



Unified Order of Irony

Dreaded Chief Stinger....."DOC. CAMPBELL"
Assistant Chief Stinger.....DR. CAMPBELL
StingerPROF. CAMPBELL

Pledge

DONALD FRANCIS CAMPBELL

It is extremely difficult to trace the origin of this important aggregation of kindred thinkers; but it is safe to say that while eligibles to the honors of the Order have existed as far back as man's memory goes, the present body was born within the walls of Armour Institute.

Owing to misplaced records it has been very difficult for our reporter to fix the birth-place of the Order, but it has been traced with almost certain surety to room "D" on the fourth floor of the main building.

The Order seems to have grown up around "Doc" Campbell without his knowing it. The early meetings were attended by a few amateur sarcastic lights such as Wells, "the gentleman from Indiana," Guy Wilcox, "Pa" Phillips, Leigh, Perry, etc. Early in the history of the organization "Doc" Campbell was made Chief Stinger for life, with powers of immediate dismissal over any one who could not, at most, be half as sarcastic as his chief. Wells, with his dry quips and quiet irony, stayed in for quite a while, but could not hold the pace of either Phillips or the "Doctor," and was dropped to the rank of pledge early in the present school year. "Pa" Phillips and Leigh in vain tried to keep up with the "Doc's" flow of back hand praise and "got theirs" about Thanksgiving time. Quite a brace was shown in the Club's meetings when Vic Cole was admitted to membership, but even Vic went the way of the other seekers for glory on Campbell's throne. Wilcox was next to go after a valiant fight to keep his head above water.

At the present writing the membership seems to consist of the Chief Stinger alone, all the other offices are clamoring for occupants, and with a rather thin stock of pledges to draw from it seems doubtful that they will ever be filled. Much expectations were aroused by Roleson, the worthy Soph, who kept the Chief Stinger at bay for a day at least; but his supply of biting wit went the way of the others and he, too, was reduced to the ranks.

The society has little fear of disbanding, however, as long as the "Doc" remains at the Institute. He alone is sufficient to run, manage and be sole member of a dozen such organizations.

As we go to press we hear that all aspirants to the honors of the Society have withdrawn, leaving the Scotch wielder of cosines and radicals sole officer, member, and pledge of this magnificent Order.