

## CONFESSIONS OF AN ENGINEER

Boy, what a relief, it sure feels good to start a new semester . . . a clean slate . . . Pretty soon spring will be here . . . oh, boy . . . Yep, no falling behind and last minute cramming this time, no sir, all homework in on time or I hope to bust my slide-rule arm . . . that goes for cutting classes during Junior Week, too . . . except maybe one or two if nobody else shows up. After all, I'm not going to be a sucker altogether. . . . Well, thirty-third already, gosh, I never noticed how dignified Armour looks. What beauty! . . . It must be an inspiration coming over me. A-choo, dab dat colb in my note! . . . Gosh, there's Bird-Legs and Stinky, bad influence . . . I'll walk behind so they won't see me; today I am a man . . . All study and no play for me this time, yes, sir . . . Hi, fellers . . . Naw, I've got a first period . . . That's the start, there are three bad eggs who I am rid of . . . I bet they're talking behind my back . . . better look and see . . . Nope, they're gone . . . Gee, they're not exactly bad fellers, no need breaking up with them. Maybe I better go back and explain . . . there they are . . . Aw listen, guys. I'm sorry . . . I'd like to play cards with you, but I've got a . . . Aw no, take it easy, you mugs, you'll tear my clothes . . . I'll come, put me down . . . but only for an hour . . . I've got a nine-thirty too . . . I guess I can afford to miss my first hour . . . besides Benny won't keep class the first day . . . no use being a hermit . . . O. K., boys, my deal . . . What? ten-thirty already? . . . oh, my gosh! . . . guess I'll grab a sandwich, look up my profs and get the assignments. So long, things . . . Hey, what's going on . . . Hey, frosh! whats coming off, somebody's pants? . . . Holy Smoke, they're giving away free tobacco! . . . where's my pipe, gotta have a pipe to get me some . . . Go look for Mor-feen . . . Ah, there you are, dope. Gee, I've been looking for you ten minutes already, can I borrow your. . . . What! You don't have to show a pipe to get, . . . Holy Smoke, s'long! . . . Gosh, the whole school's in that line, it looks like Tobacco Road. . . . Whew! what a relief, at least I got it . . . Now to look up those . . . Gee, there's that new secretary going home and all by herself . . . now's my chance . . . I'll walk behind her and bump into her accidentally on the "L" station . . . Wonder how my hair looks . . . shoulda shaved this morning . . . The profs? oh well, I'm only a day behind . . . besides I've reformed.



Convalescing In Chapin!—Take Two Eggs  
—Dry Martini, Thodos!—The Show-Up!—  
It Won't Hurt, Will It, Doc?—In The Jug  
Again, EEJAY? —Well, I Don't Know—  
Tsk! Tsk! Thin Milk!—Shh!

