

It was said not long ago, that the Junior Editor is always writing complaints. He answers that he feels it his duty to reprimand whenever his young friends are at fault. He assures his mates, however, that, not having learned the big book they call Philosophy, he consults weightier authority, whenever a question of right or wrong is at stake. He therefore feels obliged to remark that it would be to the interest of some juniors (the infirmiry loungers) if they would, after supper, put on the gloves, or indulge in recreative sports, instead of taking out their books to read. He would rather see them spend this half hour after supper in healthful exercise.

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During the past month, the members of the J. A. A. have kindly remodeled the pigeon table. They have also spent a goodly sum in buying a much needed pair of boxing gloves for the pugilistic aspirants. Sharkey drew first blood with the new gloves.

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AND STILL THEY COME.

Captain Moonlight, the one-eyed heavenly squinter into secret crevices, stole softly into my departments a few nights ago and entertained me with the recital of an incident that took place recently between the Lilliputians and the Gulliver giants. With one of those bursting grins, that often make our faithful captain seem ludicrous, the silvery night wanderer began: "The scene of action was within the closed walls of the Lilliputian garrison. Gulliver, who has not as yet recovered from his last defeat, sent out a troop of armed men to attack the strongholds of Lilliput. Not satisfied with firing twenty inch balls at the citadel, the *Costel* *lian* general attacked the very homes of the inhabitants. The invasion came like a thunderclap upon the midgets, for they had just finished a long three hours drill. No sooner had the roll call been given, announcing bed time, than reports from cannons and guns went whizzing through the air. "Lights out," voiced the private and all was darkness supreme.

"After a whispered consultation, the Lilliputian soldiers were told to steal away and return with ammunition. But the enemy had seized the magazines and arms. Lilliput's case seemed hope-