

Our Searchlight.

At pulchrum est digito menstrari
et dici hic est

Persius.

For the benefit of the freshmen who are pursuing a course in Latin sups we translate the above:—"It is pleasing to be pointed out with the finger and to have it said 'there is the man'."

D-g- "Yes my motto is now *Semper Fidelis*."

Junior "Did you see the big boquet D-r was wearing on his shoulder to-day."

Soph. No what was it?

Junior "A cabbage head."

R-ch (speaking in prayer-meeting) "I think that is the trouble with us *young* fellows etc"—and now he can't understand why the fellows smiled.

Freshman class-meeting.

President "All in favor of the motion vote 'yea'." "Contrary minded *same sign*"

"Carried."

Anxious inquirer would like to know when Mr. S-p-n became a member of the Propylaeum Society.

Professor "An ideal magnet is one which is infinitely long and infinitely thin."

Soph. "Then Mr. S—th must be an ideal magnet."

Freshman "Why are the stars so far up anyway."

Senior "So the freshmen can walk around without knocking their hats off."

Young lady (at Reception) "Just look at those three men in the gallery, are they tramps?"

Freshman "I think they are worse than that, they are Sophs."

Prof. "Mr. D-v-s allow me to congratulate you on your improvement in writing. If you continue to improve, it will soon be almost legible."

Don't use "Pier's" soap.