

But they themselves are injured most  
Not oft the guilty see.

Much to be pitted young man who takes  
Dishonestly his high degree,  
Then thrown among expecting friends  
A living lie to be.

"Ponies" may glide us oe'r college paths  
Lightly with ease and grace,  
But on the rougher roads of life  
They always break their pace.

When college you leave to try the world,  
Full in the road's a booger-bear ;  
Down in the dust without a hope,  
Your pony throws you there.

Fall in, fall in, blows the bugle go ;  
Captain conscience shall command ;  
He never gives "to the rear march,"  
But "forward every man."

No rear rank in our class shall be,  
But 'neath true honor's flowered arch  
With steady step, erect, abreast,  
Forward, guide "right," we'll march.

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## Editorial Department.

J. H. MILEY, EDITOR.

The commissioned officers have petitioned the Board of Directors to change the present style of blouse to that of the officers of the army. The extra expense is very little, and the benefits to be derived are numerous. It is therefore to be hoped that the petition will be looked on with favor.

The bee continues to visit the blossom so long as she gets honey from it. Learn a lesson here and frequent the companionship of good books so long as you gain from them les-