WILLIE.

A winning smile, a graceful style,
A pair of roguish eyes,
A figure neat, two dainty feet,
A cadet girl in disguise.

A slender waist, that's quite in taste,
A dainty fairy form.
Soft and sweet, that rippling voice
Would quell a coming storm.

Soft flowing tresses, voice low and sweet,
None half so handsome, none half so neat.
Pure as a lilly, sweet as a rose,
There's a sunbeam where ever she goes.

—MATH.

Calliopean Society.

CALLIOPEAN SOCIETY HALL, Jan. 13.

The society was called to order at the usual hour, Vice-President Polk presiding. In the absence of the recording secretary Mr. Jahn, F. was appointed to fill the vacancy.

The house was full to overflowing and we were glad to see so many new boys present.

The regular order of business was taken up and carried out, interspersed with sweet strains of music by the College Orchestra. The first man to claim the attention of the audience was Mr. Lowery, essayist. His subject "My Castles in Spain" was very interesting and showed that Mr. Lowery has very commendable aspirations.

Mr. Duggan, one of the new members, quite charmed the audience with a select reading entitled "The Glass Railroad."

The declaimer, Mr. Mayes, did full credit to himself and the society.

The debate was next taken up and discussed. The subject was, "Resolved that wealth has an unfavorable influence upon the people."

Mr. Merriwether opened the debate and it seemed clear sailing for the affirmative side until Mr. Bruce, the first man on the negative, refuted his points and ably defended the negative side. Mr. Smith E. made a telling speech on the affirmative side, but Mr. Lowery volunteered on the negative and in his usual humorous way captured two of the tribunals.

This finished the programme for the night, and it was decided to hold our monthly public meeting on next Friday night, January 19th.

We are glad to see that with the return of school days our members again manifest such an interest in society work. This is what we need to make a good society, for interest begets unison, and unison is almost the sole basis upon which a society stands. Let us all remember this, and in the future try and promote the welfare of our society.

Todd, Rec. Sec'y. A. W. BITTLE, Pres.

College Yell.

Rip-rah-ree! A. and M. C.. hoopla-hoopla-zip-boom-rip-boom-rah-r a h-r e e.

This yell was suggested by one of Bryan's charming young ladies.

Mr. Daniel Cushing's numerous "bum" friends will be sorry to learn that he has resolved not to smoke any more cigarettes.