A Chapel Ode

Dedicated to the good and lonesome ones who attend chapel.

"Requiescat in Pace."

O, 'tis a lonesome, holy place,
With here and there a solemn face,
But mostly books and empty space,
An empty space is chapel.

The preacher stands with kindly mien,
Discoursing deep of things unseen,
But can't escape the space between,
'Tween you and him in chapel.

Upon his right, when they are there,
Are ranged the profs. and teachers rare,
And to his left the fairest fair,
The fairest fair in chapel.

Immediately before him sit
Freshmen and sophs—a little bit,
Juniors and seniors, not a whit,
No, not a whit in chapel.

There is no organ loft nor choir:
"Where is the choir," you may inquire,
There was one but it did expire,
The choir expired in chapel.
There, Little Fresh, Don't Cry

There, little Fresh, don't cry!
They have broken your head I know,
And shoved your nose around to where
The ears most usually grow.
And your beautiful locks are mangled sore,
But never you mind, they'll grow.
There,
   little
   Fresh,
   don't cry!

There, little Fresh, don't cry!
They have flunked you in math, you say,
And written the news to dear old dad,
In a most disagreeable way.
Yes, the world is full of heartless brutes,
But there'll come a time some day.
There,
   little
   Fresh,
   don't cry!
September

22nd—Jake and Adolph open up for business. Fraternity world gets out its company manners.

23rd—The Sophs entertain '08 with a spread all over Locust Street. Roman punch was served. Fred English reports for football practice and is interviewed for the Globe.

24th—The engineers having escaped from the Ozark Jail return to school. Seniors have three mustaches and two sideburns to Juniors' score of two mustaches. '06 greatly mortified.

26th—Addresses in chapel heard by a full house. Mr. Schuyler, (not Mont) and Prof. Snow tell us how "it wasn't like this in the olden time."

27th—Freshman class elects officers in the "drawing room." Sophs barricade them, but Holmes Smith, alias Nick Carter, saves the day with his trusty file.

28th—First football game. Several freshies sweep the Pike from Galveston to Ireland. Girl in the Bowery said "she had a feeling for them." Junior class organizes. Willie Brown, president.

29th—Miss Dillon comes back. Great rapture among Juniors, whom she declares were always her favorites.

30th—Sophs meet to organize and listen to a strong address by Dean Woodward on "The Road to Ruin," after which they all sign the pledge.
3rd — Leading Lights take in V. P. Ball. Sigma Alpha Epsilon entertain at their rooms.

7th — Hatchet Board elected by Junior Class. Butler repeats.

10th — Senior Law elect Orthwein, President.

13th — Athletic Association meeting. Arno Krause elected Base Ball, Skinker, Track, Burroughs, Basket Ball, and Tuholske, Handball, managers.

19th — Washington, 36, Drury, 0. Prof. Hall gets out his megaphone.

18th — Dramatic Club launched. Mr. Starbird, President. Adjourns to see "Only a Working Girl," at Havlin's.

21st — Delta Sigma Delta chapter installed in Dental Department.

26th — The great chemical substance, "kakodyl" discovered.

28th — Missouri State University day at Fair. "When Reuben comes to town."

29th — Sigma Alpha Epsilon smoker at Missouri Athletic Club. Sigma Chi theater party.

31st — Sigma Alpha Epsilon Hallowe'en party at rooms. Muggs Saylor had no shave that night. Tom Moore entertains Sigma Chi. Barn in neighborhood burns and constable thinks he has a clue.
November

2nd — Missouri Independent predicts a pink tea on Saturday.


4th — Sigma Chi Dance.

5th — Washington, 11. Missouri, 0. "Nuff said."

7th — Chicken at the Club. A run on the bank.

9th — New choir started on co-educational principles.

12th — Kansas, 12. Washington, 0. "We done our darndest."

16th — Girls' Literary discuss, "Shall University Yell be pitched one key higher?" Affirmative, Miss Stevens and English, wins.

17th — Sophomore medics give theater party.

19th — Missouri building at Fair burns. "Republic" refers to Fred Robinson and Terry Allen as "heroes."

22nd — Kappa Sigma Dance at New York building.

23rd — Hatchet-Student Life football game. The sun stands still.

24th — Thanksgiving. Indian massacre, 47-0.

26 — President's Day at Fair. Holiday. Saylor shakes hands with Alice.
1st—Last Day of Fair. University mob keeps Pike in order. No arrests.
3d—Beta Theta Pi Banquet.
5th—Engineers treated to a trip to Egypt to inspect the bridge and cigars at Thebes.
6th—Hatchet Board meeting at club. Schuyler breaks the record with seventeen sandwiches.
10th—Walter Krause elected football captain for 1906.
14th—Freshman Dance at Odeon.
15th—Athletic Association election. Cassel votes in his overalls. Medics arrive in a "hurry up wagon."
16th—Act I. Sophomores hang "Jumbo" on the dental wall but he couldn't stand the strain.
Act II. The Dents generously give the freshmen a plaster filling free of charge.
Act III. The Chancellor "goes up in the air" on a perilous ladder and requests the eight martyrs to cash in their time checks.
21st—Dramatic Club produces the "Ig-Garrote," followed by that national dance. A bunch of ruffians break in, dope the piano and give a "Chair"ity Ball on the roof. Poor Jake and Adolph!
22d—The Chapel Choir sings "Welcome, Welcome, Merry Christmas." Supposed to be a parody on "She was happy till she met you."
23d—Beta Theta Pi dance accompanied by the usual rain.
24th—Senior class has a pink tea in the co-ed den.
27th—Theta Sigma Christmas charity dinner.
January

2nd — Happy New Year.

3rd — They are off for the semi-finals.

4th — The Chapel Choir meets and makes New Year's resolutions. The song for next Christmas has not yet been picked, but "Deacon" Smith says practice will begin soon. The choir is a very "welcome" addition to the chapel exercises.

9th — That well known and highly respected organization called the "Student Body," the supreme judge in all matters of dispute between classes, arrangement committee for rough houses, cane rushes, and other mild forms of enjoyment, was reorganized. This shoves the faculty down into second place.

10th — Prof. Leavitt gives a chem. exam to Freshmen. Probably pretty easy, as Gardiner made C and Bischoff a B.

11th — Mont Schuyler wears an overcoat.

12th — Toeppen returns crestfallen from Chicago. After a close game (he said) M. A. C. lost the polo game, 10 to 0. Another freshman subscribed to the Hatchet.

16th — Death notices are posted in hall. Coroner's verdict, 'Mathematicsis'

17th — Lock and Chain pins appear.

