

against one another in the 158 pound boxing. Moxley had a weak hand, while Smith's ankle bothered him some, and his thumb wasn't in very good shape. It was Moxley's bout all through. It takes lots of experience to make a good boxer, and the difference between non-experience and a good deal of it was exemplified in their fighting. Moxley got the decision. Smith should stick at the game, however. He has the strength and the staying power, and if he would take up the art systematically, would make any of the boxers hustle next year.

Raitt and Pete MacLacher wrestled to a draw in the middleweight wrestling, as did Hamilton and McIlquham in the heavy. These events will be wrestled off later in the week.

Moxley and Ed. Elliott put on an exhibition bout in the heavyweight boxing. Moxley was tired, and seemed to suffer from his hand, for he did all his leading with his right. He is a clever boxer, though, and kept Ed. moxing. Ed. has great condition, and a punch like a pile driver. He didn't land very hard during his bout, but we are assured that he is saving his energy for the Intercollegiate. He skipped out of the ring like a young goat when the gong sounded.

De Nobis.

Fussers' Club Meets Again.

The Fussers' Club continues to gain in prestige. Its propoganda for active and continuous 'fussing' is yielding results. Students of all departments have expressed appreciation of its efforts. Applications for admission, accompanied by credentials of ability to fuss to the club's satisfaction—and their own—have poured in in a steady stream. Among those who desire membership are Messrs. H. M. Harrison, Chas. K. Wallace, A. Anson, Hal-liday, and Cupid Harty. Mr. Harry Grey is beating his wings in the intense inane and will probably flop into the Club's fold soon.

The communications sent by the applicants for membership are master-pieces of beautiful sentiment, gracefully couched in the language of intense devotion to a cause. One would-be member writes:—"I will fuss under any conditions—whether the world or any one in it fusses with me or not. I have the habit: and can keep pace even with the new members from Medicine '12."—A. A. H.

The executive considered this expression of sentiment too ardent. The applicant was black-balled.

Another applicant suggests that a prize for the best statement of a fusser's ideal be offered and that Mr. F. L. Burnett is eligible for office in the executive.

Drafting-room Retort.

1st Science Student—"Lend me a thumb-tack will you?"

2nd Science Student—"No, use your finger nail."