

Sr. Greek Class, R. D. T-n-s-n, with great difficulty translating a passage describing the "rosy-fingered dawn."

Prof. Mitchell:—"Did you ever see the sun rise Mr. F-n-s-n?"

Minister (visiting W. N. S—h, Science student):—"Did you ever do any guild work?"

W. N. S—h:—"Y-e-s, I pumped the organ once."

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### Persistency.

Has your dinghy sprung a leak?

Bail her out!

If it takes you half a week,

Bail her out!

When the craft of life is failing,

Don't give up: keep right on bailing

Why, its half the art of sailing,

Bail her out!

Does the trail seem steep and hard?

Plug away!

Fail to see a just reward?

Plug away!

Just the time you want to stop,

Maybe one more stout-heart hop

Lands you, smiling, on the top.

Plug away!

Is the task an endless one?

Don't give up!

Fortune dead against you run?

Don't give up!

Many wrongs still call for righting,

Duty oft is uninviting;

But—don't weaken: die a' fighting,

Don't give up!

You will find it thus with life

Every day.

Just an endless, weary strife

Anyway.

It was so from the beginning:

Some must lose when ranks are thinning;

But you may be with the winning,

God will pay!

—Cariboo Observer, Quesnel, B.C.