

Side
of a large luminary object which
while
moving
in
An
orbit possessed no self-motion. Now
though
endowed
with
A
mere sensitive soul, a little organic
bark
ing
body
Act
ed in an unnatural manner and
assuming
one
of the
Proper—
ties of an intellective being and
having
perceived
the
Incon-
gruity of the action, laughed. Two in
animate
objects
with
Artificial
form intended to aid intellective
beings
acquire
the
Various
goods to which their mere natural appetites
tend,
assuming
the
Properties
of a sensitive being, violently
and
secret
ly
Moved
themselves until circumscribed by other
and
new
loci.

—Do '58

THREE MODERN MUSKETEERS

Those students who in the summer are called by their U.N.T.D. counterparts, landlubbers, showed these old salts of the sea, that they have the intestinal fortitude to challenge the perils of the sea, and chose as their start the foremost challenge of sea menace—Niagara Falls.

So equipped with a specially constructed rig, and no small amount of determination, they commenced their task. The egg-shaped device they were using was barely large enough to contain the three renowned members of the college hierarchy (Seniors of course), and if sardines were put in the same position, I am sure that complaints

would be put forth. No qualms were prevalent even from the start. The device was thoroughly inspected by one of our first-rate engineers; and he took upon himself the very delicate task of aligning the strips of tin; he even tightened the strands of wire which served to hold the device intact. But despite the bony creaks there were no evident leaks.

When the spade-work was finished, there remained little else in the minds of our heroes, as well as in those of the thousands of spectators who lined the railings above the Falls; but the success or dismal failure in this battle with the elements, was there to be seen.

When the boys finally shoved off at a point a half mile above the Falls, they quickly encountered what could have been disaster. The barrel seemed to balk at first, floundering in the swift current, turning like a tide before deciding to go on with the harrowing trip. The tiny container became wedged briefly against a rock not fifty feet from the brink of the Falls. But one of our heroes unhesitatingly opened a small door, pushed his arms through and forced his craft away from the rock.

Finally, as a haze spewed upward from the precipice, the barrel veered off into space, plunging swiftly to the waters below the roaring Falls. At this point it was doubtful as to whether the barrel had withstood the battering which it encountered while being engulfed in the wicked torrents. A bird's eye view of the rapids would be sufficient to convince people that the odds were against these guys.

After a few moments, it seemed like an hour, the battered barrel re-appeared and bounced jauntily along in the swiftly whirling current of the gorge. The many spectators were spellbound. They could not believe their eyes. It took some time for the barrel to unravel itself from the ravaging vortex of the Falls. When at length the peril of material destruction had passed, confusion reigned supreme in the minds of our three heroes. Fear and joy combined to bring about a state of dilerium. In short, they were "all shook up".

Creamer who hauled the barrel to shore, inspected it carefully. The tin hull was broken in twenty pieces and there were scars in the rubber linings, as well it could be expected there would be. Otherwise the craft was hardly marred. The wire rims defied all laws of destruction, and held the barrel together; to our engineer goes credit for such "crafty" skill. The barrel fell apart, however, when a small boy struck it with his foot in a scramble for autographs. And so was illustrated the meager distinction between safety and disaster.

Our heroes' first remarks as they crawled from the boat were "If some of our modern exponents of Rock 'n' Roll were to engage in such a venture as this, they would more than likely forget Elvis Presley".

For further information direct from the sources of experience, consultations may be had any evening on second floor Memorial as part of the round-table discussions which accrue from the tales of these heroes.

ALLAN KEAYS '58—