

this free and enlightened nineteenth century." When they had become aroused to the necessary pitch of enthusiasm, they bound themselves by a solemn league and covenant, to resist to death, if might be, any encroachment upon their dignity by their opponents, the sophs. and seniors. Then, with pledges to defend one another or die in the attempt, they departed as silently as they had assembled, bearing with them the sole witness of their deeds, the smoky lantern. But, alas! "The best laid schemes of mice and men gang aft aglee," and so it proved in this case. During the silent watches of the night, a handful of seniors made a circuit of the

college, and each freshman, forgetful of his vows and pledges of a few hours before, sought escape in concealment. Some hid in the cupboards, others covered their heads with the bed-clothing, and waited in fear and trembling for the doom which they heard approaching, while others, again, locked their doors and hid their keys, fondly imagining by this process to stay the hand of fate. Vain, however, were their subterfuges, vain even their pitiful pleadings, the hearts of the seniors were as adamant, and each freshman, in fear and terror, took his flight heavenward to the tune of W E S L E Y.

PERSONAL AND EXCHANGE

I. F. Brooks, '97, was seen in Wesley halls the other day.

[We would be glad to receive any interesting items for this department of our journal from our graduates, as well as from our students.]

H. W. Graham, of last year's Previous class, who is this term teaching school at Cypress River, has renewed his acquaintance with Vox.

Miss M. A. Dowler, winner of the \$40 scholarship in the English and History of the Previous year, is taking a course at the Normal school.

Ed. H. Bennest, '98, has returned to his home at Brandon, after spending a couple of weeks with the boys in the western corridor. We understand the parting will not be for long.

Geo. McCrossan, our tricky little forward on the football team last year, has also become a pedagogue for the present year. Geordie will be missed on the campus this winter.

R. J. Brown, '96, bronze medallist in Natural Science, has been appointed principal of the Russell school. Ralph is small of stature, but it is said he handles the instructor to perfection.

Fred. Leach, of Neepawa, has been visiting G. J. Elliott for a few days.

N. Carwell, the genial host of No. 12, is lamenting his fate in being doomed to suspend his attacks upon Cicero, Sallust, and especially Homer and Demosthenes. Never mind, old boy, live in the hope of again meeting them face to face.

Among the many happy faces that have vanished from our halls are those of Miss A. A. Smyth and Miss E. E. Breen. They hope some day to brighten some dreary spots on the cold, bleak prairies. They are at present attending the Normal school.

Rev. S. T. Robson, of Pincher Creek, so well-known to all Wesley students, has not forgotten Wesley and her interests. We are pleased to remember him to all his college associates and his friends of the city. S. T. R. was a worker and a kicker (football), and we wish him every success.

Hiram Hull, '99 or never, and, if rumor be true, it will be the latter, has been stationed by the conference at Ninga for the present year. Hiram was business manager of Vox last term, and by his unceasing efforts for the interests of our