

ATTENTION STUDENTS--BOTH OLD AND NEW: WE ARE PROUD TO ANNOUNCE THE ACQUISITION OF A FINE POET HERE AT HIGHACRES IN THE PERSON OF "FES," A SOMEWHAT SHY FRESHMAN. ALL YOU OLDTIMERS PROBABLY REMEMBER THAT THE LAST POET HARDLY EVER MADE IT, AND OLGA HAD TO.

OF COURSE, THERE IS ALMOST ALWAYS A DRAWBACK IN EVERY DEAL, AND THERE IS A MINUTE ONE IN THIS CASE. IT SEEMS THAT "FES" CANNOT WRITE IN SEASON. THIS CONDITION IS CAUSED BY AN OLD BATTLE WOUND AND RESULTS IN HIM LIVING IN ANOTHER WORLD. THIS IS A WORLD OF THE PAST OR THE FUTURE, NEVER THE PRESENT. I SHALL SAY NO MORE. LETS LET FES SPEAK FOR HIMSELF.

THE SWIFT WIND
SHARPLY BITES
TOPS OF BARRIEN TREES.

THE SKY PALES
FROM AZURE TO GREY.

THE AIR
BECOMES CRYSTALL
AND STILL.

A SILENT MANTLE
OF WHITE
DESCENDS
AHL COATS
THE FROZEN
EARTH.

THE DEATH OF A YEAR, THE DEATH
OF A HOPE, THE DEATH
OF A CRUMPLED LEAF.

THE LONELY SPHERE;
FUTILETY--SPIRALING
THROUGH THE BOTTOMLESS VOID;
HASTENING ON TOWARD ITS ULTIMATE
CONSUMATION.

eds. note-- this kid is ok, but why can't he write in a line like other people? also, why doesn't he learn how to spell? that is all.

Clerk: "Yes sir, that medicine sure is powerful. Best stuff we have for the liver. Makes you peppy."

Customer: "Well, can you give me any specific references? I mean people or a person who has taken the medicine with good results?"

Clerk: "Well, there was a man living next to us who took this liver medicine for years."

Customer: "Well, does it help him?"

Clerk: "He died last week."

Customer: "Oh, I see."

Clerk: "But they had to beat his liver with a stick for three days after he died before they killed it."

WISDOM-KNOWING WHAT TO DO NEXT.
SKILL-KNOWING HOW TO DO IT.
VIRTUE-NOT DOING IT.

Lefty: "Meet me at Zinck's at eight."

Lefty's girl: "Zinck's? That's a nice place."

Lefty: "Yeah, and it's close to where we're going, too."

HOW DID YOU PUNCTURE THAT TIRE?
RAN OVER A MILK BOTTLE.

WHAT'S THE MATTER? DIDN'T YOU SEE IT?
NAW, THE KID HAD IT UNDER HIS COAT.



SEASONS
GREETINGS
TO ALL
FROM
THE
COLLEGIAN
STAFF

eds. note-- somebody's not on the fall.
