

qualities they are all an enthusiastic unit. One thing he may be sure of. When he next visits us, a cordial reception and an appreciative audience will be found at the Halifax Academy.

Let me add a word or two on the date of closing. Hitherto it has been held just before the Christmas holidays. This is a season in which young people are very busy and cannot give their whole attention to school work. If in addition they are asked to make special preparation for a closing, it becomes a burden to them. And again, regular studies are interfered with. Now this, to a large extent, is obviated when our closing takes place earlier in the term. We would, therefore, respectfully suggest that in the future all such affairs take place within a few weeks after the summer holidays.

M. A. V.

### CALLED BACK.

A PARODY.

I laugh aloud; the silence was unbroken  
A stillness reigned 'till came that laugh of mine;  
My pencil drops; another silent token,  
I've not been writing history all the time.  
Oh! can it be the teacher has not heard it?  
That I have not been noticed, can it be!  
Vain hope! a voice with stern and cold decision,  
Informs me I can "call again at three!"

Call again at three! call again at three!  
Ah! that I might for once do what was told me,  
That I might merely call again at three.

I bend my eyes upon the crowd of figures  
Upon the blackboard lying strewn about;  
I study logarithms' quite intently  
While all the while my fingers hold a note;  
Ah me! I had forgotten he wears glasses;  
Two pairs of eyes have seen through desk and me.  
In accents firm, yet with some hesitation  
I'm told that I can "write my notes at three."

Write my notes at three! write my notes at three!  
And who indeed would be there to receive them,  
That I should wish to write my notes at three.

My thoughts are centered on that group of circles,  
That illustrate some hideous theory;  
I strain my listening ears to understand it,  
But only hear a whisper teasing me.  
I turn to answer in a similar fashion:-  
That teacher-Argos-eyed-has 'dropped' on me,  
He demonstrates his reason for desiring  
My much sought company again at three.

Company at three! company at three!!  
I try to smile, it is a dismal failure—  
I can't forget I'm to report at three.

With unknown qualms, I clutch my Latin Grammar,  
And down to number 4, I hurry me;  
I rise to read with many inward quakings,  
Oh, Caesar! my translation is too free;  
No Hercules could overcome these trials;  
Laocoon was not a patch on me,  
A demi-god, himself, would have assented  
When ordered back to study verbs at three.

Study verbs at three! study verbs at three!  
Oh! shades of Caesar, Cicero and Virgil,  
Come back, and help me learn my verbs at three!

C. M. M.

### PICTURE STORY.

(From an Etching by Walter Webb.)



### ACADEMY POLITICS.

When it was decided to hold an election in the Halifax Academy, there was great rejoicing among some 300 pupils. As older people collect in groups and discuss government affairs, so did the scholars of the Academy.

It was decided at a general meeting of the students (of course all meetings were held in the afternoons) to nominate six candidates, three on each side of politics. This was done so as to give each grade a candidate. It was also decided (for we hold some queer political views in this Academy) that the girls should have the same political rights as the boys.

The next thing was the choosing of delegates to select candidates. Six were chosen from each class, three on each side. These met in different rooms on March 29th, and selected the following candidates. They are named in order beginning with the B:—

Lib. {	THOMAS FYSHE,	COR. {	EDGAR STEWART,
	GEO. CHRISTIE,		ROBERT LAYTON,
	HOPE BLOIS.		GILBERT STAIRS.

John Reid was chosen chairman, and Harry Cox