

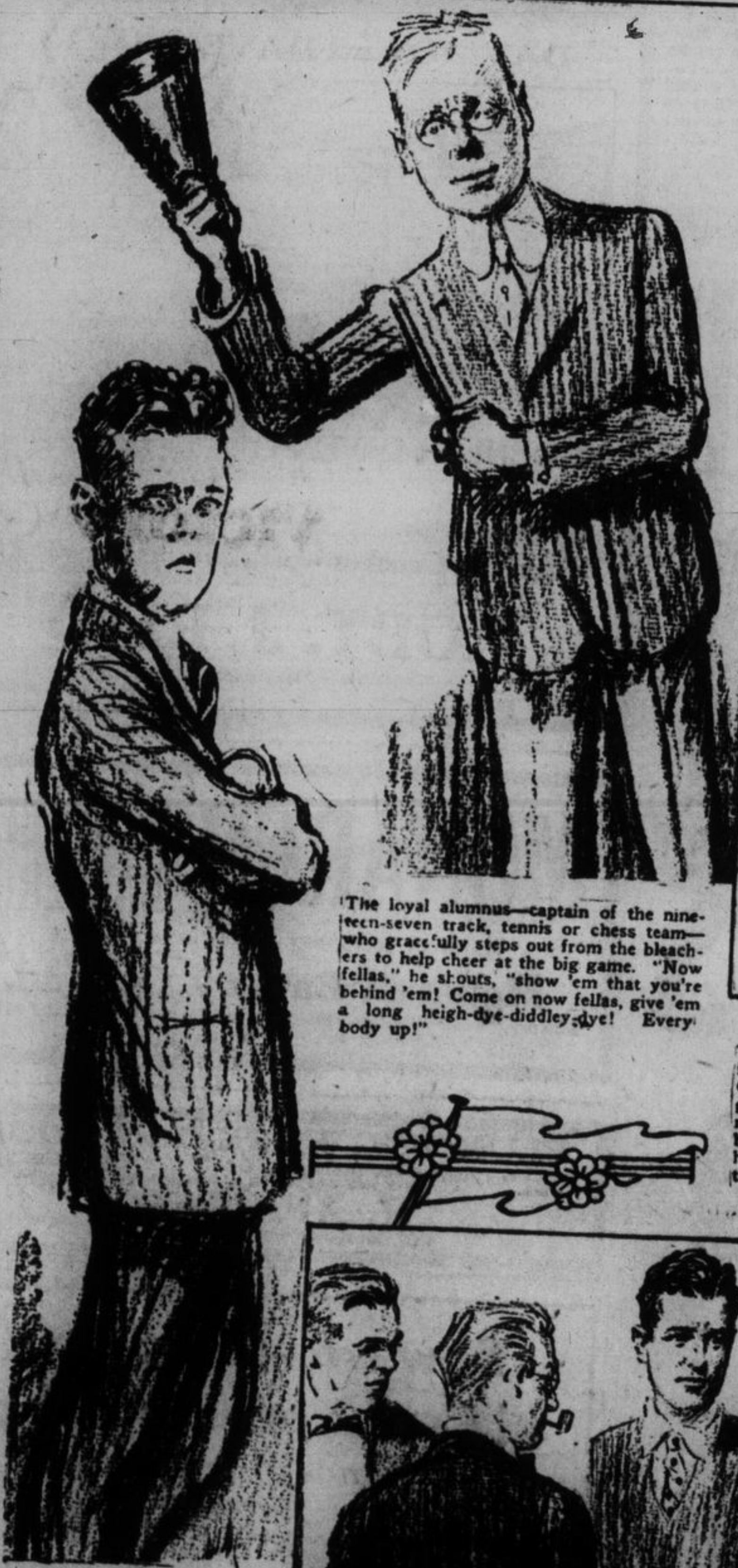
The COLLEGE MAN

By W. E. HILL

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Four earnest members of a course on the construction of Greek drama after Sophocles. The young man who sits taking what ought to be copious notes is making a more or less successful sketch of Lillian Lorraine. The others, aware that the hour OUGHT to be up, are wondering why the bell doesn't ring.



"The loyal alumnus—captain of the nine-teen-seven track, tennis or chess team—who gracefully steps out from the bleachers to help cheer at the big game. 'Now fellas,' he shouts, 'show 'em that you're behind 'em! Come on now fellas, give 'em a long heigh-dye-diddle-gee! Every body up!'"



The unsuccessful candidate for something or other. Out for assistant manager's job on the college monthly perhaps—or maybe it's manager of the heavy gym team. Has all the dirty work to do.

Toward the end of the spring term. "Aw, he won't pass me in history! No SFR. He never liked me. And any one will tell you he won't pass any one in his class he don't like!"



Nat, the office boy, in the Kollege Kut clothes, that create for the discerning dresser that coveted air of undergraduate snap and abandon.



The leading chorus girl in the varsity show. "You'd never think, would you," each and every member of the audience will say, "that THAT dancer was a MAN!"

In the spring a student's fancy, etc. You can supply the rest. That's why the history professor's wife feels particularly fortunate in, having found a none too beautiful nurse-girl. Gives a professor's wife in a small college town such a safe feeling.



The alumnus with the college spirit. "Now old son," he will say with a sob in his voice, "you know we've only got one Alma Mater! And we've got to stick by her. Now I could show you a list of subscriptions to the endowment fund that would bring tears to your eyes, fellas—God bless 'em—who are only earning fifteen hundred a year and have subscribed ten hundred apiece. But I want to do even better. I TELL YOU, I'd hate to go back to the college and face the boys there if we fail to do our duty by our dear old Alma Mater," etc., etc.