

## ARTISTE'S FOREWORD

THESE poems are all or nearly all reprinted from the otherwise dull pages of the "Granta," "Cantab," "Cambridge Magazine," "Silver Crescent," and other tony sheets. [Tony sheets is good, and free from the no 'count English accent.]

People who wanted to read them had to buy these papers, which were messy and lumpy, while the reader's attention was unpleasantly distracted by the dung heap on which these pearls were cast. This volume meets the crying need of millions of what some people *will* call "undergrads." The price for Cash will be One Shilling, for Credit One Thousand Guineas, in the proportion familiar to all "scions of Alma Mater," as some other people always say. Damn 'em!