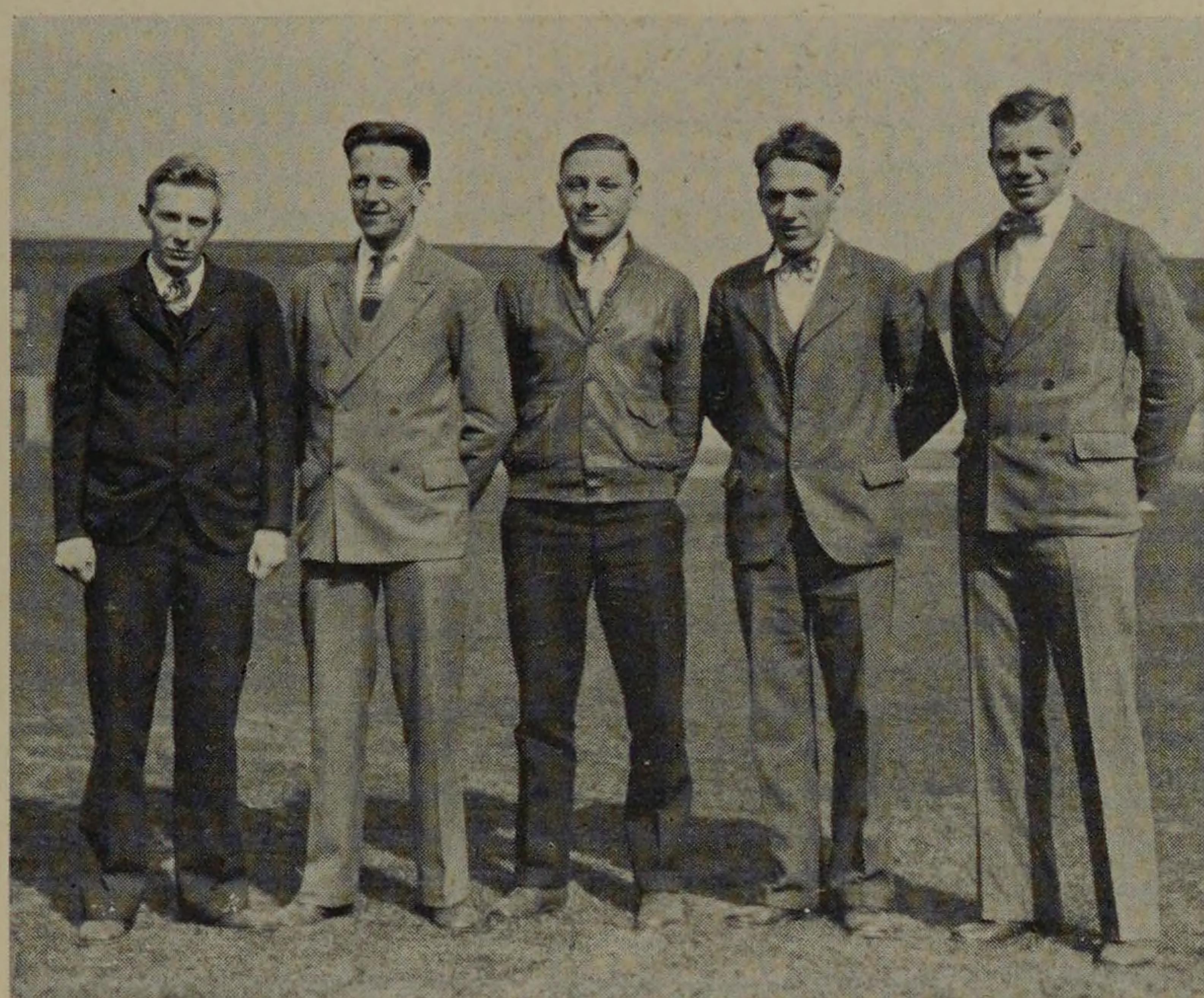


SOCIAL COMMITTEE

ARTHUR O. WAGEMAN, Chm.

FRANK P. ISHMAEL
 STANLEY A. OTT
 WILLIAM P. WINKLER
 BERLYN G. McLAUGHLIN



OLSON MELL WEIS WAGEMANN BOWMAN

simms wot hon a coitan day is going to begin a rosh, like de Gold Rosh wittout a Cholley Cheplin.

