Longnecker.—Come, let's skin out. Wait, though—we must not take the flag and put it in our lockers, for they would seek it there. We'll hide it here among this museum stuff. The pennant I will take with me. And now, skin out, and never say a word.

Meuhlman.—Ah, noble braves, upon your graves we'll sprinkle flowers.



Het TI — Scene 3

Group of Juniors in hall.

Olson.—Behold how proudly floats our flag. What think you say the Sophs? Shubart.—They seem, in truth, most scarce, but they do swear right wrathfully.

Enter Terry.— How fares the day, my lords?

Dean.— Did'st see our flag?

How Fores The Day, My Lords?

Terry.—Our flag? Marry! nay, not I.

Porter (rushing down stairs in great hurry).—Alas! they took it—the villains Graff and Longnecker. With hot haste and bulging coats have they gone out. Haste ye outside and see how true my words—the flag's no longer there.

Olson.— Oh fools, and worse than fools are we, in that we did not watch. Oh darn!

Curtain.

The! noble braves
Upon your graves
We'll sprinkle flowers.



Het III-Scene 1

Longnecker's boarding house. Green ringing bell.

Landlady.— Didst call me, sir?

Green.— I fain would see a gentleman here — Longnecker I think they call him.

Landlady.—'Tis well. Just step this way. Here is his room. Knock on the door.

Longnecker.—Who knocks upon my door? Enter, I pray, and make known thy business.

Green.—Howdy, Judge! Dost feel inclined to pilfer signs this eve?

Longnecker.—Not this night, Dick. Seest thou my latest on this tinted wall?

Green.—Ah ha! 'Tis the pennant with the figures "99." Longnecker.—In truth, the same.

