

SMALL YARD, March 30th, 1900.

Dear Junior Editor:—

I am writing you a few lines to tell you to be on your guard against any of the boys from the small yard. We have detectives all over the house, says Gen. Smith & Co., and if once we lay our hands on the Junior Editor, "we won't do a thing to him." They are fast gaining the good graces of Father McKenna, and if you don't look out you will be discovered. I hope you were present at the trial they had on the Smoking Alley last Wednesday evening. I suppose you had the laugh on them at that time, but once more I say beware of Smith. Hoping to hear from you soon,

I remain,

Your true protector,

GEORGE LEON HARD.

N.B.—There was no signature to the above letter, but the Assistant Junior Editor ventures a guess as to its authorship. The J. E. wishes moreover, to thank this "true protector" for his amiable advice..

* *

A word to R. McC. : If in the chapel you do not hereafter sit erect and cease your talking and sleeping, I shall most certainly call upon a Prefect to order you out of your place. J. E.

* *

Would that a certain number of small boys would understand that, to turn around in the chapel whenever a student sings, shows a want of respect and good breeding. If they would seriously consider this advice and practice it, then perhaps some of their elder brothers might condescend to follow their example.

* *

We are pleased to congratulate, for once the members of the Dark Room for having seriously weighed the few remarks that we made in our last issue in reference to their apartments. They have all things in good order.

* *

Gleason is the only man who has so far succeeded in passing through Lilliputian forces without receiving any bodily injury.