
T H E I N T E G R A L



PROF. WILCOX DESTROYS A VACUUM

little comment, while their originality was something stupendous. Mr. Bassett's invention of a surface of sixteen dimensions (which he calls a "Hypothetical Whattenot"), and the use of its intersection with two parallel planes to establish his most important formula, caused Prof. Riggs to unbutton his vest and remove his glasses, while Mr. Joslyn became so abstracted that he ate five inches of a purple necktie which had been given him for Christmas.

A Hint

(Found on the fly-leaf of Pettibone's Calculus.)

*If there should be another flood,
Hither for refuge fly.
For should the whole world be submerged
This book would still be dry.*

Have You Noticed It?

*In Monin's class
It beats the Dutch
How Deming gets
Called
Down
So
Much.*

At the Time of the Yellow Peril

*Oh for a booke and a shadie nooke
(Whenever I finde the chance,
If the Prof's not lookynge adown my waye,
To steale a furtyve glance),
Where I maie all of the answers finde
By peakynge stelthilye.
For a ponnye or booke, whereon to looke,
Is better than golde to me.*

Freshman Math. Club

At the last meeting of the Freshman Math. Club the members were thrown into feverish excitement by a treatise entitled "The Area of a Knot-Hole," which was rendered by Bassett, '09. His proofs were so exceptionally rigid as to excite some



THE ONLY CLASS THAT COPE ATTENDS REGULARLY. "NOTICE ALL THE DEAD ONES."