

Grace Notes

Campus Machines

If human bodies may be compared to machines and engines, then what wonderful ones we have on this campus. They come in packages under the name of "Faculty Members". Among the various types we have one huge and powerful steam engine that unvaryingly is set at a low rate of speed. We have another which is a small, delicate engine which travels at a very fast pace. Another is a large, nice-looking Diesel which always hums along at a regular speed, with no levers to change it. But there are two which seem terribly important on the campus. They run at a terrific rate, sputtering wildly at all times. The mechanic refrains from putting a muffler or brake on either machine for he swears it will be injurious to the mechanism.

These two are as you may already have guessed, Miss Bede and Mr. Mlinar. What I want most to do now is to make it known to everyone that in the early part of November these two mechanical personages were effectually quieted for exactly seven minutes. Previous to these seven minutes, the two of them had been conversing so intensely that they had forgotten that the Home Management girls had invited them to dinner with the purpose of giving them fuel for their engines. The other eaters became so wild-eyed and so apprehensive of a combat that one of the—(ask Ivy, Delene, Janet, Woodrow, Marshall, Jimmy and Phil for the rest).

Dorothy Evans

Dissertation Upon Grapefruit

Bow Tie came to our country from China with his mother and his father, the White Ties. By some miracle they got by Immigrant Island.

Bow Tie and a pal of his spent most of their time playing "pong-pong." Pong-pong was a game of early America, very similar to our modern "ping-pong"; only it was played outside on a court similar to a tennis court. Like a tennis court it had a net strung across the middle. Each player had a paddle. A ball about three inches in diameter was used. The object of the game was to hit the ball back to the opponent without its touching the ground.

On this particular day, as so often happens, there was an argument between the two over the ruling of a certain play. The argument wound up in a brief but bloody fight. In the duel the ball was torn and Bow Tie cut his finger on his opponent's suspender buckle. The torn ball was the most disastrous. They could not play pong-pong without a ball.

Bow Tie was struck by an idea. His mother's hat, as was the fashion of the day, was decked with an assortment of colorful fruits; some of them were nice and big and round, very similar

to the pong-pong ball, commonly known as grapefruit. The pong-pong fiend decided to borrow one of them for just a short time.

The first whack proved that there would be no more pong-pong played that day. The grapefruit burst wide open.

Conscious of a red hot paddling that was due him, Bow Tie picked up the shattered fruit with hopes of mending it. In picking it up his cut finger was thrust into the very acid juice. The stinging pain and his animal instinct suffered him to soothe it with his tongue. The peculiar, still pleasing taste caused him to forget his hurt, and secure more of the delicious juice.

Eager to have his mother share his discovery, and hoping that she would forgive him, he shared the luscious fruit with her. She became even more enthusiastic than he. Before they finished they had stripped the hat of its beautiful fruit.

The next day Mrs. White Tie bought one hundred hats and threw a big party. Before a second night fell every one in the village had bought new hats. In the backyards were scattered new hats stripped of their decorations.

Ray Higgin