

tor, Mr. C. E. Wolverton. The newly elected officers were called upon to make addresses, which they did in a most worthy manner. They all expressed their desire for the welfare of the Society, and declared their willingness to do their utmost to further it. The programme was interspersed with a pleasing variety of speeches from the new boys. Some waxed eloquent, while others evidently believed that actions speak louder than words, and after enlightening the audience as to their names and addresses, and after stating in a faltering tone that they were glad to be there, they took their seats with much satisfaction, amid the thunder of the applause which followed their orations. There is considerable interest taken in the Society this term, and good meetings are expected.

WHEN exuberant spirits have been subdued for some time, a very high pressure results, and generally some ingenious method has to be devised to relieve the tension, lest it should prove dangerous. Such was the case just before vacation, when the students determined that a "night shirt parade" was an effectual, and at the same time a highly interesting way of giving vent to their spirits. Preparations were accordingly made, and at the dead hour of midnight a trumpet's clarion notes rang through the silent corridors. This was the signal for the gathering of the clans, and in an incredibly short time troupes of shadowy forms arranged themselves in line. Then the band was ordered to strike up a suitable march. Their instruments consisted of mouth-organs, tin pails, tomato cans and horns, while the enthusiastic ones who had no instruments, accompanied the music with their vocal organs to the best of their ability. Such was the martial and soul-stirring music which resounded through the halls, and filled each breast with a longing to do or die. A few accidents occurred, one of the leaders having his armor rent in twain from the top to the bottom, in a skirmish with the enemy. At length, after many complicated movements, several College songs, and many cheers for the W. B. C., the army disbanded, and retired to the barracks, and soon nothing could be heard but the muffled sound of snoring in many keys. The next morning a great many hoarse voices testified to the military enthusiasm which had prevailed among the members of the "Night-shirt Brigade."

GRANDE LIGNE.

E. NORMAN, B.A., EDITOR.

To spend one's vacation shut up within the same walls where we have pored over so many hard lessons, is not the most pleasant enjoyment at the Christmas season. Yet this is what some twenty students have to do each year and have had to do again this year. However, our lot was not so very pitiable after all. The rink was in good condition, receptions in the ladies building were frequent, classes were all suspended, and even though Santa Claus may not have been very