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Onct my big brother went to Armour's Institute and he told me a whole lot of things about how it is down there.

Onct there was prof there with a beard that teeched chempistry, or cemetery, and he was the finest feller in school.

Onct there was a guy there by the name of Benny, and he wrote operas with Willie and was a lady killer.

Onct a feller there, named Pete Oughter, talked so fast that he forgot what he was talking about.

Onct a lamb there named Johnny, who always said "Prut" joined the Y. M. C. A. and is going to be a preacher.

Onct there was a prof. there who ate battle ax.

Onct Artie Jens went to bed at eight o'clock.

Onct there was a lofty man there named J. H. S. Mueller, and he was awful proud of his name. He wouldn't let anybody call him Johnny.

Onct the dean wore a red necktie.

Onct there was a bunch of dough-heads named the Class of '03, and they never did nothing from the time they were sophs., and then they didn't do much. They didn't get out no Annual and they didn't have no Junior Prom., and they ain't doin' nothin' now.

Onct a sport named Robey fell down because it was slippery and bit his tonge in two.

Onct Zuck got to a nine thirty class on time.

Onct a big feller named Stone started an annex club at Dempsey's and all the Freshmen joined. It got awful popular. Townsley was in it and so was Allen and Neilson.

Onct a poor guy named Phui played foot ball twice and got hurt sixty-eight times.

Onct Grover had to stay after school for throwing chalk in mechanic's class.

Onct the prof. of the machine shop got a job as elevator boy in the new building.