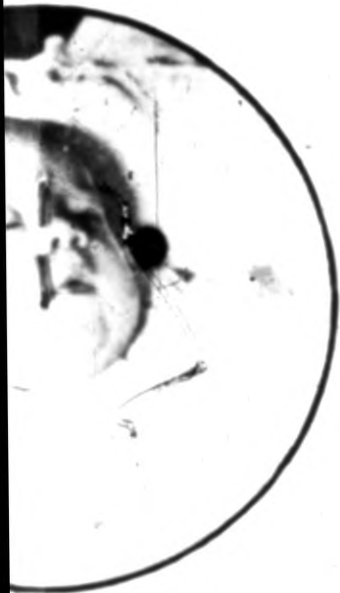


ND TITTERING TYKES



...puckering. Such a pic-
The child unspoiled! Throb-
ts, as we gaze reverently at
think that he was destined



We look with awe
upon "Hoss" Eddings,
as for the first time
we are given the op-
portunity to see him
with his mouth closed.
They tell us that
while he was yet such
a demure and placid
boy he was still rich
with rural humor.



Agib didn't want us to
take this picture. "We
Tremblays want no publicity",
he says. "Anyway, what I
do in private is my own
business!"



"Ox" Meador goes to Sunday
School. He takes his chair with
him, as you see. Puritanical church
pews are too hard for the gentle-
man. Notice the debonair effect—
procured by the slant of the hat.



other than wee "Gaudy" Lambuht at the
HEN—he was not above hog level. Oh!
L.D. we had such personality!



Our famous Bolshevik, Nick
(Romanoff) Willis, contemplates
his first bombing of the Capital-
ists. The long underwear is a dis-
guise calculated to convey the im-
pression of wantonness and friv-
olity.



This grinning stooge
is "Pee-Wee" Burks. A
study in the light-heart-
edness of childhood. He
had just been told that
he would be permitted to
to see Hoot Gibson that
afternoon.



Here's why we lost the Conference
championship. Canutesen held out! Tsk
tsk. And notice that stern look!—accom-
plished, let us assure you, by only the
arduous torture of many hours practice
before the mirror.