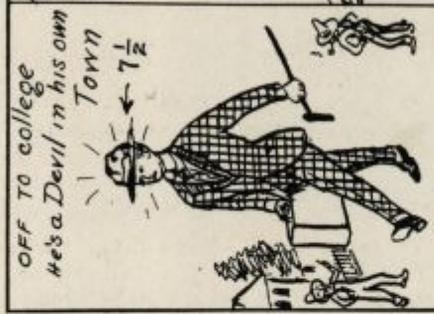


1913 Ticket



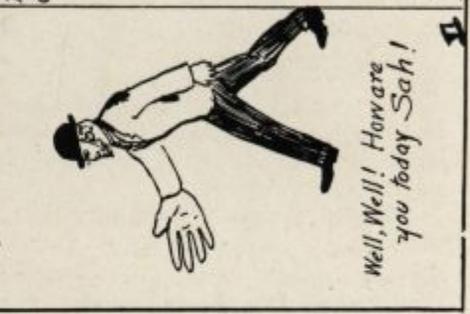
Memories of the 4.23

Witbil

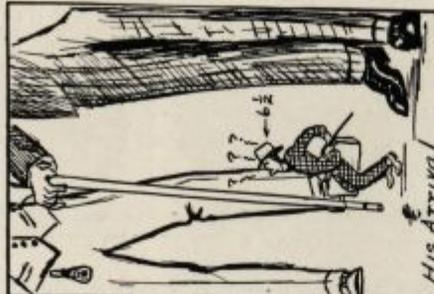


OFF TO college
He's a Devil in his own
Town

Any old time



Well, Well! How are
you today Sah!



His Arrival!

Na, this is not a fire it is a
Physics
Class



Witbil



Gilman (in astonishment—"What! you flunked English! You must have been much surprised."

Wheeler—"Yep, I was. Someway that never entered my mind."

"Bob" Goldey (escaping from Dr. Dunlevy's office)—"Ha, I fooled that dentist all right. Two teeth needed filling and he only found one."

Dr. Reed has a friend who owns an immense chicken farm. The friend had always promised to send "Doc" a fowl. One day a big rooster weighing some seven pounds arrived from his friend.

The chicken was duly admired, cooked, eaten, and pronounced excellent by the Reed family.

Shortly afterwards, however, "Doc" was somewhat upset by a letter received from the same friend. It read:

"Some days ago I sent you a rooster. Will you kindly oblige me by having the same analysed, and letting me know as soon as possible of what disease it died?"

Things which went with the class of 1916:

"Shunt wound"; "Spats" Hills; "Eagle-eye" Lintner; Civil Six; Cribbing; "Fuzzy-lipped" Sehrt; College at 8.50.

[Note: The "Lieut." also went with the 1916 class, but we liked him.]

W.-omen's C.-ollege D.-ame—"I don't see how the Freshmen can keep their little caps on their heads."

D.-avid C.-rockett—"Vacuum pressure, I guess."

Mr. Pollard—"Mr. Smith, can you tell me what an egg is?"

"Chet"—"An egg is a chicken not yet."

Freshie (buying a suit from Sol Wilson)—"Sol, this suit don't fit."

Sol—"The suit iss ald right; it is you dat iss ouid ov shape."

Carswell (at Review Board meeting)—"Well, Horsey, I've written four columns of Newark's water supply in relation to the typhoid epidemic."

Horsey—"Boil it down, will you?"

Dr. Greenfield was explaining "the order of succession to the throne" in Freshman History.

"Doc"—"If the King dies who takes his place?"

Mr. Ready Back Row—"The Queen."

"Doc"—"Right. Now if the Queen dies who is next in rank?"

The same again—"The Jack."

One week, it seems, Fitzpatrick was very unfortunate in not having his laundry returned to him by his old negro laundress. It also happened the



same week, that while out for a short run in his abbreviated track suit, he passed by the home of his dusky washerwoman.

No sooner had he reached the gym than he heard his laundress shouting: "For de Lawd's sake, won't you all tell Marse Fitzpatrick not to go out no moh 'till I kin git his close round to him?"

There was a baseball game between the K. A's. and Omega Alpha's on the lot back of their houses. Stephens knocked the ball into the garden of a nearby negro's home. From the ramshackety house a negro woman rushed forth, picked up the ball, and returned to the hut.

Then Saylor, who was umpire, shouted, "Game called on account of darkness."

Excerpt from a Freshman's theme:

* * * * Fiercely on tore the maddened steed!!! Our hero was powerless to stop him—and now the cavernous Clifton cliff was but a few yards further.

Suddenly the rider gave a jolly laugh. "It's only a bluff," he said.

It was at the Junior Promenade. Several couples were engaged in a general conversation. This was Meyer's first dance and the fellows were trying to make him join in the fun. Finally he made the following allusion to one of the girls present:

"You ought to have seen Plumley the other night when he called on Kitty. I tell you he looked fine, a-sitting up alongside of her with his arm—"

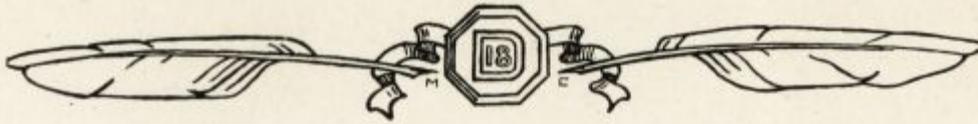
"Buzz!" cried several, trying to avert an apparent social blunder.

