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## *Mr. Dooley's Opinions*

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chorus an' th' American an' chased th' fleet fut ball an' th' more fleet aorist, a spoort that Hogan knows about, an' come out whin he had to an' wint to wurruk. But, ye take me wurruk f'r it. Yale's more thin that, Hin-nissy. I get it sthaight fr'm th' thruthful sons iv Yale thimsilves that if it had n't been f'r this dear bunch iv dormitories nestlin' undher th' ellums iv New Haven, our beloved counthry an' th' short end iv th' wurruled too, might to-day be no betther thin they should be. Ivry great invintion fr'm th' typewriter to th' V-shaped wedge can be thraced to this prodigal instichoochion. But f'r Yale, we 'd be goin' to Europe on th' decks iv sailin' vessels instead iv comin' away in th' steerage iv steamships or stayin' at home; we 'd be dhrivin' horses, as manny iv th' unlarned iv us do to this day instead iv pushin' th' swift autymobill up hill; we 'd be writin' long an' amusin' letters to our frinds instead iv tillyphonin' or tillygraftin' thim. Listen to what me classical assocystate Mистер Justice Brewer, iv th' supreme coort, '68 — that was th' year he got his ticket out — says about our alma mather.

“ ‘Two hundherd years ago,’ he says, ‘Yale had sivin pro-fissors an' forty books; to-day she has sivin hundherd pro-fissors an' near three hundherd thousan' volumes iv lore. Annywan that takes an intlrest in these subjects can verify me remarks be applyin' to th' janitor f'r th' keys. I am more consarned with th' infloence iv Yale