Gollis Gampusque.

M2 has to get up before breakingt to get ahead of Parvus.

SEM. at reception: "Is that dignified person over there, with the gold-rimmed glasses and the Harvard hair-cut, the new elocution teacher?" Soph.--"Oh no, that is a freshman."

'97's unique and appropriate class yell is "Hi! hi! hi! You never hear us cry. X. C. V. I. I." This yell seems to imply an endeavour to cast aside their crying habits and strive to be little men.

Professor: "The secret of true wisdom is to know your own ignorance.

Fresh.: "Yes, that has always been the secret of mine."

A Capital Joke.—Professor to Junior: What is the origin of the word "delta?"

Junion: "I don't know, Sir."

Prof.: "What? A junior in Acadia College and don't know that a delta is so called from its resemblance to the Greek letter Δ ! Write the letter on the board."

JUNIOR, (writing a "5"), "I don't see the likeness, Sir." Prof.: "Well, that is a consideration of Miner uportance"

The Sophs. apparently feel deeply the sympathy of the Freshies in regard to the debate, as expressed by their cyclonic speaker, whose voice is as a rushing, mighty wind—especially the rushing—and whose ideas are as a falling avalanche.

THE captain reports rough weather since his last appearance here, and has had a novel experience. One evening on entering Harris' Cove, he was challenged by a strange craft for a race. Not wishing to take in sail after his usual heavy blow, he accepted. Of course our captain defeated the saucy challenger, but hauling up too close be-cider, he found himself halfseas over, with three sheets in the wind.

OVERHEARD on the street-

Charming Freshette: "Why wern't the Seniors at the reception last Monday night?"

Sophette, (with an air of superior wisdom), "Why, they are on the

limits ... not allowed to go."

Freshette: "That is too bad. There is an awfully nice little senior that I would like to have met."

CHARACTERISTICS:

Freshies,
Knowing;
Sophomores,
Blowing;
Juniors,
Grumble;
Seniors,
Humble.