

that "P. B. K. was brought here under an apparently deliberate and intentional misstatement of the facts." The HESPERIAN does not believe that the authorities of the University did intentionally misrepresent.

THE faculty are selling baths at "two for five" nowadays. If Otto Mier dosen't like that rate he can probably prevail on them to throw in a shampoo. In the meantime soldiers and athletes can turn on the faucet and use red and white Turkish towels free of charge. The report that this discrimination will be equalized by charging the batallion men three cents a semester for the use of library privileges, is, we understand without foundation.

LAST September the present board began their work. With this issue we cease from our editorial labors. During our administration we have tried to do our duty by the paper and students and we feel as if we had accomplished something for our *Alma Mater*. The work in connection with the paper has at sometimes been pleasant, sometimes otherwise, but beneficial we are sure. We have tried to publish all of the news of importance, fairly and honestly. Editorially we have taken that stand we believed to be right regardless of the result—that stand was for barbarianism.

To those who are acquainted with the financial condition of THE HESPERIAN it is needless to say that the present management have labored under disadvantages. But from our experience we are led to see the need of a supplementary copy being published alternately with THE HESPERIAN. We believe the time has come when the barbarian element in the University need a weekly bulletin. Our financial condition this year prevented such a publication. But with the paper out of debt we think that it can be done and we would recommend it to the careful consideration of our successors.

In conclusion we wish to thank the faculty and student body for the support they have

given us. To the board and many friends to whose aid and advice THE HESPERIAN owes whatever of merit it has possessed during our supervision we tender our sincere thanks. To the association we express our gratitude for their confidence and hope we have proved not wholly false to the trust imposed upon us. For our successors we predict a hearty welcome and a successful year.

Wholly Smoke and Other Things.

From the time my kilt-skirts were put aside for knee breeches, until the breeches were stretched to my ankles to hide my spare calves, what deviltry I did indulge in! Dress didn't bother me then. No toothpick shoes pinched my spreading, much-stubbed toes. No heavy derby kept a long head of hair carefully pressed to its middle part. That hair, rather innocent of combing, usually presented, as the result of a domestic cutting, an unlimited number of irregular steps. No armor-plate shirt-bosom, no high-standing collar, no De Joinville neck-wear pestered me then. Two pieces of clothing, breeches and shirt-waist made up my entire habiliment. The shirt-waist was made of cloth with something like horses, monkerys or tops printed all over it. The rear buttons were usually off and the waist dropped itself sweater-like over the garment below.

As a small boy I attended Sunday school regularly enough—always being particularly punctual when a picnic or a christmas eve entertainment was approaching. At times I would play truant, spending my collection nickel for peanuts. At such times, however, I was always careful to secure from a more dutiful class-mate a copy of the Sunday school serial to take home. Despite golden-texts and parables, I smoked tobacco, tried to chew it, read dime novels, and fibbed freely on needy occasions.

I remember well my first experience with smoking. A play-mate and I jointly earned a five cent piece. With it we bought five