The achievements of the administration point the way to a new era in educational methods. And whether you favor or oppose the New Deal, you must agree that problems pertinent to the public have been approached with fresh vigor and zeal.

But what, you may and should ask, has all this to do with college administration and college vice? Just this. All colleges and universities run in bland bliss of the desires and devilment inherent in the students. In terms of Energy, this factor constitutes the greatest percentage of effort put forth by the students. The problem before the schools of America is to release this energy in educational channels. You must agree that if this objective could be obtained, America would have an educational system second only to a better system.
Explorer: “Have you found the leopard yet?”
Guide: “No, but I think he is spotted.”

“Venus De Milo certainly had wonderful teeth.”
“Yes, I imagine she must have chewed art-um.”

Her papa was in Norman Visiting. She came down the stairs in bloomers. And when he asked the Big Idear, she said “Daddy, I’m dressed for gym,” And the old gent merely asked, “Whothehell is Jim?”

Customer: I want some consecrated lye.
Druggist: You mean concentrated lye.
Cust: It does nutmeg any difference.
Drug: Fifteen cents. I never cinnamon with so much wit.
Cust: Well, I should Myrrh-myrrh. Yet I ammonia novice at it.

“Why is John so popular with the rest of the men?”
“Why, he’s the only one in the house that has an extra collar button.”

The proper length of skirts is just above reproach.

At law he was a failure. He found medicine too stiff a course. When he tried to preach, no one would listen to him. Even his mother admitted that he was a brainless idiot. Now he has achieved fame and fortune as editor of a comic magazine.

The other day our girl got to raving, and says, “You know a college education teaches you so many things. You couldn’t begin to mention them all.”
And I says, “No, at least not in polite society.”

Bill asked his girl To go by the river And take some pictures, But her little sister tagged Along—so they took Pictures!

MAE WEST (The gorgeous creature) wreaked all sorts of havoc when The Belle of the Ninties played at the Campus several weeks back. Miss Elizabeth Jordan of the English department has her own special set of views on the subject of that siren. She contends that Mae is just another fat lady without any standards of living or high ideals. She (who?) could never appreciate a person without a bankroll, and will no doubt die a most unhappy individual. Speaking of past shows, Zane Grey’s Golden West drew large crowds to the University. Furthermore a large portion of the audience was forced to acquire new heel taps after a strenuous two hours of heel clacking.

Well, you should know the answers when asked “What’s the score?” ’cause you know what’s playing. I’ll see you at the next bank night.