

BIXBY'S RETREAT.

Be firm!

"The world wants men."

"Write injuries in dust."

Peek-a-boo, Spencer!

"True dignity abides with him alone,
Who, in the patient hour of silent thought,
Can still respect and still revere himself."

SOLDIERS OF FORTUNE.

I thumped my gun down several times
In Grant Memorial Hall.
It never once occurred to me
'Twould inculcate them all.
But the Commandant's a Spartan bold
And believes in Spartan discipline.
'Stand at attention,' all were told
'For fifteen minutes' for my sin.
We "stood," but in our inmost breasts
We blessed him without fear or stint
In military epithets
We dare not place in print.

CRAIG USES THE WRONG WEAPON.

An open letter to Craig L. Spencer: Dear Craig—I was glad to note your reply to my latest in the last issue of the *Hesperian* in which you gave "A Frat Man's Opinion" over your signature. You are a stem-winder, Craig, but sometimes you slip cogs. As a rule the *Hesperian* wants no stronger corroboration of its statements than your 'unhesitating' denial. So here you call me a "wilful and malicious falsifier" and I call you *brother*. You said what appeared in my column of Jan. 21 was a "slander" and you denounced the "implications" against fraternities as "fabrications pure and simple." I was almost beginning to waiver until I heard you say in the presence of witnesses that there are several fraternities in school who are as bad as any "charge" or "implication" of the *Hesperian* of Jan. 21 painted them. You also said that you would not tarnish your fair name by joining any of, at least, four or five fraternities here—and you named them. Since you are "fully conversant" with fraternity life here, I am inclined to believe in your sincerity. Your article was a strong defense, but you spoiled the whole effect by using Sampson's favorite weapon too freely; that only works with Phillistines. You should never speak twice before you think. Give love to all the folks.

BICKS.

W. Leon Williams, lawyer, politician and general manipulator, together with his brother "Bob," the poet, author of "The Silver Craze is Dying Out" and other poems, is traveling for his health in the mountain-country of Pennsylvania and selling a "great and only" encyclopaedia on the side. *Sic volvere Parcas.*

The times are out of joint somehow
Since Williams left the state.
There's dearth of barb-frat scrapping now,
Since Williams left the state.
But Epes has ope'd his mouth and spoke
And through a shield of silence "broke"
And Spencer swears to see my smoke,
Since Williams left the state.

Jimmie Searson you are leary
And you make one "tarnal" weary
With your face,

For you stand and chatter, chatter
Filling with officious clatter
Every place.

While your history duces hound you
And like hungry fowls surround you
While you spread

And you blink and nod and mutter
With such malarious clutter,
On the dead.

It would make Roy Sawyer swear,
Or Prof. Franklin tear his hair
From his crown.

One would hope from such a scrimmage
To see e'en wooden image
Call you down.

Debating News.

B. B. McCall of Kansas university sends a proposition to Secy. Hawxby, providing the organization of an interstate debating league, after the plan of the western athletic league. His plan is to include Missouri, Kansas, Nebraska and Iowa in the league. He suggests that Kansas and Nebraska for example debate next year, and the winner of this debate to contest with the state winning in a similar contest between Missouri and Iowa, the winner in the last contest to be the champion of the league.

H. Claude Harack, secretary of the State University of Iowa Debating league of Iowa City, Iowa, assures the Nebraska secretary that the judgment passed upon the Nebraska proposition for a debate, by the S. U. I. Quill was not authorized.

The Pershings are drilling extra time preparing for the Charter day exhibition drill.

The Palladians will occupy boxes at the Glee Club Concert this evening.

On last Friday evening the names of Misses Buckmaster and Galley and Mr. Kirschstead were proposed for membership in the Delian society.

If you want to see a handsome Shoe Come in Foot Form Store