

A Patience-crazy young man,  
A terribly lazy young man,  
He must cease writing verses,  
Or be laden with curses,  
From the furious editor-man.

We hoped this would have the desired effect, and  
breathed easily for a day. But on the following day we  
were again assailed with the following:

A lady-student young—undergraduate,  
An exceedingly-prudent young—undergraduate.  
She's decidedly pretty,  
And passably witty,  
This College-bewitched young girl.

After the first shock of perusal, we immediately resolv-  
ed on violent measures, and having run the author of the  
above to ground, we succeeded, with the assistance of  
several confreres, in placing him under strict confinement  
in the cellar. He is now in a straight jacket, and we hope  
to be able to announce his convalescence in our next issue.

A PETITION has been circulated and signed by the  
students resident in the city, asking for the use of the  
Gymnasium during the summer months. It will be pre-  
sented to the Senate in a few days.

ONE of the occasions under which the average under-  
graduate comes to the conclusion that life is a blank, is  
when, after struggling and fighting for several minutes to  
reach the post office wicket in the library first, and getting  
his body severely pummelled in the attempt, instead of re-  
ceiving that long looked-for letter, he is presented with a  
patent-medicine circular.

THE "Pirates of Penzance" are to be re-produced in  
the Opera House, May 10th, for the benefit of the 14th  
P.W.O. Rifles' Band Fund. The opera is under the  
management of Mr. F. C. Heath, musical conductor of  
the Glee Club, and will number among the performers  
several members of the College Club.

A good 1st of April joke was perpetrated on a Junior  
last Saturday evening at the close of the Alma Mater So-  
ciety meeting. The Society had just adjourned, the ses-  
sion being a short one, and some of the members were  
standing around the corridor engaged in conversation,  
when a worthy Junior put in his appearance. He inquir-  
ed why the meeting of the Society was not in progress,  
and was gravely informed that there was not a quorum  
present, one being lacking to complete the number. Now,  
the aforesaid Junior is well known to be actuated at all  
times by an earnest desire to further the interests of the  
Alma Mater Society, and in fact the interests of his fellow-  
students at large, so, without a moment's hesitation he  
stepped into the breach, and in a tone in which self-sacrif-  
ice and magnanimity were conspicuously blended, re-  
marked, "Well, boys, I wasn't intending to stay this  
evening, but under the circumstances, I'll go in and com-  
plete the quorum in order to rush business through." The  
offer was at once accepted, and the conspirators with their  
victim filed into the Society's room and took their seats.  
The Vice-President gravely took the chair and called on  
the Secretary to read the minutes of the *last* meeting. The  
Secretary complied, and read the minutes of the meeting  
which had adjourned some fifteen minutes previously.  
Some snickering was heard in the back benches, but the  
Chairman in an offended tone having severely reprimanded  
the delinquents, perfect order was restored and the Se-  
cretary completed the reading of the minutes. The vic-  
tim was narrowly watched to see if he "took" so to speak,  
but as is usual with certain attendants of the Society, he  
gravely voted that the minutes were correct. The con-  
spirators thought they had carried the joke far enough,  
and were not sufficiently prodigal of time to re-transact the

business of the evening for the special delectation of one.  
A motion to adjourn was accordingly moved and seconded,  
and the conspirators decamped, leaving the Junior aforesaid  
to peacefully pursue his way homewards, reflecting on this  
last act of generosity, which crowned a well-spent day,  
and little suspecting that he was the sorry victim of an  
"April Fool."

## \*EXCHANGES.\*

ACTA COLUMBIANA makes perhaps the best appear-  
ance of any paper on our list, while the managers  
evidently possess three requisites for turning out a good  
college paper—good taste, humor and literary ability.  
The following parody on *Acta* is worth reprinting:

### THE COLLEGE MAN.

If you want a receipt for that long-hidden mystery,  
Known to the world by the name, "College Man,"  
You'll have to go back into primeval history,  
There to discover such facts as you can.  
Apply all the formulæ trigonometrical,  
Tangent and cosine of small  $a$  and  $b$ ,  
And if you work them by rules geometrical,  
Possibly then you his nature will see.  
The cheek of the Freshman, with dignity running o'er,  
Tends to suggest one its synonym, "brass,"  
Fearing the scowl of the smallest wee Sophomore,  
Talking so big of "the men of my class."  
The fun of the Sophomore, living so happily;  
Naught does he care for his "cramming" or work,  
Cribbing in all things so very successfully,  
Thus being able his duties to shirk.  
He takes all his fortunes so jolly and easily,  
Drowning his cares in a schooner of beer;  
What does it matter, so time passes speedily?  
Ready at all times for song or for cheer.  
The Junior so "nobby," the Senior magnificent,  
Envy alike of the Freshman and Soph,  
Deeming all others quite too insignificant,  
Ready at last on life's voyage to start off,  
Add to these traits that have just been related you,  
Quite a large share of original sin,  
Then to the mixture, remaining "in statu quo,"  
Athletes of every kind now you throw in.  
Take of these elements all that is possible,  
Mix them up well in a pipkin or crucible;  
Set them to simmer and take off the scum,  
And a true "College Man" is the residuum.

THE *Varsity* (University College, Toronto) boorish and  
impudent, although generally appropriating other men's  
jokes and giving them out as original, often gets off some  
good things of its own. In a recent issue it has the imper-  
tinnence to refer contemptuously to our University sermons,  
and affirms its belief that failing copy in this respect, we  
(the distinguished staff of this paper) hold a prayer meet-  
ing and report the proceedings. This struck deeply into  
our sense of humor, and we marked a copy of the *V.* and  
sent it round to a few sympathetic confreres, hoping that  
it might have the effect of tickling their appetite for the  
"funny." They assure us that it had.

A WHITBY College girl, "fond of perusing the exchanges"  
of the *Sunbeam*, and apparently of rhyming, gets off an  
elegiac, of which the following are some verses:

How doth the naughty *Varsity*  
Produce its little jokes?  
By raking up what long hath been  
Forgot by other folks.