Every man in the class knew the answer.

Professor Haskins, a great smoker.
BRIGHT ON SOME SUBJECTS
But so absent-minded.
That one day at the barber's.
He took off his collar.
To get shaved.
And forgot where he was.
And kept right on.
Till the real girl screamed.
And A. Barber stopped him.
He was a great smoker.
But he'd better cut out.
The burn in his mouth.
And then they say.
The cigarette.
His students loved him.
He was so full.
Of funny surprises.
One day he had a table.
Of radius and he told.
The students all about it.
And finally, by mistake.
Instead of the tube.
He pulled out one.
Of his cigarettes.
And asked the class.
"What is this thing.
Which distinguishes.
This marvelous substance.
From all others on earth?"
And the class said.
"They satisfy."