22nd to 28th — Going! Going! Gone.

28th — Sigma Nu Alumni Smoker.

30th — O- - - ? ! ! ! h - - I ! ! ! Flunked!

Removal to new buildings. Splendid talks by the Chancellor, Deans, etc. Three new freshmen ride broomsticks across the ice. The first noonday banquet? is served in Commons.
February

2nd — Gymnasium opens. The "Dorms" build bonfire and serenade several of the more popular professors. Girls' club is organized, with a pool table as the center of attraction.

6th — Round two opens in the Commons. Shredded roast beef is one of the new delicacies.

7th — Bill Gardiner has made new resolutions to work hard and has arranged a course of studies that will take up all his time except Tuesdays, Thursdays, Fridays, Saturdays, and Wednesday mornings.

8th — Professors Heller and Leavitt both take very undignified tumbles on the ice.

13th — Twenty-four below zero! Professor Heller's cheek was frost-bitten. An attempt was made to keep this fact from the public, as Professor Heller does not desire to become known for his cheek.

14th — Literary Society holds debate. Subject, "Resolved, that the 'Cafe de Hamburger' is better." The affirmative, represented chiefly by Mr. T. P. Moore, won. Beta Theta Pi Banquet at Washington Hotel.

18th — Lock and Chain give their first dance.

21st — Exercises in chapel. Talks by Mr. Blewitt, Dr. Holland, Professor Swift.

22nd — H. E. T. have their annual colonial tea. Junior Prom in Library Hall. Corn meal isn't so bad to dance on, is it? Basket Ball tournament begins.

23rd — Tom Moore has gone to California to prepare an article for the last number of the Student Life, which will be out in a few months.

29th — Canoe Club holds annual contest on the River Des Peres. Ice Cream at commons.
March

2nd — "Deacon" Smith opens track season with one third mile race on outdoor track. No records were broken. The Chancellor is continuing his hard work on the chest weights etc. in the gym. Up till now, he has received no answer to his challenge to J. J. Jefferies.

3rd — At last a clock has been put in over the archway. It is time.

8th — The gym classes are growing. Juniors win basketball championship. Same old story!

11th — Founder's Day banquet of Sigma Alpha Epsilon at M. A. C.


14th — Dr. Reiff runs a mile on Stadium track.

15th — Dramatic Club performs "Meisterschaft." Mr. Starbird is to be congratulated on his work as stage coach. Student Life is out. (So is the Athletic Association.)

17th — Lock and Chain gives a dance in honor of St. Patrick.

18th — Freshmen win deciding basketball game from Sophs, and get name on Drosten cup. "Fatty" Patton scares '08 towards the finish.

20th — McFarland elected Captain of Freshman track team.

25th — Sigma Nu smoker. Cross country run from gym. to Clayton and back.

26th — A misadventure: Prof. Snow in History 8 is reported as saying: "A Ruble is a coin of big show but little value." Dan says he is going to the State University next year.

28th — Phi Delta Theta banquet. Athletic Association pledges due. Here comes Hendrich — let’s walk around the block.
The Freshman

The Freshmen went in with a bang at the door,
And their heads leaking out mathematical lore,
And the points on its pencils were sharp as their wit,
Ground nightly to keenness by tough Analyt.

Like the light-hearted lover when hope is still green
That host with its blue books at chapel was seen,
Like the suitor rejected when hope is all dead,
That host on the morrow had scattered and fled,

For the deft pedagogue without one extra fee,
At the end of each bluebook marked plainly a "D,"
And the might of the Freshman unsmote by the Soph,
Had melted like snow 'neath the ink of the Prof.
MONTGOMERY SCHUYLER, D. D., D. M. C.
(Washington University, 1905.) D. Ph. (State Reform School, Booneville) Professor of Practical Politics on the Harry B. Hawes Foundation.

AUGUST GRAF, I. O. U. (Harvard, 1900) Bachelor of Gas Engineering. (Lindenwood College) Professor of Ethics and Christian Morals. Author: Recollections of Baby Bliss (Sold by subscription.
Special Lecturer on "Morality vs. Obesity" at Bryn Mawr. Decorated by King Edward with "The Order of the Baby Elephant."
Member West End Club.
Phi Beta Kappa and A. P. A.
ALVAN JOY GOODBAR, B. A., L. L. D. Graduate University of Dublin and Clayton High School. Lillian Russell Professor of Elocution and Dramatic Art.


THOS. FILLUP MOORE. Lecturer on The Art of Cutting. Formerly in Sing Sing University, N. Y., where he did some cutting with a watch spring saw with very good effect. Born March 17, 1717. Professor of Dairying and Milking, Missouri Agricultural College 1890-1905. Chief Department Faro and Poker Louisiana Purchase Exposition. Author; “How to Know the Wild Flowers,” “Was Hamlet Mad,” “Milton’s Theory of Radio-Activity,” “Life of R. S. Starbird.” Eta Pi.

JOHN FREDERICK GILSTER, R. S. V. P., (Vassar) Acting Professor of Fussing.

Born Fifth Avenue (Central Park West) Director New York Yacht Club and Coney Island Bathing Association. Usher at the Coronation of Edward VII. Manager V. P. Ball 1905. Author: “Good Form for all Occasions.” (Hatchet Pub. Co.) “One Hundred Bright Remarks,” with an index. (Suppressed) Greatest work, however, is “A Directory of St. Louis Girls,” together with photographs and Bradstreet's quotations, and a map of the South Side ($5.00 net). Honorary member H. E. T.

WILLIAM ROBERT GILBERT, LL.D.

(Tuskegee Institute), Professor of General Information. Chief of Supply Department Laclede Gas Co., 1902-5. President Four Courts Alumni Association. Author of “Bedelia,” (Pardoned by President Roosevelt.) “The Simple Life,” “Thoughts on English 10.” His famous painting, “The Persian Beauty,” hangs in the Cafe de Hamburger Salon. The accompanying picture was taken after receiving the bouquet in “Mr. Bob.”
Courses too Late for Publication

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Economics 23. Course in actual government. How to organize a canoe club, engineering society, debate club, rough house. Lectures and laboratory work.

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PROFESSOR MOORE.


History 17. Lectures on Irish History.

PROFESSOR GILSTER, R. S. V. P.

Society I. A critical study of the evening call. Time, dress and particulars thoroughly discussed. Lectures and experimental work.

