

October 20, 1930.

Ah, the old pipe with the mended stem is sending out a soothing spiral of smoke. Sitting quietly in an easy chair near the glowing fire is restful after the rush and excitement of homecoming.

We did have a great old homecoming here at Phi Kappa. There were many Graduate Brothers back for the game, the banquet, and the renewal of jollity with their classmates. Brother Eddie Banker and his cohorts from the last graduating class held forth at one large table during the banquet and enjoyed their first homecoming. Brother Banker climaxed his visit and assuaged his grief over the defeat of the Illini at the hands of Northwestern by mischievously stuffing the water jug with empty cigarette packages and cigar butts. Come to think about it, most of the others at the table must have had a hand in it—not the jug, but the deed.

Brother Green and Postulant Barlage are in the library gloomily absorbed in study. They staged an eccentric tap dance at the stunt show the other night and were overlooked in the general distribution of cups. Brother Horton was also in the show dancing the Argentine tango with