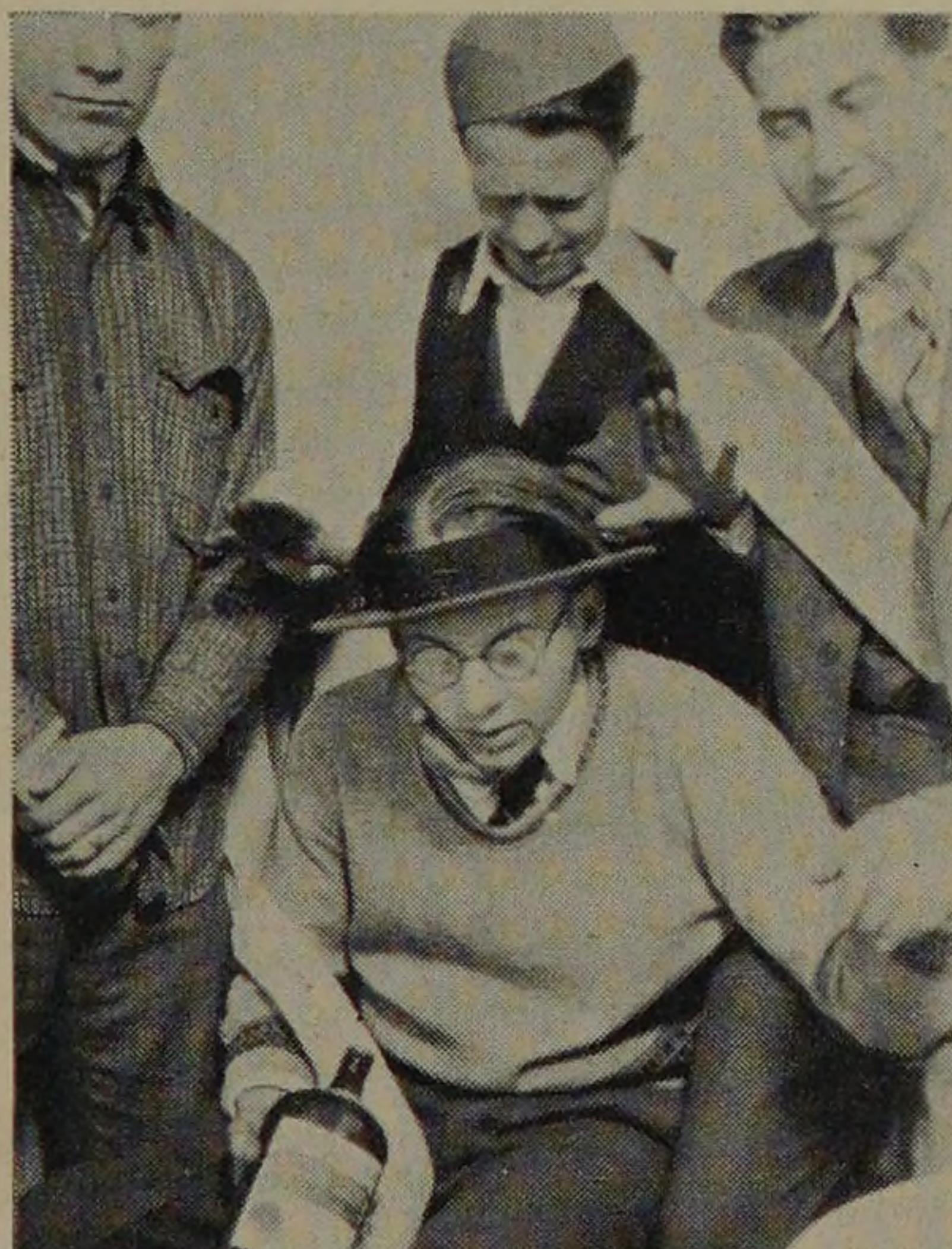
So as de time goes wir having wan night a Hendshake, wott it geeves free mills, witt spitches, witt hendshakes, wott eferypoddiz polite. I tink wot is honly a hux to full us aboud de rosh, not knowing wot wir halreddy tipped huff.

Hmm—de doidy politics wots in diss skool. Is someting hufful. A hull grup frum harkitects iss mitting in dere Headquareters at de Hart Hinstitoot, und skimming witt plenning; und so comes hillaction und notting bot harkitects is hillacted, not ivven wan Sushaleset. Holin is de new prasident, witt Olson as his side kick; so you'll can tell by de names wot it's hillacted not wan Henginere. Hmm—dem doidy harkitects.

Now comes de day for de rosh. Sotch a choke. Is honly conseesting frum a hull lot frum politeness, witt free mills hon de part frum de Faternitiz. So wir liffig a life frum Riley for wan wikk, denn wir choining de wan wot has de bast looking maid. In spiddy socesshun comes woik witt more woik witt exams witt waxana-shun witt a spitch frum Dr. McNamara, who is telling us wot we loint in Kinter-garten, Halltogedder is everything Ho.K. witt wan acception, flunking helefen members witt fiftinn on probation.

So now I'fe flunked hall de finals, I tink wot I'll take a vacatshun.

Werry trooly by you
 Your dollink
 Joonior.



Johnson is suffering excruciating pain. His cries of distress have brought him first aid in the form of a bottle. The Associate Editor suggests that a corkscrew might be in order.