The Civil Engineers in Ozark

NESTLED in among the foothills of those wonderful mountains whose name it bears, Ozark is remarkably fortunate in its natural surroundings. Like a chestnut in the center of half-opened burrs, this Utopian village seems to snuggle down into the very heart of the three verdure clad hills that stand about it, leaving open only one avenue of approach through a miniature gorge whose steep sides seem to converge as they rise to be finally closed by the overhanging oak and fir trees. Through this tunnel-like gorge the trunk line of the Frisco winds its way, carrying the expectant traveller amid vistas which unalteringly call to mind Poe's "Landscape-Gardening," that ideal of the natural lover.

So were we borne, city weary and travel stained, into this veritable paradise. The drive to the hotel revealed new wonders at every turn. There we alighted to find ourselves the objects of solicitous care at the hands of Mr. Welch, the proprietor, a small, dark, vivacious man, simply bubbling over with humor and desire to be of assistance.

The Juniors especially seemed favorites of the young ladies, who hardly seemed satisfied unless doing something to ease the labors of the young knights of the transit. It was rumored, even, that Sammelman
found a box of fudge every morning beside his place at the table, and that Allan Gamble became suddenly reticent when anyone seemed to notice a small gold pin with "O. H. S." in enamel on it; but both stories are denied by the young men themselves.

As for the Seniors, their spare time was passed more with the young men of the town. Every evening they might be found enjoying impromptu spreads or riding horse-back in the moonlight with their boon companions of the Ozark Athletic Club, who rivaled their sisters in thoughtfulness and energy. It was through them, too, that the upper class became acquainted with the swimming hole, a delightful place where many hours were spent in enjoying the dear waters of Findlay Creek.

It was there, amid the tall pines and where the soft, thick grass is lapped gently by the river, forced into inactivity above a white bed of quartz sand, that the mystic and subtle Rock Salt legend had its birth and was nursed into its now almost perfect form. Few can realize the meaning it carries to those fortunate enough to have been there at its creation; but none fail to come under its influence once they have caught the gossamer thread of its enchantment.

But let it not be imagined that no work was done. Bouyed up by the rare mountain air and surfeited with social relaxation, the tasks imposed seemed child’s play, and two hours work was accomplished in one.

And so, between work and play, the three weeks passed as a day and soon came the time of our departure. With regrets—aye, almost tears—we had our instruments boxed and our clothes packed, and with feelings akin to despondency we bade farewell to the town and its agreeable inhabitants. In eighteen hours we were back at Beaumont and Locust.
Carleton in "The Tenderfoot."

"Her Own Way," Haskell game.

Terry Allen, in "Terence."


"Babes in Toyland," Chemistry I.

Arch and Craig, in "The Butler Brothers in Carondelet."


Allan Gamble, in "A Cigarette Maker's Romance."

Several stars will produce "Ten Nights in a Bar Room."

The Glee Club, in "The Resurrection."

Holmes Smith, in "Sherlock Holmes."

Professor Fernald in "Wheels within wheels."

English, in "Laurels I have Missed."

"The Gentle Reader," by Miss Coulter.

John F. Gilster, in "A Little Traitor to the South (Side.)"

"Sally of Missouri," by Miss Clayton.

"Far from the Maddening Girls," by E. Ballman.


Tom Moore, in "The Hills of California."


"Jo's Boy's," by Miss Hoolan.

"Story of a Bad Boy," by Dick Clayton.

The Choir Invisible," by Herb Smith.

Literature and the Drama
Aliser—Schuyler's stories.
Ambition—A disease common to students. Cure: Most any professor.
A-men—Common expression among girls meaning "so let it be."
Angel—From "an," and French "geler," to freeze. The girl you've frozen on to.
A-grid—A cold fit. What the dents gave the freshmen in plaster paris.
Ascension Day—When we pull an A. Called also Holy Thursday.
Ash-Wednesday—When we don't.
Add—A game bird.
Alma Mater—A matrimonial agency. Defined by Judge Gilster.
Autobiography—A Sophomore's theme on any subject.
Abuse—Comes from Hebrew word "ab," meaning father, and Latin "usus," useful. To touch the old man.
Ante room—Place where they play poker.
Adventure—Comes from Latin words "a," meaning by, and "ventus," wind. By the wind. A hot air story.
Aerophyte—Botanical term. Also a literary debate.
Agent—Comes from Latin prefix "a," meaning not, and English "gent," Not a gent.
Alcohol—Preserves everything but a reputation.
B. A.—Busted Aristocrat.
Bashfulness—The quickest route to a social ten strike.
Bastinado—Sharp stick used to instill fraternal feeling.
Babel—Girl's Literary Society.
Barbarism—A haircut.
Balcony—from Latin ballo, throw, and English con. The best place in the world for a love scene.
Bunco—To get subscriptions for the Student Life.
Bird Cage—Girls' study hall.
Bitter sweet—To have the old man catch you saying "Good night."
Bedelia—A form of mental aberration common in the first part of the 20th century. (See medical report on the Richardson case.)
Bigamist—From English "big" and Latin "amo," to love. One whose love is too big.
Bicycle—a curious instrument of locomotion used in the last century. Professors Nipher and Keiser have each a valuable relic.
Bliss—Brimfull happiness.
Blister—Brimstone happiness.
Broom—An aftermath of examination week.
Busy—From "buss" meaning to kiss. "I am a very busy man."—Schuyler.
Calculus—A 30 to 32 shot the Sophs have to take. Bets are placed in a blue book. P.S. The "boodie" always wins.
Carte Blanche—When the lights are low.
Case—There are two kinds of cases: one leading to an engagement and the other to a jag.
Chlorine—A bright green smell. Generally stays a week.
Chemistry—Derived from "key" and "mystery." The key to the mystery of the awful odors around the campus.
Chancellor—Popular ten cent cigar.
Chafing dish—The nest of the welsh rabbit.
Chaperone—Derived from "chap" and "rone," an old Saxon form meaning to run. Something for a chap to run from.
The Continental—A store (?) on Olive Street.
Corn meal—A preparation for the Junior Prom. Two parts corn and eight parts lie.
Co-ed—Something that makes life worth living.
Confetti—A poor excuse for knocking a lady down.
Dad—The First National bank.
Damsel—The best kind of plum.
Damsel—A kind of plum.
Dame—A neck and neck finish.
Dashed—From Latin "decollare." To behead or hit below the chin.
Dentist—See Kennerly's pets.
Dishabille—Dormitory full dress.
Dignitary—(1) One of the crowned heads of Europe (2) An assistant instructor.
Dimple—A depression in the love market.
Degree—From English "dig," and Latin "re," thing. A thing you have to dig for.
Dough—What everyone kneads.
Dumpling—A discouraged Freshie.
Editor—An individual who smokes Havanas while the manager works.
Education—From "educo," to draw out. A process of drawing out (father's cash.)
Ejaculation—A well bred cuss word.
Equivalent—From "equus," horse, and "valens," good. A good horse is equivalent to an A.
Explosion—Chemical term. A chance for the industrious student to begin at the bottom and work up.
European—From Greek "eu," good, and English, rope. A good roper; one who gets an American heiress.
Fraternity—A mutual association for the collection of street signs and sofa pillows.
Fiction—"I was sick yesterday, professor."
Fastidious—From "fast," and "hideous." An ugly sport.
Feed—See Reception.
Figure—Very necessary in Wall Street or a comic opera.
Flinch—Modern cure for insomnia. Guaranteed.
Flush In Clubs—Pool room raid.
Forget-me-not—Class treasurer.
Freckle—A little map of Ireland.
Fuss—A crop on the face, harvested by machinery. See also lace curtains.
Flunk—See Freshman.
Gallows—A neck and neck finish.
Genius—Best excuse for not getting a hair cut.
Gilster—From "Gilster," to shine; by transposition. Something bright.

