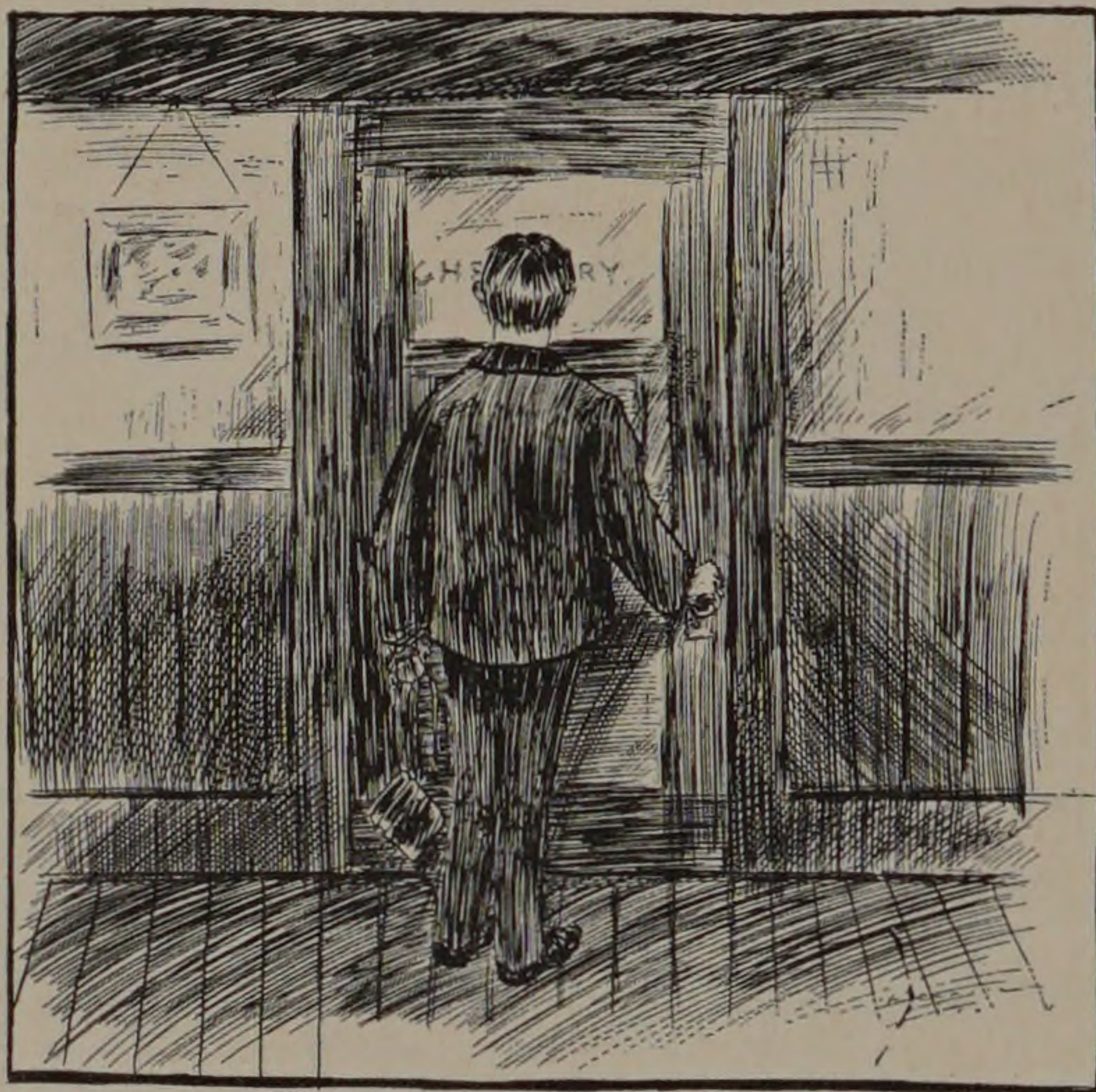


## A School Session An Armour Acad's Account



8.00. Arose very tired. No time for breakfast. Placed newspaper in my pocket and lunch under my arm. En-route book-strap broke. All due to rush for 8.30 recitation.

8.33. Destination reached. Not being allowed to use elevator, ran up four flights of stairs. Found door locked. Went down and wished myself and others still lower. Entered library and asked Mr. Johnson, '00, for lesson in Solid Geom.

He consumed about four minutes in excusing himself for not knowing, as usual. Was asked kindly to leave library.

9.00. Went into basement to rub dirt from towels onto my hands but found job too long. Took a nap at one of the lunch tables. Woke up; but only to find Merwin Hart, '00, and B. H. Sackett, '01, arguing. Immediately fell asleep again. Though in somnambulism, found my way to the Dean's office (by special request).

9.46. Regained my strength; spoke to Miss M. H., '01, but Prof. M——n bid us to cease. She said we were "squelched."

12.30. Went over to Lumely's drug store. Took out my newspaper but Herb Zuckerman, '00, began to argue Senior rights. I left.

2.00. For the last hour I have been looking for my coat which I put in the Chemistry wash-room, for there are no hooks to hang it on. Haven't found it yet, so I can't finish my diary.

L. F. W.