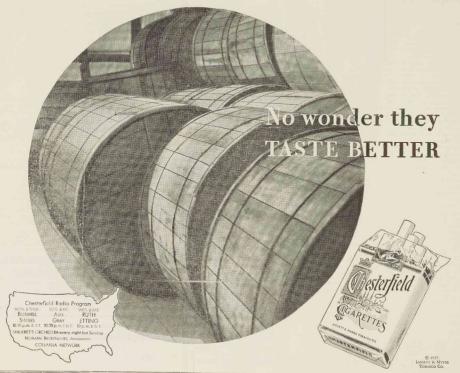
# The tobaccos used in Chesterfields are aged for 2 years or more in wooden casks



# AVE ATOUE VALE

We sit in the midst of the wonders of Spring and yet our heart is sad. It is not the sadness that comes from selfish or personal melancholy; it is the profound bitterness which come from our interest in the world. There is something and about the passing of any our interest in the world. There is something and about the passing of any our interest in the world. There is something and about the passing of any our interest in the world. There is something and about the passing of any our interest in the world. There is not a good its to have it something and about the passing of any our interest in the world. There is the mass in the time is the profound by the profound in the profound of the profound in the profound of the pr

### NOTICE! Class of 1932

FORUM office not later than May 10, Poters office not later than May 10, 21 1932. They should be addressed to The College Manuscripts Editor, and the control of the College Manuscripts Editor, and the control of the College Manuscripts will not be returned unless a tamped and addressed return enveronment of the correspondence concerning manuscripts submitted.

# LOVE SONG

I love my life, but too well
To give it to thee like a flower,
So it may pleasure thee to dwell
Deep in its perfume but an hou
I love my life, but not too well.

I love my life, but not too well numeripits submitted.

\*\*I beta \*\*Minded\*\*\*

\*\*Where is the ear?\*\* demanded rs. Diezes \*\*Minded\*\*

\*\*I beta \*\*Minded\*\*

\*\*Minded\*\*

\*\*I beta \*\*Minded\*\*

\*\*Minded\*\*

\*\*I beta \*\*Minded\*\*

\*\*M

Where is the ear? aemanded in overing the Mrs. Diggs.

"Did I take the car out?" ejaculated Professor Diggs.

To east it like a cloak on thine. You certainly did. You drove it Against the storms that sound and second the town."

swell

Between thy lonely heart an I love my life, but not too well.

-Harriet Monroe

# A WHITE IRIS

Tall and clothed in samite, Chaste and pure, In smooth armor, Your head held high In its helmet Of silver: Jean D'are riding Among the sword blades!

Has Spring for you Wrought visions, As it did for her In a garden?

Pauline B. Barrington.

"I Always Do"

Important Person: "You should three departments of gentlemen."

Insignificant ditto (keeping his hat mistakes of my past, there is a long road); "I always da."

### MISSES SIEWERS AND Mc-CLAUGHERTY PRESENT-ED IN RECITAL

Continued from Page Oney runs, arpegglos, trills, et cetera, but which Miss Stewers was entirely equal to. Two rather amusing compositions of lighter mood of the modern school closed this group: "Lee Petit Ave Blanc," by Hert, and "Clog Dance," a brilliant number by Percy Graingunerty, accompanied by Miss Dootly Thompson who by Miss McClaugherty, accompanied by Miss Joseph Mozarfs "Concerto in G." Miss McClaugherty's brilliant interpretation carried depth in powerful full tones.

Miss Siewers, accompanied by Miss Siewers, accompanied by

erful full tones.

Miss Sievers, accompanied by
Dean Vardell at the organ, closed
the cencert with Weber's brilliant
"Concertstack" in which she revealed
musical understanding.
Ushers for the evening were
Misses Maria Bowen, Mary Alice
Beaman, Frances Caldwell, Martha
Davis, Eleanor Idol, Mary Louise
Mickey, Marjorie Siewers, Mary
Catherine Siewers, and Elizabeth
Willis.

Drag: "Joe, I must go in now. It's most daylight."

J. Gish: "Oh, no, honey, it's only a quarter of twelve."

Drag: "But Joe, I just heard the clock strike three."

J. Gish: "Well, honey, is not three a quarter of twelve?"