

5. The average field of the modern missionary contains 65,000 souls.

6. One out of 2,500 members of Protestant churches has been sent. Can those left support no more?

### **The View of Student Life.**

"At a time," said John R. Mott, "when growing luxury, self-indulgence, and the tendency to softness are manifesting themselves in our colleges, it is well that we have a Movement which makes such an appeal to the heroic, which summons men to such a stern and rugged self-discipline, and which assigns to them such stupendous tasks."

### **The Watchword.**

"THE EVANGELIZATION OF THE WORLD IN THIS GENERATION."

C. A. GIRDLER.

## **On Pennants.**

THE time when I most love to idle is when I have the most work to do. At the present time I should be writing a theme—an essay that must be handed in to-morrow. But I am not going to write it just now, and I have two excellent reasons for not doing so: First, it is too soon after dinner—a person should not work for several hours after eating. I find it is a good rule not to work until about eleven o'clock in the evening, and then to retire about eleven-fifteen. Secondly, you can do only one thing at a time and do it right. Just now I am smoking, and it certainly would be ridiculous to suppose that I am going to quit smoking and write a theme. No, thank you, I prefer sitting here, blowing rings of smoke in the air, and soliloquizing on those pennants on the opposite wall.

There is one thing about pennants that appeals very much to me—they never give you away. You may give *them* away, but *they* will never give *you* away. Now, for instance, supposing you go on an excursion somewhere and take a "friend" along with you. You want something by which to remember that trip. You may carry your camera along, and take some snapshots, but these snapshots will show what "friend" you were with and what you were doing. Snapshots give you away, and if *you* give *them* away *they* will still give *you* away. A pennant seems to me to be the most suitable souvenir.

Moreover, what a fine decoration they make for the wall! All sizes and all colors make up the collection. And how many different uses you can put them to! If you happen to throw an ink-bottle against the wall (something which is liable to happen at any time), you need not try to explain to an unreasonable landlady how the accident occurred. Simply place a pennant over the blotch, and when you are leaving in the spring allow the pennant to remain in its place until you get the rest of your belongings out of the house.

Besides, a pennant, like fond memory, "brings the light of other days around you." Look at that one in the centre of the wall. It is what I would call "a banner with a strange device," which is "Pal mam quimero it ferat."