

Buckle down! What magic in that
challenge to our strength!
The call that comes to every man of
energy at length.
Buckle down in earnest if you want to
win the goal;
Buckle down to duty if you care for
heart and soul.
* Buckle down and beat it with the force
of all your will;
Buckle down and conquer every shadow
of the ill;
No-one makes a highway to the dreams
that shall come true
Till he buckles down in earnest to the
things there are to do.

A DIFFERENT QUESTION

One of the rules of a club made up entirely of eccentric young men was that on each Tuesday evening any member who asked a question at the club-rooms which he could not answer himself must pay a fine of \$10. One Tuesday night young Jones put the following question to his fellows: "How does the ground squirrel managed to leave no dirt around the top of his hole when he digs it?"

No one could answer it and all turned to Jones, hoping to see him fall down in attempting to explain and have to pay the fine. "Well," he said, "that question is easy enough. You see the squirrel simply starts at the bottom and digs up."

"Theoretically, that sounds very good," said a member who prided himself on his sharpness, "but how does your squirrel get to the bottom?"

"My dear fellow, that's your question," replied Jones.