"Well so he did," insisted Buzz. "He had his arm—"

"Yes, it's a very pleasant evening," said Plumley.

"Why I was just going to say he had his army clothes on. What's the matter?"





Life and Letters of Lady Eglantine



(Being an extract from "Who's Who in America and Why"). Lady Eglantine is the first female of the "chicken" type to attain distinction through that volume. We quote:

"Lady Eglantine (Some Chicken), born April 10, 1914; died August 6, 1916. Her grace and beauty had long been a matter of world-wide comment, but her true value was not known until she broke the world's record for egg laying. This was a hard year for her, as she laid three hundred and fourteen eggs in three hundred and sixty five days. At the expiration of the year she was taken to New York to recuperate, where she was entertained at one of the largest hotels. Here, with pen in claw, Lady Eglantine wrote her full name. It is from this incident that we get the expression Hen Scratch.

Both she and her mate died on the same day of heat prostration. They are survived by several hundred young chickens.

Her tombstone bears the touching motto: "She here laid herself away,"





Class Room Snap Shots

"'S-zat clear? You understand that, Mitchell? Any other questions? Any other questions at tall? Nobody except Mitchell have any difficulties? Then I assume he was the only one who studied the lesson.

"Pay attention, Hill, you'll be needing this before long.

"Well now, lets see, where were we? Oh right here, at this point x. Now we found this point to be the P-D-Q projection of N-I-X, which you remember was proved by the inside-out triangles method to be the perpendicular oblique from the point y. 'Zat clear? You see that, Hoey, do you not?"

Litz (interested)—"Say that over again, will you, Fessor?"

"Well then, once more. This point x, Litz, you see how we get that? All right. Now resolve this top line, Z-I-P, through an angle equal to the one we couldn't find awhile ago, until it is parallel to these three points. And they are precisely the same intersections that I explained about, five weeks before Christmas. Does everyone see that? Well now, we assumed that these three points, B-U-L, were not in the same straight line, and since this is so, you can not move the line parallel to them. Therefore we have proved the wrong triangle to be right. Any questions?"

Hoey—"Fessor, do you mean that 'cause you can't turn that line parallel above your head, what we thought to be wrong must be true?"

"Zackly! Zackly!"



"Huh, huh; well, Knowles, did you have any trouble with the problems for today?"

"No, sir, Doctor. They didn't bother me at all."

"Well I take it, huh, huh, that the class got them all right then."

Clark Hill—"Doctor I couldn't quite get that third one. Something about the focus of the comet's orbit."

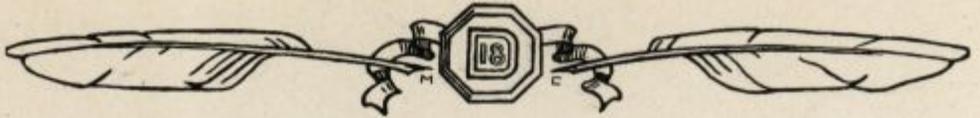
Doctor—"Huh, huh. You see, Mr. Hill, a comet's orbit is a parabola with the sun at the focus. Well now, a parabola, you know what a parabola is. That is simply the curve that a street car makes in going round the corner. I was just reading in one of the scientific journals that the cars in Washington turn corners on the hypocycloid of four cusps curve. Er, huh, huh, Mr. Berkman, pay attention. You will wish that you knew about this when the examinations come. Well, this curve is used on account of the fact that there are no overhead wires in Washington. You know, or some of you at least, that it is believed by some scientists that overhead wires will eventually be done away with all together. Mr. Lauritsen, can you tell us what a hypocycloidal is?"



Will, now you all see that all right um um

"Skutch" (in whisper to "Ernie")—"Damned if I ever heard of that thing. Is it the name of a car? (Aloud) Why, well Doctor, isn't that the one—er, well—"

"Yes, yes, Mr. Lauritsen, I think you understand that all right. Why,



that's the curve that Galileo used in the telescope when he discovered the moons of Jupiter. Huh, huh, er, Mr. Berkman, if you are not interested in this work I'd rather that you go out; you know, I'm not talking for my own amusement. Well, previous to this time people didn't know there was any moonlight on Jupiter.

"Huh, huh, er, it seems wonderful to us that astrologers can predict such things. You know records have been kept since the time of the Ptolemies. You know that they gathered around them a great number of scientists, scientists, huh, they called themselves scientists—huh, er, Mr. Berkman take your feet down from that chair. We don't want to get too comfortable in here. Well, er, where was I, oh er, well you know er, they are the men who discovered the design of the pyramids. Er, it's found that they are hollow on the inside where the old kings are buried."

Todd (entering two minutes before time for the bell)—"Doctor, did you get me?"

Doctor—"Yes, Mr. Todd. They told me you were coming.

"Mr. Witsil, you've read about the pyramids, haven't you? Well now, to get back to the lesson. You wanted to know about that problem. Oh, you'll have no trouble with that. Did some one hear the bell? Well, I'll excuse the class anyway, for I have a class on at the Women's College."