Gluttony—A disease cured by dormitory life.

Gold brick—French I.

Gynarchy—Female government. (Junior class)

Hallelujah—January 30.

Happy memories—Five cent pies.

Hotel—Place where guests give good dollars for poor quarters.

Hash—Five dollars is offered for the best definition. (Qualitative and quantitative.)

Ha! Ha!—A course in geology.

Harmony—Comes from harm, and any. Liable to do any harm.

Hatchet—(Modesty forbids.)

Hiccough—A machine that registers drinks.

Homespun—Tales of scholastic achievement.

Hybrid—A half way flunker.

Illegal—An election you lost.

Illuminated—Mr. Reiff's term for the effect of "that's all."

Imagination—Freshman handball team.

Immortal—French History jokes.

Impressment—A stolen kiss.

Indefinite—Wall's stay.

In-Dent—A lot of deviltry.

Ineffacable—'06 on the Dent wall.

Inform—To acquaint with.

Informal—Better acquainted.

Initiate—From English "in it," and Greek "ate," fate or woe. Woe in it.

Insulated—Washington Co-ed.

Jigger—A wineglass holding three ounces. After that we should "jigger."

Janitor—From Latin "Janus," the god of war. Something that stirs up a fuss. (Morris please read.)

Jake—The department of public works.

Kangaroo—The walk that made Mary Institute famous.

Knowledge—The rainbow we chase.

Kiss—"Hello, central, give me Heaven."

Keyhole—"The more the merrier." The merrier you are, the more you will see.

Kid—A goat or a youngster. Both inclined to butt in.

Laughing stock—Transit Company common.

Libel—Anything you see in the Hatchet.

Limbo—The hords of hell.—Dante. C minus.

Leasing—The most popular course in the University. Includes a critical analysis of tobacco smoke and billiard shots, and a thesis on the comparative merits of St. Louis theatres.

I discredit.

Love—A permanent derangement of the mind leading to an extra meal ticket.

Logarithm—A bad headache to the tenth power.

Ladies' dressing room—Place where Gardiner was wanted at once at the Freshman dance.

Lovejoy—Derived from two English words, love and joy, meaning to kill the students.

Lockstitch—A form of hosiery, first cousin to the "peek-a-boo."

Load—Carried some times by U. S. Male. The heavier the stomach the lighter the head.

Mercury—The god of lifting. Founder of a number of the Fraternities.

Midnight oil—Incense to the god of exams.


Malady—Old form: "My Lady." A kind of sickness.

Mean temperature—90 degrees in the shade.

Massacre—Haskell game.

Mistletoe—A parasitic plant growing on gas jets in December. Thrives best in dark places. From "Miss" and "let," meaning permission. Permission of the Miss.

Osculation—Scientific term for transferrence of bacilli. "Osculation is good for the digestion."—University of Chicago.

Preacher—One well versed in the art of talking to empty chapel seats.

Philosophers—Comes from "philos," love and "sofa." Couple who fill the sofa.

Ph. D.—D. Ph. (Prof. Hall tells the story if you don't understand.)

Pipe—An English measure of one-half ton. Rehm is the only one smoking them that large here though.

Peek-a-boo—A Seymour (see more) waist Thrives in the "good old summer time."

Question—Have you paid your subscription?
Faculty Flower Bed

PROF. SNOW—The Snow Drop.
"The pensive monitor of fleeting years."

PROF. CHESSIN—Bachelor's Button.

PROF. LANGSDORF—Astronomicus daffy.

PROF. MANN—American Beauties.

PROF. LOVEJOY—Johnny-jump-up.

PROF. WOODWARD—Forget-me-not.

MR. GOODWIN—Aster.
"The aster greets us as we pass with a faint smile."—Whittier.

MR. JAMES—Daffodill.

Astronomicus daffy.

"When a daffodill I see,
Hanging down his head towards me,
Guess I may, what I must be.
First, I shall decline my head,
Secondly, I shall be dead,
Lastly, safely buried."

—Herrick, "Hesperides."
PROF. HALL—Daisy.
"The Daisy's for simplicity and unaffected air."—Burns.

PROF. DOUAY—Fleur de Lis.
"O, Fleur de Lis, Bloom on."
—Longfellow.

PROF. FERNALD—Jessamine.
"Jessamine is sweet and is the flower of love."—Hood, "Flowers."

PROF. SHIPLEY—Poppy.

PROF. HAMBACH
—Dutchman's Breeches.

PROF. HELLER—Thistle.
Emigrantus Corpulentis.
Hatchet—Student Life Football Game

A LITERARY EVENT of international import, second only to the birth of William Shakespeare and the publication of this volume, was the Hatchet-Student Life football game on November 23rd. One of the creatures connected with the so-called editorial staff of the latter sheet had occasion to reflect on a poster girl working for the Hatchet and Sir Montgomery Schuyler, ever the defender of the fair sex, flung down the glove in her honor. Mr. Thomas Hardy and J. M. Barrie acted as his seconds in the affair. Refusing to have anything to do with Mr. "Brooklyn" Tommy Sullivan, as a Student Life second, arrangements were finally completed with Mr. Booker Washington and Miss Laura Jean Libbey, acting for the Student Life. The battle royal was set for November 23rd at 3:00 p.m. No smelling salts or butcher knives were to be allowed, but, (if too many clothes were on hand), ringers might be used.

