

demoralizing and pernicious. The societies were urged to stand by the guns planted many years ago by the brave pioneers of our present day culture. The fraternity amendment was passed as a protest against the dangerous influences of fraternity life. Those influences threaten the highest ideals of education today as they did twenty-five years ago.

In the eloquent words of Lincoln Frost, "This world does not need society men and women—it needs men and women." The product of fraternityism taken as a whole, represents society men and women; the product of the literary societies similarly represents men and women, with high ideals and noble purposes.

THE HESPERIAN is glad that these words of encouragement and God-speed have been spoken. It hopes to see every literary society stand boldly by its guns. Their is the citadel. Let them never voluntarily surrender, and their stronghold is theirs forever. Their position is impregnable. And, in the words of the speaker quoted above, "Those who, standing within the breastworks would open the gates to the common enemy are traitors, and should meet the traitors' fate."

A special meeting of the Junior class was held last Friday morning for the purpose of electing officers. A meeting of this class without a fight is impossible. The main contention Friday was over the office of president. Mr. Killen was elected upon the second ballot. Mr. Warner was made vice-president, Mr. Farmer secretary, Mr. Plank treasurer, and Mr. Hall class representative. This was a complete victory for the anti-rat element. Saturday morning their opponents met privately and elected Mr. Cook instead of Mr. Hall as class representative. Both men appeared with their credentials before the committee to arrange for the Junior promenade, and Mr. Cook was recognized. An appeal has been made to the dean and chancellor for a decision. Meanwhile Junior affairs are on the *qui vive*.

A Prairie Lullaby.

Hush little baby, lie still and swing,
Hear the corn-leaves softly sing,
The gopher is down in the cool damp ground
Under the dome of his newly made mound,
The birds are all still, the sun says 'tis noon,
Hush little baby, sleep will come soon.

Hush, hush, hush and swing,
Swish, swish, the corn-leaves sing,
Hush—swish—swing.

Hush little baby, lie still and sleep,
The west winds over the cornfields creep;
The flowers all drowsily hang their heads,
The cattle stand still in the marshy beds,
Even the crickets know it is noon,
Hush little baby, as the corn-leaves croon.

Hush, hush, hush and swing,
Swish, swish, the corn-leaves sing,
Hush—swish—swing.

—WILLIAM REED DUNROY.

This beautiful little gem has been set to music by F. A. Tolhurst of Troy, N. Y.

Mrs. H. H. Wilson, president of the federation of women's clubs of Lincoln, entertained the English club of the State University at her home, corner Sixteenth and Q streets, on Saturday evening. Stories were read by Miss Amy Bruner and Miss Annie Prey. Miss Anna Broady gave a very pleasing sketch; Mr. Dunroy read a poem in his impressive manner, and Mr. Bates reviewed in a scholarly and unique fashion the work of the new poet, Francis Thompson. The stories by Miss Prey and Miss Brunner were of unusual merit, and were thoroughly enjoyed. After paying their respects to the dainty refreshments served by Mrs. Wilson and her little daughter, the club adjourned, voting this the pleasantest meeting of the year. Those present were: Mesdames Bates and Adams; Misses Pound, Prey, Bruner, Broady, Smoyer, Heilmann, Melick, Bullock; Messrs. Oberlies, Abbott, Shreve, Alexander, Dunroy, Shedd, Lehmer, Bates, Adams, MacLeod, Thompson.