TO THE MINORITY — GREETINGS

The minority is the minority that is not noticed, and I sincerely hope you are not the only onefortunate who left town just a day or two too early to catch this blessed assembly. I am sure all of us who have to suffer at all times in this broken-down Underwood and grind forth between coughs and sniffs these cheery greetings to the several score yet ambling among the assembled.

If only a quarra were necessary before an instructor could insist that silence was essential, I always would have been in the faculty for the sake of silence. I am always in the faculty for the sake of peace, but it seems to me that the faculty is always in the faculty for the sake of peace. I am always in the faculty for the sake of education, but it seems to me that the faculty is always in the faculty for the sake of education.

Yes, indeed Christmas is a time to be joyful—for the majority. Well, possibly, for to look at the average class today there is surely no majority apparent; yes, the majority this time has all the luck. Nay, it is rather to the small minority too foolish, too conceited, or too downtrodden to go home before the Faculty says it may that good wishes should be exchanged. The other side of the fence.

Hence it is that we insist so strongly on forcing our greetings upon this minority. May they be happy! Merry Christmas enough, they'll really agree with it; maybe.

Hence it is that we insist so strongly on forcing our greetings upon this minority. May they be happy! Merry Christmas enough, they'll really agree with it; maybe.

Hence it is that we insist so strongly on forcing our greetings upon this minority. May they be happy! Merry Christmas enough, they'll really agree with it; maybe.

Hence it is that we insist so strongly on forcing our greetings upon this minority. May they be happy! Merry Christmas enough, they'll really agree with it; maybe.