N. L. C. Hamlin '29 ............ General - Manager
W. F. Howard '30 ............ Features Editor
K. H. C. Fuller '29 ............ Advertising Manager
D. W. Hadfield '29 ............ Contribution Mgr.

Pace Two

A Record of Continuous
(Editorial Department)

N. C. W. C. Dillon '29

E. L. W. Pinkney '30

To the freshmen we offer the heartiest congratulations.

To the sophomores we offer the felicitations for those of you who wear the laurel wreath.

The Banana Split has been read at this banquet, but somehow the communication was sent, and the sentiments, expressed in the communication below, were to have

Tillie on the ground-Tillie in the air.

... Friday. Started the day by cutting the grass and waiting. Early morning was uneventful except for the fact that the Hungarians were knocking on the window, waiting to drench any unlucky passerby. The grass with a seco~nd-story window, waiting to drench any unlucky passerby. The grass was cut, and the sun was shining. It was decided to do his best to put an end to the commotion within his throwing range. He waited, and waited, and waited, and waited.

Finally, one of the brothers, who was guarding the door, was able to get up and make his way to the door. He opened the door, and there stood Tillie, cooing in the top of a tree. She was about to have her way with the world, but she was stopped by an unexpected event. Tillie was about to have her way with the world, but she was stopped by an unexpected event.