

Did you ever detect a look that was gloomy On the faces of Heitner or Bloomy?

Neither did we.

P. S. "The White Sox will surely win the pennant this year." (Authentic interview of J. Comiskey Bloomfield.)

Visitor: "What is that fearful commotion? Is someone being assassinated or is it a civil war?"

Guard: "Oh, no, that is merely the Men's Life Class trying to make a plaster cast of Merri."

On the level, can you form this picture in your mind: Andy teaching the "young American idea" how to handle a compass, splashing red ink with reckless abandon over a raft of beginners' attempts (oh, sweet revenge!), calling the roll, and subduing rough-house? Surely, a picture no artist can paint. Yet if you would travel to Sioux City, you would find this portrait, as it were, brought to life. We tremble for the heart of the fair high school teacher, little does she reck of Andy's prowess as a fusser. Or has he sworn off? We are curious to know.

