

opening it where the pages gently slope to *finis*? Nervously she scans the contents of the locals, fearful lest some carefully-guarded fact may have come under the notice of an editor and the common blunders of a Freshette be revealed. How would the exuberant spirits of the Freshman be restrained, were it not for this potent weapon? Though the "Bob" never fails to accomplish its purpose, it must necessarily devolve upon ACTA to carry on the good work. Locals appeal to the Sophomore on a somewhat similar basis; but he has by this time learned the art of concealing his intentions from observant eyes. Nevertheless we often see him make a brave pretence at investigating the contents of the first pages, previous to stealthily passing on to devour that which he fears might cause a Senior to cast an indulgent smile upon him, should he be caught in the act. Nor are these pages any less interesting to the modest Junior and the august Senior. Of course they profess to enjoy them merely as a means of bringing them into touch with all the ins and outs of the social life of the college. But notwithstanding the superior erudition and knowledge of the ranks from which they come, the Local Editors may always be found writing with a sharp pencil.

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#### GRADUATES.

POOR old Century gone? Yes; in spite of the fact that a few of them still linger about like shades of the departed, the class is gone. Two of them may be seen at any time doing business in the old stand for the firm of Cragg, Farewell & Co. Misener is to assist in initiating Freshmen in the mysteries of Hebrew. Last year's Local Editor may now be seen kicking his heels against the desk of a down-town law office. He has been heard consoling himself thus, "Well, I'm sure of an invitation to the Woman's Literary reception, anyway."

THEN sing aloud for *Alma Mater*,  
And keep the scarlet in the van,  
But for Century's fame and her glorious name,  
Send some "Locals" to ACTA when you can.

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#### SENIORS.

THAT air of braggadocia which characterized them as Freshmen and Sophomores all gone! Or do we still see traces of it in the confidence with which the Business Manager assumes the burdens of his office, or in the President of the Athletic Union, when he tells us he is going to "push athletics for all they are worth"? If so, then college life does count for something.