



Anita J. Walker.

Doe-wah-jack, the home of many red-skins, is also the home of Anita Jay. (Not to be confused with blue-jay, because Nita is hardly a ———, just a girl that's all.) Her chief hobby is astronomy and she counted the advent of Halley's comet as a real event in her life. Speaking of astronomy, most anything would fall for Nita, even the stars, to say nothing of fireflies and electric lights. She is slightly inclined to be hilarious at times, but otherwise is almost human. She boldly asserts that during her college career she has had a "case" on nothing, but her umbrella, and somehow we believe her. In spite of these human traits, Nita is one of the most popular girls in the school, although many of the members of the Athletic Association fail to give what is due her.



John Theophilus Williamson.

The other one of the "two Johns" was reared in far-off Jamaica, the land of eternal sunshine. Although not much of a "cut up," John is going in for surgery in his native land. During his life at Kalamazoo, he has gained quite a reputation as a scientist, and several other things. He is quite a physical culture enthusiast, and says "that nuts are the only meat that a man should indulge in." John thinks that senior roasts (not this kind) are quite the thing, and embraces every opportunity which one affords. He possesses a rare form of dry wit, which is remarkable when the number of occasions when he has been the "duckee" is taken into account.