

BIG USED CAR SALE

We Take All the Risk Out of Used Car Buying--In This Good Old Fashioned Sale of Used Cars

ALL NEXT WEEK

Remember whom you are dealing with, and also remember that a Used Car is never better than the house you buy it from and furthermore a good Used Car often turns out better than you expect.

REO
Reo 4-Cylinder 5-Passenger Touring Car.

In fine shape and at a price which will surprise you. Isn't it a fact that you don't see many Reos advertised for sale? There's a reason. One of the industry's best cars.

HUDSON
Hudson 4-Passenger Speedster

Top, Curtains, Upholstery and body finish A-1. All good Tires, two spares with Rims, Front and Rear Bumpers, Windshield Wiper and other minor accessories. Good for thousands of miles of enjoyable transportation. You can step out with the best of them with this one.

McLAUGHLIN
McLaughlin Six-Cylinder Touring

Has a brand new battery, a 1925 license. The leather upholstery is as good as new and the former owner told us she took all the hills from Battersea to Kingston on high.

STUDEBAKER
Studebaker 4-Cylinder Seven Passenger Touring Car

4 new Cord Tires, two spares with rims. New Top, body finish and upholstery in excellent condition. A real bargain. You will be surprised at the price of this car.

Studebaker Special Six—5-Passenger
in good running order. Another good buy at the price.

Studebaker Special Six Touring
Top and Curtains in excellent shape. Just varnished. Two new Royal Cord 32 x 4 Tires on rear wheels. Other Tires good.

CHEVROLET
Chevrolet 4-Passenger Coupe

1924 model. Has front and rear Bumpers, Goodyear Cord Tires with spare; Dome Light, Windshield Wiper, Mirror, Nickel Plated Bar Radiator Cap and 1925 License. Just the ideal car for the small family. Has been driven 4,400 miles and is apparently as good as new. You can save that first large depreciation charge by purchasing this car and become possessor of a first-class smart - appearing Coupe, which anyone would be proud to own.

ESSEX
Essex 4-Cylinder Touring Car

New Winter Top, Painted and Varnished, flood Cord Tires all around, with spare. Front and rear Bumpers, Gabriel Snubbers (4), Radiator Shutter, Motormeter and Windshield Wiper. Overhauled. A re-ground Cylinder job with the latest type Hudson-Essex Lynite Split Skirt pistons. You may have seen or heard of the Essex Cars that were used for track work at the Canadian National Exhibition a few years ago.

This is one of them. If you are looking for a small, moderately priced Car that will throttle down to two miles an hour on high, will get away fast, and has speed and power to burn, look this one over!

BOYD'S GARAGE, LIMITED

HUDSON - REO - ESSEX

Despite the General Impression Concerning Used Cars, Let Us Prove By Actual Demonstration That There Is Such a Thing As a Real Good Used Car.



Campus Comedy

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Operator, kindly give me Jacob Stultz; he's in the cloak and suit business.

Operator (after a minute's delay): "I'm sorry, but we have hundreds of Jacob Stultz in the cloak and suit business. Don't you know his phone number?"

Visitor (after fumbling through paper): "Yes, here it is, Established 1876."

Punch Bowl (U. of Pa.):
OUR CLEANEST JOKE
Vile: "What doth a bath cost?"
Attendant: "Twenty cents. You can have 12 tickets for two dollars."
V.: "Twelve! Say! I ain't asking to be a life subscriber!"—Virginia Reel.

REELY!
He told her of Venice, the Bride of the Sea,
With its many canals sparkling blue,
The glimmering moon and the stars overhead,
On the waters that seemed to shine through,
The Rialto, St. Mark's, with its wonderful square
And the beautiful old Doge's Palace—
He knew how to tell it, he hadn't been there;
But he'd seen movies of it in Dallas.
—Texas Ranger.

GIFTS THAT LAST
—Ohio Sun Dial.
"Say, waiter, what sort of meat was that you brought me?"
"Spring lamb, sir."
"Well, I must be chewing on one of the springs."
—N. Y. U. Medley.

At a Boston Immigration Station one blank recently filled out as follows:
Name: Abraham Cherowsky.
Born: Yes.
Business: Rotten. —Lampoon. (Harvard)



"OUT DAMNED SPOT!"
—U. S. N. A. Log.

EVERYBODY LIT UP.
Duff: "Here's a match—go ahead an' light yer cigarette."
Duffer: "Sa dark I can't see the en' of it."
Duff: "I'll strike one for ya ta see by."
—Sun Dodger.

