

# EXTRA

## DOUBLE EXTRA

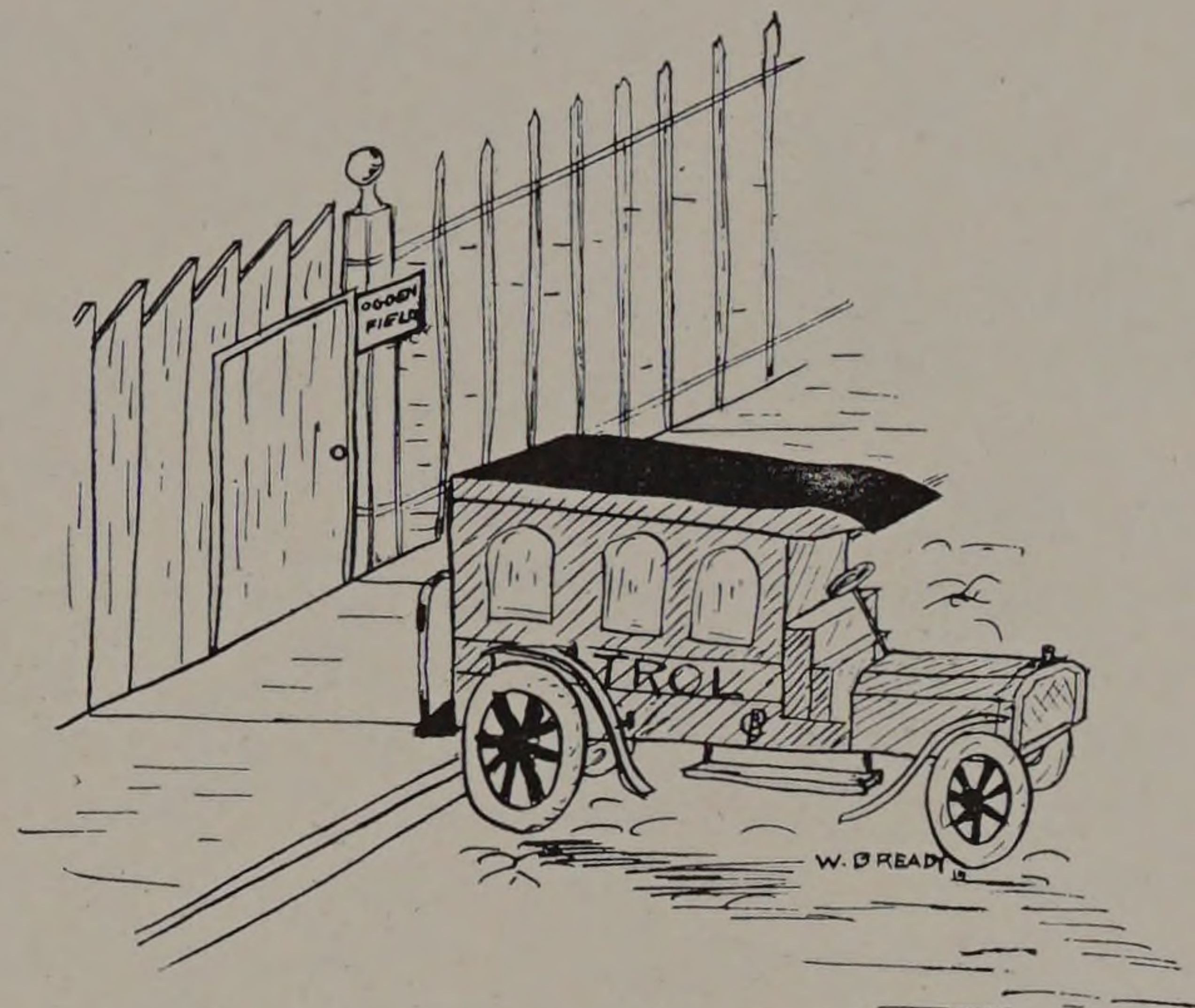
Gentle or docile readers:—This is a scoop with a capital S and a capital COOP.

Having unlimbered our weary minds of the above, we continue:—Upon a balmy Sept. evening, the 15th to be exact, or was it the cool, clear, sparkling morning of the 16th—anyway—something happened. This something was something terrible.

To continue or proceed:—Our special correspondent, a brave, strong, big hearted fellow, full of good, rich, red blood, was given the assignment. Alas! alas to say, however, he never reached the bloody scene of battle, being kidnapped by a crew of ruffians, hired by our contemporary, and hid away until the dirty work was done. Thus we were unable to publish a story of the battle.

BUT:—neither did our contemporary. And—why not? We deduced that their followers had suffered a defeat, but how could we prove it? Easy—astoundingly easy—detective Peek, Carlyle Peek, the world known peeking peeker was put on the job. And the result:—

Words fail our faithful typewriter and we can only point with pride to the dread-



fully realistic picture on our left. Title:—Why the Wearers of the Green, Otherwise Known as the Class of Sixteen, Did Not Annihilate and Remove All But the Grease Spots of Their Oponents.

We will let Mr. Peek explain how with the aid of Smith's Descrip he solved the great mystery.

Continued on page 13.

### NOTICE

Attention is called to the fact that the nomenclature of this sheet is the EXHAM-INHIM and no reference is made about examining her. This paper (?) is published by the faithful freshmen members of a **HE** college and any reference to a her is liable to cause fluttering heart failure of the youthful congregation.