

But here Prof. Flountain moved uneasily in his chair. He then rose and began to speak. "I believe this is the first time that I have had the extreme pleasure of speaking before you all, as I have not been on the faculty long" (grumbles of "Fish" and "Put the fish out" was heard from the older members). "This great problem, the honor system, has been on my thought for a long time" (sounds from the hitting of wood could be heard). "I think it's disgraceful to have a boy cheating, for it hurts him worse than it hurts the professor. Why when I was a boy"—

"Professor" interrupted Prof. Snagle of the C. E. department, "I believe that all of our biographies will be printed in the 'Long Horn' will they not?"

"Why, I think so," he answered, "when I was a boy"—

"Move that we adjourn," sang the member from the corner.

"The Professor of English has the floor," yelled the President, as he pounded for order with an ink bottle; but the professor had sat down to prevent a member who had come in late from getting his chair.

"Our physician looks like he wants to say something," for the doctor had just come in.

"The only thing I can suggest is 8, 9, 10 and a dose of salts in the morning."

"That will stop it if anything will," said Professor Pyle, who had had occasion to use the doctor's favorite prescription.