

"No wonder I've been hoodooed, lost every game tonight,
With this here little shadow standing 'twixt me and the light."
He took out Dolly's picture and gazed at her sweet face,
Then tucked it under the pillow—and his snores rang through the place.

EDITOR'S NOTE—W. L. G., '15, who admits that he wrote the foregoing and calls it a "poem," informs us that it is based on incidents at last year's Civil Surveying Camp. He hastens on to state that the story is greatly exaggerated but we have our doubts. Incidentally he offers his most humble apologies to the unfortunate victim of the story, Mr. Siedenstrang.

Add This to Your List of Famous Bonehead Plays

She was one of the nicest little girls you ever want to meet; he was one of these boobs that is always going off half-cocked, jumping at conclusions and making life miserable for those who are in any way dependent on his actions. Why she should consent to go to the architects' play with him is one of life's little unsolved mysteries and will probably remain so, but she did, and he wrote her a nice little note reminding her of the engagement. Wednesday night came around, as it usually does, and he rang the doorbell with all the assurance of a regular caller, although he had never called on her before. She was quite ready, didn't keep him waiting a minute, and they reached the Art Institute in plenty of time for the opening of the first act—did we say plenty of time?—it was much more than plenty of time. The hall was still dark and as the poor boob took out his tickets, he could just read the date on it in the dim glow of the solitary light above the entrance. A sickening fear clutched at his heart as he read, "Wed., Feb. 11, '14." They were a week early.

Question: Did He Hit It?

Headline in the Chicago Daily News, Dec. 23, 1913.
"Ex-Alderman Charles Alling shot at desk."

Doc Campbell Wants to Know.

If sickness is the only legitimate excuse for absence, does "Junior Weak" come in as a legitimate excuse.

"Life is just one derved quiz after another" says the poor student.



SOME Y. M. C. A. SMILES