THE BATTALION

Thursday, April 14, 1966

Mom-'way back in '52

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feeling Oh! so low!

land, one happy as the other---"Don't fret, my pet" his father says, "you still have little brother.

When we arrived at half-past ten in front of Walton Hall

or the brightly shining brass-

had really grown up fast-

a man at last!

when he removed his hat-

from over where he sat. I gasped myself, I tell you, I

when my son was just a Fish

the Dean's distingiushed list!

star-

agreed that he could have a car! By the time he was a Junior,

And I knew with this extra-

For if I wasn't going there-I

My funniest experience was

eight. As we turned the car to enter, there stood my David all alone-Where were all the excited voices that I had heard on the

home

that it was two flights up

