"Dramatic Material in the Life of Silken Thomas" gives one example of the many dramas that could be drawn from Irish history, a fertile field, as yet untouched and awaiting the hand of an Irish Shakespeare.



Of Local Interest.

In our last issue we recorded the indoor pranks of windy This month we must March. join in with the on-rushing spring and snatch up items from the wayside, for young summer is stirring everywhere, and too soon will have outstripped us. But the college boy thinks the spring never comes too fast. It rolls him into new spheres of athletics, inspires him with a taste for ancient pastimes and gives him room to extend his manifold plans to speedy execution. Can anyone forget so soon the scenes that marked the first long sunny days that harbingered the spring? The small boys tossed their marbles with unique boyish skill; older lads with pick and shovel encouraged the melting snows to seek rivulets, and eagerly led each growing channel to the sewer; not even a sheltered patch of snow was left as a ruin of winter's kingdom but was scattered impatiently to the keen rays of the burning sun. Who can censure

such impatience in striplings flush with young life and vigor and eager to branch out into all the realms of summer pastimes after leading life for four months in the narrower paths of winter sports? Play on boys while the sap is still rising in the tree of life! Play on before summer heats distemper the keen edge of your enjoyment! Play on in careless college days, for spring is never so sweet and bright as when the heart is young and gay!

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Easter Sunday this year fell on April 7th. It was anything but an ideal Easter. did not appear, and rain fell drearily nearly all day. Weather, however, is not a barometer for the mirth of the college boys. They spent the joyous feast in a manner that indicated their pleasure at the prospect of brighter days to follow the lenten purple. Many students were home for the day and some less fortunate ones were with their friends.