

Chorus—

It looks to me like a big night to-night,
 Big night to-night, big night to-night;
 May your path be straight and true—
 Naughty Nine, here's to you;
 And it looks like a big night to-night.

Our college days are over,
 The world seems free from pain,
 And never in this span of life
 Shall '09 meet again;
 So, here's all hail, to you, my friend,
 Old comrade, tried and true,
 We grasp your hand and wish you luck,
 Once more, '09, to you.
 And the girl who waits for you,
 May her heart be ever true.

Chorus—

It looks to me like a big night to-night,
 Big night to-night, big night to-night;
 And as the smoke around us curls,
 Let us drink to lonesome girls;
 And it looks like a big night to-night.

The results of the exams. are out and a perusal of the lists shows that a great many have fallen by the wayside. To the successful ones we extend every congratulation, while to those who failed we can only wish better luck next time.

The graduating class met at Dr. Goodwin's on Friday afternoon, April 23rd, and informally discussed several matters of importance to graduates old and new. The one of most interest was that relative to class reunions at regular intervals of, say, every four or five years,—the idea being to keep alive as long as possible the keen college and class spirit that helps to make our course here the best years of one's life. Most graduating classes go out fully intending to hold these reunions at some future time, but once away from the halls and class-rooms, and with no one to take the initiative, the good intentions seem to die away. But worked in connection with the annual Science Dinner, and with the assistance of the Professors and the Extension Scheme Committee here, there seems to be no good reason why in a few years every term should not see the reunion of one or more classes, the number of classes, of course, increasing every year, once the idea is fully worked out and inaugurated.