

The return of Brother Don Teetor and his fiddle from their wandering over the face of the earth added much to the tone of the new semester. According to his reports, the gentle valleys of Illinois are sometimes to be preferred even to the towns of China and the wonders of the Nile. It seems that Don doesn't care particularly for revolutions and bandits and such, and he admits, under persuasion, that for all practical purposes, an Oregon street car has it all over these changeable Egyptian camels. The violin picked up a bit of Oriental culture of its own, and wanders off now and then into a five-tone scale, which is a remarkable feat for any instrument. It is very hard, but we are doing our best to make things interesting for them both, in a modest way.

The campus maintains its usual course with admirable firmness. We were recently honored by a visit from the State Legislature, which reviewed the Brigade, the Bands, and the industrious students, after which it returned to contemplate another appropriation for the upbuilding of the University. We are growing so accustomed to the influx of funds that even the *Illinois Magazine* is resigned.

Val Fuller, Fat Nuessle and Log Smith descended upon us not long ago, and brought us a great deal of interesting news. We are pleased to report that Brother Nuessle is acquiring a very distinguished silhouette, which much becomes him. He commended our towns on their prosperous growth, and remarked especially about the extent of fraternity building which has gone on since he was young and carefree, even as we are now. And that was not so very long ago.

The Indoor Relay Carnival, which has attained considerable importance within the last few years, came off according to schedule, though Illinois was unable to maintain its usual preeminence. The team was visited with misfortune, physical and otherwise, which prevented any remarkable showing. Brothers Bud Evans and Chuck Koonz were both unable to perform,