The 1920 LUCKY BAG
THE ANNUAL OF THE REGIMENT OF MIDSHIPMEN
UNITED STATES NAVAL ACADEMY
SAY, Harry, did you get the dope about — and again "Virgie" launches off into one of Mac's most recent hair-raisers.

The "Kid" hails from Pennsylvania but admits that New York is some pumpkins too. Plebe year Sidney tried to kid the Q. T. about Broad but he was wise and we soon learned that once before in his life he had heard of Broadway.

"Fruit, fruit," is his favorite expression, and the way he wanders off into the realms of Calculus is a caution. Why, the "Kid" can make the Witch of Agnesi look like the Cocked Hat of Diocles and a whole lot more. It's a common sight to witness the gang flock around for a clearer understanding of the situation, for the "Kid"'s clever and we all know it.

"Virgie" is not exactly what you would term a Red Mike either. His lead is a strong one and as a navigator he's a wonder.

"May I relieve you of this beautiful young lady?" From then on the other fellows have n't even the chance of the proverbial snowball on a July afternoon.

Not a better man can be found to make a liberty with; for he's game and always ready for a good time. Just set him loose with the Shad and the Pats suffer. But that's another story.

"Oh, "Virgie," I feel like skaggin' one that long."

"Say, Harry, Theda's in town."

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Honors: Buzzard;
Mandolin Club, 3, 3, 1.

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WHAT, from Massachusetts and not savvy? This can not be! Yet impossible as such a state of affairs may appear, it is nevertheless true, for our "Hercules" never did take too strongly to Pappus's analytical addition of vectorial chords.

However, they say every dog has his day, and not meaning any offense we admit that so it is with "Andsome 'Arry." His first success came in a stubborn battle with that redoubtable enemy, the strength machine, when he proved himself the superior of us all. Frankly, he looks the part as he parades to and fro in the gym with his lordly air of ownership.

We judge from the number of pink tinted epistles which he receives daily and from the "drags" which are his fortnightly, that the feminine mind is strongly attracted by the "cave man" style.

An ardent lover of the rough and tumble is our "Harry," even though to make it interesting he requires some half dozen husky opponents.

Underneath his fun-loving exterior there lies a seriousness and fidelity to ideals that cannot be other than admirable. We who know him best, see him as the generous, whole-hearted fellow that he is.

Honors: Buzzard;
Track N;
Track Squad, 3, 3, 1.