

*Great Mustachio-Raising Contest.*

A large and enthusiastic field turned out for the first annual mustachio-raising contest. Mammes took the lead by starting a month before the beginning of the term but he was not called back because the contest was of endurance rather than one against time. Hirsch, Zeldokas, and Roberts were appointed judges of the race on account of their proven ability as foliage producers. Before the start the judges gave the contestants some excellent pointers as to the best fertilizer to use for speed and density, as well as some cutting retorts to make to the jeers of the non-contestants.

Among the entries starting from scratch were the following: Agazim, Gus Heritage, Sevin, Perlstein, Cohen, Shorty Thal, Chubby Zook, LeVally, Rissman, Blouke, Lewis and Pearce.

Agazim found himself still at the post after running a month, so he dropped out. Shakman also ran but wore off the results by too frequent contact with the rim of a glass and other things. In checking the men at the fifth week it was found that Cohen's mus. had blown off in the big wind, and that Gus had succumbed to the jibes of the onlookers and had withdrawn his entry. At the eighth lap the architects had broken onto the track and removed the entries of Lewis and Blouke by force.

The chemicals say that they have the race cinched with the entry of Pearce who has by far the most luxuriant growth of any in the race. Fearful of an attempt to destroy the beautiful brush, they are guarding their entry night and day.

The final results at the end of the semester give Pearce the laurels by an easy half inch. He has developed a most beautiful soup-strainer of a soft wrapping brown paper that is at once the pride and despair of the chemicals. There are some who say he has no sense of humor, but they are only jealous.