Accordingly, both sides wrote their last will and testament, leaving their unpaid bills affectionately to one another, and prepared for fray. The line-up was as follows:

Hatchet Coach, Miss Stevens.
Hatchet Trainer, Miss Hamilton.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Hatchet</th>
<th>Position</th>
<th>Student Life</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Armstrong</td>
<td>End—tackle</td>
<td>Culbertson</td>
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<td>Luccock</td>
<td>Guard</td>
<td>Gilliam</td>
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<td>Eliot</td>
<td>Center</td>
<td>English</td>
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<td>Skinner</td>
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<td>Brooks</td>
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<td>Hunt</td>
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<td>Moore</td>
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<tr>
<td>Two Ringers</td>
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<td>Six Ringers</td>
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Referee: H. H. Thompson
(And thereby hangs a tale)

Umpire: Terry Allen

Linesman: William Dean Howells and Rudyard Kipling
A large number of literary people occupied boxes. Whitelaw Reid represented the Associated Press, and the sketches were looked after by Mr. Gibson. George Meredith and Mrs. Humphrey Ward cabled regrets at the last moment.

Student Life kicked off with a feeble effort by a ringer named Brooks, attired in patent leathers. Saylor ran back the punt ten yards. At this point play was stopped to allow D. R. Francis to find his seat in the stands. Mr. Francis, as a contributor to last year's Hatchet, was deeply interested. The Hatchet decides on signals, "one, two, three, hike!" Moore gives the S. L. signals in Gaelic, each man being designated by one of the counties of Ireland.

The features of the game were the splendid bucking of Breaker and Saylor, and the awful language of Tom Moore.

K. Krause goes around Skinker for thirteen yards. Schuyler follows with a quarter back run through the line. Thompson penalizes Hatchet for stepping on English's toe, and Breaker is forced to kick. Student Life advances the ball three millimeters. Cheers from the audience. Skinker goes around Stevens for five yards. Time out for English. Prince Fushimi arrives and receives Hatchet colors from Miss Hamilton. Student Life goes through Luccock for a quarter of a mile, but loses the ball for holding in the line. (Culbertson was holding up his socks.)

In the second half Krause kicks off for Hatchet. Student Life loses ball on off side play No. 21. Winterman goes through Gilliam for ten yards and gets a couple of ads on the way back. Referee calls thirteen off side plays in two downs, but reduces it to nine. Saylor makes five yards through the new ringers, Thomas and Larry Boynton. Hatchet sends Stevens through for a touchdown. Moore adroitly presents Umpire and Referee with a year's subscription, however, and they refuse to allow it. Meeting transformed into an old ladies sewing circle for a half hour.

The rest of the game consisted in off side plays, slugging and a law story by Armstrong, continued every down. Game ended with referee trying to swallow the ball. Kipling says,

"I'll write it up, you bet, you bet,
Lest we forget,
Lest we forget."

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The Story of the Professors

As James was walking down the Hall,
   He saw a Starbird overhead,
A Mann approached him, so he turned,
   Behold the Keiser, then he said:
"We've had almost enough of Snow,
   The Piles of white annoy a feller;
I'd like to Leav—itt Swift and go,
   To warmer climes, that is to Hell-er."

Thus spoke St. James, then passed along
   In answer to the dinner bell,
But at the table, sad to say,
   He found that things were quite pell mell.
Two lusty Smiths had come to blows,
   "Give me my Ham-back," cried the one,
Spiering his meat with angry shout,
   "Why don't you Niph-er and be done?"
"Van Hooks and hangers," yelled the other.
   "What can I Do-ay? Well, you'll see.
Is this the kind of sport you like"—
   "Lovejoy!" replied the first in glee.
By this time everything was strife,
   Beyond the power of Penn to tell,
Confusion and turmoil were Reiff—
   Things were not going very well.

When all at once a reverend man,
   A Chaplin, set them all to guessing.
He thundered forth: "Good-win! Your move!
   What's up? Why I am only Chessing!"
A Few of the Latest Books

We have made it a point in publishing this book bulletin to pick out books which have not been mentioned in the reviews of other magazines, but which we consider worthy of being brought before the public attention.

"Choir Practice as a Substitute for Lunch."
By Rev. Dr. Herbert B. Smith,
Avenue Q Presbyterian Church,
Pattonville, St. Louis Co.

In this book Rev. Dr. Smith shows how a person may live and thrive on a spiritual diet as well as on a regular twenty-five cent dinner. He claims that two or three pages of the Bible will provide as much energy as a pound of beefsteak. In conclusion, he gives himself, (Dr. Smith is a very corpulent man) as a convincing proof and example of his theory.

"The Crown of Orange."
By Montgomery Schuyler.

This is an amusing little autobiography, upon which a half hour may be enjoyably spent.

"Pool Playing for Girls."
By an anonymous author, signed "Co-ed."

In this book, a rather deep one, there are various statements proving the advisability of a course in pool playing as necessary to a well rounded education. The author gives as an example of an exemplary institution W. U., which has set a shining example by providing its lady students with all necessities which they may need for this branch of work.

"The Whys and Wherefore of Rooting."
By Fred Lewis English.

The author gives types of the energetic rooter and of the listless rooter, and shows their difference in value to their respective teams. We wish to state here that Mr. English has made a lasting impression upon all teams he has rooted for and against. The book contains several three colored illustrations of the author in action.

"Little Stories of Married Life."
By J. Fred Gilster,

A collection of short stories of home life in the country, full of pathos, wit and interest. Mr. Gilster's style is inimitable.
Who is the popular Professor?
Chessin received Richardson's vote; Keiser and Winston both strong. Girls voted for Starbird.

Who is the keenest co-ed?
Many hard feelings. Miss Dickinson and Miss Knoll worked hard for each other. Miss Rudolph received one vote, supposed to be Tau Phi's. Gilster voted ten times for ——?

Who is the biggest liar?
Moore has told more lies to date. Drosten and Paddock are promising.

Who smokes the most?
Tie between Herb Smith and "Mugs" Saylor; Pallbearers will also be selected for McGoodwin's funeral.

Who is the best dresser?
1, Goodbar. 2, For New York styles, Skinker; London, Carleton; Kirkwood, Heimbuecher.

Who works the hardest? (Not a faculty vote).
1, Gilbert. 2, Burroughs. 3, Eliot. 4, Cave.

Who is the youngest man in school?
1, Horner looks it. 2, Walls acts it. 3, Tuholske claims it, but 4, as Barnes' bones are still soft, he is it.

Who takes the most soft snaps?
1, Walter Krause. 2, Terry Allen till he lost out on psychology.

