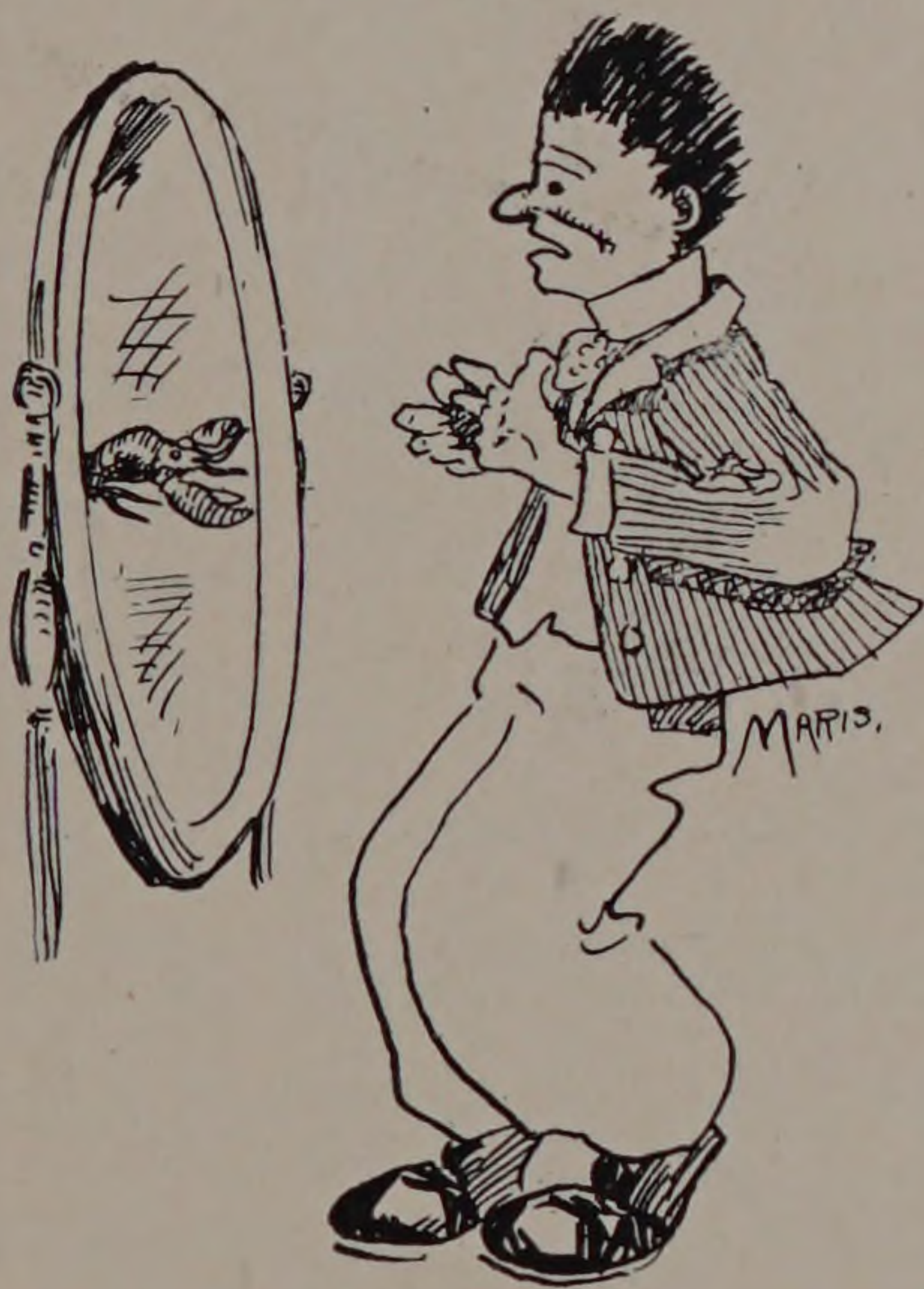


'Twas not a Panama

A small young man with auburn locks,
For so the story does run,
Took his straw hat down
Somewhere near the town,
And called on "Uncle" to secure some rocks.
But the man was wise
And did scrutinize
It well, and then said, "Py Heavings
De straw iss all yellow,
It's old and it's mellow,
Why you must have been out in the sun!"
But this was enough for L. Levings.



What's the use of all this fuss,
For wouldn't it be
A calamity
If we could see
Ourselves as others see us?

Some Freshmen Twins

Theo and Gustave, free lunch experts.
Professor Hebard and Wally, ex-supers, house roughers and EATERS.
Alex and Sig, extremely well known as the mammoth and the pigmy.
Geist and Shep., M. M. (Masters of Math.), past exalted rulers of the local order of the
A. A. A. of M. S.
Hop and Irish, parlez-vous français artists, descript. wizards, etc., etc.