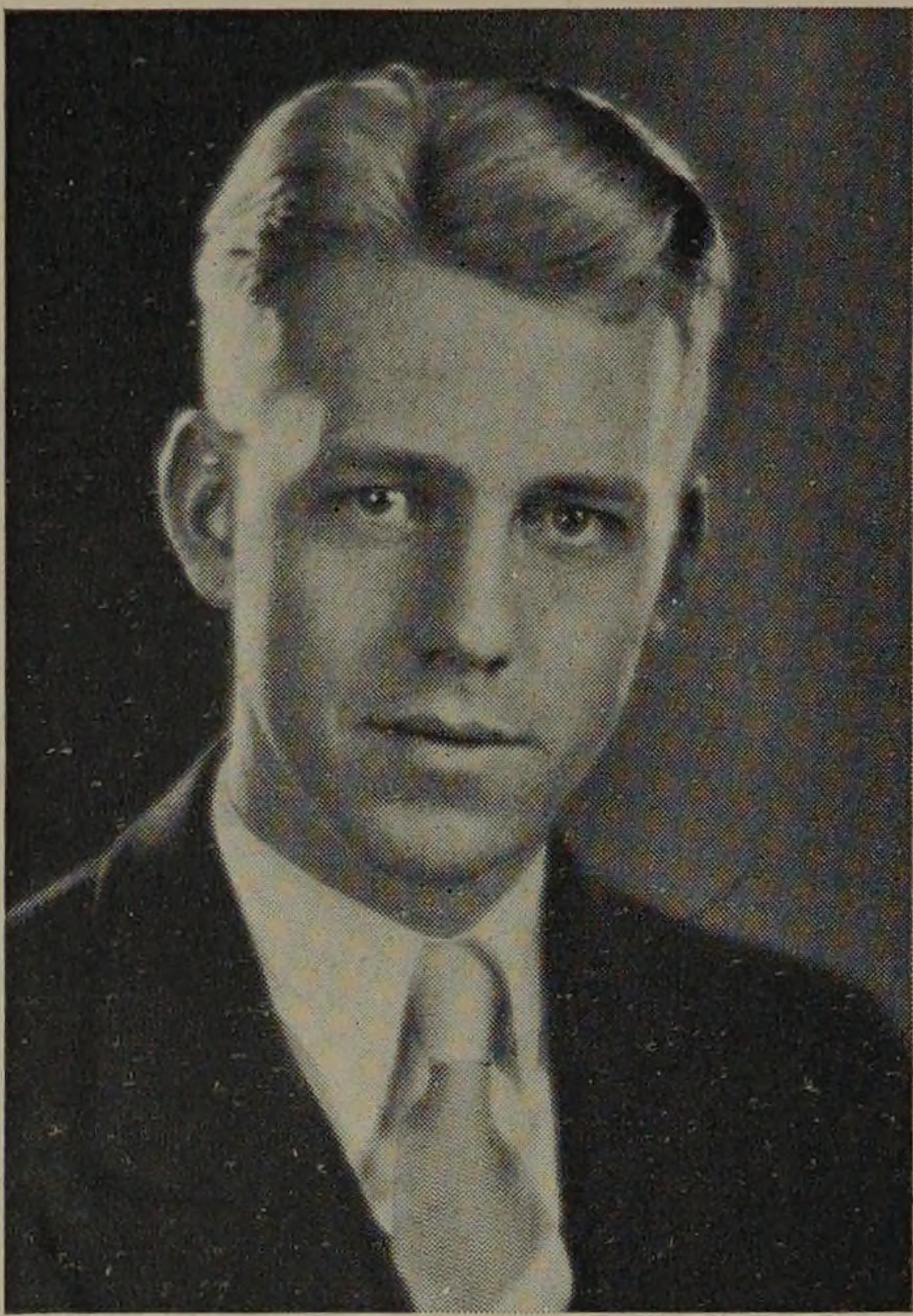




ELMER T. HOLIN

THE CLASS OF '31

".....First the infant, mewling....."

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De Harmor Hinstitoot (nutt: Dees is honhuffiliated witt de mitt bizness)
Dere Mamma:

I'm ridng to hinform you wot it's going hon in de skool nowadays. I hurried hon Saptemper 19, und de foist ting I'm doing is choining a parate wot its beginning in de Dinamo Lab. und going to de Dinn's Huffice, und denn it's hending in de Libary. Hmm—sotch a slow parate, I'm tinkng wot somepoddy dite. So being wot wir grin horns, de Perfessers in de Libary is giffng us de routes to de werrios clesses. Hmm—de prizes wot dere chodging for de use of de clessrooms. Is some-ting hufful. You'll tink wot we wished to slip dere de hull night, too. Ach, mine woister henimiz shouldn't hev it.

Hon de seccund day wir heving a messmitting wot wir hearing hall sorts frum spitches frum de Prasident, witt de Dinn, witt anudder Dinn, witt de Libarian. De Libarian tinks wot wir coming to skool to spend our spare time in de Libary, so she's giving us a list of rulls of behafior. Wir hall liking de Dinns, who are tell- ing us dey want to be hour friends. At foist wir hall tinkng wot a nize man de Prasident is, due to de fect wot he's relating wot wir de bast and hendsomest cless wot's coming to diss hestebileeshmant. Bot hall frum a sudden wir bicomming aware of de fect wot he's streengng diss same line to hall de grin horns itch year. Hmm—were we spitchless witt henger witt rage tho. So de hull huffice is gatting pale und to calm us, dere heving anudder hussembly, so de Dinn is telling us sicrits aboud de Faternitiz. It

An architectural Bacchanalia. This scene in Grant Park shows a group of picked Freshmen coryphees posing as "The Spirit of Terry Druggan". We must apologize for the Frosh in the lower right.

