## I HATES WIMMEN



Wimmen in't good for nuttin...well, nuttin much enywey. By dat, I meen nuttin solid...like a good huntin dawg what youse can hunt boids wit. You can eat boids...or sell dem...but what does wimmen give you? I'll tell youse... nuttin wit a big N yet...nuttin daw is sept trouble; dat's trouble wit a big T too.

Some peoples says I is predijuiced against wimmen...or sumpin like dat... but they is wrong...dead wrong. I sin't predijuiced against nuttin...I even likes English tree (3), an dat Beautiful New Student Union Building, an de Zool. lab, an communists, an even believers. Like I says, I ain't predijuiced against nuttin...It's just dat I knows wimmen inside an out and I hates every bit of dem. Dey is rotten all de way tru.

Dey c-n't even plan hay-rides, or put lip-stick on straight, or put oye brow pencil on straight, or put on ten-day press on nails straight, or keep their hair straight, or drink liquor straight or nuttin like dat. Not only is day rotten, but day is also stupid too. Da most stupid guy in da hole woild (includin McAdoo) could give 60% of his intellect. to da sharpest goil in da hole woild, an he would still be ten times sharper fan she could ever be. Dat's cause his intellect is so much superior dan anyting wit a female tag on it.

Yeah, Like I say, wimmen is no good for nuttin.

Incidentally, like, if any dame ain't ain't fixed up wit a date for da Mil Ball en wants to go pretty bad, come up to da Collegian Office an ask for da big Clod. I ain't bin able to pick up a goil yet. I wonder why.

## SUNDAY VISIT

F.E.SULLIVAN

I remember
Shirt sleeves
and back-porch
and summer
Sanday afternoons.

Fried chicken
and a cigarette
and talk
about
cars
the weather
sports
the nation
old times
and new times

And the warm lazy sun filling the late autumn grass.

I remember evening tired, happy voices of grandchildren

Night
in the kitchen
around the table
Beer
and potatoe chips
and talk
about
cars
the weather
sports
the nation
old times
and new times
I remember