

THE TEACHERS' JOE MILLER

Parent Education

Neighbor: "Has your son's college education been of any value?"

Father: "Oh, yes; it cured his mother of bragging about him."

Patience Rewarded

"When do you graduate?"

"End of this quarter."

"Surprised?"

"No; I've been expecting it for years."—*Ames Green Gander.*

A Fine Point

Teacher: (after erasing the decimal from a number): Now, where is the decimal point?"

Bright Pupil: "On the eraser."

Those Compositions!

The teacher had asked the pupils to write a short composition on the subject, "Water." One boy wrote: "Water is a white wet liquid which turns black when you wash in it."

Tired Teacher: Many students are like coffee—98 percent of the active ingredient has been removed from the bean!

"Where do you come from?"

"South Dakota."

"Why, you don't talk like a Southerner."

Collective Nouns

School ma'am: "Give me three collective nouns."

Student: "Flypaper, wastebasket, and a vacuum cleaner."

"Pointed" Proof

When Tommy handed in his home work, the teacher examined it very closely. "That looks suspiciously like your father's handwriting, Tommy," he said. "What have you got to say?"

"Well, sir," replied Tommy, after a long pause, "now I come to think of it, I used his fountain pen."

Sui Generis

Teacher (to mother of pupil): "Your son has a great thirst for knowledge. Where does he get it?"

Mother: "He gets the knowledge from me and the thirst from his father."

Modern Advertising

A visitor was having tea in the home of a well known editor one Sunday afternoon when the little daughter of the family came in with an illustrated Sunday School text card in her hand.

"What is that you have, daughter?" asked the father.

"Oh," said the little girl, "just an ad about heaven."

A Step at a Time

Mrs. Murphy: "But isn't your son rather young to join the army?"

Mrs. Mulligan: "Well, he is young; but then, you see, he is only going to join the infantry."

*Journal of Education.**The Absent Minded Professor*

He was on his way home with his new car, which was absorbing all his attention, when it struck him he had forgotten something.

Twice he stopped, counted his parcels, and searched his pocketbook, but finally decided he had everything with him. Yet the feeling persisted.

When he reached home his daughter ran out, stopped short, and cried: "Why, Father, where's Mother?"

He's In Again

Servant: "The doctor's here, sir."

Absent-minded Professor: "I can't see him. Tell him I'm sick."

Voice on phone: "John Smith is sick and can't attend class today. He requested me to notify you."

Professor: "All right. Who is this speaking?"

Voice: "This is my roommate."