

Much Ado about Less than Nothing

An Oratorical Fit in Three Convulsions

DRAMATIS PERSONAE

HART	A haughty naughty-naught
SACKETT	A nutty naughty one
CUPID, alias Von H.	The God of peace, not of love
HINDS	Who <i>also</i> speaks occasionally
HERRMANN	The animated Schweitzerkase
DESTINY	A disturbing element

Umpire, Students, Supers, etc.

TIME: Not long ago. PLACE: Armour Institute

ACT I. Basement of Armour Institute
ACT II. Halls of Armour Institute
ACT III. Gym. of Armour Institute

A C T I.

Enter Sackett (absorbs a doughnut.)

SACKETT: Nay, nay; by my halidom it must not be, the mighty '00's must be smitten before they grow insolent. This fierce devourer of '01 must be nipped in the bud, by the beard of the Dea—— I mean—Prophet, I swear it!

Enter Hart (accompanied by a blast of hot air).

HART: How so, thou aggregation of diversified incomprehensibilities, what saidst thou?

SACKETT (*between bites*): I say that in this new formed league of basketball, if thy class do not uphold the honor of A. S. A., the Class of '01, even I, will do so and win the cup.