

graduates of '97, and all such graduates will be proud of the Academy. Anyone who was lucky enough to be "one of us" last term will always vow that the happiest year of his or her schooling was that of '96-'97. In the words of a famous college song, slightly altered:

"Here are we! Here are we!  
The best class under Heaven!  
Academy, Academy!  
The class of ninety-seven."

### WINTER

The winter, he is coming  
With his coat of grey and white;  
With his hard, and smooth complexion  
With his breath of keenest might.

For him we're gladly waiting,  
For his face of silver grey;  
For his gracious gift of skating,  
And his merry dancing way.

To him we have intrusted  
All the fun of day and night;  
So we won't be found all rusted,  
By the Spring, who comes so late.

B. M. B.

### OUR GRADUATES OF '97.

*Lives of great men all remind us  
We should emulate their feats,  
And leave other marks behind us  
Than our names cut in the seats.*

MAUD NICKERSON is teaching, we believe, in the city. Always happy.

MAUD FANNING is attending Normal School. We congratulate Touro.

MABLE HOLESWORTH, our delightful acquaintance from Shubenacadie, has taken up teaching as a profession.

MINA HUCKLEY is at home recruiting her health after her three years' dissipation in study. She looks well.

FLORENCE ANCIENT was the poetess of the Academy. Her song in last year's ANNUAL was really beautiful. She is "meditating the muse" at her home on Smith Street.

BERTHA MORRISON, the "loquacious Bertha" is glad-denning some quarter of the globe with her bright smile. The reason it doesn't "haunt us still" is because there are so many others. We wish her success.

BESSIE OLAND was another one of the girls who took an active interest in politics. As an editor of last year's ANNUAL she did good work. She is now teaching at Eastern Passage.

HARRY BLACK never took German. It is strange considering this, that his wink and the translation of *Schwarz* were identical. Harry was good at all subjects and succeeded in obtaining a number of Medals.

ANNIE O'DONNELL and BEATRICE ANGIN are two of the girls who are taking a post-graduate course. We hope they do not find it "positively hateful." They don't appear to. We are glad to have them.

JOHN READ was an omnivorous reader, a fact which he couldn't conceal. (John couldn't conceal anything, least of all the moustache.) It is a pity that he should not have had a better delivery. Yet he was a good whole-souled fellow.

HENRY CROWE was a boy of wavering ambition. At one time, it is said, he was thinking of the stage as a scene for future activity. He gave this up chiefly, it is said, on account of opposition from the home circle. He studies at present at Dalhousie.

WILLIAM GOULD, like Mr. Hare of '96, delights in original research. Already he has experimented with Strychnine as an antidote to longevity, and H<sub>2</sub>S, as an aid against unwelcome visitors. He is a quiet boy and does lots of thinking.

THOMAS WILSON was the boy from Waverley. Early in life he developed a peculiar attraction for prizes. Wherever he went the prizes seemed to follow him. At present he is studying Science at McGill. He has no use for Arts' courses.

HOWARD BRUNT was an authority on History. Swinton of "World History" fame, is reported to have made friendly advances to our graduate. These were firmly but kindly refused, since he disagreed as to the founding of Rome with that historian. He is now a successful teacher at East Jeddore.

MAX FYSHE was the boy who played the bugle, and some other things, in the Cadet Corps. He was, ex officio, relieved of all work (at which, by the way, he was mightily pleased). He is now studying in Germany and giving the Emperor pointers on telegram writing.

You mustn't think that WILLIAM ANCIENT is an *oldish* fellow. There is nothing ancient about him except his name. He has a true boy's spirit. We are glad to have him in the B class for another term, where he will be sure to make his mark.

RALPH DUNLAP usually had his lessons up well. The "usually" comes in on nights when there were tea meetings or magic lantern shows at church. On these nights the lessons could exercise their own judgment as to the propriety of being learned.

ROBIE SIMSON is the boys with the curly hair, and ruddy cheeks. No one in good health and fit for death would call him a hard student. Some might go to the other extreme. We prefer to place him with the great majority (of living, that is). Robie is at times attending classes at Dalhousie.

HELEN DENNIS (middle name Tupper) could not help being a conservative. In the election of last winter she did considerable work for the party. To her lot fell the English and History medals. She is now studying English at Dalhousie, and at times doing journalistic work.

ALLAN CLARK was small in body, but O my! Only his most intimate friends knew what a trial it was for him to keep himself from being always at the head of his class. Yet he felt that his health was of more importance than many medals. If he is better he hopes to be able to study at Dalhousie this winter.

EDWARD HARVEY was the leader of the class. Following up his habit of prize winning he obtained in September the McKenzie Bursary at Dalhousie, although he had spent most of his time during the summer vacation. Ed was a quiet boy and few knew him well. Those who did could appreciate his worth.

INA BENTLEY was the shining light of the literary club. Of this matter I, who am of the opposite sex, cannot speak, but from hearsay. The ANNUAL is much indebted to her clever pen. Any who wish to learn further may inquire at her home or at —'s art studio, where she is studying drawing.

GEORGE CAMPBELL made a reputation as half on the Academy team this year. He is one of the coming players of the city. He is a little light in weight as yet, a defect which time, of course, will remedy. He is attending Dalhousie, but still has a warm side for the Academy—and ladies.

ARTHUR HOCKIN was one of the cleverest boys in his year. His forte was Mathematics, but when he chose he could excel at everything; (on after thought, I remember it was very seldom he did not choose). He couldn't express himself very well in speech but gave him pen and paper and he was quite at home. Captured a bursary.

LILLIE BOAK was the only young lady who tried for a bursary at Dalhousie. Although not coming first, she succeeded, obtaining a good place in the list. She was the pride and despair of all her classmates, and could construe Caesar in a way which made boys of the Cadet Corps envious of her powers of insight and expression. We expect to see her name well up in Dalhousie's Exams.

Wherever EDGAR STEWART went honors fell heavily on him. But he was the most quiet and modest boy of the whole class. He came to our help at football, too, altho' a