

anyone else, just how, when, and where, everything should be done, and his energy and perseverance in carrying out his ideas are phenomenal. Even as a Freshman he knows just what the class colors should be and is the final authority on mottoes, class yells and details of that nature. But alas! in this case, as in the case of many other great men, genius and executive ability are little appreciated. Incredible as it may seem, his classmates are unable to understand the advantage of having everything managed for them in so superior a way and even have the audacity to wish to have a voice in regulating their own affairs. And such is the base ingratitude which may flourish even in College life, an idea seems to lurk in the minds of some that a gentle but firm extinguishment of their too brilliant classmate was a "consummation devoutly to be wished."

A type of late development—a co-ed who is *not* blue-goggled, stately and entirely absorbed in mathematics, but is petite, gentle, *chic*, and oh ye shades of ye blue stockings! speaks familiarly of supplementaries! She does not modestly keep her seat, as of yore, when business affairs are being transacted by her class, but voices her opinions, even arranging the Racket and so on to the satisfaction of all. In her classmates she takes a deep interest even obeying the Scriptural injunction "to love the brethren."

Another type embraces the silent inconspicuous unostentatious and unknown of the College. They are found all along the college life, quietly performing their duties and slipping into the niche that seemed prepared for them. They are never found at Gymnasium. The foot-ball knows them not, and even the lounging places in the streets are unacquainted with them. They shine not at "the Junior" and at the Sophomore Racket they constitute the rear-guard to assist in keeping off any stray policeman. They steadily but quietly, slowly but surely, pursue their four years at College and with the arrival of a senior's dignity and the enjoyment of the social function of the season, comes invariably the question, "are you an Academy student or a Freshman?" When the time comes to depart from this sheltered retreat into the cold world without, amidst the festivities of the season and the uproarious adieux of his fellow classmates, he "folds his tent like the Arab and as silently steals away."

And here finally is a strange, never failing, omnipresent type, not to be found in large Universities but only an inflic.