

BIXBY'S RETREAT.

Come! !!!

Bring your tin-horn.

Kansas!—yes, our game.

The foot-ball is mightier than Eastern Culture.

RECENT COURT DECISIONS.

The attention of the Law School is respectfully called to the following supreme court decisions:-

Commonwealth vs Frye:—The constitutionality of the cigarette law is sustained.

Philbrick vs Oury: Pershing Rifles election sustained; appeal reversed.

University vs Fehet: To smoke a cob pipe on the campus is unconstitutional.

Commandant vs Beans: A janitor may open a recitation room, even after same has been locked by the instructor, without suspicion of burglary.

City of Lincoln vs Boomer, Reedy, et al.: A city of the first class cannot be held responsible for gates broken on private premises after 11:55 p. m.

Heitzman vs Howard: Court suspends judgment in case, remands same, as evidence is lacking to establish a conclusion as to relative ugliness.

Corps of Cadets vs Russell: A resignation must be accepted with or without prerequisites.

P. B. D. C. vs U. B. D. C.: Honest theft is not amenable before the laws.

Heaven vs Jonas Lien: The original donor or lessee cannot be held responsible for lost admission tickets.

Perry vs Otto Wm Meier: Thought and oratory are not necessarily coincident. Appeal taken to Doane Colloge.

Turner vs Faculty: A football and a grade of zero are identical in shape and significance.

Cadet Band vs Humanity: Lack of harmony is an infraction of the laws of nature. Motion for a *peal* promptly overruled.

CAN HEAR IT FLAP.

Oh, listen to my big tin horn
And watch for me, for I'll be there!

The Jay-Hawks must a sad loss mourn—
(Or, I shall have to swear.)

Methinks, already I can hear
The pennant flapping in the breeze;
Already eager hosts prepare
To celebrate the jubilee.

PROF. BARBOUR AND DEMOCRACY.

The nobleman once went abroad
With richest coach and four;
But bold aristocrats applaud
Not our good Prof. Barbour
For he has shown the reverse art
And met a democratic need
By hauling four Profs. in his cart
With one poor lonely steed.

HAS R. S. BAKER DIED?

The world is spinning much the same
But where is R. S. Baker?
Nebraska sure will win the game
But where is R. S. Baker?
Old Kansas learns her lessons late:
We'll take the game, then the debate.
But can the Uni. run the state
Without brave R. S. Baker?
There comes from all an anxious sigh
For studious R. S. Baker.
Upon all sides we hear the cry
Oh! save us, R. S. Baker!
Speak low,—there in the darkest nooks
He buries deep his sallow looks,
While smothered in big stacks of books.*
There find the corpse of Baker.

First Kansan (after Saturday's game) How shall we account for the crushing defeat of our team?

Another Kansan (In the same circumstances) They were up Salt Creek.

(Adapted from Wellington) The Uni. expects every man to do his duty Saturday.

Wiley Woodruff you're a dandy
With your little pen and tongue,
All admit that you are handy
When your praise is to be sung.

But remember men may blunder
And your dwellers by the Kaw
Will have no great cause to wonder
If you get it in the jaw.

*Not those swiped from the library in the reign of Jones.