

## ODDS AND ENDS

### HOT AIR

Robin Adair  
 Was sunning his hair.  
 Along came a bear,  
 And off to his lair  
 The fellow did bear.  
 His bones were bare  
 And bleak, long ere  
 Benjamin Blair  
 Could say "Beware."  
 He bought him a mare  
 From a wealthy heir,  
 Who munched on a pear  
 In the electric chair;  
 With an insolent stare  
 And a fierce glare  
 Said he: "I don't care  
 For dockage or tare,  
 But pay me my share  
 For my excellent ware,  
 And 'Raus mit' you there,  
 If ever you dare  
 To walk up my stair  
 Your life I wont spare  
 Were it ever so rare."

An innocent hare  
 Was caught in a snare;  
 It gave him a scare,  
 The thing he did tear  
 A maiden fair  
 With apples to pare  
 Became aware  
 And ran to repair;  
 She stopped in despair  
 At the end of the square.  
 Her shoes they did wear  
 And a street car fare  
 Cost less than a pair.  
 Surely it's their  
 Trumpets that biare  
 Which I cannot forbear.  
 'Twill my hearing impair;  
 I cannot say where,  
 I'm bound to declare  
 "Nu slutter jeg her"

Composed by a member of the class of 1917 during a nightmare.

## HOSPITAL RECORD

Patient	Symptoms	Disease	Cure
Clarence Lee	Hanging around library	Library fever	Smile from librarian
Peter Ness	Saving electricity	Economitis	Working by daylight
Fred Johnson	Sleeping through breakfast	Sleepyitis	A class at 8:15 A. M.
Oscar Gigstad	Looking toward Robertson Hall	Blueites	A note from Ida
Ole Flaot	Changing girls	Ficklites	Losing them all
Ed. Hammer	Writing to strange girls	Writing fever	Receiving no answer
Ray Anderson	Sleeping in class	Lazyitis	"Big Ben" on his belt
King Scherfenberg	Eating very slowly	Maditis	A word with the waitress
Magnus Spjut	Playing with camera	Picturache	Breaking camera on Freshie
Chas. Auberg	Always drawing	Drawing spells	A cartoon of his best girl at Robertson Hall
Walter Sheridan	Meeting Warroad trains	Hearthitis	The arrival of Inga
Marion Johnson	Squeezing his pennies	Tightitis	Taking two girls to show
Martin Soberg	Sleeping with eyes open	Bed fever	Setting clock 4 hours ahead
Albert Bjorsness	Looking toward Robertson Hall	Huot fever	Long chat in library
Herbert Anderson	Lying in bed	Imaginary Headache	Getting no certificate from nurse
George Tollefson	Being around kitchen	Kitchenitch	Private chat with Clara

Certified by Birger Hagglund.