by Dandy Lynch

The James Moffatts, Mickey and Mausie et al will return June 7 on the "Flying Normandie" from their perennial honeymoon in Killarney.

At the Flying Cloud: Crooner Herman Cordts with the titian haired Jerry Clark (Mrs. Jack Farrell 4th) seemed to be having a good time. The redoubtable Jack was seen in the lobby growing a beard.

Frank "I conquered Africa and several other places." McGrath conquering his thirst for adventure and several other things with author Charles Algernon Swinburne Mc-Anulla . . . Topic of conversation was CASM's latest novel, "Swell on Ice." Frank's latest autobiography, "Travels With A Phoney" will be on the presses soon and Frank will be on the fire or the ice. So . . . what.

**GORMAN BROTHERS CIRCUS** 

"John and Jerry Make you merry". is HERE (not there) WITH Donald the terrible, The last of the Crynes' (zez) Watch him leer Watch him sneer Watch your beer

#### THE SPIRIT OF THE WERSE (AN OFF CENTER PLAY)

or, We'll bring it in to-morrow

by George Dell'Isola Murphy (Collaborators)

Scene: An automobile with four wheels (old style)

Dramatis Poisonae: William: a little boy.

Albertus: a middle-sized boy.

Cal: a big boy.

Karl. a monstrous boy.

Cal speaks: ... (he is interrupted by Karl)

Karl speaks . . . Shut up, Cal.

Cal closes his mouth.

Albertus moves over to the side of the room. (The car went into a barn, which the boys call a room.)

Karl speaks again . . . Shut up, Albertus.

Albertus closes his mouth.

William enters as the curtain comes down, and closes his mouth (not the curtain).

## Look, Love and Leap

By Uncle Robert Goodfellow Barnwell, Ph. Ew.

A young lady writes:

Dearest Uncle Bob,

I dream of you every night; and your hair is just ducky. Do you have it marceled? I know you will help me. I met two perfectly adorable boys at a party the other night. You should have been there. The ice cream was scrumptious; and the cake—oh, my, such cake! They have such lovely names too. Paul Deegan and Jack Farrell. Aren't those sweet names, Uncle Bob. One of them loves me, the other one doesn't. But I like the other one. And anyway I'm engaged (really and truly—the ring is just too sweet) to a perfectly cute garbage collector, Jim Foley—so there! What would you do if you were me?

Anxious.

Dear Anxious,

When you're not busy look me up. I've got tickets, to a ducky dance. Your affectionate,

Uncle Bob.

KELLY'S little liver pills . . . . . . for gentle resuscitation of the centriverous thoracic abdominal. . . . cures hook worm, fresh hams

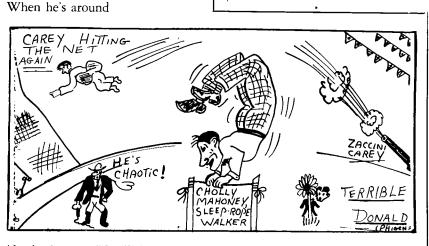
and chronic itinerants.

... efficacious in the treatment of warts and for lubrication of the spinal cord.

. . . also good for the liver and for washing windows.

An unpaid testimonial:

"I personally am in favor of the widespread use of these most splendid *little liver pills* in every home where there are livers and especially because KELLY'S LIT-TLE LIVER PILLS are the best anyway," Jack Kelly, W.P.A.



Also in the cast: "Chollie" Mahoney, the sleep-rope walker, who defies the laws of gratuity and the state of Rhode Island. Also shot from a cannon, Bob "Crackles" Carey.

Thousands of elephants, speech professors, and stuff.

# **Back Numbers**

Alumnae Notes We have no alumnae . . .

> Alumni Notes Class of 1936 No news.

#### Class of 1937

Plenty of news, but it is not printable.

#### Class of 1938

Here is the class that gives to us some very happy news . . . news that makes us wonder why other people except college students don't go to college. First of all, let us look in on Jack Corrigan and Vin Dunn. Soon after leaving their beloved school Vin and Jack entered law school; a little while later, Jack and Vin left law school. Since then, they have taken many, far too many exams, but they have yet to pass a . . . the bar.

Jim Donnelly has been seen in Union Square preaching and teaching his doctrine. Then again, we

For Sale: Large quantity of unused ethics books, complete with 58-page reports and torn-out Encyclopedia pages. Also literal translations of class lectures. Apply any Senior.

have noticed that the crowds listening to him instinctively move back, this being due either to his stentorian tones or his long threatening finger on which there is a rather long nail. . . .

... By the way, we noticed that this year, the boys are back to pinkpainted finger-nails again . . . the chief exponent of this fad is Herman Cordts, whom we all remember in the old days as an exponent of green socks . . . that's quite a climb for Herman.



#### RECIPES THAT REGURGITATE

By Yacobellis, Sciacchitano, and Kaiser

To-days lesson is but one in a long line of lessons. It concerns spaghetti, which is usually a long line too. (We cooks must have our puns. Hew, hew.) But now we come to the lesson I dont doubt that before this many of you have had spaghetti. For spaghetti is rather common. The best kind of spaghetti is Patrick Gleason's Italian noodles, or Kelly's macaroni, This is the best kind to use if you can't get a cheaper kind. This is entirely up to you. Here is the recipe:

- 3 cans of beans (the Boston variety)
- 5 pounds of hamburger (not very well chopped)
- 1 mile of spaghetti or 7 yards of noodles

Mix these up, pick your worst friend, and try it out on him. Elsewhere we show you a view of our restaurant, where this and similar appetizers may be secured.

### COMPLIMENTS OF A FIEND

