

THE OZ CANOE CLUB

RUSHING COMMITTEE

ALOYSIUS W. HENRY, JR.
BIG BILL HORN
PAPPA PAGE
LONG JOHN OGDEN

IKEY VANDAVEER
GOLD BRICK PARKER
SILENT JOE PATTERSON
E. J. Z. S. Q. HIGGINS

PROUD PAPPA MILLER (The rest don't matter)

We were particularly fortunate this year in copping off the cream of the Freshman Class. Using tactics that completely baffled all investigation, we swept the opposition before us into the soup. For the benefit of the houses who were not

so well-prepared, we will outline the method followed.

The Freshmen were met on registration day by a picked group of the Seniors. (We were careful to keep Vandaveer and Miller out of sight for fear that they might be taken as Arabs). This group gave each Frosh a little souvenir pamphlet showing the comparative standings of all houses, with good old O Z at the head. With each pamphlet were a book of luncheon and dinner tickets, special tickets to all smokers, a character reference from the three P's (Paul, Penn and Perry), and a pledge pin.

The day before rushing started, a thorough inspection of the house was ordered. All bottles and indecent pictures were collected, butts removed, and heel marks erased from the walls. A school of expression was organized to instruct Brothers Heath, Smith, Simpson, and Rowley, as to the proper manner of making a man feel at home. Brother Horn, the fireman, magnanimously guaranteed to keep the house between 58 and 60 defrees F., and the cook ordered another pound of weiners.

Everything was set.

The tactics for receiving the men were very simple. A new arrival, upon ringing the doorbell, was seized upon by Brother Kreibich and carried forcibly to the front room on the second floor. There the helpless victim was delivered to Brothers Henry and Parker who alternately pumped him full of comparative statistics and fraternalism. At the end of fifteen minutes, if he was not already howling for the nearest policeman, a pledge pin was attached and the Frosheim sent down to be welcomed by the brothers.

The success of this system is attested by the unusual fine Freshman delegation

pictured above.

Two Hundred Sixty-four