

teacher of gymnastics was wanted for the ladies Seminary and where should the governors look but to '95 for the needed person : and they showed their wisdom in the selection of one of our number, who for the past year has done most excellent work in the department of physical culture in that institution.

That birthday in No 10 came round again and with it the oysters, pies, oranges, nuts, speeches and songs. It was at this time that we made the intimate acquaintance with our present class-mate, Gullison.

Will those who were there ever forget the shattered glass, the hole in the door and the rapid exit of Sophs, followed by the Masonic hatchet scene and the broken pitcher and that war of words? How quickly all was accomplished, how rapidly the scene changed and what a task to repair broken windows, broken cups and sore consciences. Gully liked the class so well that he dropped out of '94 at Xmas and joined in the following year.

It was during this term that we gave the first of a series of Barbarian Calathurpian Concerts. The first was a serenade to Steeves who had come back to us bringing a partner with him. But this was the Sophomore year and very early in the term there came up that question that troubles a soph's mind more than Trigonometry or Classics. The question before the meeting house is, "Shall we have a Sophomore Racket." Already four of the clan have given themselves over to Satan by forming what they call a devil's quartette with a watchword, "deviltry" and the watch-cry 1-2-3-4—God bless us four—no more. When one of the members of this band moved that we have a Racket it was promptly seconded by a Y. M. C. A. worker and a theological student was as promptly appointed as chairman of committee of arrangements. Details were quickly arranged. No doubt the faculty will be interested in hearing these details for in the past they have earnestly inquired for them but with very little success. The chairman of the evening's work was—Beelzebub. Committee on Spun yarn devils—Molock and assistants. But good and bad angels participated, so Uriel took charge of the colored fire and Gabriel with his co-laborer manipulated the horns with such success that some of the good people of the village thought their time had come. Com. on cannon was headed by chaos and that of lights was X & Z.

Two theologues were delegated to steal the old clock, take to pieces, distribute to the class for watch-charms, replace it