THE BOXER — Pacific University's disappearing bronze dog of legend and infamy . . . whose very presence stirs passions of violence and intrigue . . . attended a tea-party last week. The Boxer, silent and myster-



Tea, Anyone?

ious in mien, has travelled around the world, in concealment as crafty as Dr. Fu Manchu... but this time his hiding place was devoid of Oriental oppulence. This time The Boxer hid out in a

lady's bedroom closet — was routed from such ignoble privacy to face light of day — and 14 startled ladies at Mrs. Lee Lock-

ett's Cornelius home.

Whilst ladies were chittering over the tea cups, a Pacific U. man student (un-named) came to the house and unearthed The Boxer in . . . of all things . . . a big cardboard box in the closet. Boxer . . . inscrutable as always . . . was introduced to the guests. Mrs. Lockett took photographs. Then the battered bronze dog drove off with his keeper, and

We may look to headlines next fall when rumor has it there'll be a resurgence of The Boxer Rebellion.

from then on news sources fail us, or are too unreliable to quote.