

## BIXBY'S RETREAT.

Hello Central!

*Delenda est Hispaniae!*

Have you troubles of your own?  
Tell a Phone.

Five-cent baths and ten-cent pay telephones supplemented by three-cent admission at the gates would surpass a Dingley tariff for revenue.

Roper, (at pay telephone) "Hello, five nine six, please."

Sweet little voice at central; "Put in a dime, please."

Roper, (stupefied)—"Well-er-say, Central, have you change for fifty cents?"

## PAY-TELEPHONE DID IT.

I had thought to reform when the pay-telephone  
Put a stop to such notions as that,  
For I haven't the price, hence I cannot refrain  
From speaking right on through my hat.

## HAGER READS LOVE INTO SPENCER.

'Tis growing older now—each time  
He sits close by her side,  
As in the pedagogic work  
Their hearts are mollified—

Unto each other lent, sir.

So Hager now with quickened zeal  
Tells what he read and what he feels—  
The Prof. frowns darkly from above:  
"Are you not reading a little love  
Right into Herbert Spencer?"

A blush—or two—

The class work through.

And Hager swears he will not do

It

Any

More.

## BUSH WENT TO THE DICKENS.

[A hard case.]

Yes, he hunted through the "cases"  
Through the musty old "reports,"  
In the law room, at the State-House—  
All decisions of the courts.

*Bardell vs Pickwick*—Somewhere  
He would find it if it killed him,  
To digest that grave decision—  
Thus determination filled him.

Chanced he then to meet Judge Wilson—  
(Who can size up last year's chickens)  
Said the Judge with kindly twinkle,  
"You should go, sir, to the Dickens."

## College Nonsense.

"How goes it now at college, John?"

A father then petitioned.

Then quickly came the answer back:  
"I'm very well conditioned."

## COLLEGE DICTIONARY.

Commence-ment—The end.

Soph-o-more—A wise person; one of nature's noblemen.

Rhe-tor-i-cals—A revival of the tortures of the middle ages.

Sen-ior—One who rides a pony in the race for a sheepskin.

Junior—One who knows it all and tries to teach the faculty.

Flunk—Process of changing from a four to a five year course.

Quiz—An instrument of torture to the class which teachers delight in using.

Po-ny—A beast of burden used by students when traveling in unexplored lands.—Central College Magazine.

## "SEMPER FIDELIS."

I sup with the dashing maids, with the jolly chaperones,

Goldsmith meanwhile sending dancing fevers through my bones.

I march to the "Stars and Stripes" at the glorious D. K. Prom.,

Driving home by way of the lake with the girl who calls me "Tom."

I two step and glide in glee to the rhythm of Beta's drum,

Falling in love with "En Review" and the girl who makes things hum.

I waltz, I waltz and I waltz in the rapturous "Gotham Gay,"

Dreaming with my Psi U. Queen, who sends me her love today

I sit 'neath shady palms at the Alpha Delta Phi,  
Giving the grips of F. N. E. to the maids demure and shy.

But when informals I dance and *walk* to Rosalie hall  
She, who does not need a cab, is the sweetest of them all.—U. of C. Weekly.

The Young Ladies Minstrels  
for the Benefit of  
Base Ball.

The University anticipates a grand treat at the Young Ladies Minstrels to be given Friday night in the Armory. Let the boys and girls too of the Uni. turn out and fill the Armory with a big crowd and show the girls of the "Troup" their appreciation for their work done on behalf of University Base Ball.

This is the first thing of the kind ever given in the University, and from what we hear of the performance, it is going to be a great hit. The programme has been carefully arranged, there are plenty of good fresh jokes and catchy new songs. The dancing will be one of the features of the entertainment.

The young men are to be congratulated that they have such an attraction to offer the students. Let every one turn out and bring their friends, and show the Co-eds that they appreciate their efforts. Miss