"Their tramps are no more; their hunt for rare stones

Is ended. I'm thankful for my old bones That I never went the mountains to chip, But the odd thing is, they enjoy the trip!

VII.

"When to the library I turn my face I rest in the alcove, my strength to brace, For (alarming sight) in the precincts murk

The Juniors - help me - are all (?) hard at work."

VIII.

Of course, having viewed that vigorous band

Of Juniors, the shade could not turn his hand

To aught less great; nor that did he list, But faded away in the mountain's mist.

Reporting is no ldle

R. V. C. '11. Dream, but a solemn reality based upon nothing

and encompassed by nothing.

Some Don'ts for '11 Girls.

E-e: Don't be giddy.

L-a: Don't worry.

- E-n: Don't smile on the campus.
- V-t: Don't miss your car.
- E-1: Don't lose your temper.
- 'N-a: Don't embezzle the funds.

R. V. C. Profs.

It was a phantom of delight

When first he gleamed upon my sight.

May we awake,-remember,-and understand. E.

His face has a smack o' the gruesome and grim. M-n.

The more rushing the less speed. McD.

Quoth the raven-"Nevermore."

L-m.

CLASS REPORTS

Since our last report SCIENCE 'oo, various events have occurred to record which

would fill no less than fourteen volumes similar to Bovey's Theory of Structure, so it is necessary to do as in that far-famed collection of curios - to omit important things and to deal only with those of a secondary nature.

Scotty, the genial, late demonstrator to Science '12, at present instructor in art and painting, etc., to Science '12, has informed us that since his proomtion to that exalted position he has become sufficiently enriched to procure some car tickets, and that he will not have to borrow the goods from Gordon when next he is fortunate enough to be the escort of two damsels from a Freshman reception.

Not many moons ago W. O. B-, electrical engineer, was enjoying his evening promenade, not alone, depend upon that, but accompanied by a fair Donalda, conversation turned from trivial affairs to the weighty topic whether a better education could be got from a Science or an Arts course. Mr. B-, a staunch upholder of practical education, opened the debate by giving his arguments in favor of Science, but he was completely beaten when the fair one held that Arts was superior, "as it was so embracing."