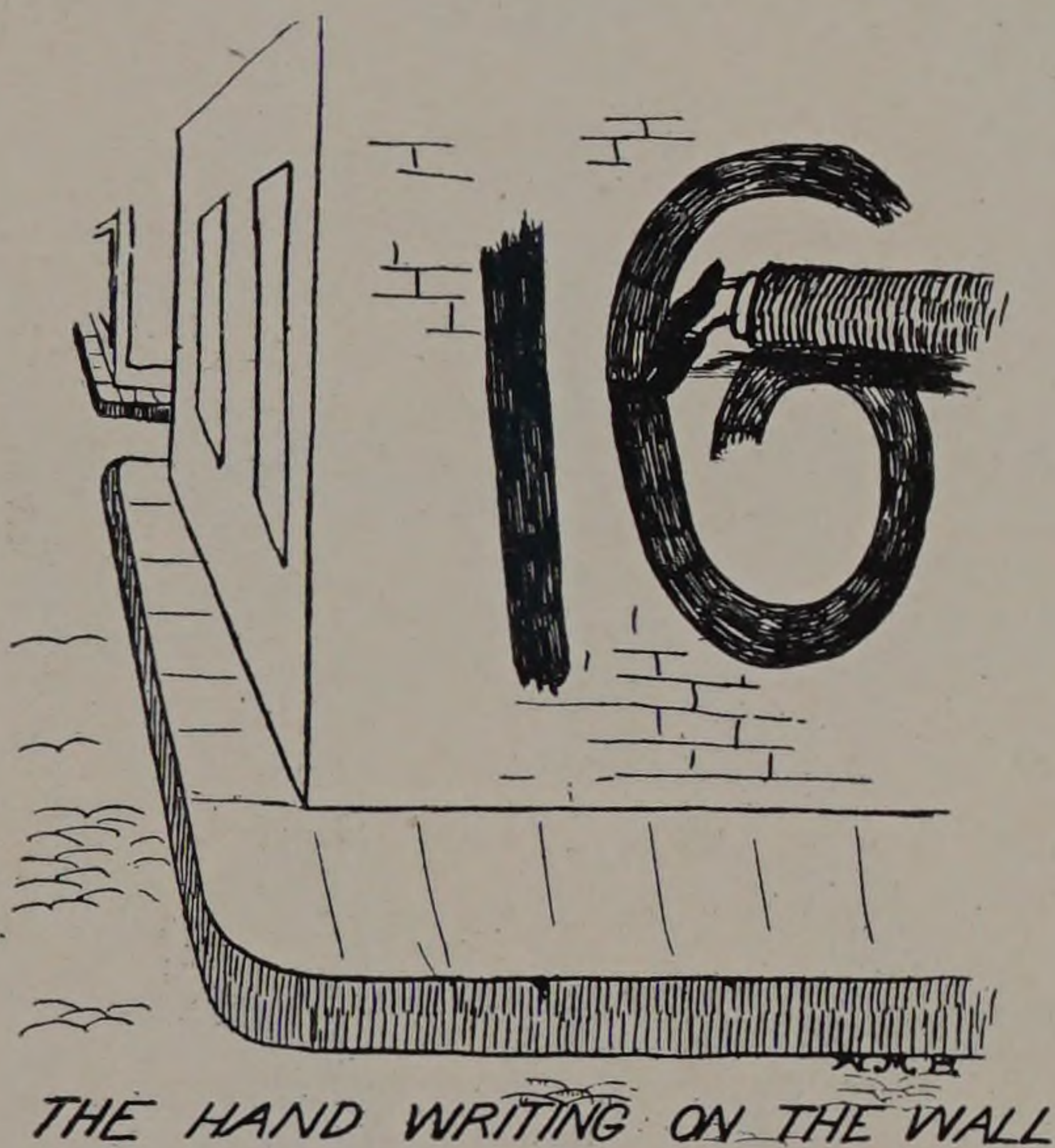
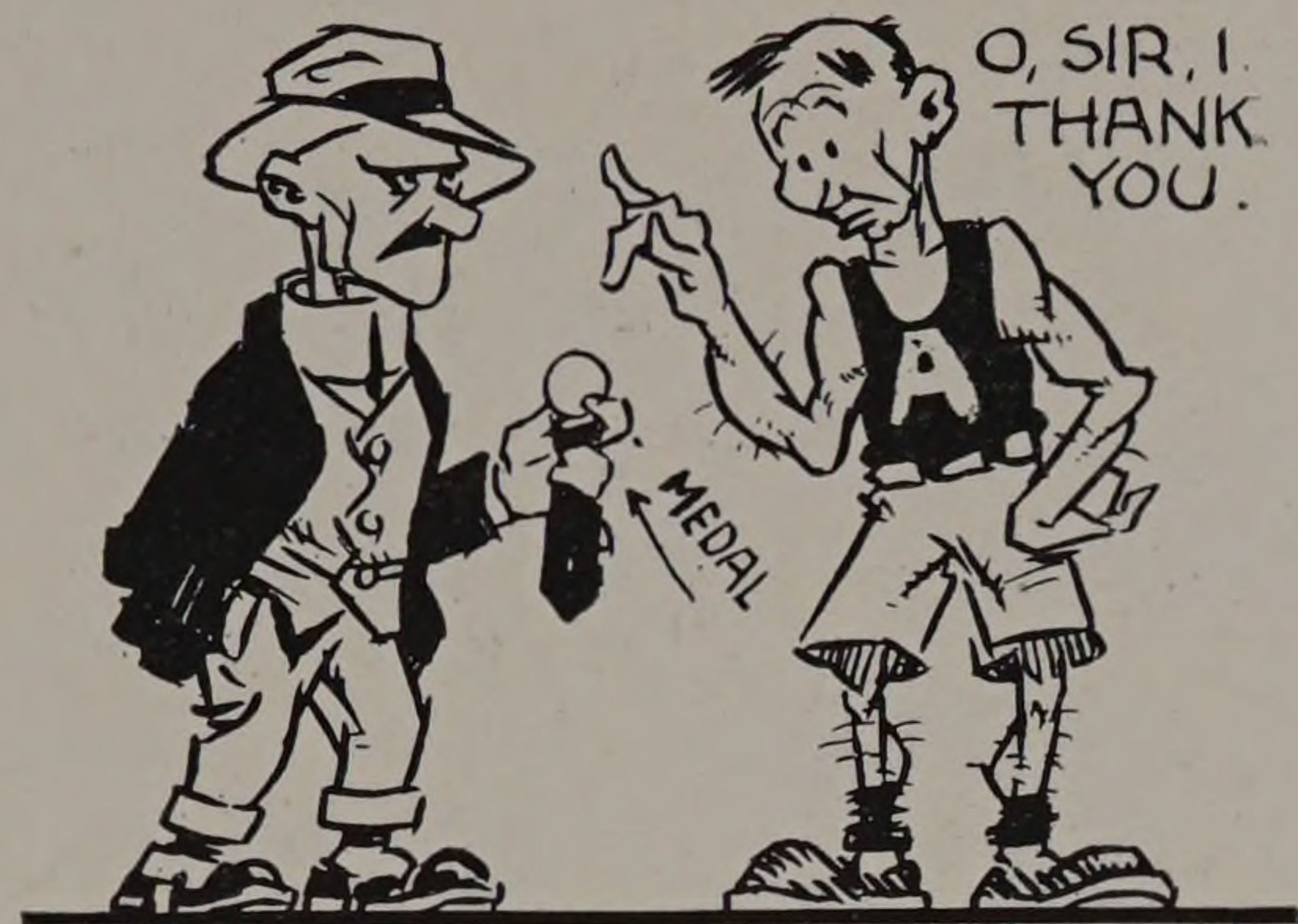


Yankee Doodle came to school,  
A-riding on a pony,  
Though it was against the rule,  
He called it "Equi Boni."  
He took it into class one day,  
But woe the teacher spied it,  
He came and took the book away,  
Though Yankee tried to hide it.  
The moral of the tale, alas!  
Is known to every Armour student,  
To take your pony into class  
Is very far from prudent.  
Always keep it out of sight,  
Yankee Doodle Dandy,  
Pony riding isn't right,  
But, "Literals" may be handy.



### Prof. Leigh's, Continued from Time to Time.

We've heard this numerous times and we have had it handed us more times. So we must print it.

"You know, fellows, if you don't study, you cannot possibly get thru, just like a carpenter. If he uses dull tools, he'll build a rough house. Eh?"

There once was a young man named Clyde,  
Who by chance at a funeral was spied,  
When asked who was dead,  
He laughingly said:  
"I don't know, I just came for the ride."