Who is the champion fuzzer?
No choice; Skinker, Gilster, Campbell, Schuyler, Drosten and Jack Horner well along in the lead. H. E. T. went strong for the Betas—any one at all. Theta Sigma divided between the Sig Alphas and the rest of the world. Girls literary votes for English.

Who stands the best show for heaven?
1, Graf. 2, Hawkins. Class B, Also Rans, the various preacher's sons Smith, Clayton, Fullerton, Luccock, Baltzer.
Favorite Texts of the Professors

Douay:—"It is not good for man to be alone."
Shipley:—"Train up a child in the way he should go and when he is old he will not depart from it."
Snow:—"And when they had sung an hymn they went out."
Hall:—"And he spake a parable unto them, saying."
Heller:—"And Jeshurun waxed fat and kicked."
Winston:—"Is it lawful to give tribute unto Caesar?"
Reiff:—"And he shaved himself in sackcloth and ashes."
Chessin:—"And the books were opened."
H. Smith:—"Draw up now and bear to the governor of the feast."
Coulter:—"Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow."
Abbott:—"Can these bones live."
Fernald:—"Even the very hairs of your head are all numbered."
Hambach:—"Upon the tables of stone."
Chaplin:—"As one having authority and not as the scribes."
Dr. Reiff:—How many pupils are there in the room?
Miss—Fifteen, not counting the instructor.

Psychology. Prof. Swift:—What is your concept of man?
Miss Heron:—Whenever I hear the word man, I think of a single individual. (Who can the lucky dog be?)

Mr. Swift:—Now, Mr. Saylor, joining these two ideas, what will you have?
Saylor:—Not prepared, sir.
Swift:—What will you have, Mr. Moore?
M.—Blanked if I know.
Swift:—What will you have, Mr. Krause?
Krause, (waking up):—I'll take a lemon seltzer.

Prof. Shipley:—We now come to the Roman baths. We will go into them next time. Come prepared.
Next time:—The tepidarium was a warm bath, but the calidarium was hot as—well—

Fresh:—Shall I put "What it is," on the top of this drawing?
Holmes Smith:—Yes, I think that would be a good name for it.

T. P. M. to Chancellor rushing wood:
—Can't I help you, Doctor?
Chancellor:—Young man, I carried wood before you were born, but you might lend me a match.
McGoodwin, eating at Commons:—"Gee, these green peas have buckshot skinned to death."

Freshman:—Isn't the glee club great.

Soph:—Yes, it grates horribly.

It was during the Spanish war that Tom Moore sent the Ladie's Home Journal a poem on the "Rank and File." "Rank," said the editor, "I'll file it."

Prof. Coulter:—What is the difference between a gametophyte and a dog fight?

The night it was 18 below zero, Mr. Kennett assigned a new Jap student to a bath room in Liggett. The next morning the victim appeared with a sleepless face. "The tub is ver' nice," he said, "But not ver' soft to sleep in."

SONG (Mr. Starbird, loquitur)

"Let me go back, Let me go back,"
To my dear old Chicago town.
W. U. Picked Team Defeats Faculty Football Team

In one of the most brilliant and exciting games of the season, an all-star picked football team, composed of men seen around the University, defeated the Faculty team. Some of the Faculty team were once renowned athletes. Prof. Chessin played on the University of St. Petersburg football team, and was also on the track team of that institution, winning the shot put in the dual meet between his college and the University of Tokio. Prof. Smith also was a star at Vassar or some other eastern college. The All-Stars scored their only touchdown on a fluke. With but a few moments left to play, full-back Hambach got away from the bunch and was off for a touchdown. When crossing the thirty yard line, someone on the side lines threw a bluish rock of peculiar lustre squarely in front of the flying athlete. In a moment all football was thrown to the winds and, obeying his geological instincts, the full-back was soon on his knees examining the peculiar stone. This enraged Captain Shipley so much that Hambach was sent to the sidelines. Leavitt was called out as his substitute. The ball was given to Swift for an end run, but alas! what's in a name? Swift was not fast enough; at the psychological moment Graf broke through and tackled him for a two inch loss. This setback almost caused an "anabasis" as Prof. Hall was heard to exclaim. "Anabasis" is a Greek slang expression equivalent to the English "go up into the air." Leavitt was next called upon to sustain his fame as a kicker, but although he was always more or less inclined to drop kicking, (as he stated to a Hatchet reporter after the game) he did not succeed in making a goal. The ball was punted out to the middle of the field and when Douay fumbled, ("Sacré bleu"), Henselmeier fell on the ball. Here Ballman tried a low buck through center Chessin, but no one has ever been known to pass under Chessin, and Ballman was stopped in his tracks. At this point Graf and Lovejoy were put out of the game for slugging;
Kumashiro and Penn taking their places. On the very next play Penn was penalized for holding. The game ended with the ball on the Faculty's forty yard line, with both sides fighting furiously.

The line-up was as follows:

**All-Stars 5**

- **Jake**
- **Deacon Smith**
  (of Pattonville)
- **Graf**
- **English**
- **Luetzcher**
- **Ballman**
- **Adolph**
- **Lozie (the office boy)** Quarter
- **Koh Kumashiro**
- **Taschahaki**
- **Henselmeier**

**Faculty 0**

- **W. B. Smith**
- **Swift**
- **Shipley (Capt.)**
- **Chessin**
- **Hall**
- **Reiff**
- **Winston**
- **Keiser**
- **Lovejoy-Penn**
- **Douay**
- **Hambach-Leavitt**

*Our able sophomore substitute*
Quotations

Some of us will smart for it.—Hatchet Board.

Was ever such vile matter so fairly bound?
—Dickson's College Algebra.

"But what good came of it at last," quoth little Peterkin.
"Why that I can not tell," said he, "but 'twas a famous victory."
—Hatchet-Student Life game.

My robe and my integrity to
Heaven is all,
I dare now call my own.
—Mont Schuyler.
The next morning after election.

Thou who hast,
The fatal gift of beauty.—Goodbar.

He trudged along unknowing
what he sought.
And whistled as he went for
want of thought.—'08.

Without a grave, unknelled,
Uncoffined and unknown.
—The Chess Club

Joys too exquisite to last,
And yet more exquisite when
(passed).—Exams.

When shall we three meet again,
In thunder, lightning or in rain.
—Literary Society.

The child of misery, baptized in tears.—Engineer.

But, by the Lord, lads, I'm glad you have the money.
—Lock and Chain.
"METHOUGHT THE VOICE OF ANGELS FROM HEAVEN IN ANSWER RANG."

(Winners of the '05 Cherub Contest.)

The butcher in his killing clothes.—Prof. Abbott.

