



#### THE FUTURE . . .

may find the Master singing "Peek-a-Boo, I See You," and simultaneously bestowing on the campus, glass houses for our professors. How eyes would pry, and how stones would be thrown . . .

#### BRONZED SHOULDERS . . .

flashing in the sunlight—rhythmic cadence of eight gleaming oars—a shell streaking through the water. This sight may greet us if the Colossus gives us his interpretation of the Russian classic, "The Volga Boatman," and graces the banks of our beautiful Ohio with a boat house for our much discussed crew "to be."

