



AFTER AN ARMOUR NIGHT AT WHITE CITY

Chance Shots at our Friends

Prof. Wilcox (in physics lecture) — “So far, gentlemen, I have told you nothing.” And the class for once, agreed with him.

News has just been received that “Trink” has formed a trust at A. I. T.—A trust in God to get thru.

Did you notice Stillman? He has become an adept in wearing his hair in the theological fashion — a puff over one eye.

One of our distinguished seniors came to school with one shoe muddy and the other highly polished. It is rumored that he walked to school with one foot in the gutter to make some kind of a determination in connection with his thesis.

Friedlander smoked a cigarette the other day and, wonder of wonders, it didn't make him sick. Perhaps he was fooling us all the time.