Of all men else I have avoided thee.—Treasurer.

So we grow together like a double cherry, seeming parted.

—Butler Brothers.

This hour is mine. If for the next I care, I grow too wide.

—Prof. Lovejoy.

I am so fresh that the grass turns pale with envy as I pass.

—Toeppen.

And one clear note, sounding above the rest,
Would shake the building to its very roots.

—Prof. Snow.

Vain wisdom all, and false philosophy.

—Calculus.

Vexing and the dull ear of a drowsy man.

—Descrip. lecture.

Doth make the night joint laborer with the day.

—Grind.

I counted two and seventy stenches, all well defined—Chemical Laboratory.

All, all honorable men.—'06 and Faculty.
He that dies pays all debts.—Treasurer's hope.
I dote on his very absence.—Most any Prof.
This world is full of change.—Street car Conductor.
Have always been at dagger's drawing. And one another clawing.—Junior Medics.
'Never say fail.'—To the Profs.
Come, sit down, every mother's son and rehearse your parts.
—Dramatic Club

Detested sport, that owes its pleasure to another's pane.
—Base Ball near the Gym.

His name was a terrible name indeed.
—Hickenlooper.

Oh, why did I wake?
When shall I sleep again.
—T. P. Moore.

A good little man of his inches.
—Prof. Hambach.

And a great big fat man said "Oh, golly,
For heaven's sake just look at Bally."
—Ballman.

Our humble province is to tend the Fair.—Phi Delta Theta.

Shaved like a harvest field at stubble time.—Kargau.

A college joke, to cure the dumps.
—Leavitt.

Of all studies, study your present condition.—Flunker.

A fool can ask more questions in an hour than seven wise men can answer in a year.—Good cheer to exam time.
Junior German.—Baltzer.
Sweep on, you fat and greasy citizens.—Carondelet Dutch.
Eternal sunshine settles on his head.—Schuyler.
Small potatoes and few in a hill.—'07.
Contempt of Court

"The law is a sort of hocus pocus science that smiles in yer face while it picks yer pocket and the glorious uncertainty of it is of more use to its professors than the justice of it."—Macklin.

Judge Ferris:—"Mr. Ancker, what is a lucid interval?"

Ancker:—"That's when a fellow that is insane ain't insane."

Judge X, to Nichols:—"If I draw a knife on you and it's a piece of paper is that an assailt?"

Sufferer from insomnia suddenly jumping to his feet:—"I'm not prepared this morning, Judge."

Mr. Kirby:—"If I should take charge of my brother's legal affairs would that be a gratuitous service?"

Solomon:—"If he was your brother in law."

An agent who has two principals has no principle.

Judge:—"How would you interpret the law which forbade a layman to lay hands on a priest if the layman hit him with a gun?"

Lehmann, C. J.:—"In that case I think hands would include arms and the layman would fall within the law."

Out Olive Street

I asked a friend of mine the other day how he could afford to stay away from the Blackstone Literary meetings.

He told me he saved money by so doing.

I said, "How's that? Do you pay the chairman of the executive committee a nickel for a permanent leave of absence?"

He said, "No, I figure my dope this way: It's worth a quarter to escape, so that deducting the nickel I pay the executive committee I am twenty cents ahead on every meeting."

Class Yell Junior Law

Torts and contracts, administration, sales and bailments, and taxation, trespass, trover, waste, replevin.

St. Louis Law School, 1907.
A Few Days on the Out Clinic

I had been sitting about the office all day. With the exception of a few false alarms, there was nothing doing. So, retiring at ten thirty with disappointment, I soon fell into a dream of expansive delusion, imagining I had a case in a private family in a beautiful mansion in Westmorland, having as my assistants Doctors Schwartz, Saunders and Luedeking. Things were progressing royally when about twelve thirty this operation of dreams was suddenly interrupted by the rattle of the telephone.

"Hello, what is it?"

(Lady's voice) "I wish to speak to Dr. Klenk."

"Who is speaking?"

(L. V.) "Miss Ida."

"Is there anything I can do for you, Miss Ida?"

(L. V.) "Oh no, I wish to chat with the Professor for awhile."

"Sorry, but he is not in."

(L. V.) "You will do just as well, Doctor. I'm just from Hashagen. Dr. Klenk promised to meet me there. O, I enjoy talking to the young doctors so much. Except Dr. Wobus. He's very nice, but I don't like to be forever talking Dutch over the 'phone. I dreamed of Dr. Zell's mustache last night. It was quite short and scattering. O, say, are you acquainted with Dr. Klenk?"

"Surgeon Klenk?"

(L. V.) "Yes. He told me that he was surgeon and pathologist for your school but I thought he was only joking, for he's so young to hold such a position. And yet, he looks wise. Believe he said he gave special lectures to the Freshmen. By the way, how is Dr. Knewitz? He is so cute! And Dr. Hoose has not called me up lately. I hear his whole attention is given to the Polyclinic (?) lately.

"No, Little Anderson has made a back number of Hoose and Kern, and now two Sophomores and a Freshman are ahead of Anderson."

(Miss L.) "I feel sorry for Mr. Kern."

"Miss Ida, the door bell is ringing, so good night."
"What is it sir?"
(Darkey), Come down to 1605 Second St; my wife is quite sick."
"Very well, old man, I'll be there."
"After an hour's wait for the owl car, I finally reached my destination.

Dr: "What's the trouble, my good lady?"

Patient: "Well, Doctor, I ate too much poke and cabbage fur supper, so has got a powerful mizzery in my side."

Disappointed again, nevertheless I quickly wrote a shotgun prescription, of as many and as strong drugs as I could recall as being specifics for just this condition. Before leaving I made a deposit of my carfare, watch, and other valuables in my sock. This was a new portion of the city for me and at such an early morning hour the alleys appeared unusually black and the streets narrow and death-like, therefore no time was lost in my return to a carline. You may read of your ghosts, grave-yard stories and haunts, but this was the real thing.

While away, Brewster was called to an old darky's on Robins Lane. Says the old lady: "What is it, sonny? Did you paw send you with the medicine case?" Before Brewster could explain that he was the doctor with the magic aid, the woman hurried him off, saying, "Go quickly, little boy, and tell your paw to come down."

5:00 A.M. I had just fallen into a sweet peaceful sleep when the 'phone aroused me.

"Hello! Have Dr. Shields come at once; the baby is ailing," Shields quickly departed to his patient. Soon Dr. Gauen follows, and
on entering he finds Shields, with that expression of wisdom and experience that becomes his dignity, making a close examination of the tiny patient. Shield's Waterbury having sustained a complicated fracture and dislocation of its vital parts in a calm (?) rough-house, he resorted to the family alarm clock for a pulse count. The weather thermometer also served its purpose.

