

whose law for themselves in all things affecting the University is far higher than any one would impose upon them. And I am thinking of the best boys and girls that I have known here. It fills me with delight that in this year of grace there are such boys and girls at the heart of our University.

"A thousand things great and small are important and some of them essential for the making of a good University, but the best of these is tip-top morale, and there is no way to have this except by the association of some tip-top men and women at their best."

These suggestions are splendid. Each of us must add to them. We need more moral courage on the part of students and faculty. Instead of a mild content with the existing order, we want a more vehement exposition of its virtues *and its defects*. Too much time is spent in eulogy of the virtues of sundry dead authors, ideals of government and conduct held by men of a different age, and general high-sounding tweedlum. These things are well enough in their way, but we have before us a greater task. That we must solve fearlessly.

Two Poems

By Robert Fink

NEMESIS

Half-seen
From the corner
Come three ghosts
Unbidden,
Unwelcome,
To the feasting.

NIGHT CAMP

The fire-light flickered and dim shadows fled
Across the walls and vanished overhead,
Silent and furtive as unquiet shades,
Timid and powerless, of the ancient dead.