

was so thoughtless as to yell "Austin Club."

"This is no subject to be laughed at," said Dr. Bouston, and he frowned as he said it. "As long as this school is run by the honor system we should strive to produce enough honor to run it."

"Speaking in regard to the faculty or the the corps?" asked Prof. Butson, who had fallen asleep during the first part of the speech.

"Will the commandant please take the floor," said David Frankfurt, for it was clearly seen that he had been floored.

Then the author of Napoleon's Campaigns of Marengo, rose to the occasion. "Gentlemen," he said, "I have been asked by Dr. Bouston to say a few words in regard to this honor system. Something's got to be done and done quick. Gentlemen, a man who would cheat on an examination is so low down that to bathe in the dirty waters of the natatorium would be too good for him. This may be using strong language, but it's the truth. I intend to do all in my power to stop this ponying."

Here the Professor of Veterinary Science became interested. "I hear," he said, "something about stopping this ponying. I hope that does not apply to the students of Veterinary, for ponying is a part of our business." Whether our horse doctor meant that as a joke or not, no one knew, but the commandant was evidently worried.

"I move that we adjourn," sang a member from the corner.