



GOING TO THE OFFICE

THE other day some one came to me and said that Prof. Brugh wished to see me. I was wondering what he wanted when it occurred to me that I had thrown some chalk in the room that morning. Then I started down the hall with my teeth chattering a regular tune. When I got to the office door I could not express in words how I felt. It seemed as if I were burning up one minute and freezing the next. Very timidly I opened the door and the first word was, "Well." Oh, how I can remember that first word, and how I dreaded to hear the rest. It was, "Well, Tom, your mother wants you to call her up on the phone before you leave school." And you may be sure that it was with a great deal of relief and pleasure that I went back to my room.

Tom Roberts, '27.