

H.U.C.  
Feb. 13, 1942

## INTRODUCING

Dear Kate,

You should have come to H.U.C. Honestly we have the most fun here. What with ping-pong half the day and pinochle the other half— especially Ted Alex, whose five subjects are pinochle, pinochle, pinochle, pinochle, and pinochle— there is little time left to waste in classes.

You'd like our administrative head, Mr. Merpel. When he comes into the game room and points his finger at the disorder, everyone hops up and collects the empty bottles lying around; I guess it's just a guilty conscience.

We're thinking about having a contest here to see who has the most alluring picture in his locker. The judges will be Joseph Petrillock, art student, Mr. Isenberg, art instructor, and Frank Knoth, engineering student (He was only a student engineer, but whoo— whooooo!).

And speaking of pictures, you should see the one of Birt Schneider in eighth grade while he was still wearing short pants.

Did you know that the Greeks were fighting the Irish? I didn't either until I came to the Center. You should see Maher and Alex go to town.

I never heard of sleeping with one's eyes open, but they say Jimmy Sauers is an expert at sleeping and giving the teacher an uncanny stare at the same time.

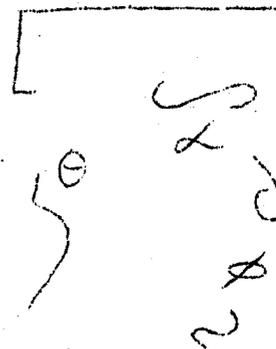
At the present we're running a campaign to get people to class on time— both students and teachers; however, I don't think the French 3 class will ever get started before ten after nine. The students are always threatening to walk out before the teacher arrives.

In room 4, the teachers can't seem to keep their minds on their lectures. I wonder if the new picture "White Symphony" staring them in the face has anything to do with it. Maybe if they stood on their heads, they could understand it better.

When I asked Mr. Merpel if he had any ideas on why the girls sit in the front row in Math 2, he said, "I don't know; maybe they think I'm far-sighted."

Oh, Kay, guess who's the present Casanova of H.U.C.? It's Spencer, that

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Mr. X, the new math teacher at H.U.C. was born goodness knows where and heaven knows when. As to his personal appearance, just look above, where he is quite faithfully portrayed. There is an almost spectral thinness about him.

He was graduated from Any Old University, and after teaching n years, he married his wife and had z children.

His favorite hobby is having Mr. Merpel teach the math classes as long as possible, and his greatest dislike is putting in an appearance at H.U.C.

## FORECASTING

Clobber aboard, children, because we're off on the old "Center Social Choo-Choo."

Heading down at full throttle, we meet our first social event on February 14, the Girls' Dance— and with it good strong punch which will get us in fit condition for our woolly trip to the Wild West Party of February 20, lasting from sunset till sunrise. Then on March 20, we will visit the "Y" for our Open House, when we'll get gymming, swimming, and women. Now straighten your tie and get that Altamont odor off your breath, for on the evening of April 10, we will have a Fathers' Smoker, and on the following day be in good condition, for April 11 is the date of the Mothers' Tea. Now let's see— that's over and we'll relax by having a Roller Skating Party on April 24, followed by our grand and glorious, gay and notorious Seventh Annual Dinner Dance.

"So ends our night".