

which, most of all, perplexes him just now, is how to do his "Home-work" and attend receptions.

BUT O, ye boys and girls! *favete linguis* whilst we sketch the career of the next subject which looms up on our canvas. His name will be given in instalments, and beginning with this issue, we hold our breath, close our eyes, and whisper "Harris." Harris was born in the last quarter of the nineteenth century, and thus forms a connecting link between the new and old centuries. He took a preliminary year in College to get familiar with the sports of the College, and incidentally to acquire knowledge useful in helping to pilot his class safely through the mysterious future which hangs over them wrapped up in that awful name of the Bob. He plays every game, including marbles. That anxious look of ennui merely denotes his desire for the hockey season to start. Mr. H. is an adherent of Central Methodist Church.

DWIGHT WALKER looks as though he "never did a thing." The whole College is hereby warned that he is not so innocent as he looks. At Clinton H. S. he is said to have been the despair of all the teachers, and *Millyard's brother was his chum*. His father is now stationed at Louisville, and Dwight acquired the tired look he now wears, plodding through the Kentish mud to Chatham C.I. If he gets out to "Lit." and shows himself more sociable, he is bound to be a good addition. He holds a Scholarship.

How many Freshettes are there? Who are they, and where are they? These queries have constantly forced themselves upon us in these early days of another academic year. In order to relieve the anxiety and doubt of many who may not be permitted to enter the sanctum of the Ladies' Study, we wish to officially announce that the Freshettes have arrived, and in good numbers. The extreme modesty, however, which once more is the characteristic of this interesting class forbids them appearing in conspicuous places where they may be criticized and scrutinized by their would-be friends, the Sophomores. As a small token of recognition of their presence amongst us, we will endeavor to give a short biography of several, with the promise that others will appear in the next issue. We may note a healthy sign about the Freshettes of '04, in the fact that instead of putting their combined energies upon the Modern Course, they intend, between them all, to take a little bit of everything.

AMONG the rather startling youthful members of '04 is Miss Lilly Lloyd, who with two others have come to us from the Ontario Ladies' College. Miss Lloyd is a resident of the Queen City, and previous to