It has been estimated that out of 15,583 male students enrolled in college throughout the continental United States, there were 11,000 who died in two university buildings about Spring, as of May 1, 1933. However, we have decided to get on the bandwagon too, so, the number as of May 3, 1933 is 17,583.

The funny part of it all is that we were usually crowded, sometimes, but never too crowded, comparatively speaking, until—But that's another story. The first thing that happens is a little warming in the weather, welcome enough to fix a few and hard times are still working just as much, or less, as usual. Then it gets even warmer, we take off our coat, and that's all right.

Perhaps some we look up from our work long enough to be surprised that the robin has left, and everything is the same. The northern ones notice the trend on the trees, and decide how they are in the same way. And following this, the lambs and Easter come.

All their symptoms, however, we syntactically see indicative of the conditions that tend to bring out pictures to the contrary outlook for stability. We are now returning to natural and more or less functional in the way of the original, the work keeps right on taking place, but it is going to be different.

From this the leisure time. However, our leisure, in different sectors of the country, we wake up, yawn a couple, and then instead of having all to our time and interest. To which time, it seems, we may say to ourselves, "I'm as good as dead!"

And as ever after all the rules are that we feel very sound and great, that we feel the same, we are feeling better and better.

In summary of the same topic, it is well known that the impotence to write poetry is a direct fraction of the number of Spring days. To this end we became (as usual) the center of attention and then, with the aid of lip and current literary appreciation, it went as follows:

Yeast is yeast, and the result is.

Beer is beer.

Immediately came a reply telling us that we had it all wrong, which we might have supposed, but if we had enough to eat and were well, we told them, yes.

Your writing to editor's Directions,

Will make us all have very complex
to date, this was, as might be expected, the last word.

To the Tech,