

## A PRAYER.

Who that I am, and what I am, and who  
Are all these forms about me, I know not:  
Nor can I know. And that which I have done,  
And strive to do, no man, it seems, can know  
And God eternal, only, understands.

I am so weak, so helpless, and so frail;  
Thou God who hearest all thy children's cries,  
Let shine for me one star in all the vast  
Wild night through which I wander. Deign to  
show

Some path, however humble, that, assured,  
There I may follow and thy will be done.

SCHUYLER W. MILLER.

This day hath given answer to the face  
Of all the gory-handed years who wait  
With eyes turned heavily to God and cry,  
"Am I my brother's keeper?" Lo, we stand  
Like God to answer.

KATHARINE MELICK.

**Pall. Girls' Program.**

The Palladian Girl's Program was given last Friday evening, May 20th. It was a program that was unique and varied enough to be amusing and laughable at every turn. In originality it surpassed any entertainment given this year at the University. And yet it was a girls' program. It was eloquent with the poetry of Spring; a gentle indefinable influence pervaded the whole program that charmed away the cares brought on by the spring term. The program was bubbling over with life and fun but the laughs that were laughed were not boisterous but hearty and genuine.

The first number was a parody on the witch scene in Macbeth. Many University things were relegated to the boiling cauldron. Among them were many Senior caps and a "great and yielding" heart. The legend of a stormy night, as copied from "The Raven" was given and after the applause had subsided somewhat "Ali quid" or "A liquid" was rendered by Miss Auman in a pleasing voice. Two numbers, opposite in name but similar in character were given by Miss Nettie Henry and Clara Fowler respectively. The titles were "Probably" and "Absolute Certainty." Miss O'Connell in a portion of an Epic poem recited the Burying of the Rock, the Woes of the Alumni and the Editor of the Evening Call.

Mother Goose's rhymes revised seemed to please those in the audience who were not attacked by the savage pen and smiling face of the young lady who read the revision. Traditions of the Society were gone over by Ida Lewis. Between numbers "War Despatches" from the Western Union were read which tended to increase the excitement. Then there was music by the Parodian sextet that lingers with pleasant memories in the mind. "My Uni Boy," sung to the tune of "My Highland Laddie," and a revision of "Comin' thro' the Rye" were especially pleasing to the audience. After the customary recess and social time the young people started for home, but strangely enough they all went in the same direction. The boys insisted on stopping at the Grand Hotel where the young people were received and welcomed by Mr. Spence. Almost immediately the parlors were abandoned and the prettily decorated dining room, where the tables were tastily arranged, was entered. The Ideal Mandolin Club rendered pleasing music.

E. D. Banghart acted as toastmaster. S. J. Corey, J. E. Pearson, S. J. Smoyer, L. J. Marsh and H. O. Sutton responded to toasts. It was a late hour when the young people left, the girls vowing that the boys' feed had been a great success and the boys that it had been excelled only by the girls' program.

**Among the Greeks.**

Ida Bonnell Otstolt, '91, was in Lincoln attending the Kappa banquet last week.

Jas. McDonald, of Illinois, is a Beta visitor this week.

Miss Amy Robinson, Pi Beta Phi, returns to her home Saturday.

The Sigma Alpha Epsilons will hold a farewell banquet Saturday night.

Friday evening the Beta Theta Pis hold their 3d annual banquet for active and alumni members. W. H. Lehman will act as toast master. Toasts will be made by Geo. A. Adams, N. K. Griggs, G. D. L. Swezey, O. V. P. Stout, F. C. Cooley and H. A. Reese.

The members of the Pi Beta Phi society were "at home" to the seniors Friday evening at the home of Miss Wahl, on south

*Just received a fine lot of Slippers for Commencement. Foot Form Store 1213 O street*