

Professor—Yes, they used all sorts of weapons in those times—anything that came handy. Proceed with your translation, Miss P—.

Miss P.—“Then the ten men issued from the city, each bearing a hand-spring.”

Professor—Les Précieuses avoided calling a spade a spade. It would be rather an agricultural implement fashioned of iron and wood. A chair was called a “commodity for conversation,” and a violin “l’âme des pieds.”

Miss A. (sotto voce)—“Soul of my sole!”

Some one suggests that the examinations in Grant Hall should open with prayers “for those at sea.”

### Arts.

TWO weeks more of drudgery and work is over for the session of '05-'06, and the present senior year will have stepped down and out. It is scarcely worthy of her record that naughty-six has so far failed to leave behind her any tangible memorial of her existence. Had it not been for the gymnasium scheme, the example of naughty-one in founding a Fellowship might perhaps have been adopted. However, it may be there are enough enthusiasts left with energy unimpaired by the stress of examinations to make a move in the direction indicated. It certainly would be pleasurable in the days to come to be able to point out that our year had done something to aid the expansion of the University work. Every department in the Arts Faculty is decidedly over-worked, and it would be to the benefit of professors and students if naughty-

six should decide to perpetuate its memory by endowing a Fellowship. The objection cannot be raised that such a move is uncalled for, or that it would interfere with the present Forward movement. Should it not be possible this year, there is no reason why the matter could not be attended to within the next few years, when the various members might perhaps be in a better position financially to lend their support to the scheme.

#### A LEAF FROM A SENIOR'S CALENDAR

19th.

“And now commenced a strict investigation.”

“For ruin and dismay they well foresaw.”

20th

“Dry up your tears and do not look so blue.”

21st

“A motley crowd thick gathered in the hall.”

“ . . . At least I will endure whatever is to be borne . . . .”

22nd.

“The morn is full of holiday.”

“No matter what poor souls might be undone.”

23rd.

“Yet men . . .

Are very silent when they once believe  
That all is settled . . . .”

24th.

“While things were in abeyance.”

25th.

“There's fortune even in fame, we must allow.”

“And ordered some death warrants to be sent

For signature: somewhere the tempest fell,

As many a poor fellow does not live to tell.”