THE CYNIC FALLS I.T.
He was a cynic. All his life he had Diogenes around at 20 per cent with his bright lights thrown on the chifton stockings, hunting for a girl who would tell the truth.
He wanted Edith to admit she bleached her golden hair. He wanted Elaine to tell him how many fraternity pins she was wearing. He knew they wouldn't. So he was a cynic.
One day he met Doris. She told him she was knock-kneed, she couldn't dance, and that she would never kiss a man until she was engaged to him. He thought she had a pretty hot line, so he took her out one night.
He discovered that she told the truth. So he turned out his bright lights and called up Edith.—Northwestern Purple Parrot.

EDITORIAL CONFESSION
We must admit that about one-half of our time is spent in trying to make really funny jokes decent enough to print.
—Owl.

OPPORTUNITY
"Have you an opening for a bright, energetic college graduate?"
"Yes, and don't slam it on your way out."
—N. Y. U. Medley.

MY BONNY GOES WEST
My bonnie was fond of jazz dancing.
Had a partner—weight five hundred three.
The floor was too slick and too slippery.
O bring back my bonnie to me!
—Denver Parakeet.



FOOTBALL TERM: CARRYING THE BALL OVER
—Vim I. Sniper.

A FEW MEAN WORDS
A ONE ACT PLAY
Scene—The usual parlor.
Time—9 P. M.
(The Scene opens showing a young couple seated on the couch.)
She—No, Jack. I say no!
He—Oh please Marion.
She—But, Jack. It isn't right.
He—Well, why isn't it?
She—Haven't you any sense at all?
He—Oh, why must you be so stubborn?
She—Well, I won't give in to you, that's all there is to it.
He—Please, Marion, it's perfectly all right.
She—No you don't—Sink isn't a kitchen utensil containing four letters and I won't put it down.
(Curtain)
—N. Y. U. Medley.

UNTHINKING MINION
Judge: "Can't this case be settled out of court?"
Kelly: "Sure, that's what we were trying to do, your honor, when the police interfered."
—Sour Owl (U. of Kan.)

VARIATION 4,276,584
She: "It seems good to see a strange face once in a while."
He: "But surely you know me?"
She: "Yes, but that doesn't change your face any."
—Sun Dodger.

GIDDAP
Teacher—And where was Sheridan when he took his famous twenty-mile ride?
Voice from back of room—On a Horse!
—U. of Pa. Punch Bowl.

CORRECT
Prof.: "How many make a dozen?"
Class: "Twelve."
Prof.: "How many make a million?"
Class: "Darned few."
—Log (U. S. N. A.).

TRADITION SAYS SO.
Freshie—Let's speak to those two dames on the corner.
Wise Soph—Sno use; they are telephone girls.
Freshie—What of it?
Wise Soph—They won't answer.
—Ski-U-Mah (Minn.)

"ALL ABOARD"
The college boys were ready to board the train for home; their luggage was on the train, and the porter stood before the boys in an expectant attitude.
"Well, my man," said the leader of the group, "can I give you anything?"
"Anything you like, sir," answered the porter.
"Well, gang," said the boy, "what do you say to giving the porter three cheers?"—Dennison Flamingo.

JUSTICE MISCARRIED
Dead-Eyed Dyck—Say, Bill, did that hombre, Cactus Luke, call me a sheepherder and flea-bitten buzzard and a cross between a flat-faced prairie-dog and a broken-nosed cigar-store Indian? Did he?
Bill—Nope, Dyck, he didn't.
Dead-Eyed Dyck—Gawd! Then I've went and killed an innocent man.—Chicago Phoenix.

Drunk Student at a Parade:
"Hooray fer—
Hooray fer—
fer—um, his, er—
hooray fer—
hie—well, HOORAY!"
—(Missouri.)

Sambone—
"What would you do if you had two aces and t'other nigger had three?"
Hambone—
"Hunt mah razor, Chile!"
—Georgia Tech.

Yellow Jacket PARENTAL IG-NORANCE
Irate Parent: "Bahl! Send your daughter away to school and all she learns is how to smoke!"
Flapper: "Oh, father, any girl ought to know how to smoke before she goes away to school."
—Sun Dodger.

"I hear foot-steps in the garage."
"No, dear, that's only the tread of the tires."
—Harvard Lampoon.

NIGHTSHIRT STUFF
In days of old, when Knights went bold,
And sheet-iron trousers wore,
They lived in peace, for them a cross,
Would last four years or more,
In these old days, they had a cross,
For steel shirts, and they wore them;
And there was bits enough in this—
The laundry never tore them.
—West Pointer.

"David, verd is my glasses at?"
"On your nose, Father."
"Don't be so indefinite."
—Chicago Phoenix.

"Is it true that your father was a policeman?"
"No, but he went with them a lot."
—Sun Dodger.

A LIFE SAVER
"Say, old man, when your wife came home early last night and busted up your little stag party, did she get wise that you had been drinking?"
"Not at all. Her sudden and unexpected arrival completely took my breath away."
—Amherst Lord Jeff.