'Phone again (At office) "What is it sir?"
"Is that the Union Delivery Company?"
(At office) "No madam, this is the morgue."

Hirsch has just arrived, reporting an unusual condition of his patient having suffered all day with nocturnal pains. He prescribed Bay Rum; one teaspoonful every hour. Also advised shampoo and a massage.
11:15 Saturday night.
Office:—"Hello, what is it?"
"Please send out six kegs of beer at once to—"
Office:—"My friend, you have the wrong number. This is 848C. The next day we found this to be a call from section II at their "Saturday night quiz."

Park is unusually precautious about sepsis of late. Now he has fitted himself with rubber boots, extra shoulder gloves, a rubber cap and mackintosh with culture tubes in each pocket. His outfit is a fac-simile of "Pat" Guggenheim.—"PUD."
Medical

Weisert says he attributes his good health to the fact that he reads German every morning before breakfast in place of drinking hot water.

Zell was laid up three days with heart trouble. It was rumored that there was a girl in the case.

A:—Did you know that Reiss fell from the roof of our college building yesterday? He struck head first on the granitoid walk."

B:—"My gracious, he must be fatally injured!"

A:—Oh, no, he comes from Red Bud; he fell slowly.

Scene on Locust Street

Copper:—"Say, there! wait a minute."

Lightner:—"What do you want?"

Cop:—"I want you."

Lightner:—"M-m-e-e- me?"

Cop:—"Yes sir! what's your name?"

Lightner:—"Why, what, yes, oh—it's Lightner."

Cop:—"What do you do for a living?"

Lightner:—"Why, me? oh—I just study."

Cop:—"Study what?"

Lightner:—"Medicine."

Cop:—"Where do you live?"

Lightner:—"Kansas."

Cop:—"Well, move on—but you look suspicious."

There was a young Medic Eugene,  
Who wanted to blow a machine  
The machine was a joke,  
Full of cinders and smoke,  
And Senseney's face was a scene.
As Their Friends Know Them

"Alex" Alexander,
"Nowhere so busy a man as he there was,
And yet he seemed busier than he was."

"Pretty" Ambrister,
"Trust not too much to an enchanting face."

"Handy Andy" Anderson,
"Yet he was kind or if severe in aught
The love he bore to learning was at fault."

"Beast" Beeson,
"He was withal a roistering blade."

"Betty" Betts,
"And he was a jolly good fellow."

"Baby Nettles" Brewster,
"I am very young! but what of that?
You once were young as I;
And you don't know what I can do
Until you see me try."

"Fuji Mouri" Bribach,
"He never wasted any idle words."

"Curly" Brossard,
"Once there was a little boy
With curly hair and pleasant eye,—
A boy who loved to tell the truth
And never, never told a lie."

"Saunders" Chalkley,
"His life was gentle; and the elements
So mixed in him that Nature might stand up
And say to all the world; 'this was a man.'"

"Hop" Cline,
"Our muskets were of cedar wood,
With ramrod bright and new;
With bayonet forever set,
And painted barrel too."
"Bridget" Cook,
"Touch him but tenderly,
Handle with care,
Fashioned so slenderly,
Young and so fair."

"Hermit" Doron,
"He's a stranger; you had better ask his name,
And whither he is going, and whence he came."

"Owl" Fildes,
"A dark browed youth,
He had an owl-like look of wisdom."

"Professor" Fischel,
"A kind and gentle heart he had
To comfort all his foes,
The naked every morn he clad,
When he put on his clothes."

"President" Goodman,
"One of those plausible talkers who are
always trying to walk with important people."

"Joplin" Gregg,
"Owner of the Yellow Dog mine, gentlemen,"

"Kuropatkin" Griffith,
"We charged upon a flock of geese
And put them all to flight."

"Guggie" Guggenheim,
"He was in logic a great critic,
Profoundly skilled in analytic;
He could distinguish and divide
A hair 'twixt south and southwest side;

"Hairy Ainu" Hale,
"He knew what's what, and that's as high
As metaphysic wit could fly."

"B. G." Hamilton,
"There are some men who are fortune's favorites,
And who, like cats, light ever upon their legs."

"Dovey" Hastings,
"Let us speak kindly of him, he is so puny and meek."
The Fourteen Year Crown

In eighteen hundred and ninety-one,
Our worthy dean made a Morrison Crown.
For a gentleman in Illinois,
And made it so natural that all the boys
Pronounced it perfect, without a doubt,
And declared the profession couldn’t live without
The aid of Dr. Kennerly.

Now, fourteen years have passed away,
And that same gentleman came this way,
And Dr. Kennerly, with pride displayed,
The perfect crown that he had made,
To the natural tooth, it came so near,
That the students sent up a mighty cheer,
In honor of Dr. Kennerly.

And now the man began to explain,
The cause of his visit was, great pain,
In the same tooth that brought renown
To Dr. K. for his famous crown.
Now all the students gathered round
To see the finish of that old crown,
Made by Dr. Kennerly.

It was then decided, without a doubt,
That the tooth must surely be taken out.
And lo! and behold! when it came with a rip,
’Twas a perfect tooth, from tip to tip.
The root and crown had grown together,
And the pain was caused by a new nerve in the center—
Harrah for Dr. Kennerly!
COUNT THE FEET.

Art School Daubs

New Student:—"Is that man I saw with a beard an artist?"
Old Timer:—"No, he's a teacher."

Heard in the head class:—"When Carpenter worked here was he good in the head?"

Fellows don't you wish you could raise hair on your face?
New students always ask if Zeller is a teacher.

No more coffee after school. The gas refuses to catch on fire. Why?

Mrs. Barns is going to Paris and start a boarding house for St. Louis Art students.
One week of quiet and peaceful days. Wingo was at home.
The "Tell Club" is represented in the Art School. The members are few but they are earnest workers.

Hist! Walls have ears.

Niagara may be attractive, but we have a "Whirlpool" of our own here.

Some one suggested that the boys life class have some apologies printed with blank places in which to write the misdemeanors committed.

No, that's not an African war shield, it's only Kenney's pallette.

Dear Sir:—My little son's high standards of morality are being dragged in the dust. Yesterday I heard him say "Gosh!" and the day before I caught him carrying matches. Unless you put a stop to the behavior of some of the boys, who (my son says) act like hoodlums, I shall withdraw him from their baleful influence. The reason is

A. PARENT.