

SOME maintain that college habits are not conducive to good etiquette, but we infer that Sky-parlor Jack, when calling on our friends "across the way," will always rise when a lady enters the room, without further admonition.

After a recent entertainment a student made the astounding statement that there was no such thing as space. In all probability his spacious form was compressed into one seat and his feet had to rest upon the floor at such entertainment.

No doubt it will give general satisfaction to know that even the A. A. A. A. is to be run on business principles. In the future those who belong to the Association will have the privilege of using its property as well as paying its taxes.

A CERTAIN Soph. made repeated enquiries concerning a Junior's prolonged stay at Middleton. We presume he has interests in that vicinity, and being aware of the Junior's friendly propensities he thought he might in the future stand a Tuff show.

It is said that long hair is the sign of a poet. Accordingly the Juniors had the honor of some among their ranks; but when spring came they wended their way to the barber shop. We don't know what was the direct effect upon them, but a relapse in the temperature of the atmosphere was at once evident, from which it is slowly recovering.

WE would suggest that the Chairman of the Executive Committee always sign his name to the Athenæum programme when he posts it, as we are apt to take it for a Freshman's work, or rather for the Recording Sect. On programme for April 21st there was to be an original paper read, which no doubt would have been a treat if such could have been produced.

THE following invitation was announced on April 25th:—"All members of the Sophomore class interested in playing cards are invited to a whist party at the Doctor's office at 4 o'clock, p. m., when all the benefits accruing from said game will be discussed." It is rumored that two of the best players, one particularly being very Ernest in the game, slighted the invitation.

ONE of the classes of the College has been favored recently by the repeated visits of a pigeon. We noticed somewhat the effects that the atmosphere of the different rooms had upon it, and will attempt briefly to describe them. In the classical room, after listening with rapt attention to the discussion of certain mythological characters it thought it would impersonate cupid, and fluttering around it alighted upon the shoulder of a lady of the class, who evidently is not heartless. In the mathematical room, after listening to the recitations in a dignified manner, it settled down to rest its weary brain. Arriving at the chemical laboratory it bethought itself to try some experiments. So alighting on a table it looked around with a knowing air, and then proceeded to the chemicals. Some of them being poisons we expressed our fears for its safety in dealing with such, but being informed by our Prof. that poisons would not hurt it, (we presume he meant to *our* disadvantage), we suffered it to proceed.