

A SOURCE OF AMUSEMENT

This page of jokes is offered to teachers in a day when humor must not be neglected. All these—venerable as well as new—have been lifted from the pages of the *Michigan Educational Journal*.

FICTION VS. HISTORY

Teacher—What was the greatest character the Finns have contributed to the world
Willie—Huckleberry!

COMPLETELY IDENTIFIED

Teacher in Geometry Class—Who will define a circle?

Billy—A circle is a round straight line with a hole in the center.

"MR." AUNT JANE

It was the first day of school and the teacher was taking the names of the children, those of their fathers, and the business of each one. Small Lucy gave her name and that of her father, but hesitated and became silent when it came to his business. Urged by the teacher, she blushing said: "He is Aunt Jane that does the women's page and the beauty column of the newspaper."

A WASH OUT

Teacher—What was one of the longest reigns in history?

Student—I don't know, but I guess the Flood would head the list.

COULD HE RIDE THEM?

Teacher—Are there any more questions you would like to ask about whales?

Small Girl—Teacher, what has the prince got to do with them?

ADDING INSULT TO INJURY

John—I wonder if Professor Smith meant anything by it?

Henry—By what?

John—He advertised a lecture on "Fools" and when I bought a ticket it was marked "Admit One."—*Ex.*

TO THE POINT!

Teacher to little girl learning to write—"But where is the dot over the 'i'?"

"It's in the pencil yet!"

A SIMPLE SOLUTION

A professor was deep in his work when his wife called: "Harry, the baby has swallowed the ink. What shall I do?"

"Write with a pencil," was the dreamy reply.

ANOTHER DANCE STEP

"Oh, teacher, look!" cried the little girl on her visit to the country. "There's a duck. And it walks like it had just got out of a rumble seat!"

DOING ONE THING WELL

"Richard," asked the teacher, suddenly, "have you learned your history lesson?"

"No'm," answered the idle boy, slowly, "I ain't had no time for nothing but my grammar lesson yet."

ALL WET AGAIN!

Professor—I forgot my umbrella this morning.

His wife—How did you come to find you had forgotten it?

Professor—Well, I wouldn't have missed it, only when it stopped raining I raised my hand to shut the umbrella.

AT ANN ARBOR

The students in a class at the University of Michigan this summer had been asked to formulate the general principles of teaching in the elementary school. Among the statements expressed was the following one: "The content of courses should aim to fulfill the seven cardinals' principles."

DISTINGUISHED!

A southern gentleman was asked what he called Booker T. Washington. "Well," said he, "we don't call him 'Mister' Washington because that would be putting him on equal footing with us. We don't call him 'Booker,' for he isn't that kind of a nigger, so we just call him 'Professor'."